

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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AUGUST CIRCULATION.

56,554

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 August, 1914, was 56,554.
Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of September, 1914.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

If the attendance is as good as the weather, King Ak-Sar-Ben will have no complaint coming.

Perhaps the peace dove was more scared than hurt by the little fluff-back down in Mexico.

And to think that the seven days fighting in the Wilderness used to be considered a long-drawn-out battle.

The second month of the "R" series ought to make the festive oyster feel quite at home on the bill of fare.

How all those official war intelligence bureaus can make the same story read so many different ways is a puzzle.

The blinding auto headlight has at last been subdued—but not till after the open season for sitting on front porches has almost passed.

My, how the fee grabbers hate to let loose of the coin which they thought they had successfully abstracted from the public treasury!

Italian cannon factories are said to be working day and night at making big guns. Afraid they will have a lot of dead stock on hand if they do not move it now?

Forty thousand German heroes have thus far been decorated with the iron cross, and no telling how many Germans and allies have been decorated with molten lead and steel.

Wonder what kind of "republican farmer" it is who visits the editorial sanctum of our dyed-in-the-wool democratic organ to unboomer himself on party politics. Out with his name!

Governor Morehead has to appoint another member of the State Normal board, but not for long, for this board is in so bad that the next legislature must do something to dig it out.

The Russians are making the boast that they will spend their Christmas in Berlin. That reminds us that Villa said something once about eating a Christmas dinner in the national palace at Mexico City.

With the streets crowded with strangers here for Ak-Sar-Ben, autoists will do well to heed the admonition to come to a full stop at crossings where street cars are loading, and to go slow all the time.

The latest murder in Omaha was committed with a gun newly purchased, with no questions asked. It seems to us that this points a place where precautionary measures could be taken that would serve to prevent the commission of crime.

"Attorneys Sue for Big Fees" is a misleading headline in a Lincoln newspaper, for the amounts asked by the two sets of attorneys are only \$5,073 and \$5,076 respectively, which would hardly entitle them to wear any peacock feathers around here.

It might prove a merciful dispensation if General Villa and General Carranza would settle their difference in the highest style of the art of which they are exemplars. There might be a chance of reducing the number of selfish leaders which afflicts the country.

Thirty Years Ago
This Day in Omaha

The new freight auditor of the Union Pacific, D. D. Davis, arrived from Detroit and assumed the duties of his position. He was formerly car accountant for the Canada Southern.

Miss Elizabeth Poppleton has been appointed superintendent of the art department for the New Orleans exposition, but will not accept because unable to give the position the necessary attention.

Mrs. P. H. Carey has returned from an extensive visit to relatives in Milwaukee.

Jeane Grant, wife and child passed through Omaha on their way west.

Mrs. R. L. Callaway and children arrived from Chicago and are quartered at the Millard.

The First ward Blaine and Logan club was presented with a flag by the women, the presentation speech being made by Miss Emma George. The crowd gathered around a stand at the corner of Seventh and Pierce streets.

Multiplication of Relief Agencies.

A letter received from Miss Mabel Boardman, chairman of the relief board of the American Red Cross, calls our attention to the apparent undue multiplication of relief agencies to extend a helping hand to the victims of the great European war. The organizations that have appeared for contributions from the American people when listed number twenty-two, although the Red Cross is the only permanent American institution which maintains the machinery for mobilizing and applying these forces with the greatest efficiency and least wastefulness. The Red Cross naturally believes that dividing American contributions between twenty-two different committees and societies will not do as much good as if largely centered through one. The point Miss Boardman makes is that "created for the purpose of rendering war relief, a permanent organization, trained and experienced, the American Red Cross is the best agency for American people to utilize in war-stricken Europe." And we believe the point is well taken.

Boys Fight the World's Wars.

It is folly to try to estimate the cost of war. Economists undertook to show at the outbreak of the European cataclysm that it would entail a daily expense account of \$54,000,000. But such figuring does not even get down to the right basis. War, remember—as is constantly being said—plucks the fairest flowers from the garden of youth, robs nations of their young manhood and mortgages future generations. Even after we get the full force of this we cannot begin to estimate the cost of war, although we can get a better suggestion of it than by computing on a money basis.

"That war is fought by boys is a familiar truth that we often forget," says the Chicago Evening Post, which goes to some pains in showing how the boys of our own country saved the day for the union in the war of the rebellion. It points out:

The War department rolls show that in the great rebellion there were enlisted in the army of the north 2,778,309 men, and of these twenty-five were 10 years old and younger, 225 12 years old and under, 1,523 14 years and under, 144,891 16 years and under, 1,151,435 18 years and under, 2,129,798 21 years and under and 2,831 22 years and over. Thus the average of the whole union army was 19.7 years.

Colorado Mine Truce Plan.

The state of Colorado has proved and admitted its inability to effect a peaceful settlement of the coal mine strike situation and welcomes intervention by the federal government. Together with the miners and evidently the public at large, it approves President Wilson's proposal of a commission of three men, one from each side, the third acting for the public, to mediate the issue. Unfortunately the Rockefeller interests have not as yet concurred. There may be another and better means of settlement, but it has not yet been advanced by the dissenting element and until it is, with the backing of the pending project has, it will not do to discard it on the ground that it lacks merit.

The miners, while conceding the right to strike for a period, to picket and engage in other undesirable, yet legal processes, obtain leave under the proposed plan of making contracts in a body. To this mine owners object. So long, however, as they enjoy such rights, the same as any other lawful business interests, they should not, and cannot with public approval, deny them to their employees. It seems to get back to the old anti-union fight.

In the face of these conditions, in the wake of the terrible turmoil that has gone on, involving loss of life and property and appalling privation, the party dissenting to an otherwise acceptable basis of mediation must expect to bear the brunt of public criticism, for after all, this is the public's affair. It can have small patience with those who stand in the way of the operation of a peace plan that meets the satisfaction of state and federal governments, the miners and, seemingly, the people at large.

The City and the Auditorium.

The Bee still believes that the best solution of the Auditorium problem, as it now presents itself, would be for the city to lease the building for a term of two or three years at a rental equal to interest on the debt and taxes, with an option to purchase at the price already fixed. This would insure the maintenance of the Auditorium as a public convention hall until the city decides upon the plan it desires to pursue, and it would be cheaper in the long run by the difference in interest on the amount that would be needed to build an adequate new structure for this purpose. We do not know whether this plan would appeal to the owners of the equity in the Auditorium or to the holder of the option for its purchase, but we believe that with an aroused public sentiment in favor of saving the Auditorium for public use, some such plan could be worked out and put through.

The local democratic organ is recounting all that the democrats have done, or attempted to do, to the stockyards, and how success of their efforts have been blocked only by the cussedness of the republicans. That's surely a joke, for the local democratic legislative ticket is right this minute loaded down with state senators and representatives with the stockyards brand burned in clear to the bone.

The esteemed Chicago Evening Post pays the venerable Springfield Republican a highly deserved tribute on the occasion of its "nineteenth" birthday anniversary. Vigorous as the Republican continues to be, however, it is not quite fair to let the "type" deny it those other seventy-one years of fruitful service.

Someone reminds us that Rev. Irl Hicks has predicted a period of volcanic disturbances just about now. We believe this exploitation is without the aid or consent of the great seer, for he does not like to have his predictions blazoned forth until after they come true.

As the expectation of favors to come has always been rated in higher power than gratitude for favors already received, it's a gambler's bet that the pie counter distribution to hungry Nebraska democrats will be postponed until after the November election.

Berlin in War Time

Martial Music in the Air.

Much has been written and published about war-time life in the capitals of London and Paris. Very little has come out of Berlin respecting the changes wrought by war in everyday life. A correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, who traveled from Copenhagen to the German capital, under date of September 2, writes as follows:

"It is not the same beautiful, peaceful Berlin that it was. The times have changed the German capital until it is now an armed camp, merely a big city in arms. Soldiers are everywhere; street corners, sidewalks, stores, parks, schools, houses—all are filled with German soldiers."

"There are bands in the streets; big guns rumble on like the roll of thunder; processions of wounded pass continually; excitement and enthusiasm hold the citizens; martial music is continually in the air. Berlin is the center of a seething electric current which seems to set its life in far-off Sedan. Big news has been expected of the absolute and final victory of Germany over France at Sedan. The people have been anxiously waiting for the news, but it hasn't arrived. The time passed and no news came, but the enthusiastic public whiffled away the weary hours by gathering in Unter den Linden, where they have been entertained with various military spectacles, by band concerts of patriotic music and by exhibitions of guns supposed to have been captured by the armies in the field."

"But, under this enthusiasm—when it has at last worn itself out—the average citizen has no pleasure in the war. They detest the unnecessary shedding of blood as much as anyone. And 'official Germany' feels the same way. Regardless of what its plans may have been for the future, it is evident in Berlin that Germany had to follow its ally this time and, following it, will stay until the end."

Why the Germans Are Proud.

"These Germans are proud—proud of their own moral standing, and of their men; proud of the courage shown in the field and of the work of the soldiers on the battlefield from the highest officer to the youngest recruit; and they are proud of their Kaiser. The women are proud of the great sacrifice they have made. But most of all they are all proud of their reigning family. 'We can send our sons when the Kaiser has sent her husband and five sons,' they say. 'Look at the king of England, walked up in the palace at home, safe; see the czar, virtually a prisoner in Petrograd; watch President Poincaré hiding himself in Bordeaux; see King Albert, with one foot in England, ready to jump; and then remember that we have our Kaiser, three crown princes and more than sixty princes or reigning dukes at the front.'"

"Newspapers here tell us that life in Berlin is as usual, but I have made short excursions which prove it somewhat otherwise. In the big department stores—Wertheim, Tietz, Kaufhaus des Westens—there is absolutely no business worth speaking about, except in the municipal department stores where there are many customers there. The hotels are almost empty. The Kempinski restaurant keeps only one floor open, and there is plenty of space even there. The larger rooms of the restaurant are used as kitchen and storerooms for canned goods belonging to the commissariat of the army. And, in passing, it is worthy of note that everything for the army is of the best quality that can be obtained."

Joys of the Victory.

"The only time the cafes are filled is when a victory, even a small one, is announced. 'Die Wacht am Rhein' is heard; then, every five minutes, everybody talks with his neighbor, and even officers of high rank, overcome by the enthusiastic patriotism, will stand outside the cafe and speak to the waiter under ordinary conditions to join them at their tables. Only in the outlying districts of the city does one see actual need. Board a tram car—where the wife of her soldier husband is now the conductor—and see where the lower classes—the laborers—live. Fish and meat seem out of the question, while bread, vegetables and milk are very expensive. The 'Hausfrau' has to look out for everything, has to be the man of the house, because all men are in the field fighting for Germany. 'This is the actual position of Germany today, and I ask myself, what will be the situation when the war has lasted for two months or more longer? It has struck me that, as far as enlistment is concerned, Germany is scraping the bottom. Persons who once were sent home as unfit for military service are now placed in uniform and sent to the front. I have heard that a boy, 17 years, who was born in Germany, but who has lived in Denmark all his life, has been called away to war to join the Landsturm, which includes all boys of from 16 to 19 years."

"An interesting thing about psychological Berlin is found in the sudden change of names of places and things here. The Bellevue is now Schoene Aussicht; the Bristol hotel is now called the Vaterland. No one plays 'bridge' any more, but it is now 'brücke,' and there are no French words or names on the menus. Berlin evidently takes its patriotism through its brains as well as its heart."

Cordiality of Hatred.

"And Berlin hates its enemies with a cordial fervor. French, Russian and English alike, it detests, and there is nowhere anything good said about them. In Hamburg all the hatred is centered on the British, because there is Germany's naval center, and it is hated that Germany's seaside population should unite the country which boasts the control of the seas. They see all their great ships lying idle and know that it is England which keeps them so. They see the big Imperial fleet and grin, but unable to do anything about its involuntary confinement, and their hatred of the country whose navy makes it possible is fanned into a flame. Your Hamburger never loses sight of his crippled commerce, and every time he sees the idle ships he babbles home more and more of hatred against England. One of the leading butchers in Hamburg has spread a Union Jack on the floor directly in front of his cashier's desk, so that every body making payments must tread on the flag. Perhaps it is childish, but it shows Hamburg's love for the British."

"This is the Germany as I see it—enthusiasm mixed with hatred; patriotism fanned by intense dislike and burning desire for revenge, and over it all a blind desire to see it through, and an undying love for their Kaiser."

Twice Told Tales

"One of the duke of Wellington's famous sayings was that every uniform didn't cover a hero." He continued.

"The best drilled troops have never fought before. How, then, can they fight well when they see on every side their companions getting their heads and arms and legs blown off?"

"Chivalry may have been all very well in the past, but today is the day of machine guns, and so I rather hold today to the little girl's definition of chivalry."

"Chivalry," said she, "is when you feel cold."—Washington Star.

Wanted a Change.

"Cornelius Husk, on his first visit to New York, entered a restaurant with timid, faltering steps. A waiter brought him a menu. Very red in the face, he studied it for a long time. Finally, to help him out, the waiter said:

"Table d'hôte, sir?"

"What mought table dote be?" old Corn Husk asked, feebly.

"Course dinner, sir."

"Don't want her, then," said Corn Husk. "Ye see, feller, I'm from the kentry, I am, and I git enough coarse grub at home."—New York Times.

An All-Day Job.

A little Boston girl, who had frequently been admonished by her parents as to the evils resulting from hurried mastication of food, was on a recent visit to the zoo in the Bronx.

Among the beasts that particularly claimed her attention were the camels. She watched them long and earnestly as they munching huge bunches of grass and then turned to her uncle.

"Uncle," said she, "what a treat it would be for father to see those camels chewing all day."—Harper's Weekly.

The Bee's Letter Box

German to the Core.

BANCROFT Sept. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I see in the letter of S. F. Reynolds, who calls Mr. Spader a "wind-bag," that he does not stop to think how much good the German-Americans have done to the United States. Did any one ever see the German Government mix in the affairs of the United States? And even now our government is on friendly terms with Germany. England wanted war because it was jealous of the Germans, who take their trade away. The Kaiser is the one that has kept peace.

Here is the hope that this will be the last of England. It should get enough, then it will not again mix in Germany's affairs in 40 years. We will see that the Kaiser will do with the French and English just what he did to the Belgians. They will have to say five times more than the French did in 1870. I would sooner see the last German drop in the battlefield than to have the British get ahead of them.

GEORGE OLTROFF.

Letters from a Political Heavens.

SOMEWHERE, Oct. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: It would be a trespass upon the good nature of your readers to enter upon the details of the uprising against Madero. Suffice it to say that things had reached such a pass that anarchy was in sight. Huerta was requested by two branches of the government—the national legislature and the supreme court—to take the government reins in his own hands, which he did. Madero and Suarez, the vice president, resigned under pressure and protest. Pedro Lascurain, minister of foreign affairs, became under the Mexican constitution, president. He appointed Huerta minister of foreign affairs, and then resigned himself as president. Huerta thus became de facto and de jure president of Mexico.

The death of Madero took place on the night of the third day after his resignation. Everyone knows of the circumstances of his taking off. Madero and Suarez were being taken from the palace to the penitentiary, when a body of men assaulted the guard.

Madero and Suarez were killed in an attempt to escape. They were killed by the assaulting party. As a rule of the guards were slain it is improbable that the assailants were would-be rescuers, and that Madero was killed by a mistake. The only bit of evidence against Huerta is the fact that the assaulting party knew that Madero was being moved. But not even the twelve Hottentots who tried the Chicago anarchists would convict a man on that testimony.

DER HEIDE.

The Appointed Day of Prayer.

BEATRICE, Neb., Sept. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: To one who understands the scriptures, the idea of appointing a day of prayer for cessation of the European war seems ridiculous. God answers the prayers of one saint, if he prays along the line of God's will, quicker than a whole world of sinners. There is only one prayer a sinner may offer, and that is one of repentance and pleading for mercy. At the time of the Lord's supper while speaking on to his disciples Jesus said: "Abide in me, and I in you, as the branch cannot bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine, no more can ye except ye abide in me. If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you."

It seems strange that after what has heretofore befallen nations in the fulfillment of prophecy that people cannot see that we are living in the time of God's vengeance on this old earth. We had better see it and prepare for it, for too soon we will be struggling for our existence, as Germany is, against all the nations of Europe, Asia and Africa. There were 12,000,000 martyrs in France in thirty years. This is a serious subject, scoffers, for this is God's word: it has gone forth and shall not return unto Him void. Already armies have been seen marching among the clouds and smoke of battle above us. This is no fable. It is high time we get down and repent and cry to God to turn away the devastating curse that is sweeping over Europe—the curse of greed and power and worldly glory, and the curse that follows the rejection of the Son of God and His prophets. As did Israel and Rome, while they are now, beware! MRS. L. QUACKENBUSH.

Making a Complaint in Time.

OMAHA, Sept. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to say a few words in regard to an abuse that has been carried on in Omaha for years. During the evening of the Electrical parade, when the city is full of visitors and the streets crowded with people, to enjoy this great treat, a crowd of young ruffians that follow after them march up and down the streets yelling like a bunch of savages, disgusting and annoying very one with their disgraceful antics. Last year I heard many people remark that it was repeated this year there would be a good supply of stale eggs awaiting them. Such conduct would not be tolerated anywhere else, and it should not be in Omaha. I hope that such an exhibition as they carried on last year will not be permitted again. J. W. FRANCIS.

What Neutrality Demands.

OMAHA, Sept. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a constant reader of The Bee's letter box it seems to me that a too radical point of view is taken by most individuals in writing about the present European war. Not a week ago a new item in The Bee stated that our eastern steel king, just returned from Europe, had explained that the present conflict sprang up and war was declared while he was absent on a holiday yachting trip. What an absurd joke to be floated around the country. Mr. Carnegie may be a great financier, but when it comes to offering baby excuses for the actions of jealous, bloodthirsty, conquest-crazed war lords responsible for enacting the present bloody drama before the eyes of the world, he certainly appears in a silly role. What a presumptuous attitude to take. Wouldn't it be nice if the Russian czar, the German emperor and the kings and rulers of all the European countries engaged in the present conflict could sneak out from under the blame of this awful slaughter by the breathing of such a flimsy excuse?

So much is preached about American neutrality that it certainly would be a pleasure to see a little of it manifested by those most active in attempting to influence public opinion. When one hears the ravings of foreign-born citizens who have taken the oath of allegiance to the United States and in so doing denounce their affiliations with the mother country, yet who loudly proclaim themselves to be the best citizenship of this country and recite deeds of note by their countrymen or the names of great scientists, physicians and inventors given birth in the

same land, in order to prove their proclamation—when these persons throw rhetorical brickbats at citizens of the United States or Europe of a different nationality and take such radical sides with one of the warring countries of Europe, a serious question arises. Considering the not altogether impossible, suppose the United States would by some means be drawn into the present world war—this is only a consideration for a point—then what attitude would those radicals take?

It might be a good plan for some of the individuals in outspoken sympathy with one or more of the warring factions of the European conflict to pause a moment to think and to decide whether or not Uncle Sam ought to be proud of having people of their temperament inside his borders, when he is doing so much to maintain neutrality, and perhaps to save their very life-blood.

GILBERT W. UHLER.

228 Capitol Avenue.

Editorial Snapshots

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: One of the chief difficulties about organizing the United States of Europe would be a satisfactory basis of representation.

Minneapolis Journal: The United States has collected more than \$1,000,000 in customs receipts since it took charge in Vera Cruz. Yet they say that the United States is actually going to turn this perfectly good money over to Mexico! Idealists!

Baltimore American: The Turkish newspapers have been ordered to go on calling the Russian capital St. Petersburg. Turkey may not find it good policy to fight, but there is nothing in the laws of neutrality to prevent it from sticking out its tongue at Russia.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

"I wish I hadn't eaten that cake," said Tommy.
"Don't you feel well?" asked his mother.
"It isn't that, but if I hadn't eaten it, I would still be able to eat it."

"Didn't you say," demanded the young man of the captain, "that this ship was equipped with all appliances for human safety?"

"Then how does it happen that I now find myself engaged to a lady I did not know when the vessel left her pier?"

Yankee—if someone were so ill-advised as to call you a liar, colonel, in what light would you regard the act?

Kentucky Colonel—I would regard it simply as a form of suicide, sah—Dallas News.

Country Doctor (superintendent of Sunday school)—Now, children, who can tell me what we must do in order to get to heaven?

Bright Boy—We must die.
Country Doctor—Quite right, but what must we do before we die?

Bright Boy—Get sick and send for you.
—Boston Transcript.

AMERICA FOR ME!

Henry Van Dyke.
Oh, London is a man's town, there's power in the air;
And Paris is a woman's town, with flowers in her hair;
And it's sweet to dream in Venice, and it's great to study Rome;
But when it comes to living, there is no place like home.

I know that Europe's wonderful, yet something seems to lack;
The past is too much with her, and the people looking back.
But the glory of the present is to make the future free—
We leave our land for what she is and what she is to be.

Oh, it's home again, and home again, America for me!
I want a ship that's westward bound to the blessed land of Room Enough beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

In these days when correct style means so much, the one best buy is the Gordon Pot.

A Silver Anniversary
Card of Thanks

We wish to return thanks to the thousands of citizens of Omaha and surrounding states, who have for 25 years—or a major portion of this time—been patrons of our Pharmacies.

Sept. 28th, 1889, was the exact date when the partnership of Sherman & McConnell was formed, and the business commenced at 1513 Dodge St., which was for about 12 years known as the "Middle of the Block" Drug Store.

In 1894 our business was incorporated as the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., but the original partners are still the owners of the business and in every day service as active managers.

While we have achieved moderate success—it has been only such as might reasonably have been expected—with close and continued attention to the business in hand—and this success, it is needless to state, has only been made possible by the approval of our customers.

To merit a continuance of this good will shall be our endeavor in the future in no less measure than in the past, for we know that no matter how much business interests may widen, the single individual is the ultimate unit who must be reckoned with—and without whose approval, no success can be real or permanent.

CHARLES R. SHERMAN
A. B. McCONNELL

Rats Don't Eat
Safe Home Matches

When a fire occurs and no one knows what caused it, the average man is apt to say: "I guess it was rats. They eat matches, you know."

Rats don't eat Safe Home Matches. They can't be made to eat them. That has been proven, time and again.

Safe Home Matches are made of ingredients which, although non-poisonous, are obnoxious to rodents.

Safe Home Matches light easily, but not too easily. They are safe—safe and sure.

The sticks are extra long, and extra strong. Safety again!

They are non-poisonous. Safety once more.

They cost no more than other brands of matches. As a matter of fact, they cost less, because every Safe Home Match is a match.



5c. All grocers. Ask for them by name.

The Diamond Match Company