

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 53,993. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: D. W. 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.

Thought for the Day. God give us men! A time like this demands strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands.

For a real sizzling scrap the world must wait until the Balkan wildcats get loose. "Billy" Sunday trail-hitters exceeded 9,000 in the seven weeks' campaign in Des Moines. Hit 'em up!

As yet none of these research fund doctors seem to have gotten hold of the suicide germ, which is proving just as deadly as ever. Yes, but what about the split-up of the premium in that state treasurer's bond deal? What is Governor Morehead going to do about it?

Now for the millennium! The chronic yellow journal knocker on the police has at last found one thing done by the police department to commend. If the entries to that federal judgeship race are not closed soon, so many horses will be out on the track that they cannot get away without interference.

If "Jack" Frost will only be accommodating a little longer, he may have permission to cut all the fancy capers he wants to through the whole winter. Harum's estimate of "a fool born every minute" must be revised upward to keep within hailing distance of the crowd chasing the straight tip on Wall street's war shares.

An inclination to sidestep the Anglo-French loan is shown by Chicago bankers, prompted by Britain's rude conduct toward the packers. Loyalty to home interest that foregoes a profit is rare. The Western States Water Power convention declares for state control of water power. Expert advice on this subject would command more public interest if the source was less interested.

Germany and the Open Sea.

The imperial German government has just made two moves that will have a direct and important bearing on the controversy between the neutrals, represented chiefly by the United States, and the belligerents over ocean traffic. First is the order to commanders of submarine boats that they must give the merchantman the benefit of any doubt that may exist, and not attack unless absolutely certain of the enemy character of the vessel.

This modification of the attitude hitherto assumed by the German government will serve well to support the contention of the United States as to the rights of neutrals, and comes very gracefully at this time. While the Declaration of London has not been fully applied by either of the belligerents in the present war, particularly with regard to its classification of contraband, its principles in the main have been recognized as governing commerce across the sea.

The American note to the British government on the point has long been in preparation, several times remodeled, and may be subject to yet further revision in the light of the German agreements. Slowly a much-veiled question is approaching a rational solution.

Another Mysterious Disappearance. While Mr. Bryan was secretary of state, his Commoner devoted from six to ten pages of each issue to the "Work of the Departments," explaining in sympathetic detail, with many praiseworthy adjectives, what was being done at Washington under direction of his cabinet colleagues.

Mr. Bryan is no longer secretary of state, and the "Work of the Departments" is no longer narrated in the Commoner. What his successor and his former colleagues are doing to save the country, and remedy the ills from which the oppressed people have been suffering, is apparently no longer of paramount importance.

Far be it from us to suggest that since Mr. Bryan became a private citizen the "Work of the Departments" has deteriorated so that it is no longer worth mentioning, much less praising. For us to hint such a thing would subject us to the charge of black republicanism and rank partisanship.

Complaint comes up from the tabernacle that the "trail" is not sufficiently crowded with seekers for pardon. Is this to be taken as a sign of stubbornness on part of Omahans, or is it proof that those who throng the meeting place are already saved? Word was sent out that the harvest was ripe, and the reapers were few, but now that the force is fully assembled, and the work is under way, the sheaves brought home are small, and the gleaners find but few stray stalks to gather.

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Since the close of the civil war to date the United States has paid to the men who fought for the union and their families \$4,600,000,000 in pensions. The result of their struggles and sacrifices, visioned in a united country, is compensation for the nation's bounty.

Side Swipes at Sunday

Papillon Times: Between reporting "Billy" Sunday's sermons and the European war, readers of Omaha daily papers have little else to read on the main news pages. And at that they furnish interesting reading.

Hastings Tribune: "Billy" Sunday has been giving those Omahans hall-Columbia because they fail to come across with the sponduka. That is the first time we ever heard of Omaha being in the tightwad class.

Harrison Herald: At that, there must be considerable satisfaction in being able to stand up in a pulpit and tell people in plain and forceful language what you think of them, the way "Billy" Sunday does. The average individual if he exercised such a prerogative, would probably wake up to find himself in jail.

Franklin News: The Omaha Bee says that "Billy" Sunday verges on profanity in his sermons, but then Omaha has been used to that sort of thing for a good many years and always seemed to like it, as they return Mayor Dahlman at election with increased majorities.

Orleans Jester: Well, "Billy" Sunday is doing all that he said he would when he put on his spectacular stunt in Omaha. He is convincing many that the "sawdust trail" is the proper place for unsteady feet.

Stanton Picket: "Billy" Sunday is making the brimstone fly in Omaha and is creating enough heat to cause many of his hearers to forsake their evil ways and hit the sawdust trail. He beats an old fashioned Free Methodist camp meeting all to hell and sends many a poor sinner to perdition on the rapid transit. Sunday is a sensationalist, an evangelist and a rafter. Christ drove the money changers out of the temple and all his life teachings were meekness and lowliness of heart and we fall into divine writ where he spent his time in billingsgate and shouting as does Sunday. It may take a brass band and an orchestra of heaven to frighten some people into heaven, but we believe in a sane repentance and a divine forgiveness.

David City Banner: We admire "Billy" Sunday for the manner he handles the great crowds and holds them up to the idea of the collection. It is too bad that he does it under the cover of religion, and he is backed up in his craft by men who pretend to be preachers of the gospel, who think they can gain a little of his notoriety. Rot.

Blue Spring Sentinel: "Billy" Sunday's first real kick in Omaha is at the idea of the collection. He should see to it that what causes the crowd on the Omaha pocketbook is effaced and the streams diverted in his direction before making the kick.

Wayne Herald: In view of the long, wet season which has been oppressive and disagreeable, we would suggest to "Billy" Sunday the expediency of substituting a water-soaker for the dry and fiery one commonly taught. Drouth as a means of future punishment cannot be very effective during an overly wet year.

Clay Center Sun: Speaking of Mayor "Jim" Dahlman of Omaha, "Billy" Sunday said that he did not have a crooked hair in his head. The Bee promptly called attention to the fact that Mayor "Jim" is as bald as a billiard ball.

Wahoo Waup: The work that this great evangelist is doing is certainly wonderful and Omaha should reap a great benefit by the influence of this fearless apostle of righteousness and his interference as to the critics, who are looking for the one side of the work of this man. The slang phrases that are used attracts the attention of people, and while we have never heard him those that have assure us that one can well afford to overlook the slang and let of good sense. He is bringing the sinner to Christ and his fame, has already grown world-wide. Surely the old world needs something to set it up and for the people to realize that they are going in the wrong direction and should right about and do better. A trip to Omaha and listen to the about Sunday might be just what we all need. The minister and the church members so far as we have been able to judge like the language that "Billy" gives them, or at least cheerfully submit for the good that it seems to have in general.

The Bee's Letter Box

What It Reminds Him Of. OMAHA, Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Have just read the letter you printed from C. C. Bourke (a traveling man out of Des Moines), in which he "jumps on" "Billy" Sunday. Glad to see the heading you gave it.

His remarks remind me very much of a half grown flea jumping on a full grown elephant. E. W. YFAFFENBURGER.

Thurston's Religious Ideal. OMAHA, Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: The lovely Nazarene who walked the shores of Galilee almost 2,000 years ago crying, "Peace on earth, good will toward men," was neither a mountebank nor a confectionist. He did not sit with his belly on the platform or his feet on the pulpit while delivering his divine message to his disciples and the world. He did not stage a vaudeville performance for the gate receipts, he did not appeal to the hysterical side of human nature, he did not threaten mankind with hell, he wooed humanity with love. The calm, convincing gospel he presented eventually christened almost the whole civilized world. He did not hate sinners and he had infinite compassion for the sins and failures of imperfect humanity. He realized that true conversion must be based upon an intellectual acceptance of great truths. He did not storm or rave or rant, and the sublime truths he taught were accepted, not only by the hearts of men, but by their intellects as well. He did not ostracize the poor sinners from the communion table of his compassion. The mighty ocean hurled its gigantic billows on the shore, but the ship sailed safely into the harbor on placid seas and the religion of Jesus Christ was not a storm, but a calm.

I do not believe that humanity can be frightened into christianity. I do not believe that the temporary insanity of excitement has ever brought a soul to God, and I do not believe that the world has ever been made better by the rant and roar and riot of anathema or denunciation. Men cannot be scared into becoming christians, and in my judgment there are no lasting converts who profess to accept the faith under the stress and tumult of excitement. I am a descendant of ten generations of Americans, all law abiding christian men and women with hearts open in tenderness and pity for those who go astray, and to bring them back requires more than the fear of punishment in this world or the next. When the froth and foam of the remarkable prototypical apostle-tacular supposed revival is over, I do not believe that there will remain for any length of time one single soul saved to God by all of it.

Always a Man for the Day. YORK, Neb., Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am glad to see the press of Omaha pass on, through its pages, the sound preaching that is going abroad in the city of Omaha at this time. I can say with others that I have read the reports of Mr. Sunday's sermons with great interest and have been brought to realize more than ever that God always has a man for the day. E. E. M. F.

Color Line in Employment. OMAHA, Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Is there any justice in the United States, or in Omaha, for the negroes? You have all kinds of business here, wholesale and retail, also great factories, but how many negroes are employed by them? What is the cause and the reason? You have all the other nationalities, why not us? Give us a square deal and we will deliver the goods. EGO BANKS.

Disappointment After Seeing and Hearing. OMAHA, Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: After various times in the United States there has been raised in one way and another for judicial construction the question of what is the purpose of a newspaper, what is its proper function in the community, and what its duties and limitations are? And the general rule laid down is that it is not only the privilege, but the duty of a newspaper to collect and publish impartially, and with substantial accuracy the news and the current events of the day in which the public are interested.

Those of us here in Omaha who have accepted that view are at a loss to know why the Omaha newspapers have so suddenly abandoned that purpose and offer their readers practically nothing but commercial advertising on the one hand and free advertising on the other of an alleged evangelist and his "sermons," his personal affairs and those of the numerous members of his staff down to the last detail.

It is true, in verification of an historic proverb, that people are coming into the city in thousands and commercial advertisers are profiting hugely by the influx, but a newspaper fails in its duty to the public when it permits its advertising contracts and interests to dictate the contents of its news columns to the exclusion of everything upon which the general public wish to keep informed.

We deem it no part of the duty of the secular press to engage in a religious or quasi-religious crusade, but if they were desirous of doing so, the Omaha newspapers have had before them for years a far more worthy field for such endeavor than they have now. The writer is a Catholic and not a Protestant, but knows that there have been and are hundreds of ministers of all Protestant denominations in Omaha whose lives are identified with the interests and welfare of the city, who have set splendid examples of citizenship, unflinching, sincere, God-fearing men, beside whom this pervert is not worthy to crawl; but their work, like charity, has been largely its own reward, and scant mention have they received, being now assembled like a group of delinquents awaiting their punishment, and being rebuked by their illustrious superior for their short coming.

We do not disapprove without having seen or heard. We have done both. The shallowness, the gross ignorance of the man is betrayed in his swaggering gait and bearing, in his new appalling features, and the same in further testified by every sentence that he utters. Most amusing to us was Mr. Sunday's attempted presentation of Paradise and the Peri from Moore's Lalla Rookh. Here Mr. Sunday essayed a display of his knowledge of the classics, and succeeded only in disclosing his appalling ignorance. The Peri, he stated, in seeking the most precious thing upon earth brought gold and then jewels to the gate of heaven, offering them to the angel as the condition of his admission there. Nowhere in the poem are either of these mentioned, but as Mr. Sunday can think only in terms of gold his interpretation is not surprising.

We have said that Mr. Sunday is at liberty to preach and believe what he wishes. So also are the Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Christian Scientists, Uni-

CHEERY CHAFF.

"Jiggs has a hoard of useless information." "Is what respect?" "He has considered an authority on international law."—Buffalo Express.

Mrs. Beat—Tell the gentleman I'm not receiving today, Mary. Mary—But he ain't deliverin' mumi he's collectin'—Chicago Herald.

Mrs. Willis—So your daughter is home from domestic science school. I suppose she has learned several new ways of washing dishes. Mrs. Willis—No; she seems to have learned several new ways of getting out of washing them.—Judge.

A number of business men at luncheon were giving definitions of "optimist" and "pessimist." One of them offered the following: "A pessimist says, 'Is there any milk in that pitcher?' whereas an optimist remarks, 'Pass the cream, please.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

He—A maid must not expect such lovers as she finds in books. Few men are paragons. She—Oh! I should not expect a paragon. I want a man who is a lover, young, handsome, brave, noble and unselfish.—Dayton Herald.

"I want to see your beauty editor," said the caller at the sanctum of a popular magazine. "Are you following her advice?" "Not confidence in it?" "I have." "When you don't want to see her,"—Louisville Courier Journal.

Sunday School Teacher—Did you ever forgive an enemy? Tommy Tuffnut—Once. Sunday School Teacher—And what noble sentiment prompted you to do it? Tommy Tuffnut—He was bigger than me.—Life.

The woman of the house reached the conclusion that the attachment of the policeman for her cook must be investigated, lest it prove disastrous to domestic discipline. "Do you think he means business, Bridget?" she asked. "I think he does, mum," said Bridget. "He's begun to complain about my cooking," mum.—New York Times.

Knocking Noah. W. J. Lampton, in Judge. Ah, Noah, you archaic Who had a chance to do The world a favor and did not. The world is sore on you.

There was a time in your career When easily you could, By very simple means, indeed, Have made exceeding good. That time, old chap, was when you'd bunched All livin' things in pairs And had them loaded on the Ark To land betimes somewhere.

Two elephants you had and two Of every other size And shape and sort, including Of two plain domestic fies. Auspicious moment that was when, If you had had a mind, You might have truly made yourself A friend to all mankind.



"Oh Look! I can eat 'em all—they won't hurt me! That's because they're made with Calumet—and that's why they're pure, tempting, tasty, wholesome—that's why they won't hurt any kid."

Received Highest Awards New Cool Baking Powder in 1914



DIAMONDS WATCHES ON CREDIT. People all over America testify to the remarkable values of diamonds purchased from us, and are unanimous in their praise of our Easy Credit Terms.



Keeps Lit in a Stiff Wind. The flame "flickers," of course, but it does not go out. The stick is absolutely dry—that is one reason for the superiority of Safe Home Matches.

Safe Home Matches are absolutely non-poisonous. For that reason alone they should be in every home in America.

There is No Better Beer Than Luxus THE BEER YOU LIKE. Luxus Luxus Luxus THE BEER YOU LIKE.

Tone Up Your STOMACH and protect yourself against the enervating effects of the heat, by providing the nerves with the vital phosphates which promote health and vigor. The stomach and digestive organs are toned and strengthened by HORSFORD'S Acid Phosphate.