

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: By carrier per year \$5.00. Daily without Sunday \$4.00. Evening and Sunday \$3.00. Evening without Sunday \$2.00. Sunday Bee only \$1.00. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE: Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha, 18 N. street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street. Lincoln—23 Little Building. Chicago—911 Hearst Building. New York—Room 130, 286 Fifth avenue. St. Louis—901 New Bank of Commerce. Washington—14 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE: Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

APRIL CIRCULATION: 53,406. 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 April, 1915, was 53,406.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed to my presence and sworn to before me, this 1st day of May, 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. Selected by Gay V. Hall. Make all good men your well-wishers and then, in the years' steady sifting, some of them turn into friends. Friends are the sunshine of life.—John Hay: Dismisses.

Omaha's slogan must be always for a still Greater Omaha.

The jitney should be regulated and it can be regulated without taxing it out of business.

Note that the cutting of the cables is not interfering with the exchange of diplomatic notes.

As a factor in pressing international affairs Secretary Bryan is threatened with a total eclipse.

The most cheerful feature of the auto speed race is that nothing more than records were smashed.

The outgivings of "well informed circles" in Washington indicate that "well founded reports" have taken the count.

Other street corner spouters who may hereafter need help to corral a crowd will take a hint, and turn in a fire alarm first.

Edgar Howard says our democratic senator "out-Brutus Brutus." Presumably, the diagram will be forthcoming in due time.

Why should the spirit of mortal be cast down? Champ Clark says the country is safe. He who doubts should take something for it.

Express companies are now talking of deficits as a prelude to a rate raise. The melon crop of former years has become a painful memory.

The first of a crop of damage suits growing out of municipal recreation activities has appeared. This promises a fruitful route to the city's judgment fund.

The high cost of high living threatens to drop into the cellar owing to the impossibility of foreign grand opera companies to come across for the money.

China's president says: "Our weakness invited insult." Weakness was inevitable from the moment selfish arrogance warred upon and drove live republicans into exile.

The Hindu prince is reported to have said that he has not seen any beautiful women in the United States. His misfortune, not ours. The sign was writ in plain letters: "Stop off in Omaha."

Let the people might think they were not getting the worth of their money the Illinois legislature has passed a bill forbidding the erection of a jail within 500 feet of a school house.

The saving sense of humor abides in this country. It pierces national perplexities and relieves the strain. Thus the tension of the German note was deftly lightened by Frank P. Walsh tossing a hammer at John D. Any classy performance which a Missourian can put up is a welcome diversion these days.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. Owners of adjacent property have petitioned the city council to have Farnam street between Eighth and Ninth paved with Colorado sandstone.

Justice Bartlett has removed his office to Cronrue's hall.

The contract has been let to G. Andreen for building the cages for the new city jail. There will be two cages for cells, eight feet wide and twenty-two feet long and the cost will be about \$500.

Mrs. E. W. Lee and child left for New York to spend the summer and fall.

Miss Grace Ferrine is back from Fort Leavenworth, where she has been the guest of General Wilson's family.

Dr. O. S. Wood has gone to St. Louis to attend the American Institute of Homoeopathy, to which he is a delegate.

Master Bill Ensign and his sister, Maude, of St. Louis, who have been visiting their uncle, Ira P. Harty, left for Beatrice to spend the summer there with their grandparents.

Alexander Noonan, a new arrival in Omaha, has been admitted to practice at the Douglas county bar.

Dr. H. Christfield has opened an office as magnetic physician over 418 North Sixteenth street.

Press Opinion Backs the President.

A broad survey of the comment of the American press as voicing the public sentiment of the country discloses an almost unanimous verdict: that the German reply to the president's Lusitania note is far from satisfactory. The commonest characterizations of it are "evasive," "quibbling," "unresponsive," "disappointing," "shifty." True, a few newspapers, chiefly those that have been championing the German cause, profess to see the presentation by Germany of certain points entitled to further consideration and supporting proof of the American representation, namely, the suggestion that the Lusitania was in fact an armed auxiliary of the British navy, but the farthest they go is to admit room for dispute on this point warranting investigation and possible arbitration.

The press reflex of current opinion makes certain that the people of the United States as a whole are ready to reinforce an insistence upon the demands made in the original communication transmitted through Ambassador Gerard, and that they will accept and back up the president's judgment should he conclude a severance of diplomatic relations necessary to maintain our position.

Strength of Democracy.

President Wilson's Memorial day address, marked by the calm dignity which has characterized his public utterances for months, has in it one thought of supreme force. The president said:

Duty for a nation is made up of so many complicated elements that no man can determine it. No group of men without wide common counsel can possibly determine what the duty of the day is.

That is the strength of a democracy, because there daily rises in the great body of a democracy the expression of an untrammelled opinion, which seems to fill the air with its suggestions of duty; and those who stand at the head of affairs have it as their bounden duty to endeavor to express in their own actions those things that seem to rise out of the consciousness and hope and purpose of the people themselves.

Carrying his thought a little further, the duty of this nation is clearly and unmistakably indicated by the thought of the nation. The strength of democracy springs from its quality of facile responsiveness to the will of the people. And this will is expressed so plainly and so easy to understand that doubt can not exist as to the purpose of the people.

Popular clamor may swell, and subside, but it seldom determines final action. The deep-lying elements find expression in times of crisis, when the sober deliberations of the people form conclusions that are irresistible. The responsibility of the individual is the governing factor, and the fountain of force from whence comes the power of the people.

Ninety Miles an Hour.

De Palma's feat of driving a racing motor car at the rate of ninety miles an hour over a distance of 500 miles, at Indianapolis, is notable as indicating the endurance of the man and the machinery. It is not practicable for the average individual, who will still prefer to travel at a more sedate rate of progress. But to the engineers who designed and the mechanics who built the car, it is a splendid proof of theory put to the severest test. This means a great deal to auto drivers, for they may feel reasonably sure that machinery that will stand the terrific stress of being driven at the rate of a mile every forty seconds for longer than five hours, will meet any requirement of ordinary usage. In this way, the race at Indianapolis is of real service, and the experience there gained is useful. The sporting side of the race is not nearly so important as is its contribution to the automobile builders' knowledge.

Realizing a Prophecy.

Many years ago The Bee urged that the matter of reclamation of the arid west be undertaken by the federal government. It was then set out that the nature of the projected undertakings was such that it was beyond the power of the several states to properly finance and direct the operations. Discussion which followed The Bee's suggestion ripened into action by the government, and all over the west may be noted the benefit of the plan's adoption. The latest manifested effect is the announcement of the readiness to open up another section of the Belle Fourche project, which has 10,000 acres ready for the coming of the owners, who will buy from the government and will make homes on what was but a few years ago neglected and all but useless desert. No undertaking of the government in recent years has been of greater benefit to the country as a whole than has the reclamation work. The prophecy made for it at the beginning has been realized, and yet its possibilities have not been exhausted. The Bee takes a justified pride in having been a pioneer in advocacy of this work, and ventures the assertion that in time to come the government will realize many fold on the investment it has made.

Romance long since wreathed the career of

Bucknam Pasha, American skipper and former admiral of the Turkish navy. A lake captain, shipyard superintendent and rover of fresh and salt waters, his salute of the Turkish flag in the shadows of the Yildiz Kiosk was his surprising introduction to a commission in the sultan's navy. Despite his eagerness for war, a kindly fate decreed his end in peace at the Turkish capital.

The Water board is buying another block of water bonds "as an investment." Why "as an investment?" What the Water board ought to do is to cancel the bonds as they are bought back, and thus reduce the outstanding indebtedness from year to year without waiting for expiration of the thirty-year period.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt vindicates womanly courtesy and honors the cause she represents in condemning the conduct of suffrage zealots toward President Wilson. "I believe I can speak authoritatively for 99.9 per cent of the suffragists," she says. "When I declare that they unqualifiedly condemn the attempts to harry the president."

With Mount Vesuvius excluded from the tourist belt, Mount Lassen supplies the season's need by affording the wonder of foreign travel coupled with the comforts of home.

The joy of living through the greatest war of history will be materially heightened if the allotted time can be stretched to the completion of the Dodge street viaduct.

Aimed at Omaha

Lexington Pioneer: A woman down in Omaha was fined \$50 and costs for sending in a false alarm of fire. She got slightly burned even if there was no fire.

Lincoln Journal: Billy Sunday says that Omaha is no worse than other cities. It is noticed, however, that he takes a vacation of three months on his farm in Oregon before tackling the peculiar brand of Satan that is entrenched in the Nebraska metropolis.

Beatrice Express: "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, who is to begin a series of meetings in Omaha next September, passed through Nebraska's metropolis and made a hit with the newspaper men of that city, when he asserted that all of the stories about Omaha being more wicked, or worse than other cities, "are pure bunk." That ought to settle the matter, at least until after the free will offerings are handed in at the close of the Sunday meetings.

Aurora Sun: Omaha has been horrified by an ax murder during the last week, the victim being a young Swedish servant girl, who was found butchered in the basement of the home where she worked. The crime had been committed during the afternoon hours and up to this time the police have no definite clue as to who the murderer is, the guilty person having made good his escape for the present at least. This class of murder is becoming altogether too common, and it is fast becoming apparent that communities extend too many liberties to certain wandering, floating and unknown characters who prey upon the sympathies of the public. This particular case may not be traced to such a source, but the fact remains that we are all inclined to take too many chances with people whom we do not know.

Beatrice Sun: Billy Sunday has gone back to the farm for a rest before he takes up the task of running the devil out of Omaha.

Lincoln Star: No wonder Commissioner Hummel, who has charge of the department of parks in Omaha, got the high vote in the late election of commissioners. He has just given it out cold that no punk peanuts will be sold in Omaha parks this year. It has long been a mystery to some how the fellow who sells clay peanuts ever gets the kernels into the shells.

Bloomfield Journal: The Omaha Commercial club in assisting Yankton, in its effort to get a bridge across the Missouri at that place, and northwestern Nebraska hopes the combined efforts will succeed. It may possibly mean much to this part of the state.

Beatrice Sun: The stop-off-in-Omaha department of the Omaha Bee the other day invited tourists to take advantage of the excellent facilities for holding funerals which one of the cemeteries offers. Omaha is reaching out for the business of all, the quick and the dead.

Kearney Hub: There is a mooted question in the Omaha Board of Education as to whether a high school pupil shall be compelled to study American history or whether its study should be optional. The Hub would say that it is up to parents and school faculties to do some effective missionary work with those pupils who have no interest in the history of their own country.

Twice Told Tales

Might Have Been Worse. Former Governor R. B. Glenn of North Carolina, when reference was made to the fact that everything had its bright side, said he was reminded of the philosophy of Murphy.

Murphy was rambling over the boulevard one afternoon when he met a friend who was trudging along as painfully as if he had been in collision with a road roller.

"Rheumatism," answered the friend in reply to Murphy's question. "Caught cold and every bloomin' bone in my body aches to beat the band."

"Hard luck, old man," sympathized Murphy, "but it might be a whole lot worse."

"Might be a whole lot worse?" querulously rejoined the patient.

"Yes," was the philosophic rejoinder of Murphy. "Just suppose you were a shad."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Considerate Esther.

A southern family employed a very skillful cook, called Esther. She had been with them about ten days, when she announced that she would have to leave, as she was about to be married.

The mistress received the news with consternation. "You've been with me only a few days, Esther," she said, "and you remember you told me you would stay."

"I know it, ma'am, an' I 'e awful sorry," said Esther, mournfully, "but I don't see how I kin help it. The gentleman wants de wedding to be on Tuesday, ma'am."

"Don't you think you could get him to put it off, Esther," asked the mistress, "just a little longer—until I can get another cook?"

"No, ma'am, I kin't oblige you," said Esther, earnestly, "but tell you de truth, I ain't well enuff acquainted wid de gentleman to ax him to do dat, ma'am."—New York Times.

Her Status.

One Saturday a crowd of children were playing war in my back yard. Some were English soldiers, some French, some German. One little girl who was told she was too small to play began crying suddenly, and kept it up in spite of all they could do, and even after the warning: "If you don't shut up, mother will hear you and make you come in the house."

Finally the difficulty was settled by a bright boy of 10. "Oh, let her bawl," he counselled. "She can be the widows and orphans."—Everybody's Magazine.

People and Events

When Jeremiah Dingman's estate was admitted to probate at Richland center, Wis., it was learned that he waited until he was 100 years of age before making a will. He lived to be over 101.

The "uplift" of father's proceeds apace. A New York woman shot her husband because he "chattered too much." Another in Buffalo drew twenty years for making her husband "a good Indian."

Under a new law in Pennsylvania's fishing and hunting in the state is limited to citizens. Those indulging in either sport must show naturalization papers or birth certificates. Wouldn't that jar you?

The Young Women's Christian association of Boston rules that the first word of the title does not apply to women over thirty years of age, and those members who cannot stay the round of years at that figure must seek other shelter.

The man obliged to stay at home and observe his neighbors gaily roam usually vocalizes the bark of envy. New York papers comment on the folly of Governor Whitman spending good public money trying to get the west with the oriental spenders of the east. It is some task, but the dazle looks good where flurped coin is specially welcome.

All the way from Bowling Green, Mo., comes the news that Mr. Bryan is the only member of the cabinet who will not receive an invitation to the wedding of Miss Genevieve, daughter of Speaker Clark, who is to be married on June 11 to James M. Hill, a Thompson of New Orleans. The omission, if true, saves Mr. Bryan a contribution to the wedding gifts.

When poverty comes in at the door, love vaults out of the nearest opening. Mrs. Isabel Bernheimer Murray, a New York millionaire's wife, has skidded from her Lochinvar, formerly an imposing deer-keeper of a swell hotel. For a few months of life in a poor tenement was enough. Papa Bernheimer would not relent or let loose, so Isabel flew back to papa.

Believing there was substance in the theory that exercise and dieting burned up surplus fat, Max Yoder of St. Paul, Minn., took the treatment as a means of losing an overweight of five pounds to make him eligible for enlistment. He took long walks, ate sparingly and shunned beer. At the end of a week he had gained six pounds. The revelation sent glimmering the hope of soldiering, and beer-gained-a-pound.

Editorial Shrapnel

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Two millions an hour is the latest estimate of war cost and that was before Italy boosted it. The war lords seem bent on proving that armed peace, no matter how costly it was, was cheaper than war.

Springfield Republican: The biggest man in England in this crisis would be one who could make two shells where one was made before. Shells, shells, shells is the cry. It is a situation in which Kipling is useless and forgotten.

Louisville Courier-Journal: No more honors now in war. No more glory. Only a continuous performance of sickening endurance and paralyzing horror, which, instead of inspiring the mind and awakening the heart, strikes them with a dull that sets mute insensibility.

Springfield Republican: The latest and completest failure of German statecraft makes Prince Buelow look like Bismarck's unjust but witty description of Lord Salisbury—"a lath painted to look like iron." From Bismarck to Buelow measures the deterioration in German diplomacy. Bismarck created the triple alliance and Buelow buried it.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: But all the countries bearing the storm and stress of the struggle are dealing now with stern realities. None is to have the walk-over fancied at the start. None may hope to dominate the world without first striking the world helpless. Clearing away the illusions will promote the return of reason. Cruelty and brutality cannot be intensified without provoking reprisals. Desperation often gives itself the finishing stroke. The unexpected frequently happens, and decisively.

St. Louis Republic: In many respects England is the most modern of European nations, but where the sea and rights by sea are in question it retains still a good deal of the spirit of the seventeenth century, when Dutch and French ships were compelled to salute English ships in the channel by lowering their flags and topsails. Almost against our will, we once more quote Mr. Bigelow, from "Jonathan to John Bull":

"We own the ocean, too, John. You mustn't think it hard. If we can't think what to do, John. It's just your own backyard."

Springfield Republican: Of twenty-five of the largest American houses with which the French government has done business, it was recently stated in a dispatch from Paris, only one has kept its goods up to the standard promised. One firm which was to supply 200,000 pairs of socks, 70 per cent wool, gave instead 70 per cent cotton. That such frauds have been perpetrated upon the American public the muckrakers have been telling us for years; adulteration is not so rare a thing that unflinching honesty ought to be looked for in war orders, traditionally a rich field for fraud.

Home Topics

Boston Transcript: It's wonderful how philosophical the fellow who didn't get his base ball pass this year can be over the discouraging standing of the home team.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The farms of the United States produced \$10,000,000,000 during the year 1914—and none of that money is being burned in the form of gunpowder.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: And speaking of dear friends who seem to be with us perennially and eternally, it is noted that Caminetti and Diga have been allowed another appeal.

Washington Post: While archaeologists are endeavoring to prove that Negroes are thoroughly up-to-date, motorists will suspend judgment until it is ascertained what kind of an auto horn he used.

Louisville Courier-Journal: And now a foolish woman wants a divorce because her husband called his stenographer a vest pocket Venus. Expect to get a girl to do her best spelling by saying: Go to it, you lady elephant!

Pittsburgh Dispatch: While the population of the United States has only trebled since 1890, the national wealth has increased twelve fold. No matter who has got it, that proportion is better than if it were the other way about.

Philadelphia Ledger: The Congressional Union of the suffragettes announces a campaign of heckling against the president. If the corner policeman should run a few of them in, as they did the Panhandlers in England, the cause would not be injured.

New York World: The Chicago government have managed to defeat the packers of the United States on several occasions. Perhaps now that they are threatening to shut off supplies from Great Britain unless the government of that unhappy country ceases its interference with their shipments to neutral nations, they will carry their point. Unless the Britishers have a weapon more formidable than an anti-trust law, they may as well surrender at once.

Collier's Weekly: Here we are face to face with Commencement day once more! It is well enough named, this day of days; and yet every day is properly "Commencement." Life itself is an adventure ever commencing, never concluded; that is, its dreariness, its joy, its tragedy, its hope. No human error is more foolish or more enduring than the notion that an education is something bought and sold, something begun on one date and finished on another. But that is the outsider's mistake, not the philosopher's.

MY SON.

Douglas Malloch in American Lumberman I that had yearned for youth, my own, And mourned the watchful hours of a younger day.

I that had dreamed for spring, for summer, when The snows of winter covered all my way.

I that had prayed for years, for only one, I have found that prayer answered in my son.

He is myself, with hopes of old, With old temptations and with old desires.

He is myself again—the clay to mold Into the man, and all the man aspires, Who says that youth returns to us no more?

He is as I was in the days of yore, In my own days, in my own days of youth.

Ah, how I wished a comrade and a friend— To help me keep the quiet path of truth And through temptation my own feet attend.

So shall I journey onward by his side, His father—yes, his comrade and his guide.

I that have faltered shall shape success in him, I that have wandered point the proper way.

A signal when the signal lights are dim, A roof to fend him from the storms of strife, So we shall journey upward, I and he, And he shall be the man I meant to be.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"Do you own any real estate?" "Oh, no; we never expect to own any real estate."

"We own an automobile."—Houston Post.

The prisoner threw the magazine across his cell in disgust, and cursed eloquently. "Nothing, but continued stories," he growled, "an' I'm to be hung next Tuesday."—Chicago Herald.

"I would get up and give you my seat, miss," said the ruddy-faced man in the crowded car, "but I don't feel it to be my duty. I am old enough to be your father."

"You hold your age and your seat remarkably well, sir," replied the young woman, grasping a strap as the car lurched.—Boston Transcript.

Down in the valley, Or up on the hill, Whoever you sail, Nothing is still.

White swans are riding Over the waves, And curlews are hiding In dark ocean caves.

Swift swallows are sailing In from the sea, The bantams is waiting Alone near the sea.

Pull the blinds yonder And close the door tight, And let no one wander From this house tonight.

Turf for the fire, A pipe and a chair, I'll smoke till I tire And conquer all fear.

Out of the west The cold wind blow, And there is no rest Wherever you go.

KABIBBLE KABARET. 10 LONG YEARS HE COURTED HER ONE NIGHT HE MARRIED HER SHE IS HIS BUT WANTS FIVE YEARS TO PICK HER WEDDING CLOTHES!

The VANDERBILT Hotel. Thirty Fourth Street, EAST at Park Avenue, NEW YORK CITY. An Ideal Hotel with an Ideal Situation. WALTON H. MARSHALL, Manager.

The Woman Who Takes the proper help to keep her digestion right and her system free from poisonous accumulations is not troubled with headaches, backache, languid feelings, unnatural sufferings. All women who have tried BEECHAM'S PILLS know this famous remedy to be the proper help for them. A few doses will make immediate difference and occasional use will cause a permanent improvement in health and strength. They cleanse the system and purify the blood and every woman who relies on Beecham's Pills, not only enjoys better physical condition, with quieter nerves and brighter spirits, but she Enjoys A Clear Complexion.

You Can Bank on "PIPER" Heidsieck. You chew to get the utmost satisfaction out of tobacco—then chew "PIPER"—to get the top-notch of beneficial pleasure out of your chew. "PIPER" is one unfailing source of greatest tobacco enjoyment. The rich, winey tang of the famous "Cham-pagne Flavor" makes "PIPER" the ideal chew. This unique taste blends deliciously with the mellow sweetness of the choicest tobacco leaf. FREE Send 10c and your tobacco dealer's name and we'll send a full-size 10c cut of "PIPER" and a handsome leather pouch FREE, anywhere in U. S. The tobacco, pouch and mailing will cost us 20c, which we will gladly spend because a trial will make you a steady user of "PIPER".