

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

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OCTOBER SUNDAY CIRCULATION.

44,684

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that

the average Sunday circulation for the month of October, 1914, was 44,684.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 8th day of November, 1914.

ROBERT HUNTLEY, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them.

Address will be changed as often as requested.

The Christmas ship is scheduled to sail this week.

Told you all the landladies were not in the Panama canal.

Anyway, the peace palace at The Hague still remains intact.

Old Man Winter is enlisted as an ally of the armies on both sides.

With Turkey in the fight, the Black Sea may yet become the Red Sea.

The election of Arthur Capper for governor caps the climax for Kansas.

This is the time when the early Christmas shopper has it all his own way.

"A Wilson Triumph."—Baltimore Sun.

Some headline writer, that.

Rather looks as if Nebraska were in for a prohibition campaign next time.

Put it down that the man who tells you he forgets his age is older than he looks.

Turkey might try to clamp that Gotch toe-hold on the Russian to offset his bear hug.

The housewife who put up her fly swatter in October was about a month too progressive.

Another drop in sugar prices suggests that a bit of sweetness may be found in the bitterest cup.

The German navy has not had so much to do, but at that has a pretty good account to give of itself.

It would seem that the suffrage women did not quite succeed in "showing" those Mis-sourians.

No, gentle reader, the foot and mouth disease is a cattle plague, and not a pest of political wind-jammers.

The proposed Fort Kearney armory at Nebraska City seems to be the first sacrifice to the peace movement.

Once it becomes certain that St. Louis' free bridge is a go, then we shall know verily that "the world do move."

That bright, shiny object you see appearing above the ruins of democratic defeat is the full dinner pail, rising like a Phoenix out of the fire.

Widows' weeds are in great demand with European dressmakers and milliners—which reminds us again of our barbarous mourning customs.

Mr. Bryan has graciously presented his own state with a silver plowshare made of discarded swords as an emblem of peace. But it must be understood that its symbolism has no reference to democratic factional politics.

Looking at that South Omaha vote, Congressman Lobeck's failure to comply with the demands of the pie-bitters for the separation of the South Omaha and Omaha postoffices must have helped instead of hurt him.

THIRTY YEARS AGO
This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files

The Young Men's Christian association conference established a new state committee, of which the Omaha members follow: Leavitt Burnham, J. L. Kennedy,

George A. Jost, Dr. F. E. Lessoring, General O. O. Howard, Rev. J. R. Deweller, Dr. O. S. Wood, C. P. Harrison.

A call is out for a Cleveland and Hendricks ratification meeting at Boyd's Monday over these signatures: James E. Boyd, member national committee; James Cretighton, chairman Cleveland and Hendricks club; J. J. O'Connor, chairman executive committee; Warren Switzer, secretary; James M. Woolworth and A. J. Poppleton.

Indian summer is here without a doubt. The air is just cool enough to be bracing, and just warm enough that heavy wraps are not necessary.

Major and Mrs. J. W. Padlock are again in Omaha, making their headquarters at the Paxton.

Robert Hanson, of the firm of Paxton & Gallagher left for a three months' trip to his old home in Scotland, taking his wife and three children with him.

A large force of men are at work rebuilding the city.

No Farm Shut Down by the War.

Above all the military turmoil abroad and all the industrial disturbance at home, one thing stands out strong and plain, yet calls for renewed emphasis—that no American farm has been shut down, and no American farmer is out of work because of the war in Europe.

Diseases may infect the cattle, or the hens may refuse to lay, or the farmer may have his other troubles, but they are insignificant beside the great central fact that the productivity of the farm remains unimpaired through war and moratoriums, and that the product of the farm is convertible in the markets every day in the year into gold or into any article of commerce the farmer may desire.

In an agricultural state like Nebraska, the center of the richest corn and wheat belt in the world, this salient truth deserves more than a passing thought. It is the tower of strength that gives the people of this territory, whether in the city or on the farm, the right to self-confidence and complete reassurance.

No farm shut down, no farmer out of work, no market for farm products closed, no collapse in prices which our farm products command—this is what gives America its impregnable vantage point right now which it will hold long after world peace is restored.

Post-Election Philosophy.

Geel! But I'm a lucky guy! I came very near being elected state senator last Tuesday.—Frank A. Kennedy in his Western Laborer.

There's the election philosophy for you. If all the candidates who failed to land would look defeat squarely in the face and come to a strictly unbiased judgment, nine out of ten of them would be compelled to feel the same way. The fellow who escaped being elected is often the fellow who most deserves the congratulations of those who wish him well.

The Ex-Convict.

Al Jennings, former bandit and late democratic candidate for governor of Oklahoma, author of magazine stories and moving picture hero, complains of the general lot of the ex-convict, protesting that he does not get as fair a chance from society as he deserves. "After a man has paid his debt and the law has been vindicated by his punishment," says Jennings, "he should have a chance in the world."

While many folks will doubtless incline to the belief that for one, Mr. Jennings is being given a rather fair chance, there is seriously no denying the truth of what he says as to the treatment of ex-convicts in general. Society, as a whole, betrays a wrong and grossly unfair attitude toward the man who has complied with the law's demands in expiating his crime. Society is about as far wrong in this as is the system of government and management of the average penitentiary, archaic to the last degree.

The law presumes every man accused of crime and arraigned for trial innocent until proven guilty, but after the man is convicted, serves his sentence and returns to take up his place again in the world, he usually finds that society has reversed this legal presumption and holds him at arm's length until he can manage, under desperate odds, to rise again. And only the very fittest rise, or survive the test. If society is right in this attitude, then its whole theory of penal correction is worse than wrong and should be abolished. But, as we have intimated, this theory is lived up to only in exceptional cases, which affords ground for the common charge that many men emerge from the prisons worse characters than when they went into them. The state is supposed to take its brand of felony off the unfortunate when he leaves the prison and society has no right to keep putting it back on a law-abiding citizen.

Ridiculous.

The Lincoln Star breaks loose with a fervid outburst demanding the immediate resignation of Regents Coupland and Haller because campus removal, which they favored, failed to carry in the election. This strikes us as the most ridiculous play of the downtown campus people yet. Suppose consolidation had won out, would anyone be insisting on the immediate resignations of the other four regents? Congressman Maguire has just been beaten in the Lincoln district by young Mr. Reavis, and on the same theory he would have to yield his seat without waiting for the expiration of his term. Let the campus extensionists take their victory more calmly.

Politics and Principles.

"It is the gravest weakness of this country at present to ignore certain fundamental things, that life is not saved by politics, but by principles and that principles are not taught by votes and legislation, but by precept and practice," says Miss Ida Tarbell, getting down very close to the tap-root of first principles.

Pursue the thought and it suggests the fallacious tendency of trying to force men to do what their better judgment does not prompt them to do. At the foot of Mount Sinai the principle was first enunciated. The law given to Moses was divided into three parts, the moral law for individual conduct, the spiritual law for the ceremonials, the civil law for the state. Manifestly it was not intended that one should be made to supplant the other. The moral law can no more be made to govern the state than can the spiritual law, and yet on many hands we find the attempt to substitute the moral for the civil law and make it do what it was not intended to do.

Folks generally admit the shortcomings of home influence in our day, one of the saddest and most tragic of human failures. The family antedated the state in the development of society and still exists, or should, as the unit of society. It cannot shift its own functions and responsibilities onto the state without disastrous results to both. Why do we not see that and cease trying to reverse the experience of history as well as the principles of life? Miss Tarbell is eminently correct—life is saved by principles and not politics. Let the proper stress be laid on that, let the moral law be kept in its place and the civil law left free to do its part in the government of the state, and perhaps in time we shall have less occasion for trying to provide a legislative makeshift as a panacea for all our human faults. Such a thing never has been possible, because, as we see, it

was never so ordered or intended. The tendency to which we have referred, of the home shunting its duties off onto society or the state, simply shows how we are seeking to move along lines of least resistance at a time when we should breast the stern tide of realities and hold it in its proper channel.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

An orator is a lad who will say: "Needless to say," and then takes a half hour saying it.

The golden calf used to get a lot of worship that is now devoted to the silken calf.

Isn't it funny that the things we like to do most are the things we are told we shouldn't do?

Any old time you see a man eating with his knife you can bet that he is boss in his house and that what he says goes.

It always jars a man when he discovers how much corn beef and cabbage the ethereal and spiritual little thing he married can stow away.

When a man gets his first full dress suit he has an awful battle with himself to keep from wearing it down town in the daytime so people can see it.

A single man imagines that it is easy to fool a woman. But later on he learns that the only time he ever fooled his wife was when he married her.

The old-fashioned woman who poured cold oil on the fire in the kitchen stove now has a daughter who tries to crank an automobile with the clutch in.

A plain ordinary man finds it hard to laugh at the way the women primp when he recalls that some of his own sex sleep with their mustaches put up in kid curlers.

It is hard for a pretty girl to be nice to a married man in public. She knows what she would do if she was married and caught a pretty girl being nice to her husband.

The old-fashioned woman who used to have a dress that she put away because it was "too good to wear" now has a daughter who kicks because she can't find anything good enough to wear.

There was a time when a woman's clothes were a great mystery to a man. But nowadays, with the store windows and the newspapers filled with bargains in undergarments, he knows just what each item is and how much it is worth.

War's Irony.

It is certainly the irony of war that the first real victory for the allies should be scored by the "little brown Japs" over in the far corner of China. Whether or not the capture of Tsingtau exerts any appreciable influence upon the conflict in the European war arena, it signifies the completion of the task that was allotted to the Japanese to dislodge the Germans from their position in the orient. Japan has intimated its purpose to restore the captured territory to China, although how it can be held to such a pledge is not clear. Should the original program be carried out, Japan will also be giving us a notable example of international good faith.

A Turning Point in American History.

In his address before the Pallimpsest club, Dr. Mark Wenley of Michigan university reaffirmed the view that our American civilization had its real birthday on May 10, 1869, the day on which the last spike was driven in the completion of the Union Pacific railroad; that "then America began to build a civilization truly its own." The country began to realize something, not only of its great resources, but of its destiny as a world power. Having built a band of steel that united the two oceans and brought the people of the continent into closer contact as a great nation, by the same means we linked the occident with the orient and took our place in the arena of world affairs.

All this should be peculiarly interesting to the people of our own city and state. As the starting point and eastern terminus and official home of this first transcontinental railroad leading out to other lands, Omaha occupies a position of unique importance. It cannot be separated from the history of the Union Pacific, nor denied its place in this larger chapter of the history of American civilization. Thus made the Gate City to the west, therefore the far east, its position becomes more and more strategic in the world of business about us with the development of commerce and country. It is up to the people of Omaha and Nebraska to see that the most is made of these natural advantages, for no unusual faith in the future is required to see that this city is really now at the threshold of its growth and advancement, calling for brains and brawn, open minds and steady hands.

Life and Livelihood.

Richmond has embarked upon a new experiment in vocational training, which may be watched with interest, as may all such experiments, which involve the fundamentals of education. The Virginia city has commissioned a set of "experts" to make an industrial and educational survey to get information regarding the principal occupations, especially those employing young people, as a means of formulating plans for fitting youth for these particular vocations.

If Richmond is not very careful she may make the mistake of fatally narrowing the basis of the education of her young people, by fitting them more for the earning of some sort of a livelihood than for life, itself. In fact, as we view it, this is the thing against which the whole system of vocational training has to guard. Education, after all, is only one method of preparation for the whole of life, and the work that one engages in is only one means of living. To be sure, one's occupation is not to be put upon the low plane of merely a means of livelihood, for through it he should give to the world much of the service he renders.

Yet, all this considered, together with the importance of raising each unit of the population to its highest efficiency, we still have to avoid narrowing the scope of educational training. While specialization certainly has its virtues, it likewise has its faults. One of these faults is the tendency toward one-sided development. To us, it seems to get back to this, that vocational training can best be afforded where a broad, general training has been laid as the foundation. There are exceptions to all rules, but the rule must not be lost sight of because of its exceptions.

Presumably that part of the geography which contains the map of China and surrounding seas will require little further attention of the military experts.

No one who enjoys the rare privilege of living in the United States will have to strain hard to find reasons to be thankful on the coming Thanksgiving day.

You can always tell a henpecked man, if by no other means, from the way he quails when he meets his wife in public.

People and Events

General Shrapnel appears to be the big noise of the row in Europe.

Statistics of the November tonnage on Salt river will not be available for some time. For the moment it suffices to know that it is "hefty," and let it go at that.

Owing to the rush of other absorbing duties, proper recognition of the high grade of Indian summer in the corn belt has been overlooked for a week. Hats off to the weather maker!

Sir Ernest Shackleton is starting for the south pole again. He is one Englishman who presently will have ample facilities for keeping cool while the rest of his countrymen are having a hot time.

A Brooklyn man ate a twelve-pound turkey with ample trimmings on a wager, and then "beefed" because the better spent the money in paying for the feast. All the porkers in the land do not go to the packing houses.

If the censors of war news would relax sufficiently to tell whether the modern armies in Flanders valiantly sustained the smearing reputation of their predecessors, the news would afford profound relief for admirers of profane precedents.

Some statistics are dry reading, others radiate mental cheer. In the latter class are the export returns for October, which show a trade balance of \$23,000,000 in our favor. The army of peace is steadily progressing up the heights of prosperity with no regrets to report.

Although Uncle Sam is pledged to remain a neutral regardless of the increasing numbers of gunmen abroad in the world, he is getting into a state of preparedness for the question, "What part of the truck do you prefer?" This is strictly for home consumption.

Arrangements are about completed so that the Christmas ship and Mr. Rockefeller's relief ship will reach Belgium about the same time and give the unfortunate internal as well as external meritment. The glad hand with the goods in it radiates joy for giver and receiver.

The county clerk of Cook county, Illinois, which means Chicago, puts out a tabulation on divorces, showing that 18 per cent of the matrimonial mistifs gravitate to the courts during the first year of married life. Wherefrom he concludes that hasty marriages are the root of the divorce evil.

The esteemed Abdul Hamid, starting from the grated windows of his crib in Asia Minor, isn't as much concerned about a holy war as he was in the heyday of his glory. What interests him mightily is whether the allies' guns can shoot a hole in his guarded Kiok large enough for him to embrace Liberty. On Liberty's side the caress would be wholly involuntary.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

A man may be slow but sure, but his watch can't be.

One thing about ice is that it never sells like hot cakes.

Many a rich man has his own way until his will is probated.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's feet with which to do thy kicking.

Strange as it may seem, high living has put many a man on his uppers.

It's a good plan to use your head if you would get there with both feet.

There are times when it takes a mighty strong-minded woman to hold her tongue.

An egotist is a man who is so wrapped up in himself that he pays no attention to many.

Many a man who believes nothing will expect his wife to believe everything he tells her.

A debt defies all the laws of nature. The more debts are contracted the more they expand.

The fellow who tells a girl her voice has the flexibility of a violin may be hinting to be her beau.

Lots of people are criticised because they don't love their neighbors as the neighbors love them.

It is quite possible for a man to simply spread himself without really having any broadening influence.

It isn't every man who can fall into a fortune without sustaining a compound fracture of the morals.

There's plenty of gossip in a boarding house, but the landlady never cares to entertain an idle roomer.

Some people will be surprised when they get to heaven to find that the free list is absolutely suspended during this engagement.—New York Times.

AROUND THE CITIES.

In New York City there are 2,666,000 dwellers in apartment and tenement houses and only 1,073,948 in private dwellings.

The heart of Baltimore is now grid-ironed with smooth streets and cobblestones are relegated to the back districts.

Seattle bought the Seattle, Renton and Southern Suburban Road from the railroad company for \$1,800,000 and annexed it to the city stock of industries.

Cleveland is peacefully disposed, but it would give a prize purse for a few short range shots from a German "Jack Johnson" directed at its union depot.

Gambler in a Kansas City hotel were warned the other day of the approach of the police by the strains of "Yankee Doodle," played on a piano in the hotel parlor.

Elizabeth N. J. has garnered some municipal wisdom from its 20 years' experience. Adjoining villages, which call for its fire department, are required to pay \$50 an hour.

San Jose, Cal., has no explanation or apology to offer for its unique distinction of having a ratio of three bachelor maids to one marriageable man. San Jose is equally handsome in other ways.

Chicago will launch a municipal dance hall next month. Heads of women's clubs and of civic organizations will be asked to direct the feet of dancers along "paths of righteousness," or steps to that effect.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

A typewriter has been built with the 260 characters of the Bengali alphabet.

Harnessed water power in the United States represents an annual saving of more than 30,000,000 tons of coal.

It is estimated that three-fourths of the money spent on a modern battleship is distributed in the shape of wages.

In its experiments with the production of steel by electric methods the United States Steel corporation has expended more than \$20,000.

Government chemists in the Philippines are investigating the soapmaking possibilities of the new species of oil-bearing nut that has been discovered.

Fern picking has become an important industry in the vicinity of Jamaica, Vt. From September 7 to October 30 one man bought 1,350,000 ferns, for which he paid \$22.

Guns that automatically load themselves with acetylene gas and discharge themselves to sound for signals have been invented by a Scotchman, the mechanism being set in operation by wireless waves from a central station.

George R. Howe of Norway, Me., is planning to build on a hill in that town a fireproof house, entirely of artificial stone, steel and glass. The floors and stairways will be of solid glass, while electricity will be used to a great extent to eliminate possibility of fire.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Washington Post: The archdeacon of Bly believes it would be dangerous to apply the golden rule to the business of government. Has he found that the iron rule works better?

Brooklyn Eagle: It may make a Baptist deacon feel like eating something piping hot to have Prof. Matthews of the University of Chicago call him a "moral thermos bottle" or a "fireless cooker." If the deacons have retained the heat of Prof. Matthews' sermons for a long time he may be sure that they will do quite as well in holding the icy fluid of his attack.

Washington Star: The Methodist movement for provision for the superannuated clergymen is designed to relieve individual churches of the burden which falls upon them in so many cases for the care of retired pastors, creating a general denominational fund upon which all who are formally relieved of duty will draw under a liberal pension system. It is a business-like plan, though promoted by the highest considerations of humanity, and a denomination so extensively and enterprising should be able to finance it and thus establish a standard for other denominations to adopt in turn.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"The only trouble with my speech," said the renegade minister, "is that I didn't know when to stop."

"It's worse than that," replied Mr. Growcher. "The trouble is you didn't know when not to begin."—Washington Star.

She—Were there any striking features at the wedding?
He—Yes, the bride got some rice in her nose and the groom got bit on the nose with an old shoe.—Boston Transcript.

"Don't keep pestering me."
"Then you won't marry me?"
"I would not even be engaged to you as a summer resort."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The visiting lady had kept her hostess at the open door fully half an hour saying good-bya. Finally an irate masculine voice indoors called out:
"Say, Maria, if you're going out, go if you're staying, stay; but for heaven's sake, don't ooze out!"—Harper's Magazine.

"All flesh is grass, my brother," said Mr. Goodman.
"I believe you are right," agreed Mr. Rounder. "I always feel like a bale of hay when I get a closed town."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"How do you suppose the evils of wearing heels can be corrected?"
"Only by inducing fashion to come out flat-footed for reform."—Baltimore American.

"Women ain't got no sense of the proprieties."
"How now?"
"You know that bulldog I got my wife?"
"Yes."
"She wants to name it Fifi!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Kerrigan (to saloonkeeper)—There's no gettin' around it, Conny, it's the almighty consumer who always pays th' taxes. Take beer—
Slatery—A small wan, thank ye!—Puck.

"Have you noticed any marked changes in public opinion of late?"
"Yes; nobody seems to be asking what the score."—Boston Transcript.

Old Gentleman (who has just finished reading an account of a shipwreck with loss of passengers and all hands)—Hail! an old sorry sailor for the poor sailors that were drowned.
Old Lady—Sailors! It isn't the sailors—it's the passengers I am sorry for. The sailors are used to it.—Kansas City Star.

THE WATER THAT HAS PASSED

Author unknown.
Listen to the water mill,
Through the window's rain day,
How the clanking of the wheels
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the fields the reapers sing.
Blinding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
As a spell is cast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Living heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too;
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away,
Leave no tender word unaid,
Love while life shall last—
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will;
Never does the street light glimmer
Useless by the mill.
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon the way;
All that thou canst call thine own
Lies in the today.
Power, intellect and health
May not, can not last;
"The mill will never grind
With the water that has passed."