

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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AUGUST CIRCULATION: 50,295

States of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circuit manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of August, 1913, was 50,295.

Subscribed in this city this 4th day of September, 1913.
R. H. HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Good morning, teacher.
My, who is this breezy little stranger?

The man who follows the straight path never gets lost.
Old Bob threatens also to postpone the opening of the foot ball season.

The New York Post says Huerta plays politics. What politician does not?
Certain cities we know of had better let up on the old joke about St. Louis heat.

Power or not to enforce action on non-resident property owners, the weeds should be cut.
"Nanking has fallen," exclaims an exchange. Jump up, Nanking, the procession will catch you.

To refer to it as "the white, slave act" may be a misnomer, but it does the business just the same.
Love may be blind, but a foreign be-titled fortune hunter often displays the keenest of visions.

For a man tottering on his last legs, President Huerta seems to be standing up better than expected.
Still it will take more than the mere replacement of wood cars with steel cars to stop railway collisions.

If it requires legislative enactment to inspire the sowing of alfalfa along the highways, then by all means let us have it.
Bernard Shaw is said to have reached his limit in his new play. Perhaps, but many people will refuse to believe it.

Reports say John Lind's hat was stolen at Vera Cruz. It is to be hoped the thief does not throw it into the ring.
Does anyone suppose Thaw would be tolerated so long in Canada or elsewhere, but for the money to hire an army of lawyers.

Why all this silence on Hobson's part with his nation floundering around in a sea of experiments for a solvent in Mexico.
Water, more than any other public utility, ought to be furnished at a price that encourages its use rather than compels people to economize it.

It is totally wrong to say that non-resident property owners have no interest in a city. Interest on their investment is exactly what they are after.
Colonel Roosevelt says Sulzer should face the charges. Perhaps the colonel would not think so if he knew what he had to face as well as Sulzer does.

The democrats have taken longer to enact a new tariff law than did the republicans. Presumably the democratic tariff builders were out of practice.
How progressive Omaha is may be gathered from the fact that some cities of our class are just coming to free text books for public school children which we have had for twenty-five years.

Caminetti and Diggs convicted and the Western Fuel company fined \$2,000, with one of its officials additionally punished and more to come—yes, McNab must have known what he was talking about.

The Deplorable Feature.

The deplorable feature of this Thaw fiasco from its inception is not the cheating of the gallows of a murderous degenerate. It is not the substitution of a room in an insane asylum for a prison cell. It is not the success of the deliberately planned escape. It is not the legal duel in the courts of Canada. It is not any one of these things, but all of them together in conjunction with the known immense wealth of the central figure, without which we would have had none of them.

If the power of limitless money is the moving inspiration to the unhealed-of twisting of the law to achieve freedom for a worthless scion of plutocracy—and how can it look otherwise to the vision of the ordinary person—how can the ignoble spectacle fail to undermine and destroy respect for authority and faith in the impartial administration of justice. How can the poor devil who finds himself up against it help thinking, "If I only had Thaw's money?"

We used to think that legal loopholes were common only in our American form of popular government, but here in Canada seemingly affording as good a stage for the latest act of the Thaw melo-drama as any provided on this side of the border. Alas, instead of relieving our own institutions from odium, Canada's sharing of it only heaps fuel on the flames of this popular distrust and discontent.

Oh, You Sarcasm!
If you enjoy a fine bit of sarcasm, just take a slant at this from Edgar Howard's Columbus Telegram:

I insist that it is time for democrats to quit talking about 'defeating' Congressman Stephens for renomination. Without Congressman Stephens to hold up his hands President Wilson's administration would have had sledding. If Congressman Stephens should be defeated, then the congress would contain no member capable of advising the president. If Congressman Stephens should fall of renomination by the democrats of this district the president would be as helpless as was poor Garfield without the services of James G. Blaine as adviser. It is time for all this idle talk about 'defeating' Congressman Stephens to cease. Are the democrats foolish enough to shoot at that cloud which guides the democratic hosts by day, or to turn the hose on that pillar of fire which guides them in the night season? Let's have done with all such treason!

Why sure, every democrat in the Third Nebraska district is in duty bound to uphold the hand of the democratic president and the only way to do it is to keep the redoubtable "Dan" there for him to lean upon.
"Now, Johnny, study your lesson and keep your eyes off of that thermometer!"

Mrs. Fankhurst Coming.
If the press dispatches are correct Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the British suffragettes, contemplates another excursion to the United States in the interest of her militant idea. She was very graciously received upon her former visit and, on the whole, gave the impression of fine moderation and culture. It seemed impossible from her demure personality, her quiet, dignified bearing and speech in public, to identify her as the leader of what even then was known of militant suffragetteism in England. So persuasive was her manner and method that she succeeded in plausibly explaining the stone-throwing of which we had heard so much. She left America much more kindly disposed toward the cause she represented.

But how will it be this time? The world has been astounded since Mrs. Pankhurst's former visit to the United States by the reign of terror and fanaticism among England's militant suffragettes. It will be strange if Mrs. Pankhurst does not find a marked cooling of feeling and it is questionable whether her presence in this country now can have any helpful effect upon the cause of suffrage, either as it exists in England or here.
Keokuk has started the wheels of its colossal Mississippi river water power installation, to be capable eventually of producing the energy of 150,000 horse power. No, we didn't say a word about the water power Omaha is to have as soon as our Platte river power canal is built once more.

The task devolving upon the newly appointed governor-general for the Philippines is aptly described as to teach the Filipinos how to let go. Incidentally it required several centuries and the help of Admiral Dewey and the American navy to reach the point of letting go of their Spanish overlords.

Yes, the new Wilson administration has started several anti-trust cases, but they are merely civil suits, not criminal prosecutions. Their "put-trust-magnates-behind-the-bars" slogan was evidently another platform plank to get in on and not to stand on.

It is worthy noting that the irrigation ground yields good harvests even in this year of excessive drought. The lesson is too well learned in Nebraska to require further instruction. We have the soil, the water near the surface and should bore the wells and apply the pumps.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
SEPTEMBER 8, 1900

Thirty Years Ago—
The Sioux Indian commission held a session at the Paxton, hearing representatives for South Dakota, urging steps for the early opening of the reservation to settlement.

Preparations are almost complete for the opening of the state fair next week. For the benefit of out-of-town visitors a list of the principal hotels, and their accommodations is printed, the Paxton, the Millard and the Cossens's house leading at \$1 a day; the Metropolitan, the Platters and the Occidental at \$2, and the Pacific house at \$1.50.

Mr. John Regan and Miss A. C. Holliver were married last evening by Rev. C. W. Savidge at the parsonage of the First Methodist church.
Rev. Willard Scott is back from his vacation, and will resume preaching in St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church. Ruth Rebeek lodge met at the call of Mrs. R. C. Livesey, secretary.

The "Prairie Lights" and "Willing Workers" missionary societies of the Congregational church, held sessions in the church parlors to organize for the coming winter to organize for the coming season.
Mrs. Corbett, 1515 St. Mary's avenue, wants a sewing girl and two apprentices. Miss Julia Shepley of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Garneau.

Twenty Years Ago—
Fire destroyed an unfinished house belonging to Mr. Tarry on Thirty-second street, between Poppleton and Woolworth avenues.

John C. Hogart and Jessie Hartman and John Edquist and Christina Nelson took out licenses to marry.
War whoops began to come in from Union Pacific employes all over the west who were affected by the general order of retrenchment, which took effect in their pay envelopes. Some sort of general resistance was more or more vividly indicated. George W. Yroman, trouble boss for the Union Pacific engineers, arrived in town from North Platte and, while he did not talking, one of his associates sent him a note that "Mr. Yroman does not come to Omaha for the benefit of his health."

County Attorney Kaley was devoting all his time to the preparation of trying criminal cases to come before the September term of district court.
The county fair managers aroused the ire of certain business men by publishing their names in lists of those who, it was said, would close their stores and places of business on "Omaha day" at the fair. The merchants said they had never entertained such a thought and would like to know who started the report, which they averred would injure their revenues on that day.

Ten Years Ago—
Public schools opened with a large and prompt attendance, showing that 1898's enrollment would be surpassed. The populists in nominating a district judicial ticket, swallowed the five democrats, C. T. Dickinson, A. N. Ferguson, E. C. Page, Guy R. C. Reed and George W. Doane and named John O. Yester from their own ranks to boot. Elmer E. Thomas, as chairman of the pop. committee, called the mass meeting to order.
Guy W. Cramer, chief clerk of the Burlington passenger department, announced he would leave the railroad September 12, to become cashier of a bank at Millen, Neb. A. T. Lewis, state clerk, was picked to succeed Mr. Cramer, who had held the position for many years.

The Great Western opened for business in the Omaha National bank building, on Thirtieth street, between Farnam and Douglas, with E. F. Thomas as general agent.
Mayor Moore's board of public works and seven city commissioners made arrangements for the repair of all the asphalt streets in need of it and secured John Grant of the Nebraska Bitulphite company to superintend the work, with such experts as necessary. City Engineer Rosewater was the only city official to object to the proceeding.

How to Understand the Bible.
PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Sept. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am the majority of the readers would desire to get acquainted with the inconsistencies found in the Bible. I suggest, Mr. Editor, that you would copy the work of an able critic like D. F. Strauss or some other able man. I pity the readers if they have to read the articles of a man who evidently shows that he does not understand the text at all. Wenn schen-denn schon.
J. H. STEGER.

Should Teachers Have Extra Pay?
OMAHA, Sept. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Dr. Holovitchner, recently returned from the convention in Buffalo relative to sex hygiene in the schools, has freely admitted that he does not understand the text at all. Wenn schen-denn schon.
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Does the public know that during four long, hot weeks in August twenty-five teachers labored to accomplish what is bound to be of value to the 1,000 to 5,000 pupils who come under their influence in the manual training departments of the elementary schools?

Mr. Graff's salary takes no summer vacation, as do the salaries of all Omaha's teachers, who see no payday from some time in June until the first week in October. But Dr. Holovitchner's friends might say that the doctor receives no pay for his services, therefore it is right to pay his expenses. Neither did these women receive pay during the time they were following this wood-carving course, but did it occur to the board to pay the \$500 expended by these teachers for tuition, or to pay their expenses for a month in the city, when by going to their homes or to inexpensive resorts they might have stored energy for the coming year instead of spending it?

If the Board of Education has so much money to expend for junkets, wouldn't it be a good plan for it to assume the expense of this wood-carving course, which will prove to be of great value to the schools of Omaha?

A FRIEND OF THE TEACHERS.
Note by Editor—It is only fair to Dr. Holovitchner and Superintendent Graf to append their statement that the "nothing of it" admission had reference only to the teaching of sex hygiene in the schools.

Tablets of Science
A large mirror placed on the log carriage of the sawmill enables the sawyer to make a survey of both ends of the log, with the view of economy.

Metal disks take the place of spokes in a new wheel for heavy trucks, the diverging rim where they are built is to the felloes affording resiliency.
Vacuum cleaners are coming into use in New York for cleaning sidewalks, sweeping them after 5 o'clock in the morning being forbidden by law.

German furniture makers impart beautiful colors to several native woods by burying them when freshly cut for several days in a solution of potassium bichromate.

Spelling Native Industry.
Washington Post.
The begonia of wealthy Americans from Mexico is the severest blow yet dealt to its thriving rebellion industry.

The Bee's Letter Box

Church and School.
OMAHA, Sept. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: There is a movement on foot looking to the reading of the Bible in the public schools.

This matter has been thrashed out time and time again in several of our large cities and the move has never met with popular approval.
When all the world is of one faith and religious belief, and everybody belongs to that church, the Bible, as it will then exist, will no doubt find a hearty reception in all our schools, but until that time, the place for the Bible in the various churches and their Sunday schools.

Let the reverend gentlemen concerned in this movement get busy at home—make their Sunday school as attractive as a picture show. Young people like to be entertained; their interest must be aroused; the Sunday school should be made fun made up to date.
Again the mere reading of the Bible in the public schools would be productive of little, if any good. The Bible makes very dry reading to the young mind; they do not comprehend the beauty of it, and they never will until it is explained to them. In short, religious instruction would be in order and that will not do in a public school. Each of the fifty or more different churches would want the children trained along the lines of their particular belief. Better let the churches attend to the religious end of the business and let the public school train the child for the business of this life.
L. A. ELLIS.

Bits of Philosophy.
OMAHA, Sept. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: The church seems after, and accepts the vilest sinners, and these who are exposed to the scorn of the world may, without indulging in dialectical arguments or examining contradictions, throw off the burden of a guilty conscience and be restored to moral health. It is never too late to attempt a reformation, and faith and hope are indispensable conditions of happiness.

It is a good rule never to borrow money from a friend, for if compelled to return you will feel bad on your account, and if he lends you the money he may later on feel sorry on his own account. Men are only expected to be as good friends as they think they can afford to be.
When the husband sits up with a sick friend five nights a week, and the wife snorts along in the automobile every day, dressed like a snake charmer, we may expect that our asylums will be filled with assassins and our cemeteries with libertines. It is hard to understand why persons of mature age will cast aside the manifold blessings of life and plunge into the whirlpools of destruction and folly. I have made several desperate attempts to solve this question, but it escapes every analysis. If a man is less than 100 years old he should never say he knows the world, for the human heart is inscrutable and of all things the most deceitful.

A man does not require a great amount of strength in order to carry his head high; some heads are not as heavy as they appear to be, and there is no necessary connection between the height of the head and the breadth of the intellect. There is such a thing as the luxury of knowing nothing.
E. O. M.

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A Bird Colloquy

Mr. Reed—Mr. President—
The Vice President—Does the senator from Connecticut yield to the senator from Missouri?

Mr. Reed—Certainly.
Mr. Reed—I wish to ask, for information, where are these egrets now principally obtained?

Mr. Reed—In South America.
Mr. Reed—What is the bird from which they are obtained?

Mr. Reed—The white heron.
Mr. Reed—It is of any use on earth except for its feathers?

Mr. Reed—It devours a great many injurious insects.
Mr. Reed—It is of any use to me except for the feathers it produces?

Mr. Reed—I think there has been a decision by the supreme court of Ohio to the effect that the heron is a game bird.

Mr. Reed—I wish to know if it is of any use to me whether somebody has passed a law about it.

Mr. Reed—It devours injurious insects, and that is largely its value, outside of its beauty.

Mr. Reed—Why the heron is a fish eating and a frog eating bird is not of any use to me.

Mr. Reed—They do feed on fish to some extent.

Mr. Reed—if you have a bird that is not of any use except for its feathers, and has no occupation but eating fish which furnish food, just of what value is that bird except for its feathers? What does the senator think God Almighty made for, anyway? Certainly a heron is not an ornament.

Mr. Reed—The reports of recent investigations show that the heron eats a great many injurious insects, and I think the opinion of naturalists has changed very much in recent years with regard to the economic value of the heron, as I will show later on in my remarks.

Mr. Reed—Why should the heron be permitted ruthlessly to destroy the innocent insects and the innocent fish?

Mr. Reed—I will leave that question to the senator to answer for himself. The annual loss to agriculture caused by insects is enormous.

Mr. Reed—I really honestly want to know why there should be any sympathy or sentiment about a long-legged, long-necked, long-necked bird that lives in swamps and eats tadpoles and fish and crawfish and things of that kind; why we should worry ourselves into a frenzy because some lady adorns her hat with one of its feathers, which appears to be the only use it has.

Mr. Reed—I have stated to the senator the use and economic value of the heron, which is admitted now, although it was denied years ago. But the egret is not involved in this proviso. Beyond that, I want to call the attention to the senator to the fact that more than 5,000,000 of these birds have been destroyed, millions of them in Florida, all killed in the nesting season, when the young were say half grown; and the manner of the destruction of the adult birds for their plumage destroys millions of young birds, which die by slow starvation.

Mr. Reed—But the point I am getting at is the use of the bird. Now, I know very little about egrets. I have a faint, protoplasmic notion, but I wish to ask you, Mr. Reed, I should like to know what might insure the senator's sympathy with the proposed legislation.

Mr. Reed—if the senator is introducing this bill not to protect the birds, but to protect the pocketbooks of the male population of this country, he will arouse a great wave of sympathy by which even I might be swept away; but if it is an account of the birds, I wish to ask the senator if it is not true that the only time they are of any value is as the time they are killed? If the young are then left to starve it would seem to me the proper idea would be to establish a foundling asylum for the young, but still to let humanity utilize this bird for the only purpose that is evidently the Lord made it for, namely, so that we could get egrets for bonnets for our beautiful ladies.

Mr. Reed—I will say to the senator that I think the feathers are worth twice their weight in gold at the present time.

Mr. Reed—Then, I insist, if that be true, that we ought not to be prohibited from having the use of them.

Mr. Gallinger—Mr. President, will the senator permit for a moment?

Mr. Reed—Certainly.
Mr. Gallinger—The senator from Missouri asks of what use they are. The egret is a most beautiful bird. I do not know of what use a painting is except to look at and admire. I feel very sure that we might as well admit with equal propriety and aesthetic taste look at a beautiful bird and admire it, and that they ought to be permitted to live for that purpose if for no other.

Mr. Reed—Why, Mr. President, these birds come from a country where there is nobody to look at them, for the most part. Certainly we in this country can not look at them, and I do not know why we should protect the sentries of distant climes. The Indians of South America have not enough aesthetic taste to admire them—nay, more, they have not enough humanity, according to the senator's statement, to prevent them from slaughtering these birds in what he claims is a cruel and unusual manner.

Mr. Reed—if the senator from Connecticut will permit me to say just one word more: The usefulness of these birds in the destruction of insects is beyond computation. This may not be an accurate statement, but I read in a scientific journal not long ago that if the birds of the world were exterminated the human race would go out of existence in a very short time.

Mr. Reed—But, Mr. President, if the senator from Connecticut will pardon me, and then I will not interrupt him further, of what interest is it to the people of the United States to protect birds that kill insects in South America, if they do kill insects? It appears that this bird, if it eats insects at all, does so in such quantities that it took science a great number of years to determine the fact. Pretty nearly all of us know was a heron. Every boy that has ever trapped through the swamps hunting ducks has been disturbed occasionally by a discordant cry, and the sight of long and uncannily legs, and still more uncannily wings, and the flutter of an awkward bird over the weeds. If he has any use on earth it certainly is not to delight the sense of beauty, for he is about the homeliest combination of feathers and

bones and feet and claws that ever was gotten together on this earth. He lives thousands of miles from our country. He lives in the uninhabitable swamps of South America. He is captured down there by the natives, and it appears that he is captured because there is one beautiful thing about him, and only one, and that is this little feather that they call an egret that the women use to adorn their bonnets.

Instead of making these things dearer I am in favor of making them cheaper. I do not know what interest the United States of America has in protecting birds of that kind that are born in swamps thousands of miles away, and that neither delight the sense of beauty nor serve any useful purpose.

Mr. Reed—I will say to the senator that the egrets are gone. There are none today, except a few which exist in protected heronries. All the wild birds, so to speak, have been exterminated; so the senator need not give himself any uneasiness over the egret question. If he will listen, I should like to read a description of the manner in which these birds have been destroyed.

Mr. Reed—But, Mr. President, if they are gone, if they are dead, if this chapter lies in the dead and buried past, why should we be legislating about it in the living present?

Mr. Reed—But we are not. Egrets are not included in the proviso at all. I am simply calling the attention of the senate to the way in which the bird trade tried to deceive the public at a time when they were destroying the egret. I am showing the senate how utterly unworthy of belief the plumage traders are by referring to their attempts to deceive the public in the past.

Mr. Reed—it is hardly worth while to take the time of the senate to demonstrate that the man milliner has very little regard for truth and veracity. I think that might be conceded.

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Mr. Reed—But, Mr. President, if they are gone, if they are dead, if this chapter lies in the dead and buried past, why should we be legislating about it in the living present?

Mr. Reed—But we are not. Egrets are not included in the proviso at all. I am simply calling the attention of the senate to the way in which the bird trade tried to deceive the public at a time when they were destroying the egret. I am showing the senate how utterly unworthy of belief the plumage traders are by referring to their attempts to deceive the public in the past.

Mr. Reed—it is hardly worth while to take the time of the senate to demonstrate that the man milliner has very little regard for truth and veracity. I think that might be conceded.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.
He—Be mine and you will make me the happiest man in the world.
She—I'm very sorry; but unfortunately

bones and feet and claws that ever was gotten together on this earth. He lives thousands of miles from our country. He lives in the uninhabitable swamps of South America. He is captured down there by the natives, and it appears that he is captured because there is one beautiful thing about him, and only one, and that is this little feather that they call an egret that the women use to adorn their bonnets.

Instead of making these things dearer I am in favor of making them cheaper. I do not know what interest the United States of America has in protecting birds of that kind that are born in swamps thousands of miles away, and that neither delight the sense of beauty nor serve any useful purpose.

Mr. Reed—I will say to the senator that the egrets are gone. There are none today, except a few which exist in protected heronries. All the wild birds, so to speak, have been exterminated; so the senator need not give himself any uneasiness over the egret question. If he will listen, I should like to read a description of the manner in which these birds have been destroyed.