

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 per month. By mail per year. Daily and Sunday. Daily without Sunday. Evening and Sunday. Evening without Sunday. Sunday Bee only. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION, 51,700. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1915, was 51,700.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of March, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day. Selected by Mrs. David Cole. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. —33d Psalm.

Down with the fee grabbing and the feed grab in the court house!

The coy politician always reserves the woman's right to change his mind.

The state senate can still improve its reputation by increasing its bill batting average.

Berlin socialists demonstrate the course of their convictions at the expense of their discretion.

That Zeppelin raid on Paris must have been magnificent, however doubtful as to being war or not.

It is becoming more apparent every day that the allies must shell out extensively before the speculators cash in on Russian wheat.

It is a 1,000 to 1 shot that the ballot box stuffers of Indiana could take the literary test and run away with the prize without a stutter.

The star repeater of Terre Haute, who voted twenty-two times in a day, proves that the party slogan, "vote early and often," is not a dead one.

Complaint is made that abolition of the coroner's office leaves the cost of the coroner's jury unchanged. Yes, but it removes the excuse for a coroner's jury in 90 per cent of the cases.

The three-appraiser plan of fixing a purchase price for the electric lighting plant suits the World-Herald to a "T," which, in other words, means that it suits the Water boarder to a "T."

Peace prayers and peace petitions reflect the noblest sentiments of human hearts. The situation which inspires them also interposes the chief obstacle to success—monarchical pride and monarchical greed.

There's talk of "Brother Charley" throwing his hat into the ring for a city commissionership in Lincoln. Well, didn't Mayor "Jim" run for governor, and then rest content with a reelection as mayor?

President Wilson sees no present necessity for an extra session of congress. Now if the legislatures will rise and go home to stay the country will breathe naturally, shed its coat and get busy with business.

Should all the plans to multiply state inspectors go through the legislature, Nebraska taxpayers will have no occasion to worry about separating cream from milk. There will be no cream, and precious little milk.

Diversification of crops is making headway in the south. Wheat acreage has gone up to 23 per cent, oats to a similar percentage and corn fields are expanding steadily. The slump in cotton will be worth its cost to the south if it breaks the one-crop habit.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. An interview with Superintendent of Schools Henry M. James disclosed that Omaha has fourteen public schools, with 5,700 enrolled pupils, and a daily attendance of 4,500.

With the single exception of the primaries and the wind, the day is pronounced the dulllest that has been passed for a long time in Omaha.

The Thurston Home company is in mourning over the death of their old tried and true friend, "Rastus," a horse that had been with their cart for many years.

Miss Kittie McChesne died at the home, 523 Carroll avenue, where she resided with her sisters.

General Gibbon and his family left for Laramie to resume charge of the post at that point.

Miss Genevieve Ingersoll has gone to New York to fill her dramatic engagements.

The skater, Clark, who fractured his leg at the rink two weeks ago, is out on crutches, and will go to work shortly at the Union Pacific headquarters.

It was noticed yesterday that Corporal John Drexel had donned a two-story and basement collar. The members of the "cotton" club assert that "Our John" is out for city clerk, and Charlie Goodrich is so cruel as to add that "an one blue bird don't make spring, so one collar won't make a Jewett." Meanwhile John says nothing and looks so mean.

Is the Terror of the Skies Tamed?

Sunday morning the long promised raid of the Zeppelin air fleet on Paris came to pass, providing a spectacular treat for the populace, but with little other apparent effect. Bombs were dropped, doing little damage, and the big cruisers of the empyrean withdrew under 'no bombardment of the flashing search-lights, while the crowds gathered on balconies and in the streets watched with admiration the flight of the giants pursued by the birdmen of France. It was tress magnifique, but the pleasure of the performance was marred by a morning mist, much of the splendor of the spectacle being obscured by the vapor in the air. This seems to be a standard feature of the air-fighting, the disappearance of one or the other of the combatants in a bank of cloud, just at the most tense moment of the conflict. However, Paris was furnished on Sunday with an enlightening sensation, something the gay capital has been sorely in need of, and its volitive residents may now retire at night with the full assurance that the foe has not forgotten them. The exhibition of Sunday at Paris, however, will make the world wonder if the ogre of the air has not been overdrawn as to its potentiality for offense in war.

Omaha Thirty Years After.

An eastern business man, visiting Omaha after an absence of thirty years, voices with much of enthusiasm his astonishment at the evidence of material progress he sees. It is not only the extent of the improvements and changes he notes, but the substantial and prosperous appearance of the city also impresses him. It is no especial occasion for wonder that this man should be surprised at what he finds here, no matter how closely he may have kept track of Omaha by reading, and through his business connections. Many Omahans people, who spend their lives here, do not fully realize all their home town has to back up and support its claims to greatness. Omaha's progress during the last thirty years is such as gives occasion for reasonable pride to its citizens, who are fully informed as to the city's advantages and achievements. Their only dissatisfaction arises from the fact that the ambitions and aims of its people are not realized as readily and as rapidly as wished. The comment of the visitor, so sincerely delighted with what he found here, ought to greatly encourage all Omahans, and especially those who do not think the growth of the city is proceeding fast enough.

Duplex and Self-Reversible.

How that much-abused "consent-of-the-governed" trick is worked by the democratic prestidigitators is again illustrated by our sleight-of-hand contemporary, the World-Herald, shedding crocodile tears over the Greater Omaha consolidation bill as an invasion of the democratic doctrine of home rule. The World-Herald must think the people hereabouts have short memories, for it was only during the last preceding session of the legislature that it was frantically boosting a water district bill that annexed South Omaha and other suburban territory, not only without the consent of the inhabitants, but over their almost unanimous protests. It at the same time manifested its sublime faith in local self-government by advocating the transfer of all the election machinery of this county into the hands of the governor at Lincoln, without the aid or consent of the voters, whereas two years before it had raised the home rule slogan to take the administration of Omaha's fire and police department away from the governor and restore control over them to our own people.

Verily, the democratic "consent-of-the-governed" idea is a self-reversible duplex mechanism ready to be used at any moment either way.

Anti-Discrimination.

The Bee is frank to say that it does not see any valid objection to the anti-discrimination fire insurance measure which is before the legislature, notwithstanding the violent attacks upon it as subversion of the anti-compact and anti-trust law.

What is proposed, if we are correctly advised, is that the fire companies doing business in Nebraska be prohibited from varying their rates on the same class of risks so that one city or town, or one set of property owners, shall be overtaxed for the benefit of another set favored for one reason or another with lower rates. In other words, there would be nothing to prevent general rate reduction, or authorizing compacts or combinations restraining competition for business, but any company cutting under in Omaha, for example, would have to make cuts on the same line in Fremont or Beatrice.

If similar legislation to this is working satisfactorily in Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma, and their example has already been followed by Missouri, with Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan considering the plan—all states with records of progressive policy legislation—its enactment in Nebraska would be keeping pretty good company.

Prayers for Peace.

Millions of American citizens on Sunday recited fervently a prayer for peace, and others subscribed a petition, asking that the war be brought to a close. Sceptics may question the expediency of this course, but at least the supplicants have the right to hope that their petitions are not altogether in vain. The rulers of the nations and the leaders of the armies of the peoples now at war are human, and not totally without regard to reason or devoid of the common impulses of humanity, and so may be reached by some means of argument or persuasion. The faith of the Christian world is staked on the effort to check the ravages of war. It is difficult to reconcile the rage of war with that which pertains to orthodoxy, but the service of Sunday shows the sublime faith of the participants. In that, if in no other way, it does good.

Art Treasures in Belgium are said to be safe and very little damaged.

The statement is welcome, even though ultimate ownership is uncertain. Next to real money, objects of art are the most attractive loot for invading or conquering armies. Hardly a public art gallery or museum can be found in Europe that is not enriched with this class of loot. Every country has been more or less a victim, and the trail of art looters is readily traceable from the Napoleonic raids of the last century to the Philippine war and the international invasion of Peking.

Aimed at Omaha

Waterloo Gazette. According to The Bee, the sheriff of Dakota county is trying to secure the enactment of a law allowing 40 cents a day for the food furnished each prisoner. There is an average of 100 prisoners, which would give the sheriff \$40 a day for feeding them, half of which, it is said, would be pure velvet. It used to be considered the duty of the sheriff and force to hunt own offenders of the law and maintain peace where necessary, but now it seems to be the thing to add to the perquisites from every available source. A salary of \$4,000 is enough—anything and everything above that should go to the taxpayers.

Hastings Tribune: Omaha manufacturers have started in on a newspaper advertising campaign for the purpose of getting Omaha people to buy Omaha-made goods.

That is what all manufacturers should do—advertise their wares at home.

Beatrice Sun: The Omaha Bee is very much disturbed because a member of the present cabinet has written a letter to the governor of Nebraska, urging the importance to Nebraska of maintaining a National Guard organization. The War department has general supervision of the National Guard organizations in all states and the federal government supplies a good part of the means for their support. We refuse to be alarmed when the governor gets a letter from the secretary of war in regard to department business in which both are officially interested.

Lincoln Star: Only time will tell whether, in the case of Omaha's absorption of its neighbors, a little heaven leaveneth the whole lump.

York Times: Representative Taylor of Custer county struck an Omaha Bee reporter, but that didn't help matters so far as the legislator is concerned.

Blair Enterprise: Down at Omaha a man filed as a candidate for city commissioner, whereupon some of his relatives filed a charge of insanity against him and had him brought before the county board of insanity. This may be the most rational solution of the problem of disposing of the perennial nuisance who bobs up as a candidate at every election. It would be a relief to the Blair public if some ever-recurring candidates had relatives who would emulate the example set by the Omaha candidate's relatives.

Nebraska City Press: The Omaha Bee says a lot in just a few words when it remarks that the present legislature seems to think just so long as the lawyers and newspaper men are rapped on the head the colony is saved. After reading the record of the colony one is easily convinced that such is the case.

Columbus Telegram: Greater Columbus? Why not? I believe Columbus ought to do what Omaha has done—extend the city limits as to take in all property which now enjoys city benefits without paying city taxes. Let's have a Greater Columbus!

Gering Courier: A lot of the newspaper boys are exercising over the Yelzer bill and want us to write to our representatives at once. We shall not write to our legislators. A legislator who should support this miserable scheme of a batty and disgruntled Omaha lawyer, whose efforts to secure publicity have led him into positions where he has had his metaphorical trousers allegorically kicked by the newspapers a good many times, will find himself the recipient of some attention, at least from the newspapers.

Twice Told Tales

speaking of the Twig.

At a dinner party the other evening the conversation turned to the ecstatic way in which we often praise the beauty of our friends' babies, and this story was recalled by Mrs. Do Sweeney, wife of the assistant secretary of the interior.

Some time ago Uncle Brown called on his nephew, and hardly had he reached the house before a writer baby was trotted out for his admiration. Uncle Brown, of course, became very much interested.

"And so this is the great baby," he remarked to the proud parents, as he gazed at the fluffy little bundle. "I trust that you will bring him up to be a conscientious and worthy man."

"I am greatly afraid, Uncle," demurely responded the mother, "that that will be utterly impossible."

"Nonsense, Kitty! Nonsense!" was the energetic rejoinder of Uncle Brown. "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined, you know."

"Yes, I know," smiled Kitty, "but this particular twig is bent on being a girl."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Just an Idea.

"Well, yes," confessed the landlord of Periwinkle tavern, "it is an idea of a purple stripe all around the hotel at the top of the first story. You see there wouldn't otherwise be anything to distinguish this particular inn from thousands of others. As it is a good many people drop in to point out to me that such a decoration is not in good taste, or to urge some other color, or something that-a-way. And they usually remain long enough to spend a dollar or two before I am thoroughly convinced."

"Persons with literary talent, and occasionally a real writer, come along and suspect me of being a character and board here while studying me. As a matter of fact, a drummer gave me a can of purple paint out of his sump, and I didn't know what else to do with it."—Women's Home Companion.

The Refinement of Courtesy.

Having had considerable trouble with chauffeurs who were inclined to be rude and short in their speech, Mr. Howard at last included in his advertisement for the position the item that he desired a man "polite under all circumstances."

A driver named Jones, claiming to be the Chesterfield desired, presented himself and was hired. During his first ride, with Mr. Howard at the wheel, some trouble developed with the engine. Jones descended and crawled under the car. Howard meanwhile attempting to do what he could with the starting gear.

After a few minutes Jones from his position underneath said softly: "Will you please back up slightly, sir?"

Mr. Howard ran the car back a few feet and asked what was the matter.

"If you please, sir," replied Jones, my face was caught in the works."—Everybody's Magazine.

People and Events

Governor Whitman of New York was twitted on making an error of \$18,000,000 in his budget estimate. The governor admitted a mistake of \$5,000,000, leaving \$13,000,000 to joggle the twitting.

A Chicago jollier of telephone girls had great sport with them until he got one on the wire who was wise enough to jot down his blab and his promises, with witnesses on the side lines. Now the jollier has a breach of promise suit to jolly with. Also an indignant maid with fingers crossed.

New York is fully convinced that Matteawan is not getting it done. A native son of Gotham, with wealthy parents, actually forsook the city's guided rounds, hied off to the west and actually went to work for a living. Moreover he refused to come home with mother.

The Bee's Letter Box

In Defense of Appraiser Plan. OMAHA, March 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice your editorial of this date captioned, "Look Before the Leap," in which you make timely comment on the present condition of the Saunders' electric light bill, as amended and passed to third reading in the house last Friday.

I believe, however, that the complications which attended the taking over of the water plant, cannot be repeated under the terms of the amendment, and right here is a good time to say that the only reason this amendment was not in the original bill was that the framers of Senate File No. 6 had in mind the very thing to which you have directed attention; but most of the complications which occurred in the water works appraisal, should be averted under the terms of the amendment, viz:

First: Appraisers must hand in their report within sixty days from the date of the appointment of the second appraiser. (It will be recalled that the water works appraisers did not submit their report in reaching a conclusion.)

Second: The books of the light company must be open to inspection by the water works appraisers during the entire period of appraisal. (The Omaha Water company did not open their books to the inspection of the appraisers during the period of appraisal, and while such inspection was offered at a later time, their books were never opened to the inspection of the city or its legal representatives.)

Third: By the terms of this amendment any appraisal handed in must be ratified by a vote of the people covering a bond issue to cover the amount of appraisal. If this bond issue does not carry, no purchase can be made and if the owners of the light company do not accept the appraisal within thirty days, then the obligation to purchase on the part of the water district shall cease and the right on the part of the water district to go ahead and purchase a plant shall be in full force.

This, of course, after a bond issue has been submitted to a vote of the people, and by them affirmed.

The amendment referred to has been repeatedly demanded by such citizens as were honestly apprehensive that the property of the electric light company would be partially confiscated by the construction of a publicly owned and competitive plant, without affording any opportunity on the part of the light company to sell their plant, or giving any authority to the water district to purchase it.

The writer is one of those who have believed from the first that such an amendment would be entirely fair, recognizing the economic waste resulting from maintenance of two light plants in this city.

The experience of Omaha in acquiring the water plant should be valuable aid in handling this question, but should not prevent a full exercise of the rights which certainly belong to the people of this community.

CHARLES R. SHERMAN.

More Bricks for Wooster.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., March 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: We have read in your Letter Box with much pleasure the motion of J. M. Harmer to have "our genial reprobate," the "Bryan criticizer," and "a conceited old plug," Charles Wooster, taken before the insanity board at once, and we hasten to second the motion.

We have never known a writer to say a kind word for Charles Wooster, who does not believe the Bible, but does believe that the school is the best school for the moral education of all boys.

A. W. ATWOOD.

For Polish War Victims.

OMAHA, Neb., March 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: The daily reports which come to us through the public press and private letters of the desolation and its consequent sufferings are such, or even more, than Belgium by this terrible war which is raging in Europe. That country is Poland, Galicia in Austria and Russian Poland have been the scenes of the most devastating war operations for the last six months. Tremendous armies have crossed this territory, leaving in their trail ruin and devastation. The suffering entailed upon the inhabitants of these territories by the prolonged contentions of the warring nations are simply beyond all descriptions. Actually, millions of innocent people, women and children, are starving to death. The condition of these people is so pitiful that a worldwide movement has been started to help them and to save them from certain death by starvation. It is for this reason that the Polish Citizens' club of Omaha decided to make an appeal to the kind public of our city to obtain help for those unfortunate victims of war in Poland.

With the permission of the honorable mayor, Mr. James Dahman, a number of young ladies will solicit offerings from the public Saturday, March 27, and it is hoped that these young ladies will not extend their hands in vain to our fellow citizens in behalf of a down-trodden and most unfortunate nation of Europe.

Kind friends, help to alleviate the sufferings of Poland!

REV. THEODORE KALAMAJA, W. M. KALAMAJA, ADAM PZANOWSKI, B. J. KOZIAL.

JOHN RAKOWSKI, War Relief Committee of the Polish Citizens' Club of Omaha.

Here's a Bryan Admirer.

CLARK, March 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Mr. Wooster has proven himself to be a standpat democrat: I agree with Mr. Nelson in every statement he makes. Bryan is one of the most far-sighted men in the world, and a bulwark of the democratic party. He has probably more knockers than anybody else in the whole world. Bryan nominated Wilson and Roosevelt helped to elect him; Bryan nominated him when New York's delegates, backed by the trusts, Wall street and the corporations, went for Clark, when they only lacked a few delegates of being nominated, which shows the faith of a true democrat.

Mr. Bryan, as I believe, and as a great many others believe, is by far the greatest man that Mr. Wilson could have picked for his secretary of state. If we were to find the real truth about keeping the United States out of this great war, we would find that it is a battle between Wilson and Bryan on one side, and certain trusts and corporations on the other, with public opinion with Mr. Bryan and Mr. Wilson. The United

SMILE PROVOKERS.

Patience—Nature has provided for her lavishly. "Patience—How so?" "She has two chins."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Dr. Jimson, you have a very remarkable voice." "That's very kind of you, sir." "You've got a very nice voice, but your voice fairly lulled me to sleep."—Buffalo Express.

"Mrs. Clinch thinks a great deal of her husband." "You've got the wrong proposition. Make it 'for' instead of 'of'—Browning's Magazine.

Editorial Shrapnel

Detroit Free Press: A New York man ate three pies and then died. At that was it a happy death?

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Now a physician boasts of the discovery of a "sunrise slumber" (to supersede the "twilight sleep." Some other will probably get in a "moonday nap."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: With a sister of the Kaiser in the royal family and \$4,000,000 from the allies in the royal treasury, Greece is, indeed, in a state of cruel perplexity.

Buffalo Express: Constantinople may be expected to fall any day now on account of famine, the blockade having completely cut off the army's supply of Turkish cigarettes from Virginia.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Sir Edward Grey believes that Japan intends to observe faithfully the terms of the 1906 compact with Britain, pledging them to sustain the integrity and independence of China and to guarantee equal commercial opportunities to all nations. But suppose Tokio should regard that pact as a "scrap of paper?"

A TOAST.

E. A. Guest in Detroit Free Press. A toast to the man that has captured the crown, And a toast to the chap at his goal. When the victor is near, And drink to the peace of his soul. Friends flock to the man who's on top of the heap, His medals they're gleefully eyeing, But here's to the one With his battle won.

Here's to strength to the fellow who's trying. You, here's to the chap with a goal still to gain, The chap that nobody is cheering, Here's hoping he'll win As he buckles right in. Undaunted by scoffing or jeering, 'Tis lonely he seems in the mire of the road, 'Tis few that pay heed to his sighing, A friend on the spot he is needing, Now would help him a lot, So here's to the fellow who's trying.

Let him who will cheer for the fellows on top, The fellows whose friendships are many, I'll pass up the throne, To encourage alone. The fighter back there without any, The fighter won't miss me if I am not there. With the crowds that now rush to adore him, So I'll stay back and cheer For the young privateer Who still has his battle before him.

"I didn't raise mine voice to get a sore throat, I'm talking loud, so you can hear mine spich citizens, I expect from your big vote, as Alderman, I'll make poor people's rich!"

KABIBBLE KABARET

"New! I will do this and I expect that, however you and so," declared the cook. "Yes, sir, during the sermon this morning your voice fairly lulled me to sleep."—Buffalo Express.

Teddy—He's a man possessed of great repose. Molly—Then I don't see why he can't afford to give me a little rest.—Judge.

Quit Meat When Kidneys Bother

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast if your Back hurts or Bladder is troubling you.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become over-worked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Advertisement.

"BEST" Says the Housewife too



Millions of them say Calumet is "best"—and millions of them use Calumet day after day for bakings of every kind, for just one reason—its certainty of good results

They know that every time they bake with Calumet, the baking will be fluffy and light as down—tempting and tasty and easily digested. They know that they'll never waste time or materials—that every baking will turn out right. For experience has shown them that with Calumet failures are almost impossible.

That alone is worth the highest price you ever paid for baking powder—but as a matter of fact, Calumet shows a great saving in price over "trust" brands, and is more economical in use than cheap "big-can" brands.

Received the Highest Awards at World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago and Paris, France, 1912