

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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50,823
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 February, 1913, was 50,823.

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

Let everybody help.
Dollar diplomacy is not a 16 to 1 proposition.

Old Man Winter, you may rise now and pass out.

When is an insurance policy not an insurance policy? Better read yours over and see what it promises.

Workmen's compensation may be delayed, but it is coming, just the same.

These Ohio and Indiana floods soon washed Omaha's tornado off the front page.

The wild guesses will finally be revised downward to the careful estimates of The Bee.

Never mind, we haven't time to stop to quarrel about the tow-line. Let everybody help.

"T. R. Declines to Be Interviewed."—Headline. Wonder if that can be the same T. R.

There is something wrong with a boy who is habitually cruel to dogs and other dumb animals.

Perhaps an income tax would make men getting \$5,000 a year more prudentially modest about their salaries.

Mr. Hearst just will not get over his peeve at the democrats for not letting him make Champ Clark their standard bearer.

And then came the gallant Henry, the new Richmond in the field; the fighters quickly covered, and to him the floor did yield.

No serious disturbance need be looked for over the question of the tornado's velocity, whether 141 miles an hour or only 100.

Next to the tornado, itself, the meanest scamp is the impostor who greys upon private and public confidence in such a crisis.

The real relief work will have to be done after the first splendid assistance is rendered. Our solicitude must not be allowed to abate.

That Texas preacher who ordered the women to remove their hats on Easter Sabbath might as well have told them not to come to church.

Mrs. Wiley says \$3 a week should be the minimum wage for working girls. The good doctor may take that as his cue for the next chautauqua season.

If there's any money really floating around the lobby in the vicinity of the Nebraska legislature, it should be quickly impounded and turned into the relief fund.

The presumption is that his term of office as secretary of state, which Mr. Bryan likened to a term of imprisonment, is in the nature of an indeterminate sentence.

One of the duties of the new administration is to count Uncle Sam's money. When it gets it all counted, it might compare totals with cash on hand sixteen years ago.

To a man up a tree it looks as if the Douglas county member who gets away from the legislature after adoration with his standing rated as high as when he started out, will be the exception to the rule.

Bury the Trunkline's Wires.
Emphasizing as the principal feature of the Omaha disaster the lack of a telegraphic or telephone wire over which to call for help, the Chicago Tribune excoriates our present system of communication as wholly at the mercy of the climate, exposing a stricken people to be completely cut off from succor for hours. During these hours of isolation it pictures the possibility of conflagration burning down a city, and unchecked looting and rioting for lack of prompt aid from near neighbors. From all of which it deduces the lesson that the government should provide a systematic wireless communication covering the country, whose cost, it insists, though great, would be justified by the life and property sure to be saved.

We submit that the Tribune has hit upon one of the weak spots in the armor of the modern city, but has shot wide of the mark with its remedy. Wireless would have been as useless as no wires in our dilemma, particularly if any of the wireless stations serving as a link in the communication chain had been in the path of the storm. It is not wireless that is wanted so much as it is wires that will not be broken and interrupted, and they can easily be had by building trunk line conduits between population centers and putting a few wires underground where they will not be struck by lightning, blown away by the wind, or burned by conflagration.

Japan's Threat.
Japan is reported to have threatened withdrawal of promised participation in the San Francisco and San Diego expositions if the California legislature proceeds with its plan of enacting laws forbidding aliens to buy or own land in that state. Whatever fault or impropriety may attach to the alien land law proposition is not subject to correction by such treatment, for it does not affect the principle at stake. Such a threat by Japan would tend to lower it in the estimation of the nations that had been led to regard it as a potential world power.

In California Japanese are rapidly becoming land owners. The local sentiment opposes and seeks to prevent this on the theory of law that a race not admitted to the rights of citizenship should not share in the agrarian rights. If that is an unsound tenet of law, it must and can be reached by processes available to the Japanese, but not by foolish retaliation. For that matter, it is even possible that both these expositions might be held without Japanese co-operation, though, of course, it would be desirable to have it.

All's Well that Ends Well.
Time need not be wasted condemning the Illinois legislature's delay in electing United States senators, since the ratification of the direct election amendment, now almost complete, precludes repetition of the deadlock nuisance. James Hamilton Lewis, democrat, and Lawrence Y. Sherman, republican, have been chosen for the long and short terms, respectively, after a three months' legislative wrangle, said to have been finally broken as the result of a plan submitted by Governor Dunne recently in conference with Secretary Bryan as the personal emissary of the president. While the quarrel over which party should have the long term has been one of the chief obstacles in the way, the main point is that the popular preference expressed in favor of Lewis and Sherman at the election last fall has in the end been promptly complied with and therefore all's well that ends well.

Look Out for the Impostor.
Impostors are usually to be found in the wake of such disasters as ours, and we regret to say a few have been encountered by those now waiting upon Omaha's tornado victims. All available relief will be needed by the real sufferers, therefore it will be necessary to consider the impostor, mean enough to take advantage of such circumstances to obtain money or provisions. The relief corps is alert to this and yet, confronted by trying conditions, can hardly hope to escape all imposture. For the sake of the worthy sufferers, it behooves us all to co-operate with relief workers in confining the aid to the proper channels. If those deservng of assistance are required to identify themselves with their needs they should not, therefore, take it amiss. Invariably one of the largest tasks devolving upon a community in such a crisis is to make sure that the help all goes to those for whom it is intended.

The Bee's panorama map of Omaha, drawn at great expense under the personal direction of the late Edward Rosewater, has been used by The Bee, the New York Herald, Chicago Tribune and such papers to illustrate the path of the tornado with the best possible effect. Its value is being appreciated now as never before.

All the newspaper correspondents sent in from the outside to cover the tornado have made their headquarters at the Bee, which has been open house to them. They are trained newspaper men, and know just where to go for what they want.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
MARCH 28, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—
The democrats held primaries to choose delegates to a city convention. Familiar names among the leaders include Andrew Frick, Julius Teitelbaum, John Mahoney, Richard Kimball, C. S. Goodrich, C. R. Hedrick, W. J. Mount, Thomas Falconer, R. H. Lucas.

The second annual commencement exercises of the Omaha Medical college in Boyd's, graduated a class of nine of which one, Miss G. A. R. Arbuckle, was the eternal feminine. Dr. Coffman passed the diploma, Dr. P. S. Lesinger passed the diploma, and Dr. Donald McCrae of Council Bluffs delivered the principal address.

The electric light company is constructing another circuit which will take in the J. I. Redick block, Crickbank & Co.'s store, William Gentlemen's store, the Metropolitan hotel and the Paxton hotel. Mr. Ed Walsh wants to ventilate himself once more in a long-winded tirade for which we have no space.

Kennard Brothers & Co. have made arrangements to put up a four-story building on Harney street next to Her's building to be used exclusively for their wholesale drug trade.

The Standard club reception at the Millard hotel last night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Sol Prince was attended by about forty couples.

The Omaha postoffice was closed on account of the death of Postmaster General Howe.

E. M. Brownson has been appointed Northwestern passenger agent of the Vandalla line with headquarters in Omaha.

Twenty Years Ago—
Miss Carrie Spelce of Columbus was visiting Omaha friends.

Fred Pickens of the Grant Asphalt company was lying dangerously ill at St. Joseph's hospital.

General and Mrs. C. H. Van Wyck stopped in the city enroute to Washington to pay their respects. Happy, attending school there, an Easter visit to Mrs. Thomas Swobe left for Fairbault, Minn., to spend Easter with his sons, Edward and Dwight, attending school there.

Edmund King son of George King, was expected home from Christian Brothers college, St. Louis, for the Easter tide.

Miss Marion Talbot, dean of the woman's department of the University of Chicago, who had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith, left for Des Moines to spend several days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hargrave of Wyoming were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Vall.

Marriage licenses were issued to G. Morris Yost and Minnie Zimmatt of South Omaha, and J. L. Burgess of Beatrice and Nellie K. Burgess of Omaha.

Ten Years Ago—
Dr. George L. Miller was host at a luncheon given at the Omaha club in honor of James L. Blair of St. Louis, general counsel for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company. About a dozen men were at the table, including Henry W. Yates, E. A. Cudahy, Robert W. Patrick and others.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hayes returned from Chicago.

George A. Black, former governor of Ohio and Mrs. Black left for their Salt Lake home after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Black.

Grand Chancellor Kelley of the Nebraska domain, Knights of Pythias, arrived from Lincoln to accompany the Pythian excursion to Blair.

Twice Told Tales

Smooth Work.
The rustic who comes to London has a new peril to face. When he wakes abroad after dark he encounters two natives. Both are stirring up, the rustic stops. He looks up, "Here's a man, Bill," says one native to the other: "let's leave it to 'im."

"Orl-right," says the second native. "It's like this," he says to the rustic. "Me an' my pal 'ere, we've got a bat that we've a-lookin' at up there in a siller Venus or a German dirigible. Won't you kindly take a look 'yurself an' give us your opinion—we'll leave it all to you."

So the flattered rustic stares upward, and while he is lost in the clouds the natives sneak his watch and his stickpin and his wallet and merrily disappear.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Choice of Neckties.
A white man during reconstruction times was arraigned before a colored justice of the peace for killing a man and stealing his mule. It was in Arkansas, near the Texas border, and there was some rivalry between the states, but the colored justice tried always to preserve an impartial frame of mind.

"We got two kinds of law in dis yer cot," he said, "Texas law an' Arkansas law. Which will you hab?"

The prisoner thought a minute and then guessed that he would like the Arkansas law.

"Den I discharge you fo' stealin' de mule, an' hang you fo' killin' de man." "Hold on a minute, judge," said the prisoner, "better make that Texas law."

"All right. Den I fin' you fo' killin' de man an' hang you fo' stealin' de mule." Judge.

Business Dreams.
Lord Leigh, in an interview in New York, praised the "American business man."

"The American business man," he said, "dreams dreams, then he carries them out."

"The men of other nations dream, and that's the end of it."

With a smile, the nobleman ended: "Any fool can lay plans, but it takes a wise man, you know, to hatch them."—New York Times.

Editorial Snapshots

Baltimore American. Legislatures may take to dictating styles for suffrage demands, but it is in vain that their members will seek to enforce this ignoble and unmanly measure. When a male body of lawmakers undertake to set the fashions, then chaos will come again.

Chicago Record-Herald: The University of Wisconsin has discovered that "four adults living fairly active lives can be supplied with well-balanced meals at \$2.50 a week each." What a well-balanced meal may be we cannot guess; but we're pretty certain that we prefer Philadelphia.

Philadelphia Ledger: The largest, safest and most popular organization in the world is the Associated of Unaffiliated Philanthropists Devoted to the Noble Task of Making Other Persons Better.

Those interested in self-improvement will kindly keep out. They might bust up the show.

New York Sun: The postoffice prosecution of the "quick-swindlers" are discouraged by the "inefficiency" of the courts. The courts reflect public opinion. The "victims" of these rascals are looked on with about as much sympathy as are those unfortunates who patronize green goods and gold brick dealers.

Minneapolis Journal: A quiet chuckle from the White House greets Senator Tillman's participation in the government's "wild asses have broken into the green corn." It was the "wild asses" who broke down the fence that let the roasting democratic party in among the electors.

The Bees Letter Box

Call it Fair Play.
OMAHA, March 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: There are three classes of cyclone sufferers in Omaha today: Those who own their own homes and are abundantly able to look after their own misfortunes, either by insurance, they have on their properties or other resources they have independent of their homes.

There are the small home owners without money and without insurance, or at least, insufficient insurance, to replace the homes destroyed, in both buildings and household furnishings. This class of people are poor today, and need such help as will place them where they were prior to the storm that has made them poor and pregnant. This represents a very large class of our wage earners, the people who furnish the power in mind and body to make things move in every line of business and industry in the city.

They are an indispensable factor in citizenship. They are today discouraged, disheartened, their savings of years to build and own their homes are gone, they are poor in spirit and almost penniless as to the means of money or property to start again.

The other class is the renter who had no storm insurance on his household effects, and is today left without means to replace his home furnishings and be able to continue his work and make a living to care for his family.

The latter two classes are in need of permanent help, they should be restored to their former condition of living before the storm interfered with their homes. The misfortune of these people is the misfortune of Omaha, and until they are restored to their former condition, Omaha from a business point of view is the loser, and these people are the personal sufferers.

It may be all right from the standpoint of pride to say we need no help; that Omaha can take care of its great loss and this deplorable condition of poverty to which thousands of our people are reduced, but can we and will we? Would it not be better to choke off a little of this false pride and accept these contributions to go into the hands of such a relief commission as has already been formed, to rebuild and possibly restore these homes, where it is found upon investigation they are worthy and meritorious? Other cities have accepted aid in times of great disaster. It is no disgrace to accept help, and it will be a matter of custom in sympathetic expression under these extraordinary circumstances, such as exist now in Omaha. It would only be turn about since Omaha has always contributed liberally to other cities and other districts of country when in distress and need, even to foreign countries.

SYMPATHIZER.

Lower, Not Higher Water Rates.
OMAHA, March 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am glad to see so many taking up the subject of advanced price of water. While it may not do any good to kick on the rates, yet that is one privilege they cannot take from us. The water rates are getting equal to the high cost of living. We water consumers have to pay double what we did a year ago. Instead of having lower rates, it is getting to be so much a month whether we use much or little. In our homes we have no bath nor toilet, but we have a cistern. Perhaps they are charging for using the cistern water. There are only two of us and our water bill has more than tripled.

There ought to be honest men enough in Omaha to put in office. It is up to the voters to see that men are put in to fill the various offices that will give everybody a square deal—not a few chosen pets. It makes one indignant to hear and see so much of the petting of the Water board. Let every man who is interested in the new charter of home rule put his shoulder to the wheel and help push and push hard, till the city is cleaned up in the by-ways and alleys, as well as on the main streets and thoroughfares. Give us a clean home rule (it is far preferable to what we now have), and a square deal to all. Let the people know what their money goes for and for what it is used. Let the light shine on the whole city, not on a favored few. The people have a right to know what their servants are doing; they are not supposed to be kept in the dark. We want lower rates and a city government that will be an honor to the city and make a better Omaha. A CITIZEN.

A Plea for the Poor Millionaire.
OMAHA, March 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: News articles like that on "A Burlesque of Necessity" do a great deal of injury in the world, in setting class against class and causing misunderstanding among the poor as to the ways and purposes of the wealthy. Your article referred to the petition of the guardian of a New York girl asking that her allowance be increased from \$12,000 to \$20,000 per year, specifying that her spring clothes cost her \$2,000. People generally do not know that under the laws of New York an increase of allowance cannot be granted by the courts unless the petition, specifically states that it is for personal necessities.

On the face of it, and going no deeper, that \$2,000 for spring clothes looks extravagant. But we ought to go deeper. In fairness to people whose motives are grossly misunderstood, and if we must discuss them and their affairs, let us do so with all the facts before us.

To many of your readers it will be no news that this charming New York girl, with a heart that is full of the kindest and gentlest desire to do good with the abundance of money left her by a mother and father, who spent many years doing generous deeds, which she desires to emulate, is spending nearly all her annual allowance in helping the poor; has dozens of people made that she never wears, or perhaps but once, giving them to friends or acquaintances who really do need them, and knowing that the needlewomen who make them (at least three-quarters of the cost), need the work for the support of families. She is paying out her money every day to those who work and need it. Is this vanity? No, indeed! It comes very near being charity indeed.

And when she asks for \$20,000 instead of \$12,000 a year, believe me, she is planning to extend her benevolence. Wealthy people get their greatest pleasure out of giving—not directly as alms, but by scattering the money in discreet ways that will not embarrass those who receive it. Mrs. Russell Sage, Helen Gould and many others are noble examples of people who systematize their giving, act-

CHEERY CHAFF.

"Did you know that Shakespeare expressed unqualified approval of speakers?" "Where does he?" "Where he characterizes an excellent thing as soft, low voices."—Baltimore American.

"Is that your regular suit of clothes, Josh?" asked Farmer Cornstossel of his son. "It is. Correct thing right from a fashion plate." "Well, well! I thought maybe you had to wear it because some of your college chums is haan' you!"—Washington Star.

"Now, if you don't study, Johnny, you'll never get to be president." "I don't want to be president. Presidents don't have no fun." "They don't hey? They get swag passes to all the big league games."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She—Have you any strawberries? Dealer—Yes, m. Here they are, a quart for a box. She—Goodness! They're miserable looking and so green. Dealer—I know, mum, but there ain't enough in a box to do you any harm.—Boston Transcript.

Edith—Jack told me last night I was as pretty as a picture. "Mum, don't you know, shouldn't wonder, I saw him looking at those Colbat portraits yesterday afternoon."—Puck.

THE DIFFERENCE.
S. E. Kiser in Record-Herald. The optimist goes down the street with gladness gleaming in his eyes. And feeling sure that he will meet a friend, he is glad to surprise him with his face a splash of mud. Calmly and thereby makes a third. He does not say a word of what he has done, but keeps bravely on his way. He thinks that possibly it may turn out to be a lucky sign.

The pessimist thinks all is wrong. His shoulders droop, his head is down; with shuffling steps he moves along. His face distorted by a frown. At every corner he expects to meet some one to lark, and he detects a dark pitfall where no pitfalls are. He glowers at him with good cheer. He thinks they must be insecure. His spirit never reaches par.

The optimist may never claim. The joy he thinks is just ahead; there may be few to speak his name. With kindness after he is dead; there may be few who care at all. How great his worth is or how small. But, hopeful while he is alive, he offers valiantly imparts. A bit of cheer to doubting hearts. And helps contentment to survive.

The pessimist, though fortune take him where rich prizes may be found, will still discover things to make him frown. He thinks that trouble lurks around. No triumphs that he may achieve. Will ever cause the poor who grieve. To give him thanks, or wish him well. He gives no hope, imparts no mirth, and daily helps to make the earth a gloomy place on which to dwell.

Stories in Figures

Mothers' pension bills are pending in fourteen states. There are said to be 300,000 unemployed persons in New York state. Missouri drew from the earth last year, directly or indirectly, products to the value of more than \$106,000,000.

There are 27 newspapers published in South Africa, in which \$7,500,000 is invested. New York's industrial removal office last year placed 4,625 immigrants, mostly Russian Jews, in 326 towns and cities.

Coffee exports from Brazil to the United States in 1912 amounted to 676,000,000 pounds, against 573,000,000 pounds in the year preceding.

There are 78 coal mines in the United States, each of which produces more than 200,000 tons annually. The report of the Association of German Automobile Manufacturers for 1912 gives the increase in value of Germany's exports of automobiles in 1912 as about \$5,800,000, or 49 per cent.

IF you knew how many different ways Faust Macaroni can be served, you would have it several times every week—write for free recipe book and find out. Faust Macaroni is a savory, toothsome dish—you make a whole meal on it alone and feel thoroughly satisfied.



FAUST MACARONI
is strengthening, too. A 10c package contains more nutrition than 4 pounds of beef—it is extremely rich in gluten, muscle, bone and flesh former. Comes in air-tight, moisture-proof packages—makes a meal that's a feast.

Go Now, While Fares Are Low

Via Chicago Great Western. Only \$24.10 to Moose Jaw; \$24.10 to Regina, Sask.; \$24.10 to Saskatoon; \$26.65 to Edmonton, Alberta; \$26.65 to Calgary every Tuesday during April.

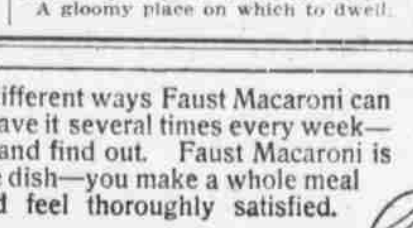
Proportional low fares to other Canadian, North Dakota and Montana points.

Also low one-way colonists fares, daily, until April 15th, to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

The Great Western is the shortest and best line to Canada and North Coast, via St. Paul.

Ask about sleeping car service.

P. F. Bonorden, C. P. & T. A., 1522 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. Phone Douglas 260.



LOOK YEARS YOUNGER! GRAY, FADED HAIR DARKENS BEAUTIFULLY WITH SAGE TEA.

Says Sage and Sulphur Will Stop Falling Hair and Cure Dandruff.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, then left to age and carefully filtered, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant; remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, grey or dry, scraggly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," thus avoiding a lot

of fuss. Some druggists make their own, but it isn't nearly so nice as "Wyeth's." While wispy, gray, faded hair is not awful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur no one can tell, because it does it so naturally; so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Do this tonight and by morning all gray hairs have disappeared after another application or two it will be restored to its natural color and be even more glossy, soft and luxuriant than ever.

Local druggists say they are selling lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" and it surely helps folks appear years younger.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., 102 So. 18th St. So. 18th; 207 N. 18th; 24th and Farnam Sts.—Advertisement.



FOR ALL PAIN—HEADACHES NEURALGIA AND LACRIPPE TABLETS

