

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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Thought for the Day Selected by Supt. F. L. Saldan To think own self be true.—Shakespeare.

Back in the shadows of the question, "What shall I give?" lurks the noiseless interrogation, "Wonder what I will get?"

"Equality before the law" becomes a state motto of life and meaning since an Omaha man got by the court with an alimony allowance.

Predictions of a frosty greeting for the Ocarites in Sweden are well founded. Christiania is well within the December frost belt.

The more good cheer liberally dispensed during the season of cheer, the greater will be the abundance of cheery heart thrills for the dispenser.

The official call for the democratic national ratification meeting is out. Begin saving now, St. Louis needs the money to make good the pot of \$100,000.

Warriors of the babe ball war are coming out of the trenches and the dove of peace flutters on the diamond. Joymaking multiplies as the holiday season advances.

Party patriots brag about the efficiency of the administration, but it is a hundred-to-one shot that it cannot put across an automobile tax as smoothly as the gasoline companies.

The suffrage delegation cordially thanked President Wilson for voting for the cause, and the anti-suffragists congratulated him for relegating suffrage to the states for settlement. Ability which commands the smiles and cheers of such opposing forces evidences political agility of a high order.

Admiral Dewey is in danger of getting in bad standing with patriots along the coasts. He urges that munition factories and munition storehouses be located at distant inland points, as a matter of prime safety. Unfortunately a sensible recommendation does not appeal to salt water "porkers."

No matter how dearly New York loves the allied cause, sentiment is not permitted to interfere with business. The latter is strictly neutral and on the jump for number one. As soon as the Anglo-French 5 percenters showed up on the market they were attacked and forced to retreat to trench 55.

The amount of the alimony awarded is overshadowed by the great, central, upstanding fact that in court men possess equal rights with women for compensation when shaken matrimonially. Nebraska justice rightly plumes itself in having blazed a trail of light and sweetened liberty for "mere man."

The reception and banquet at the Millard by Misses Mamie and Lela Shears is pronounced the most pleasant social event of the season. There were 100 guests, including all the high society folks, and the dancing kept up until early morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Linsinger returned from a five-months' tour of Europe. They visited every country on the continent except Spain, where cholera was raging. Strange, on their journey they met no Omaha friends.

Early next year the Cozens house on Ninth street is to be enlarged by a north addition, three stories high, that will give sixty more rooms, making the full number 105, or more than may be found in any other hotel in Omaha.

Mrs. T. M. Stanton left for Salt Lake City to join her husband, who has been transferred there.

The organization of the local commandery of the Royal Legion was perfected at a session at the Paxton, followed by a banquet in the evening. The reception committee included C. H. Frederick, Lieutenant E. E. Dudley, General Brock, Captain U. E. Squire and Major H. L. Stoughton.

T. C. Havens, recently Union Pacific agent at East Creek, has been transferred to St. Paul, Minn.

Salisbury's "Troubadours" closed their engagement here in "Tom, Dick and Harry." Mr. Salisbury is always clever and took the lead in fun-making. He is the critic, "The Goddess of Liberty" dress, and was singing, with Elizabethan flourish and a wide smile, across the lady's lower limbs from the best in the hip idiom, right to be appreciated.

No Argument With Austria.

While the news from Vienna, percolated through London, may lack in something of authenticity, it may as well be clearly understood that there will be no extended debate with Austria over the principle involved in the Ancona case. Austria may pretend to take advantage of the technical point that the communications between the United States and Germany, covering the similar cases of the Lusitania and the Arabic, were not formally called to the attention of the government at Vienna. This should avail Austria nothing, because the close working understanding between Berlin and Vienna is such that it is not believable that either government could participate in any serious external negotiations without at least the knowledge of the other. This is beside the point, however.

The United States in its first note to Germany very plainly set out its position as to submarine warfare, and that position is a matter of general knowledge. The sinking of the Ancona was under such circumstances as to warrant the stern language of the note recently dispatched to Austria. That the Austrian admiralty justifies the conduct of its submarine commander is perfectly understandable. The German admiralty likewise defended the commander who sunk the Lusitania without warning, and has not as yet officially disavowed his action, although the disclaimer has been made in the case of the Arabic. The Ancona case is more nearly on a par with that of the Arabic, for both these vessels were westbound and consequently could not reasonably be charged with carrying munitions or soldiers. The destruction in both instances was wanton and deliberate.

The position of the United States is not one of obstinate disregard for the rights of the belligerents, but rather a firm insistence on the rights of neutrals and a proper regard for the common interests of humanity. From this position it is not at all likely that our government will recede.

Change Commanders, but Not Strategy.

The retirement of Field Marshal John French and his succession by General Sir Douglas Haig as commander of the British army in Flanders, does not necessarily indicate a purpose on part of the British to abandon the strategy that has so far marked their course in the war. On the western front the Allies long ago settled down to play a waiting game. Whatever turn the tide of war may take in other directions, it will finally be settled on the outcome of the campaign in the west. That this campaign is satisfactory in its present aspect to the Allies is generally understood. If reports that Germany is again massing troops for a blow on the west are true, it must be taken as a manifestation of Teutonic impatience over the conduct of the French and British commanders, who seem thoroughly committed to the waiting game. General Sir Douglas Haig is well recommended as a fighting man, his name itself indicating something of military quality. He will go to the front well prepared to follow on the plans of the admittedly best strategist in the British service.

Leave it to the Lawyers.

The State Journal argues long and learnedly in an appeal to the State Bar association that that body take over the responsibility for selecting candidates for judges to be voted on at next year's election. It assumes that the lawyers are better acquainted with and consequently more competent to judge of the qualifications of members of their own profession, and thereby, with first hand knowledge of their capabilities, should be charged with selecting men for judicial positions. The theory on which The Journal proceeds is very attractive, but like a great many other beautiful things in this world, lacks the substantial basis of practicability. A little while back we were bombarded with arguments in support of the proposition that our judges should be chosen on a non-partisan basis in order that no taint of politics might attach to the bench. The law passed in response to this demand has worked out as was prophesied for it at the time—wherever the republicans are in control a republican adorns the bench; and where the democrats have a majority a democrat wears the ermine.

The suggestion that the bar association recommend candidates to be voted for is not novel or untried. It has been practiced for a long time in Douglas county and elsewhere, and no particular cause exists for complaint against the qualifications of the men who have been selected and elevated to the high position of judge. If The Journal's suggestion is to be carried out in its entirety, however, the matter of choosing our judges might as well be left to the State Bar association altogether, and the people be relieved of the formality of ratifying the choice of the lawyers.

Polygamy in the Philippines.

General McIntyre has somewhat startled the country by his frank statement that the United States should not at this time undertake to interfere with the practice of polygamy in the Philippines. Whether we like it or not, General McIntyre's conclusions have the support of wisdom. The civilizing work of the United States among the Filipinos has not as yet progressed far enough to place them on the high plane where they may be amenable to the social customs and moral practices of the most enlightened peoples of the world. We have yet a great deal to do before we can say we have completed our task in the islands. The end desired will be more speedily accomplished if our efforts are directed with some modicum of common sense. Morality, as we understand it, will be more easily inculcated among the Filipinos through persuasion and not through legislation.

When railroad doctors disagree, who shall prescribe? After three years' labor a Chicago commission reached the conclusion that the substitution of electric for steam locomotives within the city is a financial impossibility. President Bush of the Missouri Pacific told a St. Louis convention that before many years the railroads would electrify and send steam locomotives to the scrap heap.

The New Haven case drags its slow length along and Mr. Melien still holds the witness chair. Should Mr. Melien secure expert pay for expert testimony, Uncle Sam's witness fund will look like a Christmas tree the morning after.

The Downfall of Ingalls

Emporia (Kan.) Gazette

A discussion is going on in the Kansas press as to the historical accuracy of the statement that Senator Ingalls, when he was defeated by Senator Peffer in 1891, refused to buy the populists needed for Ingalls' re-election. The story is denied by Jack Harrison of the Beloit Gazette, who says that it was fairly well known among the insiders that the Ingalls campaign managers were looking for purchasable populist members of the legislature, and that a fund was in existence to pay for the populists when found. From this he assumes that Senator Ingalls did not refuse to buy his way back to the senate.

The assumption, however, is incorrect—as we have heard the story "many times and oft." from different men who should have known. The story that we have heard is this:

A fund was raised sufficient to buy the populists needed. Negotiations were opened and carried on successfully by the men in charge of the matter. The needed number was secured; the price was agreed upon. A "retainer" was paid, and the rest was held contingent upon the election of Ingalls. Then Ingalls came upon the scene. He knew in a general way what was going on, but did not know the details. Finally, one evening, the whole plan was outlined, the names of the men who had sold out were laid before the senator. They were names fairly familiar to him. A few of the men were noted corruptionists who had ridden back to power on the populist wave. It was called the "Alliance" then. Beside each man's name was his price and the partial payment he had received. Ingalls looked at the paper spread before him in silence, then his gorge rose. He got up, paced the diagonal of the room, cursing the bribe-takers, and incidentally damning the managers of the deal for picking out such cattle—such scoundrels, venal cattle—and then laid the virginal of his wrath upon the kind of men who would sell out.

Suddenly one of his friends—a wiry, bull-shouldered, bull-headed little man with a wiry voice cut in—"What the hell's the matter with you, senator—did you expect us to buy a lot of bank presidents and Sunday school superintendents?"

Ingalls glared back and continued pacing the room. Suddenly he burst out with a roaring "No"—and repeated: "No—I don't have to go back to the senate. But I do have to keep my own self-respect. I do have to keep my good name for my family! This whole affair is off! And it was off. The rest of the money was not paid; Peffer was elected. The people had their way, saw their folly, profited by their experiences. And all was well for twenty years.

At least this is the story as it came to Ike Lambert, who told it to a Gazette reporter a dozen years ago.

Twice Told Tales

The Great Detective.

"Good afternoon," said the great detective. "Have a chair—temporarily, of course."

"My husband's actions have been puzzling me," began the woman with the high-heeled gown. "Every evening after supper he mysteriously disappears and never returns until midnight. He never tells me where he has been, but I suspect the worst, for he always comes back with a smear of face powder on his right shoulder, and I've found long hairs on his coat, all colors."

"Hum," said the great detective, thoughtfully. "Hum."

"I should say so," replied the woman in the high-heeled gown.

"What's the nearest dance hall to your house?" asked the detective, and she answered, "The Palais de Hop."

Springing to the telephone, the great detective called up the Palais de Hop.

"Page Mr. Dooser, please," he requested. "Hello, is this Mr. Dooser? It's Thank you; that's all."

"Wonderful," breathed the woman with the high-heeled gown. "I'll start in tomorrow and take dancing lessons myself."

"That's the best way to stop him," agreed the g. d. "Eleven dollars, please."—Detroit Free Press.

A Daring Feat.

Saoko was one of those conceited, make-believe, bold hunters, and was always spinning his yarns about his experiences in Africa, and he generally wound up by saying he never yet saw a lion he feared. One night, after he had finished yarning, he was a little taken aback by one of his audience, who said:

"That's nothing. I have lain down and actually slept among lions in their wild, natural state."

"I don't believe that. I'm no fool," said the bold hunter.

"It's the truth, though."

"You slept among lions in their wild, natural state?"

"Yes, I certainly did."

"Can you prove it? Were they African?"

"Well, not exactly African lions. They were dandelions."—Chicago Herald.

The Part of Wisdom.

They were talking about signs, tokens, intuitions and things like that at a social affair and the following incident was recalled by Congressman G. Brown of West Virginia:

One night an ardent lover called on the darling of his heart and so engrossed was he that he didn't see that the hours were rapidly flitting away.

"Beastie," shouted a large, masterful voice at the head of the stairs when the clock struck 12, "you talk that pale-haired, rail-faced, knock-kneed yarp to take his hat and beat it or I will fling him so high that he will meet the airships coming down!"

"Percy, dear," said the fair girl, turning to the emancipated youth.

"Yes, darling," responded Percy, moving a step nearer the idol of his fancy. "What is it?"

"Something seems to tell me, dearest," answered the pretty one with a sad sigh, "that you had better go."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

People and Events

Patry J. Boyle, mayor of Newport, R. I., is a smooth "broth of a b'y." He has just been elected for his sixteenth term. Officeholders with sticking ambitions might gain valuable tips by getting a first hand view of Mayor Boyle's wonderful grip on the job.

Chicago's divorce statistics show one out of every six marriages lead to divorce courts. Women have been granted decrees in 2,710 cases and men in 501 cases in 1914. Desertion is the principal cause and the largest percentage of separation occurs in the first year of marriage. Seventy-three couples of the total number divorced owned their homes and 1,541 couples were renters.

Lumber jacks in a logging camp in northern Wisconsin added one to the list of strike novelties by pulling off a walkout against a steam-heated boarding house. The absence of a visible fire, the hot stove, the sawdust spittoon, and live pipe-coals shocked their ideals of comfort. A working truce was effected with free matches and a community spittoon three feet square.

James L. Dwyer and James E. Gleason of Chicago last May launched the "Irish Voice," a weekly, devoted to Irish freedom and German liberty. The promoters sized up the temper of Chicago and concluded it was distinctly anti-English and capable of profitable cultivation. Last month the Voice ceased to articulate and what remained was seized by federal authorities seeking evidence of the German propaganda. Mr. Gleason was chief financial backer of the venture and admits a personal loss of \$5,000. "We thought it was a good business proposition," says Mr. Gleason, "in view of the strong Irish and pro-German sentiment in Chicago. We got beautifully fooled. We had figured on the Irish who are opposed to England and the German sympathizers to come forward in large numbers and not only subscribe, but fill the pages with advertising. How we got fooled is seen by my personal losses." Mr. Gleason is president of the Gleason Printing company and Dwyer is a newspaper man.

The Bees Letter Box

Candidates and Their Backers.

NORTH LOUP, Neb., Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: In looking over the names of the prospective candidates for governor, one of them says that several thousand signers request him to make the race. That may look like an innocent claim, but it did not sound just right to this writer. I doubt not the statement, but why such silent enthusiasm for a candidate who has held the office of lieutenant governor only, and his services have been so inconspicuous that he has never had a platform, and we do not recall any positive stand on important matters?

There is a powerful political machine at Lincoln, the business of which is to control state government and obtain large appropriations in various ways. Evidently these several thousand signatures come from many parts of the state which are in control of that machine. The people should inspect that class of candidates. Men of more prominence do not get so much consideration. How many men in your community are bolting over for candidates who have not so much as a positive record in public affairs? When a candidate has the invisible backing of the Lincoln lobby, that means that such a candidate has a complete understanding with that lobby. Lincoln is not the place to control state appointments.

WALTER JOHNSON.

Well Managed Institution.

OMAHA, Dec. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: It would seem to the writer that the taxpayers of this county know very little of how their money is being spent in the various county institutions, or how much is being saved in our institutions, though, it is safe to say, that if the people would take more interest in our institutions, by an occasional visit, to appreciate some of the good work that is being done, there would be less criticism from the "political" motives; further, there would be a greater work done by those in charge of such institutions. However, criticism, if any, would not seem to effect or deter M. B. Thompson, and his wife, from doing efficient work in conducting the detention home at Third and Hancock streets.

The writer has visited this place probably eight or ten times during the last eighteen months and has done so through his particular interest in the kind of work that is being carried on at this institution. Only recently, I had the pleasure of going through this place as I had never taken the time to do before, and I have never failed to see some improvement in the institution in the way of saving to the county.

The appearance of this institution, and the manner in which the children are cared for is not at all unlike a well governed home. It is immaculately clean in every respect, and it is of great interest to see how these little delinquents appreciate the pleasantness of their new home.

The farming on this place is remarkable when one considers the small amount of ground there is to till. I learned from Mr. Thompson that all of the garden truck used by the institution is raised on the place and that there were 300 bushels of potatoes harvested this year and about 300 chickens raised, together with hay and grain enough for the county horses until the next harvest. It is certainly commendable that Commissioner Best and his fellow commissioners have such people as Mr. and Mrs. Thompson in charge of this institution. Their work and what they have to show for it seems to be the answer as to how Mr. Thompson cared for, through the year, an average of forty-five children each day on an operating expense of approximately \$2,000. It is practically the same amount of money spent by his predecessor in 1911, who had an average of twenty-nine children per day. Compare the average number of children under present management and the amount spent to that of his predecessor, and it shows a saving of several thousand dollars over that of 1911. If this institution can be taken as an example, I am sure that the taxpayers of Douglas county would be glad if the commissioners could find more men with Mr. Thompson's ability for our institutions.

One striking thing in this institution which seems considerably out of the ordinary, is their preparation for the little dependents' Christmas, all of which is at the expense of Mr. Thompson, his wife and Miss Tucker. It has been their practice during the time that they have been there to give each child Christmas gifts which embraces many things to make their little hearts glad. In my judgment there is no bigger "Good-fellow" in Omaha than in that institution. They are doing excellent work and I believe that the people of this county should show their appreciation by an occasional visit to the institution. In fact, they invite the public to visit the institution and see how the work is conducted and carried on.

The work at this institution is a credit to the county and state and those having to do with it should be commended for it. Yours very truly, ERNEST A. CONAWAY.

Between Lodge and Smith.

OMAHA, Dec. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: The superficial and sophisticated observation of Senator Lodge about "drowned babies" and "unsold cotton" was evoked by a suggestion of Senator Hoke Smith that an embargo on munitions of war might prove effective in insuring freedom of the seas for American commerce; and to it, Senator Hoke Smith made a rejoinder which came much nearer touching the keynote of truth than did the statement of Senator Lodge, approximately the keynote of American interest.

Senator Hoke Smith probably had no intention of deprecating a proper and wholesome sympathy for "drowned babies," but, he replied to the senator from Massachusetts with a strong intimation to the effect that the particular group of Americans characterized by manifesting the most hysterical sympathy for "drowned babies" while at the same time utterly failing to indicate the slightest interest in "unsold cotton" usually found the ammunition business very much to their pecuniary profit, and its continuance attractive; and that this same group was so situated in relation to munition exports that the peculiar inconsistency of their stand on the question of neutral rights relative to babies lost on belligerent vessels, on the one hand, and "unsold cotton" on neutral vessels, on the other hand, was not causing them any financial loss. The obvious corollary is that the threat of an embargo would imperil the income of—I shall be charitable and say perhaps it is only some of the most influential of the supporters of Senator Lodge whose income would be curtailed and not that of Senator Lodge himself. LESLIE H. KRANK.

SUNNY GEMS.

"There is one odd thing you may have noticed about a dramatic season's twilight—the alkali desert you'd run into a by-drant."—New York Times.

"What is that?" "It is generally full of mourning stars."—Boston Transcript.

"Why the noise?" "The barber is shaving himself."

"But why the argument?" "He is trying to persuade himself to have a shampoo."—Kansas City Journal.

KABIBBLE KABARET DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, MY HUSBAND SAYS THAT IF I DIED HE WOULD GO CRAZY. DO YOU THINK HE WOULD MARRY AGAIN? NO—I DON'T THINK HE'D GO THAT CRAZY!

Husband—A man is coming to see me on urgent business. Can I have him come into my den? Wife—And interrupt my dreamer? Never—Life.

"Did Jones ever lose control of his auto?" "From the start; the cook uses it all the time."—Puck.

"What is your boy studying at school now?" "Judgin'" replied Farmer Cornstossel, "from the way he keeps remindin' me

of expenses, I should say it was mostly arithmetic."—Washington Star.

Disgusted Cop (at crossing—Say! you're a peach of a driver. If you was crossin' the alkali desert you'd run into a by-drant."—New York Times.

Stockton Bonds (to daughter)—Emily, you'll have to stop that young cub from coming here. Daughter—why, pa, how can you call Jack a cub? Stockton Bonds—Why shouldn't I. His father is a bear and he's been fighting us bulls on the street for weeks.—Boston Transcript.

HEARTS AT HOME.

F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution. All at home, my honey, round the old-time fireplace; Sky of frosty stars and all the wild winds in a race! Where may they be going on a wintry night like this? But somewhere there are roses that the winds forgot to kiss!

Somewhere, in the garden Beautiful and bright, The winds that love the roses Will try to kiss "good-night!"

All at home, my honey, in the lovelight's beams; To the friendly talking fire let the children tell their dreams, And we—life's old-time lovers—shall listen in the light That shines from love's first morning on the shadows of life's night.

And let the shadows gather, And let the night winds race To kiss once more the roses Where love first saw your face!

NO ALUM in ROYAL BAKING POWDER Made from Cream of Tartar Absolutely Pure

THE GIRL AND THE GAME

Butterine Margarine Oleomargarine (are the same thing) This is the Carton

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.