

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

Table with columns: TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, By carrier, By mail, Daily without Sunday, Evening and Sunday, Sunday without Sunday, Sunday only.

REMITTANCE. By draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—215 N. street, Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

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.

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

Thought for the Day Selected by Edith Haight. If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost. That is where they should be, now put foundations under them.—Thoreau.

Time for the early Christmas shopper to get busy. Preparedness for peace, however, includes also protection against war.

Note that King Caucus is preparing to do business at the old stand as soon as congress reconvenes. King Constantine's interpretation of the negotiation waits puts his competitors in the wall-flower class.

The peril of railroads going dry is remote. If the worst comes water wagons can be employed to lay the dust.

By analogy, a prize Chicken Show rooster, valued at \$150, ought to command the pick of the poultry-yard.

It transpires that most of those invitations to take a sea trip as the guest of Mr. Ford have met with busy signals.

Due regard for law and usage requires that politicians wedded to idols should show more depressive grounds for divorce than cold feet.

Syracuse had better come across with "the goods." Otherwise the saving grace of trail hitters will not avert the stigma of being a tightwad.

The tenacity with which Secretary of State Pool clings to a primary petition is not very encouraging to the professional autograph collectors.

The large volume of subscriptions to the French national loan affords little encouragement for early peace. It evidences national determination to continue the war to a satisfactory finish.

With all that wonderful exhibit of earnings and surplus, why hold off another over-due water-rate reduction? Omaha water users are still paying 33 per cent more than Lincoln water users.

Copper is not as speedy as munitions and drugs in responding to the stimulus of war. It is moving upward steadily, having touched the 26-cent notch, and its unabated strength cheers and energizes the copper camps of the west.

According to Hudson Maxim, a foreign enemy, either Great Britain or Germany, could occupy New York and Boston in two weeks. Of course they could if we sat still and watched and let them, but we are not going to do any such thing.

The new 3-cent passenger fare schedule installed by the Missouri Pacific is to apply only to noncompetitive points. How a court can justify a road charging 3 cents a mile for between-station passengers and only 2 cents a mile for passengers who travel from one junction point to another, remains to be seen.

Much building activity is in prospect among the leading religious denominations of Omaha. The First Methodist will erect a new church on the southeast corner of Davenport and Twentieth, which it purchased a short time ago for \$4,000.

The new Farnam school was formally opened today for use, with Miss Truland as principal. It will start with nearly 800 pupils, with room for 300. The building is a handsome three-story structure with basement, and cost \$15,000.

Emma Abbott and her opera company put on "The Mikado" with her famous "Yum-Yum" kiss before an enthusiastic audience at the Regy. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Patterson have gone to honeymooning in a beautiful cottage at 525 North Twenty-second street.

Miss Zoe Stuart and Miss Annie Mooney of Sheraton, Ia., who have been visiting at Norfolk, are to be the city to attend the opera, in company with Harry O'Neill and Wallace Daggert of Ottumwa.

As to Lawlessness in Omaha.

The state papers are busy ringing the changes on the terrible condition of lawlessness in Omaha and picturing this city as the scene of a continuance performance of holdups, robberies and murders. In so doing these papers are perhaps taking their cue from Omaha publications with "yellow streaks" and axes to grind, but the advertisement they are thus giving our city is far from the desirable kind. One paper, printed in Tekamah, suggests that "a refusal to buy in Omaha or to ship to Omaha" might soon result in making the city safe; another, issued at Albion, advises its readers that "Omaha is a good place for country people to stay away from," and still another that comes to us from Columbus, tells of a man getting out his gun to carry with him on a visit to Omaha and suggests he would be safer not to go. This is the kind of stuff which rival towns and business competitors like to see country people fed upon and it is what makes the prejudice and antagonism against Omaha out in the state which we find so hard to allay.

"Now, no one disputes that we have had a so-called "crime wave" in Omaha, but only part of a wave that has been sweeping all over the country. All agree that lawlessness and deeds of violence are bad and should be suppressed and the offenders brought to answer. It behooves the police in Omaha, as elsewhere, to redouble their efforts whenever such conditions are present. But pick up a paper from any large city and it is full of reports of the same sort of outlawry we have suffered. Over in Chicago the newspapers tell of the depredations of a so-called "pepper bandit," who has been lying in wait for delivery drivers and taking their collections away from them at the point of a gun, at the same time blinding them with pepper and thus making a clear getaway. The "pepper bandit" had achieved a list of a dozen victims in less than three weeks, and at last accounts was still at large and continuing in the business. But this does not make Chicago any more a nest of criminals now than it was before. In the little town of Aurora, Neb., usually quiet and orderly, the editor of the leading paper was held up by footpads last week, but this in a word, make Aurora a hell-hole.

In a note, preparedness against criminal outbreaks is necessary all the time, but because every city is occasionally overrun with "crime"—and most of the desperadoes operating here who have been caught have turned out to be out-of-town intruders—hardly warrants country papers placarding Omaha as a danger spot to be avoided and boycotted.

Starting Where They Left Off.

The democrats are returning to Washington, apparently to take up their futile round just where it was abandoned a short time ago, with the adjournment of the Sixty-third congress. King Caucus will again rule the devoted followers of the donkey, and his edicts will take precedence over public needs at points where the general welfare runs counter to partisan expediency. A call for the senate conclave was issued first thing, and the week is to be given over to outlining the program that will be followed.

The president's supporters keenly feel the difficulty that confronts them in making preparations for the campaign of next year, and the prospects are that suggested programs will be modified by the sidetracking of some of the plans on which the party has already been defeated, and the pressing forward of more popular measures, such as preparedness. This will scarcely satisfy Mr. McAdoo, who is devoted to his shipping bill, but who has a much more important problem in his effort to provide for the existing deficit and for the extraordinary expenditures proposed. Other cabinet measures are involved in this, also, and the fact that something must be done adds greatly to the interest in the present week's councils. The caucus rule will not be relaxed, and the party whip will score the back of any recalcitrant democrat who dares oppose the ukase of the secret conclave.

Seizure of Wheat in Canada.

No very good reason is disclosed as yet for the action of the Canadian government in commandeering a large quantity of wheat held in elevators and storehouses in the eastern part of the Dominion. It is certain that no exigency of the military situation is so urgent as to justify the drastic action, while the immediate future holds no portent of an emergency that might be served by the course now taken. The remote possibility of German sympathizers on this side of the border buying up the crop to prevent its export might be suggested as a possible pretext. This would require the investment of a very large sum of money, considerably more than even the most enthusiastic might care to have tied up in such a venture. That the Canadian government intends to fill export orders for wheat that otherwise would have come to the United States looks even less like the reason, if any there be, for the seizure.

Whether it was intended to stiffen prices may be equally doubted, for the effect on the American market was almost nothing, efforts to turn the news to speculative value losing force at the very outset. With more than a billion of bushels of wheat in the United States, and a total of 150,000,000 in Canada above local requirements, the removal of a matter of 20,000,000 bushels from the total available for export cannot have much influence on general trade. Some cause for the Dominion government's act may later be divulged, but for the present it will stand among the list of things "that no fellow can find out."

Only a man with a large bank roll can afford to indulge his eccentricities in the direction of political libel. Former Governor Foss of Massachusetts during the primary campaign "cut loose" on one of his political enemies at an expense of \$4,000, settled out of court. Mr. Foss is a rich and amiable also-ran.

A satisfactory settlement of the produce peddling issue as it affects railroads is shown to be entirely feasible by co-operation of the interested parties. The incident also shows how readily disputes can be adjusted by bringing disputants together on common ground.

Assurance is given that because of his gifts and benefactions, Andrew Carnegie is today a man of only moderate fortune. Still, he will have to keep busy during his remaining years, just the same, if he hopes to die poor.

Other states besides Nebraska have similar presidential primary laws, but they evidently do not have as many cheap notoriety-seekers trying to use these laws to project themselves into the public prints.

Marriage an Opportunity

hid in the American Magazines. SOME people don't understand marriage. They think—before tackling it anyway—that it is a natural institution. Their idea is that a man by nature first loves, and then marries.

Now the love part is natural, but the marriage part is an artificial scheme worked out by society to prevent too frequent changes in the organization. Society finds a couple of youngsters who have a natural attraction for each other, and it says to them: "Now, isn't this nice? You two think a lot of each other, don't you? And you don't want to lose each other, of course! Isn't it a shame you can't see each other except when Ma or Aunt Henrietta is home? I wonder if there isn't something we can do about it. Say, how would this little plan of mine do—marriage? All you have to do is to agree to it, and sign a little document. Then you can live together. Yes? You like it? All right—just put your names down here. There now. That's fine! Just the thing!"

Then the young folks learn for themselves the difference between love and marriage. They learn that while love may turn out to be the short haul, marriage is the long haul. Love may get tired and want to quit before the plans needs tuning, but marriage runs right on through the World's Fair, Roosevelt's administration and the opening of the Panama canal. It becomes the one permanent job of life—a job hard to resign from and difficult to get fired from. Some people get so disgusted they can't stand it any longer and give up in a huff. But there stands society, pointing the finger of shame at them, and calling them wretches and quitters. Others work at the job indifferently, never with success, never quite full, and go from year to year afraid to give up, but dazed and mystified until the end of their days. Some glare at each other like meat axes. Others hate each other in their hearts, but for the sake of children or for other reasons live in a state of armed peace under a flag of truce. In cases of this kind both usually derive enormous self-satisfaction out of the fortitude and self-control which they display. Many work capably, unselfishly and energetically at the job and make a great success of it. To such as do the job well the rewards are greater than any to be obtained elsewhere in the world.

In business, if you make a great success, there may come a time when people begin to suggest that you ought to get out and give others a chance. Not so with marriage. If you win out in matrimony nobody wants you to quit. You are never superannuated or put out on a pension. If you make a success everybody wants you to keep right on, stay in the neighborhood, and come around for the evening.

Marriage furnishes every man a chance to be a great man. In the married relation a young man can be as wise as Washington, as entertaining as Lincoln, and as diplomatic as Bismarck. No married man ever has the right to stand up before the world and claim that he hasn't had opportunities.

Twice Told Tales

Not Far Apart. Secretary Josephus Daniels was discussing a courteous remark.

"One may be excused," said he, "for feeling a little joy when the man who goes out of his way to make a rude remark simply to show his wit receives a rebuke that is as courteous as it is effective.

"A learned scientist was attending a dinner, and as cigars were being indulged in one of the guests began to deride philosophy. He went on rudely to express the opinion that philosophy was but another way of spelling fool.

"What is your opinion, professor?" he asked, smilingly. "Is there much distance between them?"

"The professor surveyed his boorish vis-a-vis keenly for a moment, then with a polite bow, responded: "Sometimes only the width of a table."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

An Eye-Opener.

An actor who recently returned from a successful season in Europe tells a story of a very old Irishman who one day astonished a friend by announcing that he was about to get married.

"Married!" exclaimed his friend. "An old man like you?"

"Well, you see," the old man exclaimed, "it's just because I'm getting an old boy now. It's a fine thing to have a wife near you to close your eyes when you have come to the end."

"Ah, don't be so foolish!" exclaimed his friend. "What do you know about it? Close your eyes, indeed! I've had a couple of them, and, faith, both of them opened mine."—Baltimore American.

Had to Give It Up.

A colored man from the city applied for a job on a farm, and on assuring Uncle Josh that he was right there with the agricultural education, he was given a pail and a three-legged stool and told to milk the cow.

"Say, boss," dejectedly remarked Rastus, returning to the house a half hour later. "I guess dat I'll have to give up de job ob milkin' dat cow."

"What's de matter?" queried Uncle Josh, knowing the cow to have a gentle disposition. "You didn't try to club her, did you?"

"No, sah! No sah!" was the quick rejoinder of the colored party. "She jes' wouldn't mind. Coaxed all I know how, but she wouldn't set down on dat little stool."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Changed Her Mind.

"I think they're an excellent thing," said a well-known church woman, in speaking of base ball pools. Her remark fairly took several persons with whom she was talking off their feet, and it was several seconds before the others had recovered from their surprise sufficiently to answer.

"Really one of them asked her if she knew that the pool centers practically nothing more than the old lotteries that were suppressed years ago." "Oh," she said, flushing, "is that what they are? I thought they were something like swimming pools."—Philadelphia Ledger.

People and Events

The San Diego exposition goes over another year. Reports from southern California show that a volcano and an earthquake has been added to the attractions.

"Widows' tag day" is the latest holdup officially sanctioned in Chicago for December 14. It is estimated there are over 30,000 widows in the city, an equally large number of grass widows and near widows. If all get busy on tag day, mere men must dig up or dig in.

By a vote of 26 to 5 the New York Board of Education adopted a plan permitting promotion of married women teachers who have had fifteen years' experience, of which ten years shall have been in New York schools. Until two years the board considered a marriage certificate equivalent to dismissal.

Four holdups tackled a suburban cafe in San Francisco, lined half a hundred dancers along the wall and gathered in \$500 cash and much jewelry. "Oh with the dance and don't stop for fifteen minutes" was the robber's parting salute. This retrogate Omaha card party holdups to the piker class.

Horseplay stunts at secret order initiations scores another victim, this time at Dubois, Pa. The victim, Thomas L. Reed, a husky six-footer of 21 years, was given a shakeup in a blanket and bumped his head against a fixture, fracturing his neck, from which he died two days later. Safety first signs are needed in horseplay lodge rooms.

It is a rare day in any month of the year when an Astor turns in more tax money than the law claims on Colonel Delancy Astor Kane, deceased last April. He was supposed to leave a \$10,000,000 estate, which was expected to yield a juicy transfer tax. Instead the bureau got a shock. Colonel Kane distributed the estate before his death and didn't leave enough in New York to tip the assessor.



Still Holding Out for Thompson. MADISON, Neb., Nov. 29.—To the Editor of The Bee: In fairness to Honorable William H. Thompson, who is a candidate for appointment to the position of judge of the United States district court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Honorable William H. Munger, I desire to correct the statement, which, as I am informed, has been and is being made by Mr. Sprague, that Mr. Thompson is eliminated by reason of age. I speak ex-cathedra when I say the statement is incorrect. A recent personal interview with those high in authority in Washington has convinced me that Mr. Thompson is seriously considered for the appointment, and Mr. Sprague has no information that I do not possess, and I hope The Bee will make this letter prominent to the end that Mr. Thompson's friends may understand the situation and not be misled by Mr. Sprague's statements or letters. Mr. Thompson's friends should not relax their efforts in his behalf. WILLIAM V. ALLEN.

If So, Why Should She?

LINCOLN, Nov. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Why should a woman get married, anyway? Why should she give herself to a life which is a recognized state of servitude?

Why should she forsake an untrammeled state of maidenhood, in which she is under responsibility to none but her maker and herself?

When a woman is free she can come and go as she pleases, can use her money and time as suits her best. No sick children to worry her nor husband to inquire, "What did you do with that \$2 I gave you last week?" A WIFE.

Better Use For the Surkey

FREMONT, Neb., Nov. 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read in a recent edition of your paper where Arthur Hauser, accused of the murder of Smith and many crimes too revolting to print, had been given a fine dinner, consisting of turkey, mashed potatoes, three pieces of pie and other delicacies, at the county jail the other day. It seems to me that the same dinner could have found a resting place in the home of some poor worthy who does not go out in the evening and terrorize people into parting with their personal belongings and being submitted to outrages. JACK DUNN.

Editorial Snapshots

Louisville Courier-Journal: In the days of old when knights were bold a lifted maiden drowned herself. But nowadays it is the craze to sue the fillet for his peef.

Boston Transcript: Maybe the members of the British Parliament gave up their quills because they came from white feathers.

Beatrice Sun: The Nebraska City Press announced, in the motto carried at the masthead, that the "Press covers Otos county like the dew." You guessed wrong.

In Mexico there grows a tree called the "tree of little bandits." It is thus called owing to the fact that its five peculiarly curved antlers look like the fingers of a child.

Wall Street Journal: McKenna estimates England's capitalization at \$100,000,000, which works out something over seventeen years to bankruptcy at the present rate.

Springfield Republican: A company incorporated to educate the public in regard to "twilight sleep" methods has gone into bankruptcy with liabilities of \$14,228 and assets, partly nominal, of \$504. The cut itself was of doubtful value and the method of introducing it also doubtful.

Indianapolis News: Now that Justice Hughes has succeeded in having his name removed from the presidential primary ballot in Nebraska, other statesmen of the not-in-any-sense-a-candidate type should take courage. They may be able to avoid conscription.

New York World: The president of the Carnegie foundation in Pittsburgh having publicly stated that Andrew Carnegie had given away "almost \$400,000,000," Mr. Carnegie's secretary in New York announced that the exact sum is \$124,000,000. We suppose that by the time Henry Ford gets the boys out of the trenches in Europe his benefactions will make both of these sums look like small change.

New York World: The statement that 250 women are now employed on the railroads of France gives a striking illustration of the war's effect in installing women in men's work. Whether or not they will generally retain these positions after the war, it is conceivable that their experience, along with the shortage of male labor due to losses on the battle-field, will result in the permanent employment of women in many occupations once monopolized by men.

Detroit Free Press: Michael Cudahy, at 29 years of age, succeeds his veteran father in charge of the great Cudahy meat packing business in Omaha. The elder Cudahy will devote much of his remaining life on earth to recreation in the mild and sunny climate of the Pacific coast. Young Mr. Cudahy has for several years been in training to succeed his father. Out of this experience he offers this bit of advice to young men, which is so comprehensive as to require no explanatory comment: "A man can't leave all night, he has to be in the week and expect to compete with the brains of the fellows who hit the feathers from 10 to 6." Paste that in your hat, young man.

LAUGHING GAS.

"Yes," growled the mail carrier. "I am a man of letters." "Just the chap I'm looking for," said the stamp clerk. "Lend me a 'Y' till next week, will you?"—Indianapolis Star.

"Hallo, Tom! What's this I hear about your having some labor-saving devices?" "It's true, all right. I'm going to marry an heiress."—Boston Transcript.



DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, IS IT PROPER TO INTRODUCE MY FIANCE TO ALL MY GIRL FRIENDS?—LILLIE HARTMAN. ITS ALSO PROPER TO ASK A MARRIAGE BROKER TO FIND YOU ANOTHER FELLER.

"Will," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the term 'etc.' used for?" "It is used to make people believe that we know a lot more than we really do," replied the bright youngster.—Chicago News.

"I didn't know you had a sister, dear. And what a stout, hearty girl she is." "Yes, we had to keep her at Grandma's place in the country all those years when hers were out of style."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE SLUGGARD.

Isaac Watts. "Tis the voice of a sluggard; I heard him complain. 'You have waked me too soon; I must slumber again. As the door of its hinges, so he on his bed Turns his sides and his shoulders and his heavy head.

"A little more sleep, and a little more slumber." Thus he wastes half his days, and his hours without number. And when he gets up, he sits folding his hands Or walks about sauntering, or trilling he stands.

I passed by his gardens, and saw the wild riot; The thorn and the thistle grow broader and higher; The clothes that hung on him are turning to rags, And his money still wastes till he starves or he begs.

I made him a visit, still hoping to find That he took better care for improving his mind; He told me his dreams, talked of eating and drinking, But he scarce reads his Bible and never loves thinking.

Said I then to my heart, 'Here's a lesson for me; That man's but a picture of what I might be; 'Tut think's to my friends for their care In my breeding, In best times to love working and reading.'

Royal BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure Made from Cream of Tartar No Alum—No Phosphate

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.

Wherever you go there is one name that is magic among connoisseurs—the password to purity, richness, smoothness and fine old age— "Cedar Brook To Be Sure" The largest selling brand of high-grade Kentucky whiskey in the world; the same today as in 1847. Say "Cedar Brook" —and be certain of rare old fashioned goodness. At leading Clubs, Bars, Restaurants, Hotels, and also at all leading Dealers. W. H. McBRAYER'S Cedar Brook The Height of High Ball Quality

Beer Used in Moderation Is Good for You Krug LUXUS THE BEER YOU LIKE Is a Healthful and Invigorating Beverage Save Coupons and Get Premiums Send for Free Premium Catalog Phone LUXUS MERCANTILE CO., Douglas 1880, and have a case sent home.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Much building activity is in prospect among the leading religious denominations of Omaha. The First Methodist will erect a new church on the southeast corner of Davenport and Twentieth, which it purchased a short time ago for \$4,000.