

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION 54,744

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 October, 1915, was 54,744.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 21 day of November, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Yellow Journal motto: "When short of fodder, damn the police."

And it was less than a year ago that it was "Our good friend, Villa."

If the acerbities of war necessitate two diplomatic dinners, perhaps the White House will have to go back to grape juice and orangeade.

The lure of the simple life with exercise thrown in marks the call for huskers in the corn belt. Work for idle hands abound for all who seek it.

According to all accounts, Rev. "Billy" is doing tolerably well in Syracuse, but the final verdict will not be rendered until the free-will offering is counted up.

The conviction of a shoestring banker and tagging Mayor Thompson as a presidential possibility, all in one day, fills to overflowing Chicago's schooner of glory.

The deal is said to be all fixed up for Chairman McCombs to be succeeded by Frank B. Lynch as head of the democratic national committee. That's democracy for you! Let the people rule.

Official assurances are given that India is truly loyal to England, and proves it by fighting in the ranks. Still, the lid and the muzzle are doing business as efficiently in India as the censor in London.

Chicago's Welfare board passed up a tempting chance to prove its usefulness by overlooking a six-day bicycle race. That the shock of a killing was needed to draw attention to this species of hippodroming is melancholy evidence of official neglect.

The new basin at the Florence pumping plant, costing \$100,000, is said to increase our water works capacity 20 per cent. Fine! Now let those underwriters give us evidence of good faith by pulling down fire insurance rates a bit. After they do that, their beautiful promises about a new fire alarm installation will look better.

A fifty-fifty split of the new and old navy is the one means of maintaining peace on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Senator Phelan of California insists that invasion phantoms are as menacing on the west as on the east coast. Unless equal naval protection is given the West Side Californians will jump on the Japs and start something.

Fire losses in the United States and Canada during the last ten months aggregate \$140,000,000, a decrease of \$50,000,000 over the same period of last year. To this huge saving the public contributed through wider inspection, fire prevention publicity and increased fire-fighting equipment. But the public is not yet getting the come-back it is entitled to in the way of reduced insurance rates.

The working capital of Nebraska represented by state banks and savings and loan associations total \$150,000,000. National banks control an equal amount. The value of the larger products of Nebraska farms this year is computed at \$236,781,000. Added together the available resources of the people exceeds the half-billion mark. The showing constitutes a secure foundation for progress and prosperity.



Over the name of Warren Switzer as president, the Young Men's Christian association announces that \$15,000 has been subscribed for the purchase of a new site, and that it is desired to raise \$50,000 more to erect a building.

Members of St. Philomena's choir are engaged in rehearsing two operettas, "A Lesson in Charity" and "The Coronation," both by the well known French author, Louis Borderie. Miss Fannie Arnold is in charge of the entertainments.

The wrestling match which has been arranged between Andre Christol and John Leon of Chicago will be a private affair, it is said, without admission to the general public.

Hon. William Ball of Michigan will remain in the city for a few days with his daughter, Miss Lett Saunders.

Rev. C. W. Savidge is back from Springfield, Neb., where he attended the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Savidge. Mrs. D. Greenleaf of Galesburg, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Martin, for the last few years, left for her home.

Joseph L. Tophen, the enterprising insurance man, well known throughout the west, has come to represent the Massachusetts Life Insurance company as its general agent with headquarters here.

Diplomacy and Society.

After having steered the ship of state without disaster through the tortuous channels and stormy seas of the war period, President Wilson finds himself confronted with one of the most perplexing problems of his official career. Naturally the diplomatic representatives of the warring nations do not speak as they pass by, and it is necessary instead of the big diplomatic dinner to have two of these functions, and here is where the trouble comes in. It is easy to divide the guests into groups until the list sifts down beyond the representatives of the actual combatants, but the grouping of the remainder takes the wisdom of a Solomon, and it is as difficult as striking a balance in an overdrawn bank account. Fortunately the dinners will not be held until after the president's wedding and he will have the assistance of woman's wit in such matters, which admittedly far outclasses the logic of mere man.

No Whip-and-Spur Methods.

The defense program of the administration has already struck the snag which The Bee recently pointed out was probable in case the president insisted upon making it an administration measure instead of one on the broad lines of national policy. Congressman Mann, leader of the republican minority in the house, has announced in no unequivocal manner that while he is ready to assist in measures for national preparedness, he cannot be counted on for any measure which the president decides to force through congress and that he must see the plans in detail before committing himself to their support. It is perfectly apparent that the measure must have the republican support to pass the house, and it is a foregone conclusion that no ready-made proposition can ever receive a majority vote if advanced as a partisan measure. The views of all the men who believe in the principle of national preparedness must be met in a measure and reconciled to each other, and this cannot be accomplished by the whip-and-spur methods used for administration bills in the previous congress.

Oil Pipe Line.

Wyoming authorities have appointed a committee to act in conjunction with the Nebraska committee to try and evolve a plan for piping Wyoming oil to Omaha. The appointment of committees and agitation of the project do not necessarily mean the construction of such a line, but they are preliminaries which may lead to accomplishment. The value to Omaha and the territory back of it of such an enterprise hardly admits of discussion, but it is a big project involving a great outlay and only by careful and scientific investigation can its feasibility be determined sufficiently to induce capital to embark in it. If the commission will get down to real business, collect exact data as to cost, engineering problems and prospective revenue, it still lay a foundation for accomplishing something. If it simply deals in generalities and performs its work in a slipshod manner it will fall in results and leave the matter just where it has been ever since oil was discovered in the Wyoming field, an idle dream.

Manual Labor for Preachers.

The preacher who advised his fellows to get out and chop wood, dig in ditches and similar things did not have in mind the economic feature of the clergy piecing out salaries by such expedients, but by putting his ideas into the commonplace challenged attention to the fact that brain workers, if they are to make the best use of their faculties, must also do the things which assist in making strong bodies and developing faculties which otherwise would be dormant. It is advice that is pertinent not only to preachers, but to all whose labor is mental and tends to one-sided development, but it might also easily have another valuable influence if followed literally by opening up a vision of the conditions and problems of the man who toils as the term is commonly understood.

Substitution of practical for purely academic knowledge might also help to solve the problem of class and confound the idea that the church is losing sympathy with labor and stop the manifest drift of the man who toils with his hands away from the church. There is nothing like touching elbows to awaken the spirit of comradeship, and there is nothing like a personal realization of the problems of our fellows to lead up to a better understanding of each other and to mutual confidence. The minister or social worker who stands on the edge of the trench dressed in a frock coat or a silk dress has a poor show of reaching the heart or obtaining an attentive ear from the man in the bottom who wields the pick and shovel. To accomplish this it is not necessary, of course, to make a business of toiling in the ditch, but a push upward from a fellow is much more effective than a gloved hand reached down gingerly from above.

Will This Make Prohibition Prohibit?

Real prohibition begins a grand march through Georgia next May. In a semi-legal sense Georgia has been a prohibition state for several years back, but its brand of prohibition featured the label more than the contents of the bottle. After a thorough trial of near-beer as a specific for drouth, the natives decided to outlaw every grade of alcoholic stimulants and, as one lawmaker phrased it, "make the smell of liquor a penitentiary offense in Georgia."

The law just passed by the legislature in special session prohibits the manufacture or sale of any drink containing more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol, banishes locker clubs, near-beer saloons and hangs crepe on the doors of the breweries.

Southern hospitality in the customary public way is doomed under the law. Privately it is privileged to flourish as of yore. Whoever has inclination and the price is permitted to draw on the wet states for two quarts of liquor, one gallon of wine and forty-eight pints of beer a month. Any Georgia thurst exceeding the maximum can take the first train out for Louisville or Cincinnati.

Court after court lays violent hands on blue sky laws, the last knockout coming from South Dakota. It is apparent from the unity of judicial temper on this brand of reform that the application lacks the smooth, convincing vocabulary of blue sky peddlers. It is up to Kansas to reform its reforms.

Burglars recently raided the home of Thomas W. Lawson in Boston. The fact that Lawson maintains peaceful relations with the stock market diverts suspicion from Wall street.

Preparing for Peace

Congressman William S. Bennett.

"Democratic orators used to tell us that a democratic tariff would not disturb business; but it did. The war, regrettable as it is, was the salvation of American industry. Even with imports greatly impeded by the war, our manufacturing industries were so seriously interfered with in this city last winter that 60,000 people were out of work. The election was in part a protest against unemployment."

"But it will be said that conditions are improving. Of course, the war is a pro tempore protective tariff of a makeshift kind, and in addition we have this new trade in munitions of war. Whatever may be our opinion of its ethics we cannot deny that it is bringing money into this country. But when the war ceases and we lose instantly both our substitute for an adequate tariff and our munitions trade, what then?"

"Nor is this all. The manufacturing enterprises of Europe generally have not been destroyed. They have been curtailed, suspended, changed and largely brought under governmental control, which will mean such regulation that foreign markets can be invaded successfully. Ten million men will leave the trenches when this war closes. Will they be turned loose to be slowly absorbed without plan or provisions into industry? By no means. No government would dare try such an experiment."

"On the contrary, each government will, in the beginning at least, assign these soldier-workmen to industrial tasks. Wages? These men are soldiers! The government will control the industries. Until industries are re-established the men and their families will be re-established the men and their families will continue to be supported as they are now being supported. We shall face, therefore, not the product of European cheap labor, but the product of soldier labor, and our country, unscathed by war, is the market to which their goods must come. Against the wholesale dumping on our market of this flood of the most cheaply-produced foreign goods ever made, we must have protection or the employes of our own competing industries will walk the streets."

"I am for preparedness, but even more than preparedness for war, we need preparedness for peace. That preparedness we can attain only through a protective tariff and, scientifically, only through a tariff commission. I propose, at once, to advocate both."

Eugenics with the Spartans

The ancient Spartans were the pioneers in the field of eugenics, and in the theory that the defective should not be allowed to burden the state.

Compared to this early code, Dr. H. J. Halsey's theory that an infant doomed to be a defective should be allowed to die is almost sentimental.

"Whenever a child, male or female, was born to Spartan parents," said Prof. John A. Scott, head of the Greek department of Northwestern university, "it had no legal standing in the state until its physical fitness had been passed upon by certain constituted officials. This body of men made up of the leaders in the community, determined whether it should live or die. If it gave promise of developing into an able-bodied citizen, capable of withstanding the intensive physical training in youth, preparatory to a service of arms, beginning about the age of 21, the child was permitted to live."

In cases where this board found the baby weak and possibly defective its parents were compelled to turn it out on the mountains to perish or to dispose of it in other ways.

This practice also was followed by the Athenians, not so much as a measure in military efficiency as a purely social one, to insure a strong, vigorous, virile country. And under this regimen the Greeks continued for ages to be the most militant, unconquerable people in the world. There were few feeble-minded and no cripples, save those wounded in war.

Indeed, in the Greek drama, this elimination of the unfit or weak was one of the standard plots. Thus, in Oedipus, by Sophocles, the son of a king was turned out in the mountains to perish, after his feet had been maimed. He was found by a shepherd, reared, became a man of power, and, not knowing the line from which he came, he slew his father and married his own mother. Subsequently he learned of his descent, and he and his mother slew themselves.

Rules for Good Health

- Don't worry. "Seek peace and pursue it."
Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardily as too slow."
Sleep and rest abundantly. "The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet and Dr. Merryman."
Spend less nervous energy each day than you make. "Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."
Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."
Think only healthful thoughts. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."
Avoid passion and excitement. "A moment's anger may be fatal."
Associate with healthy people. "Health is contagious as well as disease."
Don't carry the whole world on your shoulders, far less the universe. "Trust in the good Lord."
Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."

Twice Told Tales

Professional Beggars.

It is pretty well known that a great many apparent cases of distress are fictitious, and at least four-fifths of the street beggars are impostors, but it is to be hoped that very few benevolent people are so highly deceived as the holy lady who recently investigated the wants of some pensioners on her bounty.

"Where is the blind man?" she asked of a little girl she met at the door of the tenement house.
"His readin' the paper, mum."
"Ah! where is the deaf man?"
"His talkin' politice with the dumb man."
"And what has become of the paralytic?"
"His abed, mum."
"That's strange! He ought to be running a race."
said the lady, sarcastically. "He is the only honest beggar in the house. Why is he in bed?"
"Because he's dead."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Breaking It Gently.

It happened aboard a dinner on an eastern road and the hero of the sketch was a waiter, a coal-black, exceedingly polite person, whose manner alone was proof sufficient that he lived to make life brighter and fairer for his patrons.

"Walter," said a lone traveler, as he sat himself down at one of the little tables, "bring me grapefruit, hot toast, coffee and two poached eggs."

"Kunsel," stated the waiter, bending forward confidentially and speaking under his breath, "excuse me, sah, but often I was you I'd tek somethin' else this mornin' for breakfast. I'm feared I can't reckermend the aigs."

"What's wrong with them—aren't the fresh, or what?" asked the white man.

"Well," said the darky, "they mout be fresh, so far as I knows. But to tell you the truth, sah, we ain't got no aigs today."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Wise Doctor.

Sometime ago Brown began to feel under the weather, and a physician was summoned. A few days later a friend called to see how the patient was getting along.

"Sorry to see you panned up, old boy," remarked the caller, sympathetically. "What seems to be the trouble?"

"Just run down a bit," answered the patient. "The doctor says I will be all right in a short time."

"I see," thoughtfully returned the visitor. "I understand the doctor told you to take plenty of fresh air."

"Yes," smiled the patient. "He knew it was the only kind of medicine that I could afford to get."—Philadelphia Telegraph.



Pray, Who Can Tell? VALLEY, Neb., Nov. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Can you tell me is Henry F. Kiser's heavenly mansion also for rent now?

Fulfillment of Scripture.

GRISWOLD, Ia., Nov. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: When a man departs from this life and is not over abundantly supplied with "vain lucra," perhaps it is then that the world realizes that "our lives are as filthy rags." This is in the Bible, and within the lids of the same book, we learn that it is "a wise child that knows his own father." The truth of this statement is being established at Hastings, Neb., where a man died a few years ago leaving an estate valued at more than \$100,000 with about a score of persons claiming sonship.

In other lands, we realize there is war, with "rumors of war" rumbling near home, with prayers for victory and peace favoring self and selfish interests that have the economic forces of earth guessing. Yet, tomorrow's sun will shine as bright as on creation's morn. Let us rise from our lethargy with the thought of "live and let live" and we will have "equality before the law" and the world will grow better. T. J. H.

At the Beginning.

STAMFORD, Neb., Nov. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: Relative to the article by Mr. Wooster on redemption, to him the ass and the serpent are all the result of cause. Now, is it more rational to believe that Mr. Wooster is the result of intelligent or unintelligent cause—in other words, a cause as unintelligent as the law of gravity. Darwin seeks to attribute the power of choice to nature. Natural is that condition of things other than the artificial. But before there is any choosing there must be something to choose or to survive. We see purpose in everything in the world almost, but you must say unintended purpose, for instance, as in the eye, the ear, the voice of the ass and the serpent. Which was first, the term or the nature plant or animal? For instance, the hen or the egg? It is beyond his finite mind to comprehend the power of a Creator. Wooster may call the Bible a relic of superstition and barbarism, but how does he know that a thing is absurd or foolish? If he hasn't the power of mind to know how it was done, as for instance, infidels say miracles are not to be believed because they are contrary to nature, does man presume to know all of the workings of this thing which he calls nature and that it is not controlled by some supreme intelligence which his mind cannot fathom.

Bob Ingersoll says that only within the last fifty years has this old world been a fit place in which to live. Why should it ever have been if no one intended it to be at all or intended Mr. Wooster or Bob to be or live here? I take the Bible just as it is, for its being written seems a miracle or wonder to me. And a miracle is only wonderful beyond the human mind. We look about us in the mechanical world and we see perfected models of everything and we say what chance in 10,000 that they assembled themselves? And if a man is a fool to think such a thing, how then about the first mortal body? W. S. HEDGES.

Tips on Home Topics

Philadelphia Ledger: Mr. Bryan in his more emotional moods doubtless salutes his darling Peace with the chauntiqua version of Lovelace's words: "I loved I not love thee, dear, so much, loved I not honor less."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: It is stated the \$23,000,000 fortune left by C. W. Post was built up on the economies of the first Mrs. Post—represented by a savings bank account of \$50. This might be called a first class illustrated sermon on thrift.

Boston Transcript: That majority of twenty-five in the House of Representatives may look perilously small to some of the baby Jeffersonians, but to the old war-horses, who remember when the "Cherokee strip" took up half the democratic side, it looms up like the family wash in the front yard.

Indianapolis News: We're not the only ones that are dilatory in regard to preparedness. The majority of the voters in Sweden, which is just closer to trouble than we are, just won't do anything along that line until they get a tip—or a bump—as to how much it will be necessary to do. At least that was the outcome of the recent election there.

Philadelphia Ledger: President Wilson showed his good sense by ordering the reinstatement of that Illinois postal employe dismissed for criticizing adversely the White House matrimonial plans. This was a case of supererogable and officious bureaucracy, and its prompt rebuke is a welcome evidence of the essential democracy of the nation's chief executive.

Springfield Republican: Mr. Bryan has surely heard from the people, it is being said, because, in his statement before going to his winter home in Florida, he warned republicans not to expect any break next year between him and the democratic party. Yet Mr. Bryan always has observed the rule of staying with the democratic party whether or not it desired his company. In 1914 Mr. Bryan will "support the ticket" because he believes in it no less than the Bible.

A SONG OF LEAVES.

Springfield Republican. O Father Time, discard thy scythe! 'Tis past the time for mowing! For autumn days are in the skies And autumn winds are blowing. For all the grass is brown, ah! For the roses meadow lavishly And autumn leaves are in the sheaves Or drifting on the river.

O Father Time, discard thy scythe! 'Tis time the tools were shifted: Since in the garden and the road The withered leaves lie drifted. The talking leaves—the laughing leaves That crowned the brow of June Are dry and crumble under feet In Nature's afternoon!

Like joys of ours—like hopes of ours— With light and beauty burning. From day to day they drop away— Unstayed and unreturning. The scarlet leaves—the golden leaves— A countless multitude— They strew the meadows lavishly And carpet all the wood!

O Father Time, make haste, make haste! The afternoon is waning! And in the forest boughs I hear October's wind complaining. And from the northern seas comes down The Winter Viking savage! The lovely leaves, thou Genie gray, Let not his minions ravage!

SUNNY GEMS.

"I bought this armchair on the installment plan."
"Easy terms?"
"Rather! A dollar down and a dollar whenever the collector can catch me."
Boston Transcript.

Mabel—Do you asked papa for my hand? Did he give you any encouragement?
Arthur—Well, no; he gave me a drink and a cigar, so I had no kick coming.
Chicago News.

KABIBBLE KABARET. DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, SHOULD A HUSBAND HELP WITH THE WASHING? YES - HE SHOULD BRING UP THE TUB.

"Who is that man over there who appears to have some all to pieces?"
"Why, that's my friend, Bill."
"Then call your friend, Bill, to collect himself."
Baltimore American.

"Some are so intensely modern that they prefer a Corot to a Rembrandt!"
"If it's a better hill climber, I don't blame 'em. Me for the French car every time."—Puck.

"I have never owned any automobiles," said the man who hadn't yet paid for his

home, "but I can say one thing in praise of them."
"What is that?" inquired Henderson.
"They have made mortgages respectable."—Judge.

"Do you derive any real comfort from a fishing trip?"
"A great deal. It makes you feel how convenient and comparatively inexpensive it is to buy your food in the market—Washington Star.

"What has become of the candidate who used to have his photo taken beside a load of hay?"
"His may be a little out of date. However, no candidate has as yet mustered up the nerve to have his photo taken beside a stock ticker."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He (as the team goes by)—Look! there goes Ruggles, the halfback. He'll soon be our best man.
She—Oh, Jack! This is so sudden!—Harvard Lampoon.

"Engaged to four girls at once!" exclaimed the horrified uncle. "How do you explain such shameless conduct?"
"I don't know," said the graceless nephew. "I guess Cupid must have shot me with a machine gun."—Ladies Home Journal.

Friend—What are you thankful for this year, Uncle Rastus?
Uncle Rastus—Well, sah, on de wealth side Ah am thankful foh de things Ah've got an' on de health side Ah am thankful foh de things Ah haven't got.—Life.

"I wonder why Miss Snow is such a social favorite," said Mrs. Jenks. "She doesn't sing or play, or even recite."
"Well," returned Mr. Jenks, "probably that's the reason."—Musical American.

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