

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier, By mail. Daily and Sunday, Evening without Sunday, Sunday only.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha-The Bee Building, South Omaha-218 N. Street, Council Bluffs-4 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JULY CIRCULATION.

52,328

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 July, 1914, was 52,328.

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

Biennial elections are quite often enough. Who knows but even the army worm may yet turn.

Looks as if the Germans had put the Belgian capital on wheels.

Those candidates who failed to make it will now proceed to tell you why.

Once more the broke are sitting on the steps of the Stock exchange whitening time away.

Considering their newness in the business, those Japs write wonderfully polite diplomatic notes.

Champagne, reports say, will go up. Such a reversing of the course should have a good effect.

After the political skirmish comes the truce to permit of the removal of the killed and wounded.

It is a 100 to 1 shot that as soon as the smoke clears away you will see the poets trying to make Liege rhyme with siege.

Our idea of the irony of fate would be for a belligerent to appropriate Andrew Carnegie's automobile under the terms of angaria.

The Jupiter was the first boat to carry a load through the Panama, although old Mars was doing double duty on wider waters.

Namur figures as prominently in the present war as it did in the Napoleon-Wellington campaign, when old Blucher had his headquarters there.

As soon as Omaha's courteous ball team realized what it had done in winning a game on St. Joseph's own grounds it promptly lost two in one day.

The time-limit for withholding judgment as to the responsibility for the European war is not up, but it may be for Japan unless it changes its course.

My word, they have gone and requisitioned the polo ponies of the prince of Wales, showing, as a contemporary remarks, that General Sherman was entirely right in his definition.

As he crossed the Hellespont old Xenex wept to think he would never again see his entire army of 1,000,000 men intact, and the world stood aghast at the thought of such an array of soldiery. Yet here comes the kaiser with 9,000,000 and the czar with 11,000,000.

Our amiable democratic contemporary is highly incensed at an article in Mr. Bryan's Commonwealth, in which the secretary of state covertly impugns the motives and seeks to brand with the Wall street brand without a word of evidence the senator-owner of that sheet. Yes, but Mr. Bryan is doubtless satisfied that he has the convicting evidence.



A special meeting of the school board to arrange for reopening elected the janitors for the year as follows: Central, Patrick Quinlan; Iard, D. W. Lane; Cass, Samuel Durrall; Dodge, Mrs. Thompson; Jackson, Mrs. Colman; Leavenworth, Julius Rudofsky; Pleasant, J. C. Christianson; Long, George Edson; Hartman, Mrs. Graney; Pacific, C. Bertleson; Center, Michael Ford; Lake, Elizabeth Kohl; for the board rooms, Kate Welsh. An attempt to choose a principal for the Hartman school showed a deadlock between Miss Lowe and Miss McCarthy.

The council last night decided to buy new apparatus for Hook and Ladder company No. 1.

The new organ for the English Lutheran church has arrived. It will be set up under the superintendence of its builder.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rhodes are a new acquisition to Omaha, coming from Lincoln.

A. Traylor, general business agent of the Union Pacific, returned from an extended trip over the line. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cahn are back from the east.

Mr. W. E. Andrews, president of the Western Newspaper Union, who has been in Omaha for several weeks, returned to his home in Des Moines.

Senator Charles H. Van Dyke is in the city. St. Barnabas' vestry has adopted memorial resolutions for J. Pinkney Hammond, at one time rector of the parish, who died recently. The names attached are John Williams, rector; George Lehagh, C. W. Mead, wardens; S. B. Sheen, Milton H. Goble, W. R. House, D. W. Woodman, A. W. Mason, Robert Eason and H. L. Seward, vestry.

No Press Censorship in Free America.

Every person may freely speak, write and publish on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty, and in all trials for libel, both civil and criminal, the truth, when published for good motives and for justifiable ends, shall be sufficient defense.

This is the palladium of free speech and free press in this country by which individual liberty is safeguarded against tyranny and oppression. So long as the constitutional guarantees remain unassailed we can have no censorship of speech and press, and these guarantees hold good against invasion from whatever source, including the police, the military or the courts.

If a candidate for office could by injunction prevent newspapers from publishing records or documents exposing unfitness or unreliability, he could likewise gag all opposing criticism and comment.

If Tweed could have invoked one of his judicial tools to enjoin the New York Times from taking off the lid he would have remained indefinitely in undisputed possession of New York as his personal province.

If by aid of a restraining order Lorimer could have closed the columns of the Chicago Tribune, and other newspapers, turning the searchlight upon his thought election, he would still be holding his seat in the United States senate.

If Bartley could have stopped The Bee, and other unpublishable newspapers, by a friendly court order from uncovering his thievery he would have gotten away without being called to account for his misdeeds.

The latest effort of a desperate candidate for office to create a press censorship by injunction cannot succeed, for if it held against The Bee the door would be opened for truth-stifling by similar censorship over all newspapers, and the constitution would be nullified.

Foreign War Loans.

It is to be expected that the foreign nations involved in war will bid for financial help from the United States, so there is nothing surprising in the rumored effort to float a French war loan in this country. While as a rule war are financed by appeal to the patriotic support of the people at home, there is nothing unusual in the practice of inviting foreign capital to come to the rescue. It is, moreover, entirely legitimate for citizens of neutral countries, if they see fit, to loan their money to belligerent governments on such terms as are mutually satisfactory. Our government could not properly promote such a loan, but individuals may on their own account. It is the excessive risk involved in such investments that makes it difficult to raise money in that way, and the risk, therefore, has to be offset by high interest rates and discount sales. If we had surplus money hunting more profitable fields foreign war loans would not disturb us. The undesirable feature is that money sent abroad is withdrawn from domestic channels, and the competitive demand is likely to make borrowers here also pay more.

A Tribute to Statesmanship.

The wide-spread demand for the re-election of Senator Root notwithstanding his announced determination to retire is both a tribute to his greatness and to the fact that the American people have not lost the power of appreciating real statesmanship. And when we stop to reflect upon the caliber of many men crowding public life today, this is no small matter. It is evident that Elihu Root is recognized by all fair judges as the brainiest man in our public service and it seems too bad if his service must be lost.

Voicing the sentiment of a large number of the best papers from many states representing different politics, the New York Times, a great democratic newspaper, pleads for the retention of Elihu Root in the senate, where the country needs him for "guidance and conservation," adding:

For that service Elihu Root is qualified above any other living American. His extraordinary abilities, the clearness of his mind, his power of insight, his broad experience, his learning as a constitutional lawyer and as a man of affairs equip him as no other statesman of our time is equipped to take part in the final organization and shaping of the new order.

When have we had another such public man called for by the people of other states and various parties? The experience stands out in as bold relief from the ordinary run of affairs as does Senator Root from the average politician of the day.

Kindred Questions.

A most interesting phase of this Japanese question is to be found in the immigration demands Japan is today making, not only upon the United States, but upon Australia and Canada as well. Suppose Japan gained her point with us, would she not press it all the harder on the other two governments?

For obvious reasons England is in no position to afford comfort to Japan in her land controversy with us. Whatever her alliance with the little brown men may amount to, it is not going to carry it to the extremities of this question. England wants nothing more than peace and harmony with Australia and Canada. She knows perfectly well that, if anything, opposition to Japan's immigration demands is stronger in her own provinces, especially Canada, than in the United States.

Jingoes seeking a scarecrow on which to hang their fears of a war with Japan might think about this.

Where the Colonel Overlooked a Point.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt is generally acclaimed the shrewdest politician of them all, but he evidently is still ignorant of the fine points of the game. Had he only been duly advised he would have applied to a distinguished judge of our district court for a restraining order prohibiting any newspaper or campaign orator publishing or referring to his statement in which he assured the public he would not again be a candidate for president.

The most charitable view to take of the wind-up ravings and antics of our Water board boss is that he is not responsible. He has been for nearly a month alternating between avoiding and orating, night and day, with little rest and at fearsome tension, so that physically and mentally he is not his normal self.

Uncle Sam, the advance agent of peace, knocks on the door of Europe for admission and the privilege of showing his samples, and is politely told to have a seat and wait till the bosses are more disengaged.

When War Was Really Hell

Graphic Recollections of Experiences of Fifty Years Ago in August.

By CLINT PARKHURST, Sixteenth Iowa Infantry.

On August 1 I read an article in an Omaha paper concerning the Confederate stockade at Andersonville. The writer was correct, in the main, but put almost some grievous errors I cannot allow to pass unnoticed.

Mention is made frequently of surgeons, and of the continual difficulty they had in caring for our sick, by reason of a scarcity of medical supplies. This will make a survivor of Andersonville smile. I was a prisoner there and in other such holes for nearly eight months. During that whole time I never saw a physician or surgeon on duty in any place of captivity. I never saw a prisoner receive a dose of medicine or a remedy of any kind. I never heard of such an instance. I never saw or heard of a wounded man receiving treatment of any kind except from his companions in misery. The sick in Andersonville lay on the bare ground under a pitiless sun till death ended their anguish. There was no shelter of any kind for any one save that improvised with rags and tattered pieces of blanket. Many prisoners dug holes in the ground and lived and slept in them. Toward the close of summer 1864, when thousands of inmates had been sent away some open sheds were built at the north end of the prison pen, and into these the sick and dying were crammed till the sheds would contain no more. There was a "hospital" somewhere in the woods outside the pen, but it was only a cluster of rotten tents where a few hundred men at a time laid on the ground till they died—without medicine, without care, almost without food, and often without food entirely.

Proof of what Andersonville was is shown by nearly 14,000 graves in the National cemetery there. The greatest mortality occurred in August, when the death rate rose to 300 men a day. The naked bodies of the dead were thrown into wagons, one on top of another, like slaughtered hogs, and hauled off to the graveyard. The vermin infested clothing stripped from the dead was, by the prisoners, divided among needy survivors.

On twenty-six acres of ground, no man had "forty square feet to occupy." There was scarcely room enough for the men to sleep at night, for one-third of the camp was a black, stinking swamp. The rebel sergeants, who called the roll every morning, told us that there were 35,000 men in the pen. For feeding purposes they had divided us into droves of 1,000 men each, each drove having a number. Thus we could usually guess very closely concerning our total number, although men were dying fast, and new prisoners frequently arrived.

We are told that Captain Henry Wirz did whatever he could to lessen the horrors of the place, and bewailed his inability to do more for us. An effort is made to have him appear as a sort of scapegoat and martyr to the raging passions of war. I deny such a statement point blank. Wirz was a monster of cruelty. I saw him a hundred times, and often, by compulsion, heard his obscene abuse of prisoners. Even the rebel guards covered in his presence. He was hanged at Washington City, not for being fallow at Andersonville. He was hanged for murder. He was thoroughly convicted of having murdered a prisoner with his own hand. Two other cases of murder could have been proven against him. He was a foreign mercenary, who deserted from the union army after the battle of Bull Run, and who received a commission in the confederate service, and was placed in charge of the military prisoners, first at Richmond and afterwards at Andersonville. His name and memory deserve execration.

Nor were we moved from Andersonville from motives of humanity, but because the enemy feared Sherman would capture us. Andersonville only appeared worse than other southern stockades because of the great number of men confined there. During the winter that followed, many half naked prisoners, from the stockade and at the Florence (S. C.) stockade, I was a captive at Andersonville, Millen, Blackshear, Savannah, Charleston, Florence, Wilmington and Goldsboro, N. C. The treatment of prisoners was everywhere the same—brutality and starvation. To this statement I make these exceptions: At Savannah a band of ladies came out to our camp with delivery wagons and servants and gave us hot coffee and loaves of bread. Coffee was then a costly rarity in the south, the whole coastline being blockaded. A similar instance occurred at Charleston, although the city was under the fire of the union fleet. At Goldsboro, N. C., the guards attempted to drive off a party of ladies who came out to relieve us, but they refused to leave, and tossed loaves of bread across the dead-line to us till their supply was exhausted. Andersonville, only about 2,500 emaciated wretches were found there, and to escape their vengeance Wirz fled to General Wilson and implored protection. At prison headquarters was found an official order from General Winder, issued at the time Stoneman led an unsuccessful cavalry raid on Andersonville. It read:

"If you learn that the Yankee cavalry are within fifty miles of Andersonville, open fire on the prisoners with grape and canister."

At last accounts that order was on file in the archives of the War department at Washington, D. C. Opportune death from disease saved Winder from death on the scaffold, for the government had several matters to settle with him.

It is true that Grant opposed exchange of prisoners on the ground that most of them were deserters. His assumption was false. Nine-tenths of us became prisoners as a result of the exchange between captivity and immediate death. As an instance, my own regiment was taken in desperate combat, after capturing what was left of two regiments and three companies of the enemy, on the 24 of July, before Atlanta. Grant's real reason was that he paroled 37,000 men at Vicksburg, and every man of them was forced to take up arms as soon as he camped within the enemy's lines.

Father Hamilton (I am not a Catholic), was the only representative of Christian clericals that was ever known to enter our prison pens. He told the authorities at Andersonville:

"If you cannot exchange these men and cannot feed them, parole them and send them to Sherman. You have no right to starve them."

Colonel Chandler, a Confederate inspecting officer who visited us, gave the Richmond government some very similar advice. Throughout the war the confederate soldiers were poorly fed. There was not only a frequent scarcity of rations in their camps, but there was also a glaring lack of administrative ability in their department of supplies.

It is for the welfare of the country that the civil war and its ills be speedily forgotten. When attempt is made, however, to gloss over the horrors of Andersonville, or find light apologies for them, it should deep resentment and rekindle emotions that should sleep forever. Andersonville was a disgrace to modern civilization—an utter shame to the human race. In spite of the atrocities of war, its brutality and repulsive aspects, I am not among those who believe our nation should disarm and remain helpless when all the rest of the world is armed to the teeth. I believe with Washington: "In time of peace prepare for war," for war will certainly come. Let us disarm when other nations do, and not a moment sooner. They who get up wars do not do the fighting. They are usually brainless fanatics, like so many of the persons who compose our present peace party. The United States needs a regular army twice the present size, and a splendid navy, one-third larger. Arm for defense, but not for insolent aggression.

Got Away from Long Session.

Representative Andrew J. Peters of Boston, sitting for the Eleventh Massachusetts district, has solved the question of how to get away from the long session. He resigned. But he resigned on Saturday, and on Monday was sworn in as assistant secretary of the treasury.



Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee assumes no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editor.

The German of It.

OMAHA, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: How can enlightened people stay by and see how things are going in Europe since treacherous England got into the fray. That cowardly nation has never done any good for the world at large, a country that throttled part of its own people for generations, and kept them down like slaves in the south until very lately. A people who always were afraid to tackle in war anything that was its equal in strength, and only fight little countries for aggression, like the poor Boers, a country jealous of Germany for its progress in everything to uplift mankind. Now it tries to crush this enlightened and progressive nation with the help of the Cossacks, another nation whose history is dark as night, and on whose pages are marked the darkest deeds against mankind of any country on earth. Even with all this help, and France and Belgium thrown in, it is still trembling in its boots, and as a climax of the sentence, it invites Japan to come in and take a hand against Germany, for it is still afraid Germany may come out on top and will give it a thrashing later on.

Emperor William is blamed by narrow-minded people for this bloody war, but history will tell the truth. William could no more stop this conflict than he could stop the river Rhine from flowing to the North sea if he wanted to, for his people would not let him, for they know it had to come. Russia, France and England, his neighbors, have been looking with hungry jealous eyes across the border for many years, and they got so insulting the people would not stand it any longer, and they did willingly for their fatherland and their emperor, who is one of the noblest and clearest minded monarch on earth—a man who knows no deceit and hates a liar like poison. If there is a Lord in heaven—and I know there is—he will not allow such a man, and his people, to be crushed by a treacherous, deceitful combination.

MATT SPADIER, 317 North Twenty-fifth Street.

The Singular Amenities of Politics. OMAHA, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am not at all certain whether the matter I am about to write of should be entitled: "The Amenities of Politics," or "The Amenities or Religion." But let your readers decide. I know there is a mighty little religion about the matter.

Mr. Matthew Gering of Plattsmouth is one of the republican candidates for congress in the First district. One of the things started against his fitness for the office is that he is a Roman Catholic. He is not. He and his family have been long connected with the Episcopal church in Plattsmouth. His sister, Miss Gering, is one of our most prominent women in the diocese. I have been asked to vouch for this in the absence of Bishop Williams. I do; but, of course, too late now to have any effect one way or the other. But suppose he were a Roman Catholic, what effect should that have, either for or against Mr. Gering's fitness to represent his district in congress, as a republican? If I were a voter in the First district I would most certainly vote against Mr. Gering in November, should he receive the republican nomination on Tuesday, in spite of his being an Episcopalian. My judgment would be, that while he is right in his religion, to the extent that he lives it; yet he is wrong in his politics! I would vote for Mr. Maguire instead, who is a sure enough Roman Catholic, simply because he is a democrat, as I am in politics.

I cannot see for the life of me what a man's peculiar religious confession has to do with his fitness to represent any district in congress or anywhere else in political life. His personal character should have much to do with his being chosen a representative of certain political convictions, but his religious convictions nothing at all! I write this, too late indeed to have any possible result on Mr. Gering's political fortunes in the primary, but not too late, I hope, to rebuke that narrow intolerance that is seeking to make head once more among us. Writers and speakers all over our generous west are seeking again to arouse the intolerant spirit of a narrow Protestantism against the Roman Catholic church and its people by the most manifestly transparent falsehoods, nearly all of which were exploded twenty years ago, during the A. P. A. propaganda. Locally you, sir, took a very honorable part or your father did in breaking up the wretched intolerance of that movement. Such narrow intolerance should find no place in our generous American life, in which a man is judged for what he is, rather than for the peculiar type of religious confession he proposes.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

Woman in History.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: The suffragists have been accused of not being informed on history by the Hon. Ant Agnew, who says, "Semiramis was an ancient queen of Assyria, who conquered all the civilized nations of her time." Semiramis is treated as purely a legendary figure, daughter of a fish goddess, miraculously preserved and fed by a dove. She has had a legendary existence from 80 B. C. to 180 A. D. Prof. Lehmann Haupt of Berlin in 1895 proclaimed he had restored her to her rightful place in Babylonian-Assyrian history.

How utterly absurd to attribute the conquest of all civilized nations to this mythical or uncertain character. Our anti friend said that the Hebrew queen "Jezebel was one of the wickedest women who ever lived." Jezebel was never a reigning queen; her husband, Ahab, was king of Israel twenty-two years; it was he who reared an altar and established worship to Baal. "Ahab did more to provoke the Lord God of Israel to anger than all the kings of Israel that were before him." 1 Kings, xvi. 33. It is not an unnatural consequence that his wife should become a murderess under the influence of a wicked and idolatrous king, for so long a period. The anti calls attention to the dismemberment of Poland by Catherine of Russia as "one of the greatest crimes of history." The unpurported truth is, the partition of Poland was made by her three neighbors, Austria, Germany (formerly Prussia) and Russia. It should be said, however, that a large part of the territory that Russia acquired had been once Russian territory. Another distortion. The anti writer stated that Catherine de Medicis ordered the St. Bartholomew massacre simply to appease her "cruel instincts." The St. Bartholomew massacre was the

culmination of a long and bitter quarrel between the Catholics and the Huguenots (the Calvinists were called). Catherine de Medicis did not plan the massacre alone, she had men consorts who participated with her in planning the deed. The grand and noble Queen Victoria did not escape the venom of the anti. Any high school pupil knows Queen Victoria was loved and esteemed as one of the most humane and tolerant sovereigns the world ever knew.

It was a thousand Colorado women who marched to the governor's palace, as voters, and demanded of Governor Ammons to call for federal assistance in stopping the bloodstain at Ludlow mines. It was there in the cold they waited for an answer from President Wilson, which was favorably given before the women disbanded. We shall ask Mr. Agnew to brush the cobwebs out of his own slumbering memory and cease perverting divine, ancient and modern history. We ask for an expression of facts and not unlimited, unfounded conceit.

MRS. R. MAYE KING.

LINES TO LAUGHTER.

"Is your wife so very economical then?" "Oh, yes; very. Why, my wife can take an old wornout \$10 hat, spend \$5 on it, and make it look almost as good as new."—Puck.

Sentry—Flag of truce, excellency. General—What do the revolutionists want now?

Sentry—They would like to exchange a couple of generals for a case of cigarettes and a pack of cards.—Life.

Racon—I see the first producing oil well in Venezuela recently was bored.

Egbert—Can it be possible that Bryan has been lecturing out there?—Yonkers Statesman.

"That booby made a bluff at kissing me last night and quit."

"But he says you scratched his face, didn't you?"

black-eyed man and stabbed him with a hatchet." "Well, a girl has to put up a little maidenly resistance."—Kansas City Journal.

The Friend—They tell me your son is attracting a good deal of attention.

The Enthusiastic Father—I should say he is. Have you seen him? There's nothing lacking. He's got 'em all—liver suit, cane, wrist watch and white socks.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Madam—With this goose I have been awfully cheated. It is old and tough and still it looks so young and tender.

Cook (who likes to flatter her mistress)—Yes, madam. One can never tell by appearance. You, too, look much younger than you really are.—Munich Fliegende Blätter.

BESIDE STILL WATERS.

Paul Scott Mower in Collier's.

For hour on hour I have lain here along the wall. Bathed in vague fleeting breaths of wind and sun. And heard the poplars flapping by the mill dam. And heard the poplars lipping by the mill across the moody pond. And I have peered into the water long—still and deep, still and deep below the wall—

And seen the minnows drifting, shy as thoughts.

And seen the current, like a misting girl, combing its amber hair. The little birds alight and trill and pass; and now the seeking swallows dip and pass.

And accents of sweet syringa cross the wall.

O sweetheart Earth, my own, my beautiful earth. So calm, so pure, yet so fantastical. Why must be untrue, who love you so? Why can you not be all in all to me? Whence comes this tickle yearning in my heart.

So that I love a woman more than you. And love a child and love a founded friend.

And still so honoring for other love. And see the sky and love—I know not what?

5¢ Ninety-in-the-Shade Food Sense 10¢

Here is a savory, cooling dish for hot weather. It can be prepared in a very short time—you don't have to worry yourself over a hot stove.

FAUST SPAGHETTI

is strengthening—it is rich in gluten—but (unlike meat) it is not heating. Try Faust Spaghetti cooked in tomatoes—serve with grated cheese. Recipe book free. 5c and 10c pkgs. Buy today. Masell Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

YOUR CAR KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE

All gasoline is not alike in cleanness, quality, and miles-per-gallon.

RED CROWN GASOLINE

is made from selected crudes, by improved refinery processes using elaborate and costly equipment. It is an absolutely clean, homogeneous product, uniform wherever you buy it.

Buying in quantity saves trouble and costs less.

Where we have tank wagon service we deliver direct into storage.

Standard Oil Company (Nebraska) Omaha

Apartment Choosing Time is Coming

Faster than you may realize. Few new houses are going up, so it is important to make an early choice among the vacancies in the market.

The Omaha Bee's "For Rent" Columns

will give first and best aid to satisfactory selection. Note that the most desirable places are listed exclusively in The Bee.

There are several hundred vacancies in houses, flats and all forms of business property, city and suburban, list of renting agents, etc. in these columns.

Telephone Tyler 1000.

THE OMAHA BEE

"Everybody reads Bee want ads"