

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. By mail. Daily and Sunday. Evening without Sunday. Sunday Bee only.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building. South Omaha—218 N. street. Council Bluffs—11 North Main street.

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

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION, 51,700

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 February, 1915, was 51,700.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day

Evil springs up, and flowers, and bears no seed, And finds the green earth with its a soft decay. Leaving it richer for the growth of truth; But good, once put in action or in thought, Like a strong oak, doth from its boughs shed down The ripe germs of a forest.

A united city makes for a united front on all questions vitally affecting the common welfare.

References to the spring campaign must be more specific to distinguish between municipal politics and European war.

Omaha's roster of big building projects for 1915 silvers the clouds of waning winter with the sunshine of optimism.

White is a very becoming spring shade for the corn belt, but the corn belt looks its loveliest in green and yellow, the unrivaled colors of General Prosperity.

The experience of gullible people with bogus dukes establishes a wireless bond of sympathy between them and the American hewesses who were similarly taken in.

While the business section is entitled to first aid treatment, the outlying residence districts would also welcome an official snow shovel raid on adjacent snow banks.

Congressman Lobeck's energy in attacking the report of the postoffice efficiency board may be the means of smoking out the animal in the woodpile. The game is worth the chase.

While President Wilson is "tied by the legs" in Washington, Secretary Daniels proposes to go the whole route to San Francisco on a warship. You can't keep a real salted warrior off the quarterdeck.

Some critics, unmindful of the respect due the dead, cast a shadow of doubt on the claim that the Sixty-third congress earned its salaries and mileage. What's the good? Members cashed their checks as they cashed in.

Railroad companies made no mistake when they pushed Festus J. Wade to the forefront of their rate boosting departments. What he does not know about the revenue needs of railroads it would be useless to seek in the archives of a Gould road.

It is admitted that physicians sometimes beat the lawyers to damage costs, but they have to hurry. It follows that they are entitled to a first lien on the verdict. In giving that principle the force of law, the legislature makes for justice.

Divisions of the warring governments which have to do with purchasing fighting necessities appear to be shocked at the discovery of exorbitant commissions being exacted by American agents and some inferior goods smuggled into the deliveries. The genuineness of the shock may be conceded. It is always annoying to home grown patriots to find some of the perquisites of war going beyond their reach.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

The report of Mrs. E. C. Moore, secretary of the Women's Christian association, shows 350 destitute families assisted during the first two months of the year. It shows also that the association received \$2,684 from the charity ball fund, all of which has already been expended.

The Administration and Its Task

Taking the soundings at the mid-ocean point of the voyage, that ancient and experienced political mariner, Colonel Henry Watterson, charts the rest of the course of the ship as follows: To at least two things from now onward the administration must address itself: the reduction of public expenditures, and the adjustment of the country to the changes wrought by the European war.

For this work, the colonel adds, the president will need all his firmness, all his sagacity, and all his common sense, and will need to avoid the temptation to experiment, producing factionalism, as already seen in "the ship-purchase foolishness."

We are inclined to accept Colonel Watterson's contribution as a cartographer, for practically everything ahead of us calling for governmental action can be brought under these two heads, or by a small stretch under the last one of them, for the readjustment of the country to new conditions may be made to include the reduction of public expenditures to make them fit curtailed revenues.

But the democrats have never shown the constructive statesmanship, indispensable to the solution of the problems confronting us. If the democratic administration does not measure up to the task correctly outlined by Colonel Watterson, the country will at its first opportunity summon some one else to do it.

January Record of Foreign Trade

While the January record of exports and imports show a trade balance for the month in favor of the United States, the figures have some significance that may escape attention unless closely analyzed. On the surface, it would seem to indicate an enormous growth, but underneath it shows an unhealthy condition.

Trade currents of the world are still greatly disturbed by the unnatural circumstances. The balance in favor of the United States is a natural outcome of the abnormal requirements of Europe for war materials, and so rests on a very unstable foundation.

Russia's Age-Long Dream

From the springboard of necessity Great Britain has executed a somersault in a national policy that has been the rule of action for over a century.

Ever since Britannia achieved supremacy on the seas British opposition to Russian ambitions has been consistent and persistent. One of the great ambitions of the Romanoff dynasty has been, and is today, a warm-water port which would afford a year round outlet for the huge resources of the empire and unchallenged freedom in the commerce of the world.

Thirty-seven years ago this month, with its victorious army at the back door of Constantinople, Russia wrung from Turkey the treaty of San Stefano, which not only guaranteed free navigation from the Black sea to the Mediterranean, but stripped the Ottoman empire of more territory than the Balkan states won in the recent war.

With the gates of the Dardanelles closed, Russia turned to the far east and sought an outlet to the sea through Manchuria and Port Arthur. Japan blocked that movement in the war of 1904-5, and Great Britain furnished most of the financial blocks with which the trick was turned.

A few years ago the Russian dream mirrored the Persian gulf as a haven of relief. At once the machinery of peaceful conquest were set in motion and their revolutions soon brought British intrigues to the field, resulting in the division of Persia into two spheres of influence, Great Britain holding the southern half and Russia the tideless northern end.

Dakota lawmakers have adjourned and gone to their several homes for an indefinite rest. The people, too, seem relieved and disposed to look on the bright side of life. Thus the enforced idleness of servants brings joy to the masters, which is not a flattering certificate of character for the servants.

Sympathetic View of The German Kaiser

Dignified Bearing Shows Exaltation. According to Ludwig Ganghofer, the well known Bavarian author who was invited to spend a day at great headquarters in France, Emperor William, enthusiastic, exalted by the proved unity of his people in confident of victory despite the stress and strain of the past months.

In a garden surrounded by walls stood the quiet, well guarded house in which Emperor William made his headquarters. When I entered I found no evidence of an elaborate household. It was quiet and simple. The few guests who had been invited to the evening meal were gathered in a small reception room.

Kaiser Lives Simply and Frugally. "Well, Ganghofer, your Bavarians are splendid fellows! They have done fine work! And we are pushing forward everywhere, thank God!" He recalled our last meeting in the spring. The Kaiser gazed earnestly into my eyes and said slowly and seriously: "Who could have guessed then what has happened now? And that we would see each other in France?"

Royal Evening Meal. "Cold Meat." "Potatoes in the Jacket." "Fruit." "Attend Stereopticon Lecture."

"We had French country wine and water, and we had bread—but war bread. After the meal an hour was spent in serious conversation, occasionally brightened by laughter, in a pleasant winter garden. The company was increased by quiet, well bred guests—a small black dachshund with intelligent eyes, the Kaiser's favorite dog, who is at present somewhat of an invalid with a bandaged paw.

"Toward 11 o'clock a military lecture was announced for the Kaiser and a number of higher officers. A novel military lecture was to be presented the stereopticon pictures, with an explanatory lecture by one of the officers.

"Through the dark, snowless winter night the guests walked over to a nearby house. Here was a darkened room containing about forty chairs; back of them a projecting machine with electric wires; in front a large sheet fastened to the wall. A long series of pictures appeared one by one on the sheet.

"After the last picture the light flared up. The Kaiser stepped quickly over to the young officer who had given the lecture and shook hands with him. "I thank you! That is a splendid thing!" said he. "Do you think that the French can imitate this?"

"Not so soon, your majesty; we have just discovered it!"

Kaiser's Reminiscences on Battlefield. "We! That means we Germans. I carried the word with me with great joy during the starlit night. And also an invitation which gave me great pleasure—to ride by automobile the next day with the Kaiser to visit the crown prince. I attended a sacred service at headquarters as well as a review of the guard.

"Over there," said the Kaiser, "stood my father!" "Here Napoleon," said Bismarck. "There is Bellevue palace! Here my grandfather's conversation with Napoleon took place!"

"We continued through the flood lands of the Meuse, on a high dike. In the distance a village appeared against the dark Woevre forest. Above a wall rose the walls of a pretty little castle—our destination.

Emperor Covets Crown Prince's Cook. "In the court of the castle the crown prince with six members of his staff welcomed the emperor. The slender figure of the victor of Longwy seemed to have grown even taller. His healthy young face was tanned, and his merry eyes shone with joy.

"At breakfast the emperor said to the crown prince: 'You have better meals than I! I shall consider whether I will not requisition your cook!'" "Scarcely had the fruit been served when it was announced: 'They are coming!' We rose and went out. A moving operator man was busily turning the crank of a machine. 'Photograph that—not always me!' the Kaiser called to the photographer.

"The crown prince invited us to ride in his automobile in order to show his father an accessible point with a view toward the Ardennes. From afar could be heard a hollow rumbling, so soft it was hardly audible in the rushing of the wind blowing over the hill. On the descent I was allowed to support the Kaiser, and we went down slowly, as on a chamois hunt. Then I stopped myself. The Kaiser held me with a firm hand and said: 'Soldiers and citizens must help one another wherever they can!'"

Twice Told Tales. "The failure works in order to play. The success plays in order to work." The speaker was Louis J. Horowitz of New York, builder of the Woolworth, Equitable and numberless other noted skyscrapers.

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The Bee's Letter Box

SMILING REMARKS. "Pie for breakfast? No, thanks! Last Sunday morning I finished my breakfast with a piece of pie and I was sorry."

Does Johnny like his new school? "Oh, immensely," replied Johnny's long-suffering mother. He has had a right every day since he started and acquired a black eye that is the envy of every boy in the neighborhood."

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SMILING REMARKS. "Pie for breakfast? No, thanks! Last Sunday morning I finished my breakfast with a piece of pie and I was sorry." "Why so?" "I had terrible dreams in church." Boston Transcript. "As a matter of fact," said the lawyer for the defendant, trying to be sarcastic, "you know whether it was a motor car or something resembling a motor car that hit you." "It resembled one all right," the plaintiff made answer. "I was forcibly struck by the resemblance."—Puck. The Housewife—You have the appearance of a hard drinker. The Hobo—Ma'am, you wrong me. Since we specialized the profession I am regarded merely as an expert sampler. Ianks ter de pie. —Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Senator Fluddub looks stupid to me. Doesn't appear to know whether he is some or coming." "He is not so stupid as he looks. Ask him about his mileage, and you'll find he can tell you exactly what he is entitled to, going or coming."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "Does Johnny like his new school?" "Oh, immensely," replied Johnny's long-suffering mother. He has had a right every day since he started and acquired a black eye that is the envy of every boy in the neighborhood."—Richmond Times-Dispatch. "Are you worried about the cotton crop?" "Not just at this minute," answered Colonel Stillwell. "With prohibition assured the spring lamb for dear for me to eat it, the overproduction of mint is giving me all the worry I can attend to."—Washington Star. "What are your reasons for refusing to vote for me?" asked the statesman. "You always seem to be a friend of mine." "I am. I think the world of you. I've been reading about a congressman's hard work, long hours and small pay. I am going to save my vote for somebody I don't like."—Washington Star. "And what," asked the curiously inclined new arrival, "is the remark made by human beings that moves you oftenest to hearty laughter?" "Satan answered promptly. 'For golf and bridge and knitting. The clubs are empty—every one who's any one's—cavorting. Where there's a fighting chance for fun. For folly or for sporting.' We stroll through Alimony Lane And rest in Peacock Alley; For ornament we seek in vain Where languid troopers rally. Oh, kindly devil of the grill, Your warm glow on us casting, Disperse this unrelenting chill That comes from aloon and fasting. The jell is on the gay calf's foot, The pate de foie is amling; The chic poulet in aspic put, But not for our beguiling, For us no guinea-ben saute, No filet mignon flashes; We sip our barley fluff frappe In sackcloth and in ash. Away—away—to wooded lake! Post hear the love bird calling Where laughing pussy willows shake And early buds are falling? Hid in the tangle King Pan, the gay His march of life is strutting A march triumphant. Clear the way! Another spring is coming!"

March Hearst's 15 Cents. Three Biggest Novels of the Year are appearing in the current issues of Hearst's Magazine. No other magazine printed offers a bigger volume of the best work of the best novelists. Hearst's is made to please. Its fiction is so diversified as to interest every reader—and it is always the best that money can buy and brains create. Then there are numerous Short Stories and articles—read the list for yourself. Every Number An All-Star Number. BUY IT TODAY.

Now is the time to look at offices. If you are thinking of moving this spring, now is the time to make your selection. We have only the following offices to show you and we may have nothing at all in a couple of months. Just now, we have no small offices, but applications will be received and if changes occur, applicants will be given first choice. The offices listed below include some of the most desirable in the building, if the size and arrangement please you. 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. Suite 426: This suite offers exceptional space and desirability for the price. It is divided into a waiting room and two private rooms. It has north light and its occupants receive all the service and comfort of a well kept office building. Price, per month \$27.50. 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, 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. Apply to Building Superintendent, Room 103 THE BEE BUILDING COMPANY