

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.00. Daily Bee, one year, \$1.00. Daily Bee, six months, \$0.60. Daily Bee, three months, \$0.30. Daily Bee, one month, \$0.10.

REMITTANCES. Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee building, 223 N. 17th street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE. Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the Omaha, Editorial Department.

OCTOBER CIRCULATION 51,898

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of October, 1912, was 51,898.

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

This ought to be a good time for those peace societies to get busy. Luck is more usually the result of gripping opportunity in the right place.

Smoke clouds overhead and filth under foot rank with undesirable citizenship. In the meantime, Nebraska railroads are chasing cars to carry the grain to market.

In the case of Mistah Johnson, the white hope is that he will get what is coming to him. When a man says his word is as good as his bond, it sometimes arouses suspicion as to his bond.

If our ballot grows much longer, all the candidates will have to wait a week to find out whether they win or lose. A Chicago judge rules that snoring is not an offense against the law. He does not say that it ought not to be.

We have synthetic milk and synthetic rubber and synthetic this and that, but there is neither imitation of nor substitute for truth. Governor Johnson of California lost his precinct, his ward, his county and possibly his state. Still, he says it was a glorious victory.

An aviator flying from Omaha to New Orleans has proved that his method of travel is speedier than an auto. And perhaps almost as safe. One of the next street car line extensions in Omaha will, doubtless, be a cross-town line in the west end affording access to Elmwood park.

Mr. Asquith of England urges that "to the victors belong the spoils" at Constantinople. Will that include the dogs, too, which overrun the city? Speaking of "unnatural fusion for office only," where is this demo-pop fusion as practiced in Nebraska for nearly twenty years, to be classified?

It begins to look as if Congressman Kinkaid could not lose if he tried. He urged his resignation and his constituents re-elected him by a 6,000 plurality. A Chicago restaurant man is scrubbing the floors of his cafe every day for two weeks as the result of an election wager. Pity his wife did not bet with him.

The man who tried to keep up with the ever-changing dress fashions will not be surprised to know that a designer of styles killed himself in attempting something new. Telephone and telegraph employees are to be beneficiaries of a liberal plan of accident, sickness and old age compensation. Wonder who really foots the bills in the long run.

Orozco congratulates President-elect Wilson, telling him they stand on the same platform. It is to be hoped Mr. Wilson will show that his friend is laboring under a delusion. Seeing that those dynamites got away so easily with so many "jobs" all over the country, it is not so surprising that they also got away with the court house explosion here at Omaha.

Unless all signs fail, Lincoln will have enough appropriations all by itself before the next legislature to exhaust the treasury, and exceed the bond limit, without leaving a cent over for any other part of the state.

Constitution Making.

The method of counting straight party ballots in favor of constitutional amendments devised by the legislature and sanctioned by the courts is, baldly, a scheme concocted to make possible the amendment of votes needed to adopt the amendment. When the initiative and referendum are in working order, this fault will be cured.—World-Herald.

We do not so understand it. Under the initiative and referendum in Nebraska only votes cast for or against a measure popularly initiated or referred are to be counted, but there is nothing to interfere with the continued "embezzlement of votes" for constitutional amendments submitted by the legislature. That the power to initiate and refer shall be in addition to the existing methods of constitutional amendment is expressly provided as follows:

The method of submitting and adopting amendments to the constitution provided by this section shall be supplementary to the method prescribed in the article of this constitution entitled "Amendments," and the latter shall in no case be construed to conflict herewith.

If that means anything, it means this, that failure to secure a majority vote for any constitutional amendment proposed by the initiative will not discourage its advocates because if, notwithstanding the rebuff, the legislature can be prevailed upon to resubmit under the old system, straight party ballots cast by voters without intent to express themselves all may be counted as cast for the proposition. The idea of the founders of the republic was that constitution changing should require positive action by a majority of the voters, but under our new-fangled methods, an aggressive minority of them can rewrite our constitution any time they wish.

Americans in the Balkans.

It appears from dispatches that the United States government has arranged with friendly European powers for a measure of protection to American citizens at or near Constantinople until our two armored cruisers, the Tennessee and Montana, reach there. Alarms have been raised for the safety of Americans in the zone of conflict and, while it is not desirable to encourage unnecessary fears, it is apparent that no one is immune from danger in the vortex of such a storm as is now raging around the Bosphorus.

To the Turk this is nothing but a war between the crescent and the cross, a final attempt to stamp out Islamism—a "holy war," as the sultan exclaims in his appeal for the last drop of Moslem blood if need be, in defense. With a none too merciful nation, fighting in a frenzy for its religious faith, Americans and others of opposite faiths cannot be free from peril anywhere in Turkey. While the Balkan powers may be able to repress the Turk's ignoble rage, our government must not neglect its duty to the exposed Americans.

James Bryce.

James Bryce declined to have a title of nobility thrust upon him when he consented to become British ambassador to the United States. He insisted that he would continue to be plain James Bryce or refuse to take the post. But Ambassador Bryce's successor is to be Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, K. C. M. G., who ranks high, however, among British diplomats.

The democracy of Mr. Bryce made him very popular in America long before he came here in an official capacity. His knowledge of, interest in and sympathy for our institutions made him an authority upon them, therefore a friend ardently admired by all well informed Americans. He has long been one of our critics, but his criticism has been constructive in its effect upon us. He has discovered faults and weaknesses only to suggest improvements and he has discovered more good than ill in us.

It was natural, in view of his advancing years and devotion to literary work, that Ambassador Bryce would wish to retire from the increasing burdens of the office, yet that does not lessen the regret Americans will feel at the circumstances compelling his departure. Mr. Bryce, a great statesman, diplomat, historian and traveler, is one of the really big men of the age.

To keep up with the procession of wide-awake cities, Omaha wants a whole lot of improvements, but as Commissioner Ryder reminds us, they are not to be had except by paying the price. In this respect, however, the municipal household is like that of the individual, it can acquire new furniture and fixtures only as it can afford them, and cannot buy them all at once unless some rich uncle dies and leaves a legacy.

Governor-elect Morehead is another statesman who has had greatness thrust upon him. The death of Lieutenant Governor Hopewell made him lieutenant governor, which, in turn, brought him the democratic nomination for governor. Had Judge Hopewell lived—well, it's no telling.

Constantinople fell into the hands of the Turk in the year 1453. It's almost too bad that the rescue act could not be deferred a year so as to make its loss to the Turk count out in even figures.



Thirty Years Ago—

Rev. W. J. Harshbarger preached his fifth anniversary sermon as pastor of the Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian tabernacle of San Francisco was present, and invited to assist. The membership of the church was given at 300.

The wild geese were flying southward today. A few flakes of snow fell, and ice formed on the walks at noon.

The six users who waited on patrons at Boyd's opera house the last year are all to be continued. Their names are: Bert Sampson, Pat McNamara, Grant Maxwell, Guy Pittenger, Fred Joiner and Charlie Gyger.

Smith brothers are putting a fourth story on their block on Farnam street. The revival at the Methodist church under the leadership of Rev. J. W. Stewart is still in progress.

The electric light company will begin construction to supply patrons on Farnam, Douglas, Dodge, Harney and Tenth streets, running the wires through the alleys. The power will be generated in the straggling building.

The bar banquet to Judges Neville and Savage has been set for the 11th. The committee in charge being John L. Webster, chairman; Doane, Manderson, Pritchett, Hayes, Groff, Bartlett, Howe and Sinselar.

Hon. M. A. McNamara and wife are back from an extended trip through Utah and Idaho. Mr. McNamara took a week's hunt in the Rockies and had the good fortune to kill one of the biggest grizzly bears extant.

Lion Joseph Hedman was united in marriage to Miss Libbie Hassall at the residence of David Marker, Rev. G. F. Stealing officiating.

Twenty Years Ago—

"Honey Creek has given back its dead. That is, Judge Joseph R. Clarkson has returned to his home in Omaha." This was the sudden and sensational ending of the story of the judge's disappearance and supposed drowning. He had been to Clinton, Ia., so he said, working as a lumber shaver.

Edward Rosewater went to New York to attend the meeting of the New York and Western Associated Press, to be gone about ten days.

The Omaha Brewing association began to break ground for the new brewery at Sherman avenue and Clark street, which complete was to cost \$750,000.

S. J. Howell, senior member of the firm of Howell & Sons, it was learned, died at Laramie, Wyo., where he had gone for his health. He was an old resident of Omaha, coming here in 1870. He was 67 years old and left a widow and six children, among them being Ed E. Howell, city councilman. It was planned to bring the body to Omaha for burial.

M. V. Gannon returned from New York. Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hayward of Twenty-fifth and E streets, South Omaha, took up their residence in Omaha at the Hotel Brunswick.

W. F. Pfeisinger of Nebraska City was in town. He had resided in Omaha for nearly half a century before moving to Nebraska City.

Ten Years Ago—

The tax committee of the Real estate exchange organized with F. D. Wead, chairman; W. H. Green, vice-chairman; W. G. Ure, secretary, and John N. Frenzer, treasurer.

Harry C. Lindsey, chairman of the republican state committee, stopped in town en route to Wisconsin, where he went for a rest of about ten days.

"Fully \$40,000 to \$50,000 will be spent in making over the Trocadero theatre building for the new Krug under lease to Hudson & Judah of Kansas City," said William Krug.

C. G. Lobock and Henry McDonald agreed to draw straws for the commission for which both run and got the same number of votes and the loser to institute contempt proceedings to settle the claim legally.

The Board of Public Works granted permission to the Omaha Street Railway company to construct a double track on Twenty-fourth street from Ames avenue to Fort street, on Fort from Twenty-fourth to Thirtieth and north on Thirtieth to the city limits.

People Talked About

In spite of the handicap of balloon trousers the Turks are running well. An eastern paper prints as a war picture a side view of a Shriner's parade and labels it, "Turkish Army on the March."

Uncle Sam's subdued admiration for the Balkan allies is not so strange when you consider that both possess a bumper crop of Turkey.

Dr. Anna Shaw says that heretofore at national elections the politicians of all parties are just going to fall over each other in competition for the women's votes.

A few years ago the geographical divisions of the country were forty-five states and New Jersey. Now the division lines are New Jersey and forty-seven states.

Chicago experts report that \$4,500,000 have been taken in excess charges from patrons of the Chicago Telephone company. As the money has been distributed in stock dividends, the discovery merely broadens the sunny smile at the headquarters end of the wire.

Assistant District Attorney Brooks of New York City reports that among the city employes there are 20,000 on the books of the loan sharks. They are being asked their incomes by borrowers at an interest rate ranging from 40 to 70 per cent—in most cases about 50 per cent.

When Greeks met Turks, Saloniki fell. How deftly the ballot box swats the noisy. Industrial Workers of the World broke into the local end of the political game at Lawrence, Mass., determined to capture all offices in sight. When the votes were counted they didn't have a crumb coming.

Now Watch the Rush. Houston Post (dem.). We democrats are accused of promising a little too much. It may be that there is ground for the accusation, but those who make it must remember that we have been out a long, long time and are somewhat anxious to get in.

CLOSE GLIMPSSES OF AMBASSADOR BRYCE

By Victor Rosewater, Editor of The Bee.

In the forthcoming retirement of British Ambassador Bryce, the diplomatic corps at Washington loses its most distinguished member, a man distinguished even more in the realm of letters than in the field of politics and diplomacy.

It has been my good fortune to have enjoyed an acquaintance with Mr. Bryce extending over more than twenty-five years, and to come in contact with him at repeated intervals, affording opportunity to gain impressions of him at different angles.

I first saw Mr. Bryce in London in the summer of 1891, while abroad with my father, who had, I believe, met him prior to that time while traveling in America. Mr. Bryce had already become famous as a historian and author through his book, "The Holy Roman Empire," and his later work, "The American Commonwealth," offering a critical analysis of the government of the United States.

He was particularly courteous to us in his personal attentions and in procuring admission for sessions of the House of Commons, of which he was then a member. I recall distinctly his alert appearance and brisk movement. Even then his head was already bald, but his beard was a tawny yellow instead of its present perfectly white.

We heard him speak upon one of the measures under discussion—an educational bill—his argument and delivery striking us as particularly pointed and impressive. My father took breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Bryce at their London house, on invitation, to discuss American political problems, the railroad question, the farmers' alliance, negro disfranchisement in the south and similar subjects then uppermost in the United States. This visit in London seems to have at least left an impression upon Mr. Bryce, for I have never met him since that he has not referred to it.

During the Chicago convention four years ago, opportunity presented for me to reciprocate some of the favors enjoyed through the attendance of the British ambassador and his wife, along with a large delegation of members of the Washington diplomatic corps. Mr. Bryce sat a little back of the platform, evincing the most intense interest in everything that was transpiring. I procured for him copies of the committee reports, and other documents as they were placed before the convention, which he needed in order to have a real understanding of the debates in progress, for which he manifested his appreciation. He showed himself really democratic in accepting the fortunes of a convention speculator—one of 15,000—and accommodating himself to the exigencies, or rather discomfort of the occasion.

On the day of the nominations the doors were closed against overcrowding, and no one dared to leave the building with the idea of getting back. A lunch room, of the railroad station variety, was located in the basement, and we all estimated it a stroke of luck to be able to reach it. While I was putting away a sandwich, right beside me stood the British ambassador and his wife, each with a piece of pie in one hand and a glass of milk in the other. It was Mr. Bryce's

When Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce passed through Omaha a few months ago I went down to the station to meet and greet them. They were then on their way to Australia. Mr. Bryce evinced much interest in the political situation, much interest in the developing in the preliminary campaign for nominations, and expressed regret about being unable to accept again the courtesy of the forthcoming convention which I offered him. As it was raining, he was prevented from "making a quick turn up into the city to see something of it," as he expressed it.

"I am on my way to Australia and New Zealand," he explained, "where I have never yet visited and may halt at some of the islands of the Pacific, which I am told are very interesting. I have heard so much of Australia I want to visit it, and I hope to have a look at some of its wonderful flora. You know, I used to be a bit of a botanist, and I am still very much interested in botany."

Mr. Bryce assured me that if he returned the same way he went he would stop over in Omaha, but he came back by the northern route, and I fear that if he now goes back to London the conditional acceptance of the invitation will be indefinitely postponed.

IMPROVED STANDARD OF LIVING

Modern Conveniences and Methods Boost the Cost. New York Tribune.

We may call it luxury, or we may call it simple convenience, but there is no getting away from the conviction that the thing itself—to wit, the modern method of doing retail business—is an essential and considerable factor in the increased cost of living. It is not the only factor. It is notorious that in some important respects supply has remained stationary, or has actually decreased, while demand has largely increased, and the old law of supply and demand is not so obsolete that it does not operate in such a case as this. But the manner in which business is done, and particularly the manner in which consumers are waited on and served by tradesmen, must count largely in the problem.

Years ago a housewife went to the butcher's with a basket and carried her purchases home, wrapped in brown paper. Now she telephones to the marketman, or he sends a messenger to her house to receive her orders, and the goods are sent to her in a paraffined or a sterilized wrapper and in an automobile delivery cart. The telephone, the messenger, the wrapper and the cart and its driver must all be paid for by the consumer. Soda crackers in an ornamental lined box cost more than those sold in bulk from a barrel. Lard in a sealed tin pail or butter in an ornate packet must be more expensive than it used to be when scooped from a tub and dropped into the crock which the housewife sent or took to the shop for it. So with a hundred other articles. They are stored, packed, sold and delivered in much more expensive ways than they were, and the additional expense comes out of the pockets of the consumers.

In some respects it is luxury. In some it is convenience. In some it is sanitation. In some it is simple neatness and cleanliness. But whichever it is, we greatly doubt if the average consumer, even the one who grumbles most at the increased cost of living, would willingly go back to the old order of things, even if by so doing prices could be put back to the old figure. People have become accustomed to the new ways, and now regard as necessities of life things which their grandparents would have started at as extravagantly as vanity and extravagance. But if they insist upon continuing to enjoy them, they will have to be reconciled to the cost.

The Bee's Letter Box

Exhibit for City Planning. WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: On behalf of the Panama-Pacific exposition committee of the National Conference on City Planning, I beg to submit for consideration a proposal having for its object the realization of a comprehensive co-operative social economy exhibit at the San Francisco exposition in 1915. Special stress is laid on the municipal aspects of the exhibit, it being obvious that it should cover the field of social economy in the broadest sense.

The merits of the proposed exhibit lie not only in the exhibit itself, and in the topical reports, for the publication of which the federal government should be urged to provide funds, but more especially in securing permanent federal recognition of the many problems with which organized society is confronted. Above all, the exhibit can be the means of developing a tremendous social force for furthering the civic and social welfare.

Since its inception, the general plan has received the endorsement of the National Conference on City Planning, the governing boards of the National Municipal league and of the American Civic Association, many officials of the United States government and individuals interested in civic and sociological matters. The Panama-Pacific Exposition company fully recognizes its opportunities and has recently agreed to co-operate in every way.

As the success of the exhibit depends as much upon federal endorsement and participation as upon the co-operation of the exposition company, I beg to point out that, as a first step, it is eminently desirable to obtain the endorsement of civic, political, civic and sociological organizations, and individuals. Such endorsements should be communicated to Hon. Charles Nagel, secretary

CHEERY CHAFF.

"I was so embarrassed that I didn't know what to say to her." "What did you do?" "Her father helped me out."—Judge.

"That lawyer of mine has a nerve." "Why so?" "Listen to this item in his bill: 'For waking up in the night and thinking over your case, \$5.'"—Boston Transcript.

"I don't remember saying all those wicked things," declared the man at the State. "Gabriel, produce the stenograph," ordered the recording angel.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Judge (sternly)—To what do you attribute your downfall? "Culprit—The first drink I ever took was one you bought me when you were trying to get my vote."—Puck.

"You seem like a spiritless creature. I don't believe you've got enough ambition to open your door when opportunity knocks." "Don't be too hard on me, ma'am. I ain't never had a door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Did you succeed in making perfectly clear to your audience what you were talking about?" "No," replied the orator triumphantly, "but I made 'em think that I knew."—Washington Star.

"Pa, Mr. Ripp is a very unusual young man, and you ought to be glad to have him for a son-in-law. He has joined the Great Unifying forces." "The father looked significantly at his substantial boot." "So have I," he said, chuckling.—Baltimore American.

"They say that Mrs. Waddington's little boy is ambidextrous," said Mrs. Littlecandle. "Land sakes!" exclaimed Mrs. Gottalette, "is that so? Altn't that too bad?"

They expected he was going to be all right after they got his tonsils cut out. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Willis-Blower says he was put up by his party at the last election. "Glib!"—He's right, only he used a synonym. He was canned by them.—Puck.

"How did you feel at that fashionable wedding?" "About as conspicuous as my pickles dish looked among the jeweled bronzes and ropes of pearls."—Washington Herald.

ON THE GRIDIRON. The excitement in our household doesn't cease from morn till night—Frozen finance ain't in it. Or the latest birdman's flight. These are problems unimportant—Oh, how trivial they seem. Since our youngest went to college, And has made the foot ball team.

Nowadays, our conversation Savors of the "drop" and "pint." "Making touchdowns," "Tushing center, Or some other desperate stunt. Avidly we snatch the papers, Read with interest the news. And when 'our team' is defeated Feel the regulation blues.

Erstwhile, mother had a horror Of the game's brutality. Father used to sit in judgment On each new casualty. Splattered over moments wasted, Talked about time being money. Stated that "No boy of mine should Play that game." Oh, it's too funny!

Circumstances alter cases! Never was a truer word. 'Gainst the antics on the gridiron Navy sound from us is heard! Praise we loud the sport, on tickets squandering the family wage. Just because our youngsters playing Halfback on the foot ball squad.

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