

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 53,993

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 August, 1915, was 53,993.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 30 day of September, 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.

Thought for the Day. I have a belief of my own, and it comforts me: That by desiring what is good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of a divine power against evil—winning the skirts of light and making the struggle with darkness narrower.—George Eliot.

To all the strangers within our gates: Welcome to our city!

In the language of the race track, "They're off at the tabernacle!"

A little more speed, please, in getting those ornamental electrolers placed on the court house grounds.

None too old and none too young, to learn about the productive resources of Nebraska at the State fair.

Uncle Sam's army of letter carriers numbers more men than his regular army. Food for thought there.

From present appearances the road to Tipperary is several leagues shorter than the road to Constantinople.

Why not a style show for men? It is time to switch the spot light and prove that mere man has some style worth showing.

Promises of greater liberty and home rule for Poland are made by the contending powers. Which one will bestow the honor keeps the Poles guessing.

Cheering news for art lovers comes from the state house. The famous frieze of the senate chamber so far has escaped damage from the typewriter bombardment.

The fate of so experienced a bear hunter as Napoleon is valueless as a modern guide. The lessons of back numbers have no place in the text-books of efficiency masters.

The American steamer Nebraskan, fully recovered from the German torpedo attack, is steaming homeward with the starry flag at the peak. A good name is a lucky tailman on water as well as land.

Should the worst come, as some people imagine, the country might mobilize a mosquito army, and send it against the enemy. What would happen to the invaders would make humanity shudder.

When Dr. Anna Shaw lost one automobile to the tax collector, her friends presented her with a later model. As a business woman Dr. Shaw knows all the fine points of the game, from publicity to propulsion.

It is one thing to make a rule, another to enforce it. In ordering public school teachers to quit the federation the Chicago School board appears to overlook what happened to the seaside order of King Canute.

Oil City has been celebrating the fifty-sixth anniversary of the discovery of petroleum by Edwin L. Drake. It is barely half a century since the utility of the product was demonstrated and the making of overnight millionaires began.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. F. W. Gray has returned from St. Paul, where he met Rev. Willard Scott on his way to his eastern home to which he had been called by a telegram announcing the death of his father. Mrs. Scott will remain at Lake Minnetonka until her husband's return.

W. H. Blakes, formerly of Smith's, has returned to Omaha and assumed charge of the new carpet department at S. P. Morse & Co.

Miss Buchanan, teacher in the Dodge school, is back from her summer's vacation at her home in the east.

Thomas H. Larke, of the Northwestern office, goes to Postville to take a position under Superintendent Hill-endorfer of the Oregon Short line.

Two experienced girls can find employment at C. F. Whittey's laundry, 121 Farnam street.

Music for the fair is to be furnished by two bands, the Fourth Infantry of twenty-two pieces, and a sixteen-piece band to be sent by Parlin, Orndorff & Martin from their factory at Canton, Ill.

G. H. Dorrance and family returned from a two weeks' trip in the west.

Nebraska's Own Exposition.

Attention of Nebraskans is just now being called to a review of what they are doing at home, their own exposition being under way at Lincoln. The state fair is no longer a mere "pumpkin show" with a "hoss trot" appendage, but is a real exhibition of farm products and processes. Nothing so well illustrates the advance in methods of agriculture as does the development of the state fair, which has grown from its primitive stage to the condition of being one of the most important events in the calendar. Just as the old-fashioned farmer has been superseded by the man who is equipped with scientific knowledge of soil and seed, and supplied with the most efficacious and ingenious implements, so has the annual fair advanced, until the great state fairs of the circuit in which Nebraska holds a high place have come to be splendid expositions of such variety and scope as to astonish even those who have thought they were keeping up with the progress of agriculture.

Here the exhibitors compete not only on achievements, but on prospects, for the future is quite as much at stake as the present, and improvement is always in order, and is really the main quest of the fair. Nothing that pertains, even remotely, to the agricultural industry is nowadays omitted from these great educational exhibitions. Such deeply interesting phases as the baby show and the boys' school are examples of how the science of farming is taking hold on the life of the people, making for better men and women and promising a sturdy race to enjoy the future greatness of Nebraska. The state fair shows us how far we have gone, and how we may make further growth, and deserves the support of our people for that reason.

The torpedoing of the Hesperian, carrying passengers on a westbound trip, right on the heels of the kaiser's solemn assurance that the submarine warfare would be changed to meet our demands, puts another serious strain on our relations with Germany. Here again, however, as in the case of the Arabic, we must have all the facts before we act.

Ireland on the Upgrade. "How is dear old Ireland and how does she stand?" Napper Tandy's question, if put to an Irishman of today, would command truthfully a more cheerful answer than the one immortalized in song. Ireland is not "the most distressful country." Far from it. True, the distress of war exists as it does in all Europe untouched by fighting armies. But epochal events light the gloom and mark progress. For the first time in half a century Ireland's population shows an increase. The report of the Registrar-General for 1914 shows a population of 4,381,398, a gain of 2,886 over the previous year. Small as the gain is, it is important because it is on the right side. Moreover, emigration is at a standstill, marriages are increasing and illiteracy is practically wiped out. Supplementing this encouraging showing is the decision of the court of last resort subjecting the lands of Lord Clanricarde to sale to tenants. Clanricarde is the last and most typical of the rack-renting alien landlords—ruthless in his dealings, selfish and penurious. He fought the land laws in the House of Lords and in all the courts, and is finally compelled to disgorge. Irish farmers have traveled a long and hard road to land ownership, but they have at great cost succeeded in laying the foundation of Ireland's regeneration.

In the whole history of the world the dignity of labor was never higher nor the laborer more respected than on this Labor day in the year 1915. Never before has organized labor the right to observe its special holiday with greater satisfaction in the bettered condition of the wage earners.

Foreign Trade and Home Markets. One topic that has been presented from almost every angle to the American public within the last year is that of foreign markets for our manufactured products. The desirability of trade expansion is beyond argument, but how to achieve the conquest of foreign customers puzzles the experts who have so far dealt with the subject in concrete form. Many suggestions have been made, but all lead to one focus. We must offer real inducements to the buyer, or be content to see him purchase elsewhere. Establishment of credit and means for negotiating exchange bills, provision of transportation facilities and the like are all factors in the main problem, but the central fact still is that the customer must be shown it is to his advantage to make his purchases from Americans.

James J. Hill, unquestionably a successful railroad man, is now an ardent advocate of trade expansion, and has voiced some interesting, if not authoritative, views on the subject. Chief of the thoughts he puts forward is that the rate of wages paid in the United States, "artificially maintained," is sufficient to turn the tide against the American manufacturer in the matter of prices, and so long as it is in the way, just that long the markets of the world will be closed against us. The plain inference is that if we are to secure the trade of South America, or any other region, it must be at the cost of reducing wages in the United States. Do we want the trade at that price?

For half a century the republican party devoted its efforts to the upbuilding of American industry, that the home market might be supplied by home-made goods, and this object was attained. Under the democratic administration the effort has been made to open the home market to the foreign manufacturer. No other nation in all the world presents a market to compare to that of the United States. In round numbers, the consumptive demand of our own people amounts to the stupendous figure of thirty-eight billions of dollars annually. It costs us \$120,000,000 a day to live on the American standard. The export business of the United States for the last fiscal year was but \$2,700,000,000, or less than one-twelfth the sum of the home trade. Of the imports that entered United States ports in July, 1915, 89.4 per cent came in duty free.

Do we want to jeopardize our home market to create a commerce with foreign nations? Is not the republican policy of protection for home workmen to be preferred to the democratic policy of free trade, that will first of all reduce wages because it will reduce the ability of the employer to pay wages?

Government by the People

Root's Notable Speech to W. T. Conventions

"There never was a reform in administration in this world which did not have to make its way against the strenuous feelings of honest men concerned with existing methods of administration and who saw nothing wrong. Never. It is no impeachment to a man's honesty, his integrity, that he thinks the methods that he is familiar with and in which he is engaged are all right."

"But you cannot make any improvement in this world without overruling the satisfaction that men have in the things as they are and of which they are contented and successful. I say that the growth, extension, and general acceptance of this principle shows that all these experienced politicians and citizens in all our state conventions felt that the people of the state saw something wrong in our state government, and we are here charged with a duty, not of closing our eyes, but of opening them and seeing it as it was that was wrong."

"Now nobody can see that all these 125 outlying commissions and agencies of state government, big and little, lying around loose, accountable to nobody, spending all the money they can get, violate every principle of economy, of efficiency, of the proper transaction of business. Every one can see that all around us are political organizations carrying on the business of government that have learned their lesson from the great business organizations which have been so phenomenally successful in recent years."

"The government of our cities! Why, twenty years ago, when James Bryce wrote his American Commonwealth, the government of American cities was a byword and a shame for Americans all over the world. Heaven be thanked, the government of our cities has now come far toward redeeming itself and us from that disgrace, and the government of American cities today is in the main far superior to the government of American states. I challenge contradiction to that statement. How has it been reached? How have our cities been lifted up from the low grade of incompetency and corruption on which they stood when the American Commonwealth was written? It has been done by applying the principles of this Tanner bill to city government, by giving power to the men elected by the people to do the things for which they were elected."

"What is the government of this state? What has it been during the forty years of my acquaintance with it? The government of the constitution? Oh, no; not half the time, or half way. The government of the constitution? No, no; not half the time, or half way. The government of the constitution? No, no; not half the time, or half way. The government of the constitution? No, no; not half the time, or half way."

"Now, I treat this subject in my own mind not as a personal question, any man, I am talking about the system from the days of Fenton and Conkling and Arthur and Cornell and Platt, from the days of David B. Hill. Down to the present time the government of the state has presented two different lines of activity, one of the constitutional and statutory officers of the state, and the other of the party leaders. They call them party bosses."

"They call them party bosses. I don't coin the phrase, I adopt it, because it carries its own meaning—the system they call 'invisible government' for I don't know how many years. Mr. Conkling was the supreme ruler in this state; the governor did not count, legislators did not count; controllers and secretaries of state and what-not did not count. It was what Mr. Conkling said, and in a great outburst of public rage he was pulled down."

"When Mr. Pratt ruled the state—for nigh upon twenty years he ruled it—it was not the governor, it was not the legislature, it was not any elected officer, it was Mr. Platt. And the capitol was not here; it was at 49 Broadway, where Mr. Platt and his lieutenant held forth."

"It makes no difference what name you give, whether you call it Fenton or Conkling or Cornell or Arthur or Platt or by the names of men now living. The ruler of the state during the greater part of the forty years of my acquaintance with the state government has not been any man authorized by the constitution or by the law, and, sir, there is throughout the length and breadth of the state a deep and still and long-continued resentment at being governed thus by men not of the people's choosing."

"The party leader is elected by no one, accountable to no one, bound by no oath of office, removable by no one. My friends here have talked about this bill creating an autocracy. The word points with admirable facility to the very opposite reason for the bill. It is to destroy autocracy and restore power so far as may be to the men elected by the people, accountable to the people, removable by the people."

"I don't criticize the men of the invisible government. How can I? I have known them all, and among them have been some of my dearest friends. I can never forget the deep sense of indignation that I felt in the abuse that was heaped upon Chester A. Arthur, whom I honored and loved, when he was attacked because he held the position of political leader. It is all wrong, it is all wrong that a government not authorized by the people should be continued superior to the government that is authorized by the people."

"How is it accomplished? How is it done? It is done by the use of patronage, and the patronage that my friends on the other side of this question have been arguing and pleading for in this convention is the power to continue that invisible government against that authorized by the people. Everywhere, sir, that these two systems exist there is a conflict day by day and year by year between two principles for appointment to office, two radically opposed principles."

"I have been told forty times since this convention met that you can't change it. We can't change it? I deny that we can't change it. I deny that cynical sneers are the born of the lethargy that comes from poisoned air during all these years."

"I assert that this perversion of democracy, this robbin democracy of its virility, can be changed as truly as the system under which Walpole governed the Commons of England, by bribery, as truly as the atmosphere which made the Credit Mobilier scandal possible in the congress of the United States has been blown away by the force of public opinion. We can't change it in a moment, but we can do our share. We can take this one step toward robbing the people of their part in government, but toward robbing an irresponsible autocracy of its indefensible and unjust and undemocratic control of government and restoring it to the people to be exercised by the men of their choice and their control. This convention is a great event in the life of every man in this room. A body which sits but once in twenty years to deal with the fundamental law of the state deals not only for the present, but for the future, not only by its results, but by its example. Opportunity knocks at the door of every man in this assembly, an opportunity that will never come again to most of us."

Twice Told Tales

In a Bad Fix. The well-beloved bishop of a certain southern state is so absent-minded that his family is always apprehensive for his welfare when he is away from home. Not long ago, while making a journey by rail, the bishop was unable to find his ticket when the conductor asked for it.

"Never mind, bishop," said the conductor, who knew him well, "I'll get it on my second round."

However, when the conductor passed through the car again the ticket was still missing.

"Find it," the conductor assured him.

"No, it won't, my friend," contradicted the bishop. "I've got to find that ticket. I want to know where I'm going."—Youth's Companion.

Calls for Apology. The owner of the motor car said to the business head of the roadside garage: "Have you filled my tank with adulterated gasoline?" "I have." "And the circulating system with water, sand and mud? And my cylinders with imitation oil?" "I have." "Then how much do owe you?" "Four dollars—and an apology."

The Bee's Letter Box

No Aristocracy for State Universities

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Reading the article in which Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, urges high tuition fees at state universities, it seems to me Dr. Wheeler shows a very undemocratic spirit. To make the universities expensive institutions would be against the principles for which democracy stands. Free education for everyone should be the state's aim and not to reserve education for those who can afford large expenses.

If Mr. Wheeler stated in his address that there is sentiment among his students that they did the state a favor by coming to the universities, I think Mr. Wheeler reveals a sad condition of affairs at his school. In the middle west I find an altogether different sentiment among students. Take, for instance, the University of Wisconsin, there the students appreciate free education. They certainly do not regard it as a charity, so more than free public schools could be considered such, but they appreciate the help of the state to realize their ambitions.

WILLE HANSEN, 481 Calumet Ave.

Missouri River Improvement

NORTH LOUP, Neb., Sept. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: There is an argument that will appeal to engineers in Missouri river improvement. It is a competent committee may be sent before congress and first show that the Missouri flows an abundance of water, and second, that there are many rock foundations upon which permanent dams may be constructed, there will be a reasonable argument for improvement. Go to the man who built the river bridges and you will find that these bridges set on solid rock.

In time it will be found that the fall of the Missouri will prove to make it a better river than the Mississippi. When we see the enormous increase in the number of gas engines for every purpose we know that the number must yet increase an hundred fold if fuel may be had for them. The oil wells cannot supply the tenth part of it. To make a fuel for gas engines, electricity must be made for one-tenth of one cent per kilowatt hour. If this policy be followed there is no necessity in spending great sums of money.

Fifty million dollars will demonstrate Missouri river navigation and power possibilities. The president comes forward with the suggestion that the country spend \$200,000,000 at one clutter on a lot of junk and gold lace that will prove worthless before the money is spent to pay for it. The way to keep out of war is to put the fellows in front who talk war. I can remember when McKinley said we did not want war and some democrats called him a little American.

WALTER JOHNSON.

Get Busy for Nebraska

OMAHA, Sept. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have read with interest of the bringing to Nebraska by ex-Secretary Bryan of the desk from the secretary of state's office. This was the desk used by Field, Blaine, Hay, Olney, Root and Bryan. There could have been few articles of furniture of more historic value in Washington than the desk in question. The manner in which it was procured for our state of Nebraska seems to open an avenue for individual activity on the part of our public men in Washington that should not be overlooked.

The west up to this time has not been receiving its fair share of the national relics. I suggest that each of our senators and congressmen busy themselves along the line of activity adopted by Mr. Bryan and be of real use to our state. If not during the term of service, at least at its close.

To illustrate: At Mount Vernon there are so many of the General Washington relics that could be taken and new ones of modern price and style left in place of historic relics and please every one down east, because of the manner of the replacement. Also the two Lincoln collections, one at Washington and the other at Springfield, could each contribute something to Nebraska and no harm done to anyone down there, because of the more modern article left by our public men in lieu of their several selections.

Please call this thought to the attention of those in power, by reason of their official station, to help in the good work. I would not have the exchanges made confined to Washington or Springfield, but whatever looks good down east would also look good in Nebraska. Our public men should get busy before the idea takes possession of the entire west, for obvious reasons. NEBRASKAN.

Grafting as a Fine Art

OMAHA, Sept. 2.—To the Editor of the Bee: A few days ago a man, who elsewhere gave his name as Pitch, presented a letter written on a letter head of "The Order of Railway Employees, Division No. 4," showing J. H. Moore and W. H. Rogers, both of New Orleans, La., as grand secretary and president, respectively. The letter was signed by J. J. Burns, secretary, who the solicitor stated, was employed by the Missouri Pacific railway here. The letter asked for subscriptions for a national fund for the relief of widows and orphans of railway employes, and authorized the solicitor to make collections. Together with his letter he presented a subscription list on which there were already entered a large number of subscriptions from prominent business men and manufacturers, some as high as \$10. I told him to come back in a few days, and in the meantime wrote Mr. M. Loftus, agent of the Missouri Pacific, for reference, and am just in receipt of his reply, reading as follows:

Replying to your inquiry of August 22, will advise that J. J. Burns has not been in our employ for the last six or seven years and we do not know where he is employed at the present time. Have made inquiry as to the organization referred to, but none of our agents seem to have any information regarding same. Yours truly, M. Loftus, agent Missouri Pacific railway.

When a few days later the solicitor did call again, I made a move to go to the telephone booth. Upon seeing this he went out of the door, saying that he would just go across the street and come right back, but he has not shown up since.

Have since telephoned one of the larger subscribers whose suspicions had already been aroused, and found on making inquiry that the man was evidently a fraud. Why is it that business men will subscribe money to fake funds of that kind without making inquiries? It is not surprising that there are so many grafters when money is secured as easily, especially when asked for on the plea of charity or religion. Billy Sunday is nothing but a colossal graffer, saving souls for God and pocketing dollars for Billy, and he and the Anti-Saloon league

have systematized grafting to perfection. According to a report just received from Wyoming, the Anti-Saloon league hires stranded preachers who have fallen from grace somewhere, and sends them to certain places with the understanding that they will get \$500 to every saloon put out of business. This is surely a commercialized age. Can you blame the petty grafters who see the big ones get away with the coin by the thousands and receive a blessing into the bargain? A. L. MEYER.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS

Bing—Borely is going to take up rail-roading. Dais—So many nice girls have told him to make tracks that I don't wonder at it.—Town Topics.

The Manager—You've jumped over the cliff all right and you faced the lions and tigers in fine shape. Now in the next scene you capture a live mouse with you bare hands.—The Movie Actress—Not for a million. Here's my resignation.—Judge.

"There is an extremely paradoxical way of freeing out a man in business." "How's that?" "By hot competition."—Baltimore American.

"What do you think of Great Britain's blockade attitude?" "As always, Great Britain is strong for the freedom of the seas."—St. Louis Republic.

She—Am I the only girl you ever loved? He—Of course you are not. Do you think I would have the effrontery to offer a girl your discrimination perfectly untried affections?—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Do you believe in shirt sleeve diplomacy?" "I don't know what it is," replied the sartorial citizen. "When a man in his shirt sleeve, he may have taken his coat off because he's willing to fight, or because he wants to appear cool and comfortable."—Washington Star.

No such thing as "Rubber roofing" A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing," "Rubberine," "Rubberoid"—Rubber this and Rubber that. The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. It will be silly to put out roofing in roofing, and rubber costs more per pound than roofing calls for for a hundred pounds. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in Certain-Teed Roofing.

CARPENTER PAPER CO. OMAHA-DISTRIBUTOR CERTAIN-TEED ROOFING BUILDING PAPER

The Conquering Spirit By James O'Hara Day. HE was a citizen of Idaho and one of the world's dreamers. Eighty miles from his city there was a dreary expanse of ground covered with alkali dust and cactus plant.

Thirty miles from this desert spot was a canyon. The dreamer wanted to do something big. He purposed to clutch fortune by the throat. He was tired of the blows of adversity. He had one big asset—the conquering spirit.

When he had completed his dream and had made his plans he advertised in the papers of his city about as follows: "Eighty miles from here, at such and such a point, I will build a city. This will take place at eight a. m. on September 1. All who desire lots in this wonderful locality must be there on time. First come, first served."

All his friends laughed at him. They did not consider him exactly the person to make the desert blossom like the rose. But he didn't rely on his friends.

At the hour mentioned the crowd was there. He pointed out that he had run an irrigation ditch from the canyon thirty miles away. I was in that town five years ago. It had three banks, more than a dozen stores and an air of comfort and plenty.

As that town was built, so any business can be built. The conquering spirit, with the power to dream, can build anything, can lift it to a height as yet uncalculated. The man who puts imagination into his undertaking starts out with a big lead on the others.

If he can stick to his dream and go through with it, he becomes inevitably one of the great men. There are two places to win the fight. One is within the walls of your business undertaking. The other is in the advertising space of the newspapers.

A dream, however wonderful, is not of much value if you don't tell it. And, however great may be your conquering spirit, the world is too crowded for you to take a club and, single-handed, beat people into your establishment.

The man who built the city in reality made the other people do the building. If you want to build your business, persuade the real builder, the public, to help you with your job.

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