

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR HARDING.

On Friday afternoon the mightiest nation of the world, strong in its sense of rectitude and justice only, the common purpose of more than 110,000,000 people, will reverently bow while the mortal remains of one of its citizens is laid in the bosom of Mother Earth.

Only in the United States of America is such a ceremony possible, where the citizens do the homage of freemen to their departed chieftain. Omaha will take full part in this observance, the response to the call sent out by The Omaha Bee having been both generous and spontaneous.

It has been suggested that the keynote of Warren G. Harding's life was that of peace; his ambition was to see his country tranquil and in accord with the aspirations of all for the highest good of mankind.

A committee of representative men has been selected to arrange for all the details of the affair, and to see that its plans are carried out, to the end that the great purpose of such demonstrations be not lost sight of, and that the ceremonies be lessons for the living, that in paying respect and the offices of love and sorrow to the memory of one who is gone, the souls of all be strengthened to carry on the great work in which he was so nobly engaged.

WHAT KILLS THE PRESIDENTS.

Americans are stirred by the thought that the burden laid on the president is greater than any man ought to be called upon to bear. In the cases of Warren G. Harding and Woodrow Wilson this is undoubtedly true.

When Warren G. Harding was nominated for president, he became at once the target for the massed batteries of the fiercest partisan opposition that ever assailed a candidate.

Just because the assessment has been made and the tax levy fixed is no sign that public interest in taxation has died down. Some little reduction is announced; in Douglas' country the prospective levy will be 1.5 mills below last year's figures, which, on the basis of the current valuation, will leave \$434,000 in round numbers in the pockets of the property owners.

FIDDLER MUST BE PAID.

Just because the assessment has been made and the tax levy fixed is no sign that public interest in taxation has died down. Some little reduction is announced; in Douglas' country the prospective levy will be 1.5 mills below last year's figures, which, on the basis of the current valuation, will leave \$434,000 in round numbers in the pockets of the property owners.

Bond issues of all sorts for public improvements of every kind, with interest and sinking fund, account for a large part of the tax levy. Since 1913 the funded debt of the political subdivisions of the United States has increased by an average of more than a billion dollars each year.

END OF THE LONG, LONG DAY.

Hereafter the whistle will blow three times instead of twice a day at the steel mills. One of the so-called "iron laws" of industry is giving way in its last stronghold.

General Manager Welborn of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company's plant at Pueblo, in a statement made some weeks ago, said the output at his plant had so increased that the production cost was practically the same on the eight-hour as it was on the 12-hour schedule.

In general, the change in working time is a distinct advance, and in no small degree is it due to the intelligent effort of President Harding to bring it about. The United States Steel corporation was the last big concern in the world to cling to the long work day, and its example was the subject of much criticism.

DECEMBER 20.

Omaha has entertained many notable at different times in its history. Pedro II, emperor of Brazil, who was here in April, 1874.

"MR. PEDRO. "Who is Emperor of Brazil." "His Visit to Omaha." "His Trip Around Town."

"Dom Pedro II, emperor of Brazil, and party, consisting of Visconde Bom Retiro, minister of state; Dr. Arthur Macedo, secretary; Dr. Henning, professor of Sanskrit, and J. O'Kelly, correspondent of the New York Herald, arrived in Omaha this morning over the Chicago & Northwestern railway at 9:30 and proceeded westward to St. Francisco on the 12:15 Union Pacific train.

"On the arrival of the train at Spoon Lake, about 200 Council Bluffs citizens gathered at the depot to meet the emperor and his party. Mr. O'Kelly, who was with the party, was one of the most distinguished persons who accompanied the emperor. He was the only one who spoke to him in English.

"The New York Herald man, Mr. J. O'Kelly, happened to come into our compartment to get a drink, and we received a 'knock down' to him. He treated us in a very friendly manner, and we represented the liveliest paper in the west, and asked us to take something. We told him we could not take anything, and he said, 'I am sorry to hear that. I am sure you will not be traveling as emperor of Brazil, but as plain Mr. D. Pedro d'Alcantara, having left his title at home. He was not seeking notoriety or recognition, and wished nothing of the kind.

"In Chicago he remained only two hours, during which time he took a drive around the city, visited the water works, going through the tunnels and taking a dash through the principal streets, being much pleased with the wonderful city.

"Upon arriving at the Union Pacific depot, we presented Mr. O'Kelly with a couple of Bees, one for himself and one for Mr. Dom Pedro d'Alcantara, who was with him. At the depot quite a large crowd witnessed the party alight on the platform and proceed to a couple of carriages. Mr. Dom Pedro d'Alcantara, a heavy set, gray-whiskered gentleman, was escorted to the closed carriage and the remainder of the seats in that and the other open vehicle were taken up by the rest of the party, under the guidance of Mr. L. M. Bennett, superintendent of the Pullman Palace Car company, who took charge of the emperor's carriage.

"Mayor Chase was among the crowd, and with Mr. Baldwin of the Board of Education, made a suggestion that the emperor should visit the high school, and that the carriage which he is at first declined, but afterward acted upon. The emperor gave his secretary to understand that he would accept of any kind, and when Mr. Bennett suggested introduction, the pert secretary, in obedience to his royal ribs, put his foot down on anything more.

"The two carriages went up Tenth street to Douglas, thence to the high school, where the emperor got out, went into the building and heard the children sing, being much pleased with the entire affair. Miss Etche Deuel and Miss Nellie Lehmer played a piano duet for him after which the drive was resumed, taking in the smelting plant and the range. After two hours had been spent in this swinging around the depot, the carriages returned to the depot and the party got on board the 'Metropolitan,' a large crowd witnessing the remarkable performance. All aboard was shouted by the conductor at exactly 12:15, and the train pulled out for the west.

Whatever else is true, Nebraska farmers are holding their wheat. Sunday still remains a day of terror because of careless driving.

Have you heard the katydid yet?

Homespun Verse

Those gray, grim rails—I've touched them, and I've sensed vibrations through my hand, Which pierced a sadder soul as I Beheld the funeral train go by With silent sorrow—Mortal God Destined for home's enamored sod.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee, which has been a feature for many years, are published in this column free for expression on matters of public interest.

Complains of Health Neglect.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: A short time ago I read in one of the Omaha papers how the health department had been transferred to the honorable mayor's office and how he was going to keep the city clean, etc. Now, there is no doubt in my mind but what he and his "gang" do try to clean—the city—but not in that way—as I can show you at least a dozen places in the close-in residence district where the garbage has not been taken away in over two weeks, and the same thing happened in June. Now I would like to see that if my honorble mayor would pay a little more attention to such things as this and keeping the city water clean and fit to drink and spend less of his time promoting black-shirted societies and helping "de gang" in their efforts to embarrass Mr. Butler in his administration of the police department, he would have better luck—at least the city might if he don't—but, then, a person can only do as much as they are capable of. A TAXPAYER.

Glad You Did.

Valley, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: As one of the Omaha Bee families wish to thank you for the fine time you showed us on July 27 at Krug park. You surely have quite a family, judging by the attendance that day, and we are glad to know that they were surely in evidence and enjoyed themselves.

Omaha and the Railroads.

Chicago.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: It is a humiliating picture the associated commercial interests of Omaha present as their petition for freight reduction is returned unheeded. The echo we hear here from the citadel of transportation headquarters is a snerling tone. To some of those human cylinders of the railroad dictaphones you would think that the railroad made Omaha. By a long, long stretch of the imagination we can see the Omaha group seated in the Old North Church in Virginia. We can hear the murmurs as the reading continues "our petitions have been denied, etc. but we will continue to fight." No special privileges have sapped the initiative out of the second generation. True, following the footsteps of their fathers, for 50 years those men have been hewing wood and hauling water for the railroads until now they discover that they have created a Frankenstein to return and impoverish themselves.

He Is Not Dead

By H. R. BALDWIN. He is not dead; he does but sleep; Three from the burden he has bravely borne; O friends of his, forbear to weep; E'en though your hearts with pun- gency grieve he torn.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION

for July, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 72,472 Sunday 75,703

Who Answers Your Telephone?

THE right girl at the telephone can do wonders to increase the business of her employer. Such a girl will take a personal interest in every customer.

Who Answers Your Telephone?

The girl who answers the telephone should be courteous, pleasant and familiar with the details of the business.

Who answers your telephone for you?

Who at your office answers the telephone for you? What sort of a voice and manner has she? What does she know about the details of your business?

Who answers your telephone for you?

Who at your office answers the telephone for you? What sort of a voice and manner has she? What does she know about the details of your business?

Who answers your telephone for you?

Who at your office answers the telephone for you? What sort of a voice and manner has she? What does she know about the details of your business?

Who answers your telephone for you?

Who at your office answers the telephone for you? What sort of a voice and manner has she? What does she know about the details of your business?

"From State and Nation"

Editorials from other newspapers

Moths of the Silver Screen.

From the Wyoming State Tribune. Young ladies who patronize the motion picture theaters are wonderfully impressed by the smoothness of the dramatic art. It is most obvious to them that acting is unimportant and can be acquired at will.

Gravel Highways.

From the Nebraska City Press. Gravel highways have proven successful in states where the source of supply is not far removed from the road, notably northwestern Iowa and the entire state of Minnesota.

Winning The Game.

From the York Republican. The daily press the other day applied a front page story of a motion picture actress of prominence who took her own life and left this message: "I am tired, oh so tired. Life has beaten me. It is a hopeless, tiresome, useless struggle. Struggle, dis- appointment, sadness—what's the use? Good bye!"

Too Much Government.

From the Chicago News. Summing up the impressions gained by recent travel through many states in the union, one of the correspondents of the Daily News asserted in his dispatch to this newspaper the other day that a deep and significant issue was emerging in American politics—namely, the issue between too much bureaucracy and too much avoidable interference and meddling by government, on the one hand, and, on the other, a vigorous reassertion of American ideas of liberty, healthy individualism and private initiative.



Even with wheat down t' 85 cents a bushel a farmer ought t' save a little money if he cuts his own hair an' shaves himself. One good thing—if ther's a player planner in your block you won't need t' buy one.

Who looked afar for happiness and missed it at their door. Happiness is not a thing to be won as if it were a proffered prize. Happiness is a reward for having performed a service that satisfies one's own ideal of duty. If that service challenges the admiration of men it becomes a recognized success.

Naughty, Naughty. A countryman on his first visit to New York came out of the Grand Central station into the confusion of Forty-second street, and after standing for a few minutes walked over to a traffic officer and said: "Mister, I want to go to Central park."

"All right," said the officer. "You can go this time, but don't you ever, ever ask me again."—Everybody's Magazine.

Have The Omaha Morning Bee or The Evening Bee mailed to you when on your vacation. Phone AT lantic 1000, Circulation Department.

Advertisement for HULSE & RIEPEN FUNERAL DIRECTORS, 2222-24 CUMING ST. (23rd and CUMING STS.) Jackson 1226.

Advertisement for Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, 'Who Answers Your Telephone?'

Daily Prayer

Like as a father pleaseth His children, so Him, who knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust. But the mercy of the Lord endureth from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.—Ps. 103: 13, 14.

Those Mournful Rails.

Those gray, grim rails—I've touched them, and I've sensed vibrations through my hand, Which pierced a sadder soul as I Beheld the funeral train go by With silent sorrow—Mortal God Destined for home's enamored sod.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION

for July, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 72,472 Sunday 75,703