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Thought for the Day
Selected by Mary E. Thompson
The smallest effort is not lost.—
Each wafted on the ocean tossed,
Hides in the ebbs and flows;
Each rain-drop makes some flow's rill,
Each struggle lessens human will.
—Charles Mackay.

A thorough wheyling of the Kurds is long overdue.
In the race for the eugenic marriage fee the doctors threaten to outpace the knot-tiers to the money.

Next to the war supply factories of this country, the personal injury departments of the courts are putting out the juiciest of dividends.
Rev. Billy Sunday is now signed up until the fall of 1917, which puts New York still eighteen months out of the running for the salvation pennant.

The government bureau evidently had its periscope trained on forty legislatures in a state of eruption when it gave pitiless publicity to the great waste of natural gas going on in this country.

British labor is fairly entitled to a moderate slice of the war pudding. Labor furnishes the larger part of the cannon fodder. Its reward usually consists of the crumbs contractors brush aside.

An occasional verdict against motor vehicle owners for personal injuries emphasizes the fact that more care and less speed drives a vehicle to its destination with less risk to life, limb or cash.

It is a poor bill that doesn't bring some grist to the Lincoln mill. Grain men have received the usual call to visit the state capitol and observe how the servants of "the plain people" prod nerve centers.

The ravages of successive foraging armies in Mexico leave no room for doubting the statement of a clean sweep. As General Sheridan said of the Shenandoah valley fifty odd years ago, migrating birds in Mexico must carry their rations on the wing.

Even though the opponents of railroad rate raising may not boost their side by the production of managerial correspondence, at least they will have the felicity of reading as fine a line of inside railroad literature as ever smote the ribbons of a typewriter.

What is everybody's business goes without the doing. For that reason the law prohibiting vehicles driving by street cars receiving or discharging passengers is a dead letter in the greater part of the city, through the inability of traffic officers to cover the territory.

"Society should look upon prisons as places of education and not of punishment." The tip bears the label of Warden Osborne of the New York. Sentimental society looks that way. Occasionally, however, practical reformers convert prisons into factories for the assimilation of 40-cent grub.

Thirty Years Ago
This Day in Omaha
OMAHA FROM BEE FILES

St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church had "textbook" services in honor of the Sunday school children with a token for each who had attended regularly for a year.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Havinous are the happy parents of a bouncing boy.
Julia Corners, juvenile play, "Puss in Boots," from the German, is being rehearsed by the Boys' Temperance society at the Congregational church.

Rapidly Running to Cover.
The most interesting political spectacle at present in this country is that of the democrats scurrying about, looking for some place of concealment in which to hide from the wrath of the voters. They are throwing up verbal dust in every direction, seeking to cover their flight, leaving a trail that a blind man might follow.

Lambasting Wall street or booging at the war god will not in any way alter the fact that the depression of business in this country began with the incoming of the present administration. President Wilson and his party set about at once, on coming to power, to change the foundations of American commerce and industry, and they have succeeded so well that the superstructure has been almost as completely wrecked as was the underpinning, which was removed entirely.

Little need now exists to worry over somebody "rocking the boat." The boat was swamped when the democrats overloaded it with their untested theories of government.

Americanism—Ideal and Individual.
In her lecture Mary Antin reproved Americans mildly for not living up to the highest conception of American citizenship. From her standpoint she is, perhaps, justified in thinking that as a people we have fallen short of the best in our collective citizenship; fortunately, her notion of Americanism is based on an ideal that comprehends only the most lofty of patriotism, with the sacrifice of self and the abnegation essential to an effort to realize the unattainable. As a matter of fact, true Americanism is founded on a lofty ideal and a broad concept of human rights and human responsibility.

It is this apotheosis of the individual that gives to our foreign-born critics color for their views, but if they will but dig a little deeper they will find that along with this great gift of freedom has come a deeper sense of responsibility, and that underlying the American propensity for asserting his own freedom is an equally firmly rooted regard for his neighbor's similar right. So, the truest Americanism is expressed in that liberty that secures to each individual the fullest measure of opportunity and privilege, consistent with law and order.

Why is a Democratic Platform?
Once more we are called on to contemplate the probable answer to a puzzle that in some ways vies with the fourth dimension as a challenge to abstruse investigation. Why is a democratic platform? Just now the leaders of the untutored forces in the legislature are repudiating one of the broadest and thickest planks of the Nebraska democratic declaration of purposes and intentions. In this they have eminent precedent, for both the president and his secretary of state have found it expedient since the adjournment of the Baltimore convention to disown declarations of that gathering.

Now and then the platform of the party is reversible in its action, however, and becomes binding for what it does not contain. This has served the president on one or two notable occasions, for it enabled him to discreetly dodge some pressing issues, because they were not definitely covered by the Baltimore document. In the Nebraska instance it is set up, and we shudder to think it may be so, that the plank was slipped into the platform at the twilight hour, when the watchmen in the tower were taking a siesta or its local equivalent, and that the "rank and file" had not been consulted in regard to the proceeding.

The "rank and file" is not so much interested any longer in what the platform of the democratic party contains, or how it got there. The main question is, How far will the promises of that interesting party be carried out, in event of its being placed in power?

Warship on a Business Mission.
Another American warship is to be sent to Mexico, but this time on a mission that will astonish the world by its novelty. Ordinarily a man-of-war sails out to threaten or to protect by its armament; this one goes to carry the money needed to keep alive an industry. Americans are always glad to see their navy in action, and will get especial satisfaction from the present use of this vessel. The example may be lost on the Mexicans for the present, but in time they may come to realize and appreciate the spirit that is back of the move. At any rate, the sailing of a warship on such a mission is in fine contrast to the uses just now being made of navies by the European powers.

An interesting war-time joy ride is springing out of Madame Rosika Schwimmer's peace crusade among the women of America. A "peace ship" is to be engaged to carry hundreds of American women to a woman's peace conference at The Hague, April 27. The only obstacle to the fulfillment of this charming peace plan is \$150,000 to hire the ship. If peace could be guaranteed for the money, it would be forthcoming quickly.

Vice President Marshall is pouring out words of critical sobriety in California. Doubtless the Californians need the call-down. But it looks rather queer to carry the message to the Pacific coast and leave the Hoosiers wallowing in a political morass without compass or vocal guide.

With personal experience backing his judgment, W. Morgan Shuster warned his fellow Americans that Persia was a good place to stay away from. Unfortunately some American examine gas leaks with a lighted match.

The Political Caldron
SEVENTY-THREE varieties of handshaking are being introduced throughout the city at this particular time, one variety for each of the candidates for the city commission. This physical expression of optimism and goodwill will continue until the evening of April 5, after which date there will be only fourteen varieties observable with the unclouded optic.

This pre-election predilection is part of the political game and has been so for centuries. It has been passed by the National Board of Censors. Propinquity of hands means, "Will you vote for me?" Candidates are not alike in this manner of greeting the voters. Some of the candidates have been down to the post-office to get lessons from Postmaster J. C. Wharton in the gentle art of shaking hand with finesse and effectiveness. Mr. Wharton is regarded as a past master in this art, Congressman C. O. Lohrke is another exemplar of this ancient and honorable art.

It is a season of merry handshaking, of felicitations and of hard work. Soldiers of the legion, these men who are in the battle of the ballots. And when the sun shall sink behind the western hills on the evening of April 5, there will be fifty-nine of the seventy-three who will wonder what became of the handshakes of yesterday. They will read the returns with pallid faces and pulsating brows.

Our municipal politics is now supposed to be wholly nonpartisan, but here comes the spokesman of the socialist group insisting that it is a party contest—that not the men but the labels they wear count in the masses and the party of the classes. Read what Brother Shaffer says over his own name: "There are two principles of government represented in the coming election for city commissioner, and only two. One principle is to do the will of organized business without any concern for the masses. The other principle is to give the masses the first and only consideration in the conduct of city affairs."

If it is really a party contest, the socialists and the Dahlmanties are not to be left without other claimants. Some tried and true republicans think this is a time to get back to basic foundations and their view is expressed by M. J. Gresvy, who has written the following and asks its publication: "Since the newspapers quoted me as stating I would cast my vote for seven clean cut up-to-date republicans at the commission form of government primary to be held in April, I have been overwhelmed with favorable comments from the rank and file of our party in Omaha."

"Forty-one republicans, twenty-three democrats, seven socialists, one independent and one prohibitionist, a total of seventy-three men have filed their names as candidates. 'Let us be honest with ourselves and support only those of our own party affiliation. We need no Billy Sunday to revive the awakening of the republican party in Omaha. Three years of this so-called nonpartisan farce seems to have solidified the followers of our grand old party to the old time principle that the majority should rule.'"

"We, however, cannot each vote for the forty-one republicans who have submitted their names, much as we would like to. We are limited and wisely so, to vote for only seven. Let us get together and select seven men who have a city wide acquaintance, support them, and kindly ask those who do not come up to this standard to eliminate themselves, for 'the survival of the fittest.'"

"Next year is presidential year. All signs indicate the return of the national republican party to power. Federal trade commissions are being appointed to ascertain why millions of wage earners are idle throughout this broad land. The people themselves will solve that question in 1916 and will solve it right. The metropolis of Nebraska should redeem itself and be in the vanguard in this reclamation of the majority's rights."

"Republicans should remember that none but the minority ever preaches nonpartisanism. They need votes from the majority and sometimes get them from the weak minded people in the majority's ranks. It is time to call a halt to the claim which is ours by right of numbers; time for us to remember that we had to register our party affiliation under a solemn oath; time for us to remember that with over 6,000 majority over the democracy in the city of Omaha on the registration books, the control of the city government of Omaha is ours for the asking."

"Cut out this nonpartisan 'junk.' Stand by the grand old national republican party of the United States of America, whose traditions and lofty principles are as imperishable as the bright stars in our flag."

Evidently the last word was not uttered when the commission plan law banished political parties from our city elections.

Twice Told Tales
Correctly Written.
Jones was given a census blank to fill in, and under the heading "Age of father if living" he wrote "105," while under the heading "Age of mother if living" he wrote "102."
Look here," exclaimed the clerk when Jones submitted the blank, "isn't there some mistake about this?"
"No, sir," was the positive response of the other. "Every bit of it is correct."
"Does your mean to tell me," demanded the amazed clerk, "that your parents are 105 and 102 years old?"
"I hadn't got no parents," answered Jones, "but they would have been that old if living."—Chicago Post.

Editorial Siftings
Philadelphia Ledger: In contrast with the destruction going on in Europe this year, a million new homes are being built in America. These are our best fortifications.
Indianapolis News: "Thrift" declares the president of the American Society for Thrift, "is not a luxury, it is a necessity." Or, to put it in other words, it is not a pastime, but a task.

Boston Transcript: Mrs. Julian Heath has discovered in Philadelphia a 5-cent loaf of bread weighing twenty-two and one-half ounces. Maybe they use paving blocks down there instead of plaster of paris.
Indianapolis News: A perfect baby boy, age 37 months, and a perfect baby girl, age 37 months, have been dedicated to each other by their Los Angeles mothers in the hope that in the coming year's love, guided by maternal hands, may lead to a eugenic marriage. But it's at least \$5 to \$5 that nothing of the kind will happen.

Baltimore American: The government is sustaining the officer in the west who criticized a local court for sentencing a prisoner to the army. Public opinion will side with the government on this point. If the army is to retain the respect and confidence of the nation, its personnel is right in resenting the view of it as a dumping ground for criminals and the worthless.
Pittsburgh Dispatch: The Germans declare that they will burn three villages for one burnt by Cosacks; and the Cosacks cheerfully prepare to burn nine for every three destroyed by the Germans.

New York World: A witness in the Indianapolis election cases testifies that one of the "workers" told him he had "got it fixed with Judge Anderson." Governor Whitman, when district attorney, was once interested by similar testimony concerning a man he had never heard of until then. When a low-down criminal doing a mean trick says he has "everything fixed" with some official of high repute, the chance that he is lying approaches as near 100 per cent that the difference trails into infinitesimal.

People and Events

For delicacy of touch and pardonable gaiety, the French censor has 'em all going. His method of doing business with a Paris editor over the telephone is in this form: "It would be very nice of you, monsieur, to suppress these few lines. I ask you as a personal favor." If the editor wants to know what will happen if he refuses he gets this gracious answer: "If you refuse I shall be obliged, to my deepest mortification, to interrupt your publication." Who could resist such an appeal?

Brethren of the cloth in Boston are not a unit on bringing Billy Sunday to town. Far from it. At a recent meeting of the ministers a lively protest was entered against the "steam roller" methods of the former meeting which decided to invite Sunday. "Don't be a sorehead," yelled one brother to the speaker for the opposition. "It'd rather be a sorehead than a failed shot back the speaking pastor. Finally peace brooded over the meeting and the brethren adjourned with this thought working in the right spot: "What we can't accomplish by high-brow methods Sunday can." So Boston is looked for salvation.

The havoc wrought by war on Transatlantic traffic is enormous. Shipping statistics compiled by the New York Journal of Commerce show a net loss of 333,000 passengers brought to American and Canadian ports in the first seven months of war compared with the same period of a year ago, and a loss of 15,000 in outgoing passengers. An uncommon feature of the business at the present time is that during February last the number of outgoing steerage passengers exceeded by 5,000 the number landed on these shores. Secretary Redfield drove a few polliarded harbs into the office of Department of Commerce clerks who complained that they had been asked to do work beneath the dignity of their positions. "I do not know," said the secretary, "what the kind of work can be which is beneath any man's position. I think there is no work of which I know or have heard of that is beneath my dignity to do, and I am glad to say that I have done the plainest and hardest and what is sometimes mistakenly called the most menial work, and am ready to do it again if there is occasion for it."

Around the Cities

Salt Lake City cops are up against the toughest job of the season—teaching the natives to quit cutting corners at street crossings.

Salt Lake City, La Jeville, Sioux City, St. Louis, Kansas City and Los Angeles are wrestling with the problem of regulating jitneys.

Davenport, (Ia.) Democrat and Leader, features on its sporting page, the slogan of the city: "Do Your Wet Goods Shopping Now—Only 200 Left."

Dubuque, Ia., last week entertained Dr. Frederick A. Cook, and did it so well that the pole hunter pronounced the city the finest collection of igloos in all the land.

St. Louis courts are airing the family linen of the late James Campbell, in an effort to set aside the old man's plans for the distribution of his \$10,000,000 estate. The legal row emphasizes the superior efficiency of distribution before death.

In its search for new sources of revenue, the commission of Des Moines struck away on streets and sidewalks, and forthwith drafted an ordinance exacting rent for occupancy, which is now under consideration. Business men set in a ten-foot protest against the ordinance.

A novel movement has been initiated at Denver dealing with local taxation. Under the city charter specified sums are named as maximum levies for public funds, and courts have held that the maximum amount must be levied. Dispersers of some of these funds, particularly the Mountain park fund, announce that they do not need all the money and cannot spend it advantageously. In order to reduce the level amount of these funds it is necessary to amend the charter, and the movement has that object in view. As a means of rallying taxpayers the Denver movement ought to bring 'em a-running.

LINES TO A LAUGH.
"Do you think March is likely to go out like a lion?"
"I don't care much if it does. All the lions I ever saw were so tame and languid that they didn't look as if they would bother anybody."—Washington Star.
"Who was Cinderella?"
"Who, Cinderella, my child, was the first female to get a No. 4 foot into a No. 3 shoe, I believe."—Yonkers Statesman.
Patience—So she married an actor?
"Patience—Oh, yes.
"Was he a good actor?"
"O-h, yes; he acted as if he loved her."—Yonkers Statesman.
SLEEPLESSNESS.
Grip Alexander in Pittsburgh Dispatch. Did you ever lie awake o' nights? The very mischief's in it! Did you ever toss and roll around while chasing after sleep? Did you ever know the vague affrights of such succumbing minute? With Fate in every crackling sound—while you are counting sheep? Perchance 'tis coffee betters you; or, maybe, convenience troubles; or, maybe, the extra grape you ate at midnight lunch; a business outlook rather blue; enthusiasm's bubbles; The stinger of a careless jape; a thought that has a punch. Well, when it happens do not let the fact annoy, oppress you; For fretfulness one's nature sours, while moments slowly creep. The time you wish to sleep forget that plan is best! Why, bless you, just think of them at waking hours, and do not try to sleep; Just let some small conjecture grow and idly dream about it. To memory a auto give the spark and take a mental run; 'You'll be asleep before you know! That's why—you needn't doubt it!—I'm lying dreaming in the dark and making verse—for fun!

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Spring moving time will soon be upon us
It is true that we cannot give you a very general selection of offices, but if one of these pleases you, come and look at it at once, because you may not be able to get it next month.
It will also pay you to call. Even if we have nothing that meets your requirements, we will place your name on our list and notify you as soon as a change occurs which will vacate the kind of an office you want.

THE BEE BUILDING
"The building that is always new"
The fact that there are two vacant offices in the Bee Building is the best testimonial we can offer you of service, comfort, safety and location.
Suite 222: This is a very choice office on the second floor, facing the corridor around the court. It is partitioned for a very comfortable waiting room and two private offices. It has north light. Price, per month \$45.00
Room 420: This is one of the corner offices which is considered so very desirable. It is 20x20 feet, and has two windows facing north and two west. The large vault is particularly desirable for some classes of business. The door of this office is directly at the end of the hall, so that the sign may be seen by everyone walking down the corridor. Price, per month \$40.00
Ground Floor Room: Especially adapted for printing office. This has been occupied by a printer for many years and on account of its location in an office building and in the heart of the office building district, the location itself is an asset in this business or any similar business. It has an entrance from the court on the ground floor and also from the alley. There is very satisfactory light and ventilation. It likewise has the advantage, from the standpoint of insurance and safety, of being in a fireproof building. The floor space is 1,232 feet. Price, per month \$100.00
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