

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION, 50,085

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 September, 1913, was 50,085.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me the 1st day of October, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

The slit toga must be the prototype of the slit skirt.

The beauties of home rule will begin with Dublin ruling Belfast.

King Ak-Sar-Ben crowned, now for your early Christmas shopping.

There is trouble in the Balkans, but nothing new, we understand.

Those new English overcoats for men are not worn because of their looks.

Oh, paw, it's different when the junket money is taken out of the water fund.

By the way, what has become of Tom Lawson's proposal to finance Sulzer's defense?

The country has had democratic tariffs before, but always got away from them at the earliest opportunity.

Still, Governor Sulzer might possibly have restrained his eagerness to "tell it all" had he not been impeached.

If John Lind has acquired the Spanish language since going to Mexico, his continued silence does not show it.

What has become of the venerable citizen who used to go to sleep with his pipe in his mouth and set the bed on fire?—Chicago Daily News.

Probably gone up in smoke.

President Wilson is due soon to show whether his professed devotion to the principle of civil service is the real thing or just for exhibition purposes.

Presumably Mr. Carnegie thought to build a museum annex to his peace palace where such odd curiosities as navies and armies might be exhibited.

Edgar Howard calls "em" "copperhead senators," meaning the democrats in the senate who stand in the way of President Wilson's legislative machine.

Joe Bailey's portrait has been substituted for that of Sam Houston on the wall of the Texas state senate. The one way in which Joe excels Sam is in his looks.

When he was making all those big campaign promises, our reform democratic sheriff forgot to tell us that he would not redeem them unless we footed his auto bills.

The amount of damages in an alienation-of-affections case is contingent, not upon the degree of heart affliction, but upon the size of the defendant's bank roll.

"If Murphy ever again gets the upper hand in politics in New York City, New York will deserve no sympathy," observes an exchange. By the way, who has the upper hand there now?

What's the use of platform-making for candidates nominated by direct vote primaries as in Massachusetts and incidentally also in Nebraska unless made in advance as a condition of party endorsement? In the new order of things the candidate is his own platform.

What will be the effect of the Snider-Tammany war on Tammany's chances in the next New York city election? Will the people take a serious view of the Tammany corruption thus emphasized, together with Sulzer's pitiful degradation, or with a grimace or two pass it off and go on enthroning Tammany?

A Hole in the Skimmer.

While the people of Nebraska are disposed to take up the subject of reform in taxation having appointed a special commission for that purpose, another branch of our public finance also needs attention, namely the costly and cumbersome method by which the proceeds of the taxes are handled after they are gathered into the treasury.

Right now, according to the state treasurer's report, there are outstanding and drawing interest, over \$600,000 of warrants issued against the overdrawn general fund, while at the same time he has on deposit in the various depository banks, more than enough money to offset the obligations. The money on hand however, is credited to other funds, which under our system cannot be used to carry general fund warrants with the consequence that we are loaning to the banks borrowed money for less than we pay for it. The same condition exists, but perhaps more flagrantly with reference to our local funds, several hundred thousand dollars of interest-bearing warrants being out notwithstanding substantial bank balances to our credit.

If a big corporation or private firm did business on this basis, paying interest on money just for the privilege of attacking it up in the bank, it would not get very far. There is no good reason, except inadequate law and inherited custom for requiring a public treasury to be run in this peculiar fashion.

The Hon. Roger Sullivan.

New interest surrounds the Hon. Roger Sullivan, corporation magnate and democratic boss in Illinois, by reason of his announced candidacy for the United States senate. So, therefore, his visit to the White House, where he is said to have met, together with the president, members of the cabinet and other leaders of the party, may properly be considered significant. Particularly so in view of his generous and wholesale delivery of Illinois votes at the Baltimore convention to the winning candidate in happy conformance with the efforts of Mr. Bryan.

Aside from the pleasure of seeing "brethren dwell together in unity," this healing of a once gaping breach between the "peerless leader" of the new democracy and a puissant prophet of the older brand, has its earmarks. It takes very little memory to recall Mr. Bryan's anathema by which he ordered the Roger Sullivan out of the temple, because they had come in with unclean hands. How, then, have the hands been cleansed, or the temple sealed to suit the occasion? So far as we have heard, the Hon. Roger has renounced or renounced nothing. He is still interested in gas and up to the last national convention he still had the power to deliver delegations.

The Science of Soil Fertility.

When farmers generally come to understand the science of soil fertility they will be able to restore impoverished soil and accomplish wonderful results. It is not enough that they simply rotate their crops and put their soil to clover or alfalfa every few years. That has been done for a long time, and with good results as far as it goes, but, according to scientific soil men, it is not sufficient. A prominent Ohio scientist says the crying need is the restoration of nitrogen to the soil. Because of its high cost it is not feasible to try to buy sufficient nitrogen to enrich a farm; therefore, he advises that with the restoration of limestone to the soil where needed, with the overspreading of the fields with legumes and the feeding of these legumes with phosphorus, millions of tons of nitrogen will be stored in the soil.

It is doubtful if much of this is yet needed in our newer western soil, though acutely needed in older land impoverished by long years of cultivation. The time may come, however, unless forestalled by wise care, when such need will arise in the west, and it is just as important that our farmers should understand these basic principles of soil fertility as if confronted with the direct need. Irrespective of that, the necessity for intensive farming exists in some form or another without sectional limitations. With the ever-present economic competition about them, the farmers are more than ever under an imperative stress to equip themselves fully and constantly with knowledge of every advance in scientific agriculture in order to meet the situation.

J. Ham Lewis, the brilliantly-bearded senator from Illinois, has written a book in which he asserts that the same conditions which existed in Rome just before its collapse—evidently meaning the republic—exists today in the United States and will get us sure if we don't watch out, or words to that effect. And then there are other prophets who tell us we are on the verge of another French revolution. About all that is left for us is to pin our faith to J. Ham for our saviour and cling close to the ship.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

OCTOBER 6.

Thirty Years Ago—

A new organization known as Union Pacific Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen has been instituted with a charter membership of forty-two, of which the following hold official positions: W. I. Baker, C. V. Gallagher, W. P. Campbell, J. H. Lichtenberger, E. Buckingham, F. E. Cutler, G. H. Kerr, George E. Wright, C. E. White, Max Boshake, H. W. Hyde, J. B. Shropshire.

The Nebraska Silica Manufacturing company has been incorporated by General W. W. Lowe, Theodore F. Hardenburgh and Henry Zahn.

William Snyder, the carriage maker, has just completed one of his fine light buggies with fresh plush cushions for R. C. Outcalt, cashier of the Marsh National bank, Lincoln.

A young fisherman has arrived to take an interest in the establishment of Mott & Rosenfield. He belongs to the senior of the firm, and weighs ten pounds.

Miss Mary Gorman gave a delightful birthday party to her friends at the residence on Farney street, the occasion being her eighth birthday.

J. E. Markel, who has been confined to his bed by malaria, is reported much better.

F. W. Bandhauser is the depot passenger agent of the Union Pacific, having been given that title officially.

Twenty Years Ago—

Mayor George F. Bemis won over Mr. Churchill and Dr. E. D. Mercer by sweeping majorities in the primaries, insuring him a renomination at the convention to be held the next day.

Charles D. Thompson, editor of the Western Advertiser, with Mrs. Thompson, left for a week at the World's fair.

James J. Galligan of Chicago, brother of Chief Galligan of the fire department, was here in response to a message announcing the illness of his mother at the chief's home.

John Gwin, accompanied by Miss Gwin and Miss Lulu Gwin, left for Chicago to spend the remainder of the month at the fair.

J. H. McAlvin of the Union Pacific's land department was able to be out after two months of typhoid fever.

Jerry Singer of Fremont, happy as a song bird, tripped musically into the county clerk's office and procured a license to make Miss Esther May his autumn bride.

A beautiful little girl came to grace the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Beach at 304 South Twentieth street.

Ten Years Ago—

General Charles F. Manderson, general solicitor for the Burlington railroad, returned from an extended trip through the south, where he said he found Bryan quite generally repudiated because of the belief that he had demoralized the democratic party.

Sophus P. Nebel took out a building permit to erect a structure costing \$10,000 at Twenty-fourth and Grover streets as the home and plant of the Danasko Pioneer, of which he was publisher.

John N. Baldwin, attorney for the Union Pacific, returned from Denver, where he argued the case of his company against the Great Western, perfecting schemes for terminals in Omaha, and expressed confidence in winning. The case was before Judges Sanborn, Vandeventer and Hook.

Base ball fans following the fortunes of the Boston Americans in their battle for the world's championship with Pittsburgh were let down by the ticker, which reeled off the sad fact that the Pirates had won again, score 5 to 2. It was Deacon Phillippi's second victory in the series. That made three victories for Pittsburgh against one for Boston.

Conductor J. H. Walkup, 324 North Twenty-fourth street, was slightly injured in a collision of two street cars at Twenty-ninth and Leavenworth streets.

Editorial Siftings

Chicago Tribune: Spondylotherapy embraces the therapeutics of the reflexes and has comprehensive arms for the undertaking.

Boston Transcript: A famous portrait of Sam Houston has been removed from the Texas state capital and a painting of Joseph W. Bailey substituted. Presumably the latter is done in oil.

New York World: The woman smuggler who chose a day's technical imprisonment in a court room rather than pay a fine saved \$100 by the process. But is voluntary imprisonment to become the fashion?

Pittsburgh Dispatch: One hundred and twenty-five miles an hour at the international aeroplane races is plenty of speed. At that rate it will take less than twenty-four hours to cross the Atlantic when a fuel is invented so light that a supply for that length of time can be carried.

Springfield Republican: Now that cigars are to be stamped to show what they are made of, there may be more cabbage left for the threatened sausage-kraut industry. Will the next thing be to exhibit the proportion of alfalfa and cocoon shell that goes into smoking tobacco?

Chicago Tribune: The commissioner of internal revenue is wisely skeptical when observing the preliminary reports obtained for an estimate on incomes to be levied upon under the income tax. The Chicago returns indicate a cozy and undemocratic honesty in presenting only 12,000 citizens with an income of over \$2,000 a year. This is a dwelling place of men who toll unrelentingly for their sustenance, but to find that only 12,000 approximate such moderate affluence is a jolt even to persons who knew it was no Babylon.

Income Tax Peculiarities.

Philadelphia Ledger. A peculiar feature of the government's estimate concerning the income tax is that the number of those having incomes between \$1,000 and \$5,000 is placed at 126,000, while the number of those having incomes between \$5,000 and \$10,000 is placed at 17,000. This is not due entirely to the fact that so many \$500 men will be exempt on account of marriage. Most men who are able to earn \$1,000 or \$1,500 the year soon graduate into the \$5,000 class.

Twice Told Tales

Helpful Friends.

Congressman John C. McKenzie of Illinois told one in the lobby of a Washington hotel the other night which demonstrates that there is more than one way to use your friends.

One day, according to the story told by the congressman, an esteemed citizen from the city went to a suburban town to call on a friend, and it was with no little trouble that he managed to get through the front gate.

"Say, George," said the city man to the suburbanite a short time later when they were smoking on the veranda, "something is the matter with that gate of yours. I could hardly get it open. You want to shove it down, or grease it, or something?"

"Oh, no, I don't," was the smiling rejoinder of the suburbanite. "That gate is all right."

"All right?" returned the city man, wondering. "How do you figure it out?"

"That's an easy one," was the merry reply of the suburbanite. "Everybody who comes through it pumps two buckets of water into the tank on the roof."

An Advance Tip.

Jack London, preparing to embark on another cruise around the world, told in Santa Barbara of the strange experiences of his last cruise.

"But we had no such hairbreadth escapes as that of a missionary we met in Samoa," he said. "This good fellow was preaching to one of the islands in which cannibalism is practiced. While trying vainly to make converts he was captured by a cannibal king. To his surprise he was immediately released. His release, however, was made on the condition that he carry a small sealed packet to a neighboring king."

The missionary was so grateful that, making unexpectably a detour of English sailors, he refused to accompany them to safer territory. The sealed packet from his benefactor would be delivered as he had promised. But an officer in the midst of the discussion opened the packet.

"Therein, besides a number of pungent little onions, was a letter containing the most important and significant words: 'He will be delicious with these!'"

A Suspicious Horse.

A traveler in Indiana noticed that a farmer was having trouble with his horse. It would start, go slowly for a short distance and then stop again. Thereupon the farmer would have great difficulty in getting it started. Finally the traveler approached and asked solicitously:

"Is your horse sick?"

"Not that I know of."

"Is he balky?"

"No, but he's so danged 'fraid I'll say whoa and he won't hear me that he stops every one in a while to listen."—Saxby's Magazine.

People and Events

Prof. W. H. Taft of Yale has extended his law discourse circuit to embrace the Boston university law school.

Pacific coast cities, with San Francisco heading the list, are easily the most favored terminal stations on the suicide route in this country. San Francisco's score in 1912 was forty-four per 100,000 of population.

A bundle of money estimated at \$25,000 was skipped out of New York City last Tuesday and joyrided in New Jersey and Connecticut for twenty-four hours—just long enough to escape the personal property tax.

Mrs. Busbey, wife of the mayor of South Vinton, O., whose death is reported, had the distinction of bearing the name "Emancipation Proclamation," having been born on the day and hour President Lincoln issued the famous document.

According to a petition for divorce filed in a Jersey City court nine cats wrecked the home of Dr. William Cameron Johnston. The cats were trained to occupy his sleeping room and pull off newspapers at unseemly hours of night.

The American Association for the Study of Spondylitis, in solemn convocation at Chicago, announces a specific for the epidemic of hookworm prevalent in that city. Red is a sure cure—red necktie, red shirt, red hat or red gown. For the tired Chicago feeling, red is an unfailing source of pep.

Congressman John N. Gardner of Texas, now serving his constituents for the third time, has been cowboy, ranchman and lawyer. Soon after he began the practice of law he took his horse to Uvalde, their home being a two-room frame structure, sleeping outdoors in the midst of a grove of live oaks.

Mrs. Margaret L. Foley, a well known suffrage speaker in Massachusetts, is said to have splendid control over an audience. Recently, as she was leaving a meeting, the crowd called out, "Hurray for the suffering Jesus!" Mrs. Foley turned to them and said, "Keep quiet, boys," and it is said that they became as meek as if she were the teacher who had caught them whispering.

Cynical Musings

If you don't make friends you can't expect your friends to make you.

Blatancy doesn't go far enough. It merely teaches us how to speak, not when.

Charity begins at home, but we don't always find it there when we call.

Pame is a bubble, but mighty few of us get hold of the right kind of soap.

Some women remain faithful to their husbands, and some to their ideals.

The fellow who knows it all seldom demonstrates that knowledge is power.

Some men are naturally fast, and some are tied to the wives' apron strings.

The man with an axe to grind is generally looking for some one to do him a good turn.

The leopard cannot change his spots, in which respect the girl who frequents has a decided advantage.

If a woman's gowns were made with pockets perhaps she wouldn't be so apt to carry her heart on her sleeve.

Many a man remains a bachelor because by the time he gets over feeling he is too young to marry he begins to feel he's too old.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Picking the Crumbs.

Boston Transcript. As a result of the brilliant fifty-cent-a-dollar diplomacy of the present administration, American capital is about to pick up a few crumbs in China, when it might have had the whole cake.

The Bee's Letter Box

Get Busy and Boost.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: Did it ever strike you that the people of Omaha need a shaking to wake them up. They are behind times when it comes to "boosting for Omaha and Nebraska." Why, even the small towns of the state are bigger boosters than Omaha. Omaha boosts more for the Pacific coast than she does for herself.

In Portland every one is a booster and if they can't say anything good about Portland or Oregon, they keep still. If a person complains about the damp winters, they say: "Oh, you will get used to them." Now, why don't Omaha do the same? We have just as good a climate in Omaha. Our city is far more beautiful. The country around Omaha is far more productive, and the location of Omaha is the best to be had—the gateway to the entire west. If Omaha would annex all the cities within twenty-five miles, as they do on the coast, we would have the population.

Get the Ad club and the Boosters busy and wake the old town up, or does it need an earthquake to do it?

From one who is coming back to the best city in the United States. F. R. M.

Law-Made Morals.

OMAHA, Oct. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have noted your recent article on "What Judge Foster Might See in Omaha After Hours." And in another place I note the statement that public sentiment is so much opposed to 8 o'clock closing that it is hardly possible to get a conviction. This proves that our methods of restraining the social as well as the liquor evils is not based on the proper principles.

As a physician, I am extremely interested in public morals and public health for this generation and for all to come. But I want to ask of some legislator or other thinker, if you cannot restrain the liquor evil by the 8 o'clock law, how hardly can you restrain the social evil by the Albert law? The illicit sale of liquor increases the danger of the liquor business. And I maintain that clandestine prostitution is many times more dangerous to public health and morals than it is under control and rigid civil and medical inspection. Without this control of the social evil many an innocent person is brought in direct contact with one who is a living hotbed of disease, and no one in authority to compel the offender to be treated and become no longer a source of public danger. If this matter demands discussion I shall be glad to discuss it from the standpoint of a physician. M. D.

Prefers to Keep It "Vinton."

OMAHA, Oct. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Vinton school or Deer Park school is agitating, at present, our neighborhood, and why this most important state of affairs, because a somebody, who wants to be prominent in the eyes of his neighbors, don't know any better, or account of a more important improvement, than to have the name of Vinton changed to Deer Park school.

I have lived in this neighborhood more than twenty-five years and remember Vinton school as a small brick building on the present site of the magnificent structure. Thousands of children have been educated, and have now grown to man and womanhood, and are distributed all over the United States, and all remember the old brick and frame building, known as the Vinton school, where they received the first education of their life, and the name, Vinton school, which has been a home word, dear to all of us and our children, for more than a quarter of a century, should be forgotten because of a so-called improver, who sees the need of it.

I am certain that the change will find much opposition from the property owners, who ought to be consulted in the matter also. J. P. B.

Shows and Side Shows.

AVOCA, Ia., Oct. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now that the season of fall festivities and county fairs has about closed, a few words in regard to conducting them may not be out of place.

Primarily they are gotten up for the entertainment of the farmer folk and suburbanites come to town to enjoy a day off. Entertainment is a strong feature and various attractions are put forth to please the children as well as the older folk. Often the promoters provide free amusements of a high character. Then come those who pay a license for the sale of various wares, which we shall designate chiefly of the catch-penny order and of no practical value, games of chance, etc. Perhaps these are of trifling note as compared to some of the exhibitions given in closed tents for pecuniary gain.

It was in a little town of less than 500 inhabitants a few days ago where there were two tents, with fronts in flaming red, located, labeled respectively, "That Girl" and "Buck-Eye Belle." From the gentleman who tells the character of the show the crowd learns that a little woman gives "a muscle dance," specially imported from Paris by way of Omaha, known as "Madame's." Of course, the women can go to this show, but there are no seats, which is sufficient hint that they are not wanted. It is also announced that boys under 15 are not admitted.

Now, what have we here? Young men just budding into manhood, expecting to see something, forgetful of the sacredness of mother and motherhood. "Virtue" must be cheap when a look at its dancers are sold for 25 cents per, with the best of the land—women and children excluded. What are the fathers and mothers of today thinking about when they permit such things without protest? Perhaps it is the way "we should worry." WILL I. TELL.

People Talked About

The police commissioner and police court judges of St. Louis have agreed on a progressive plan of penalizing joyriders. The fine for first offenders remains at \$5, but for each subsequent offense the penalty is to be doubled and multiplied for each speeding mile in excess of the legal limit. A card index system will be used to keep tab on the joyriders.

Too Much of a Good Thing. New York World. A Pennsylvania poker player is dying from an attack by his opponents in a game in which he had the misfortune to hold five aces. There is one unwritten American law which is proof against amendment or repeal or recall.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

Miss Summit—I must answer his letter, and I want to write something that doesn't mean anything.

Miss Felside—Why don't you tell him you love him?—Puck.

He—They tell me I was a beautiful baby.

She—I don't doubt it. The handsome babies always turn out to be the homeliest people.—Philadelphia Free.

"His wife is a business woman, all right."

"What makes you say that?"

"She's installed a time clock in the hall, and he has to punch it when he goes out at night and when he gets back."

—Los Angeles Times.

"That's your wife across the hall, isn't it?"

"The one who is laughing? Yes."

"They tell me she has a very keen sense of humor."

Yes. But believe me, she isn't nearly as funny as that hobble makes her look.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Primp (who is 4)—Yes, I was 30 only last week. Think of it!

The Caller (aged 37, with charming in-

BACK TO THE FARM.

sincerity)—Dear me, I couldn't have guessed you were more than four years my senior. I will be 25 next month.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

John W. Carey in Judge.

What's the message he's penning with night and with main?

Ah, the slogan is, "Back to the Farm!" And he writes of the orchard and leaf-laden lane.

In language with magic and charm. "Oh, the life that is simple all ailments will cure."

Far away from the asphalt's alarm—Where the air is like income and water is pure!"

Runs the ballad of "Back to the Farm,"

And the scribe is well versed on his pet aphthegm,

For he first saw the light on the farm, And many's the morn at four-thirty a. m. That he hopped from a bed that was warm.

So his heart's in his song (though it savors of satire),

For he hopes he may sell it for pelf, To buy him a meal check, so he will not have

To go back to the farm himself.

"The Bread and Butter Question"—No. 4

Next Saturday all housewives will know

Armour and Company can now truthfully announce that "Glendale" is perfect. This great house guarantees the quality.

The U. S. Government certifies its purity. It is natural in color, pleasing to the eye, delicious to the taste. Children especially like it and need it—without skimping. Ask any good doctor—he will know.

"Glendale" day for the "Glendale" way

The day to prove "Glendale's" goodness is fixed for next Saturday. A special day for making an all-over-town home demonstration of "Glendale" is named for this reason:

All housewives are invited and urged to join hands in giving "Glendale" the broadest kind of a test. Here's the way to do it:

Better living without paying more for it

The day of better living without additional cost will dawn on "Glendale" Day, Saturday, October 11th.

More About It Day After Tomorrow

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM THEO. H. VAIL, PRESIDENT

Telegraph service adapted to thousands of new uses; Telegraph service extended to thousands of new places. The Western Union's contribution to the progress of the country.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY Ladies' Dept. with expert lady fitters. Have your truss fitted