

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.
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Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of August, 1915, was 53,993.

Thought for the Day
If you are good natured there is nothing you cannot say; if you are not good natured you cannot say anything.—Henry Ward Beecher.

It's a ten-to-one shot that the "borrowed" automobile is sure to have trouble.

The path of glory now being trodden by millions of armed men lead to the grave or the hospital.

The weather man must be merely clearing the decks to give Ak-Sar-Ben the kind of weather he wants for carnival week.

No more Tabernacle talk about Omaha being a "lightwad." The truth is, there never was any foundation for that charge.

Indian signs point to a long winter and the goosebore prophet squints in the same direction. Doubters can be quickly convinced by consulting a coal dealer.

"The Devil's Boomerang" brought back a lot of whisky. But wait till he preaches that great sermon on "booze" and watch it just rain whisky bottles.

The way to increase river navigation is to get the boats and hustle for business. St. Louis is awakening to this fact, and is out for steamers and warehouse docks.

By reason of the war shutting American tourists out of Europe, the country saved \$220,000,000 this year. "Seeing America first" has a financial as well as an educational value.

With fifteen hands engaged to greet King Ak-Sar-Ben and fill the arching heavens with melody, none but a chronic grouch will question Omaha's pre-eminence as a musical center.

Members of the Automobile club are summoned to report every auto driver whom they see "hogging" the road. The first rule taught the little boy at school is not to be tattletale.

Belgian relief measures which ran up in the millions, constitute one bright spot in the gloomy map of war. The leading part taken by the United States reflects the generosity of the people.

Although the weather bureau asserts that the corn belt is a fraction of an inch shy of normal rainfall, the tribe of web-feet will cordially join the dry convention in praying for a dry spell of say six weeks.

The school girl who showed young Rockefeller how an investment of ten cents yielded dividends of thirty and forty cents is too good a financier to waste her sweetness in a pokey schoolroom. If she is not soon annexed to the Rockefeller staff of experts it is safe to conclude the family is losing its cunning.

Bulgaria may be credited with honesty of motive, if nothing else. It is not mobilizing to boost civilization or to advance the uplift of neighborly good will. Not if Sofia knows it. More land is the prize, and Bulgaria doesn't care a plaster whence it comes, so long as it arrives.

Thirty Years Ago
This Day in Omaha
An Omaha man who had been under treatment of Madam Dufine the great French doctor, who disappeared so mysteriously, stated that she was in Kansas City, while her husband is on a hunting trip. Upon her recovery she will "do" Kansas City and thence to Denver.

Rev. Andrew Gordon, a returned missionary from Hindustan, is spending several days here. Preparations are all made for the Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska five underwriters who will hold sessions at Boyd's opera house, at which some twenty-five members are expected.

W. B. Oring, the auctioneer, will sell at Bushman's old stand, northeast corner of Sixteenth and Douglas, show cases, fifteen wire show figures, one large safe, one large mirror and a general lot of store fixtures.

Mrs. Joseph Redman has gone to Exeter, Ill., to spend several months there visiting her mother-in-law. Mrs. James E. Boyd, and her son, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bierbower, who met them at South Platte, have returned from a two month tour of California and the coast.

Charles E. Elgutter left for Cambridge to resume his studies at Harvard.

Bookwalter's Nebraska Dream.
John W. Bookwalter, millionaire manufacturer and philanthropist, is dead in Italy, a bit of news that will recall to many one of the most ambitious experiments ever undertaken in Nebraska. It was the plan of this friend of his race, who held a princely domain in this state, to show how the rural life of a quarter of a century ago could be made as attractive and enjoyable as life in a city. So he planned what was then styled "the Bookwalter farm village." It was in a broad sense modeled on the communities that grew up around the manor house in feudal times. In its details it was modern. The farmers were grouped in a convenient location, from whence easy access might be had to the fields they tilled, and under such circumstances that active and effective co-operation in labor was always available. This community had its school, its church, its assembly hall and other features of modern communal or village life, but with the economical aspects under co-operative management and control. It was to establish ideal social conditions for those engaged in farm pursuits, and was widely discussed at the time in connection with a number of experiments that had been tried in the west.

It would not be fair to say that the Bookwalter plan was altogether a failure, for it had in it germs that have bloomed in other ways of usefulness. But it did not succeed for the simple reason that its promoter, like his predecessors, had not given sufficient weight to the factor of individual initiative, which finally determined the solution of his problem. And nowhere in all the world does that factor control more definitely than in Nebraska.

Training School for Policemen.
Des Moines' chief of police proposes that a training school for policemen be established, with a view to educating aspirants for the service in the routine of their duties. He believes it necessary and desirable that the men be given a working insight into what is to be required of them, before they are fully entrusted with the authority and responsibility that devolve upon a policeman. This idea is worthy of consideration. Our police are uniformly courageous, vigilant and faithful. Little complaint can be lodged on that score. Smaller, but vital qualifications are frequently overlooked, and from lack of these essentials, misunderstanding and friction between the police and people sometimes arises. In connection with his idea, the Des Moines chief suggests that a probationary period of at least two years be served, before the man goes on the permanent list under civil service protection. To make the plan thoroughly satisfactory and workable, the training period should come before actual service, with appointment on the force conditioned on efficiency promised in training. If such a plan can develop policemen of higher service in their special field, it will be worth the effort expended.

Is This Another Sting of Ingratitude?
Discussing the issues of the next election as bound to turn upon questions of foreign policy, and the record which the administration is making in its international dealings, the current issue of the World's Work, of which Ambassador Page was former editor, and which is still edited by his son, has this to say:
These things lead to confidence in the president's abilities to manage our foreign affairs, particularly since Mr. Lansing, in whom the public believes, has taken Mr. Bryan's place.

The inevitable inference of all this is that the public does not believe Mr. Bryan, and that his occupancy of a place in the cabinet discredited the administration. Now, it is well known that while Ambassador Page was not particularly Mr. Bryan's choice for the court of St. James, he surely could not have been named as the principal representative abroad of the Department of State without the acquiescence of the head of that department, who at the time happened to be Mr. Bryan. We take it the ambassador will have to proclaim a disavowal or soon hear something stronger from the Commoner than the Lusitania note.

Wall Street Lively Again.
Caught in the updraft occasioned by the war blast, fed by new funds, the stock issues dealt in on Wall street are whirling upwards like so many leaves in an autumn breeze. Prices are going forward by leaps, and the followers of the ticker are almost as frenzied as the leaders of the battle charge. All of which should serve to warn the sober citizen that now is a good time to sit tight and carefully scan any proposed investment. The speculative element is in control once more, and will hold the lead in the "street" until the flurry is over. No legitimate enterprise is to be seriously affected, save those which enjoy the passing prosperity engendered by activity incident to the war. American enterprises, industrial and otherwise, will continue to be affected in many ways, directly and indirectly, by the war and its consequences, but the profit-taking in Wall street is not an especially healthy sign of material growth.

Our Surplus of "Distinction."
"Of all living Americans, Englishmen, Germans and Frenchmen," declares Dr. Woods Hutchinson, "but one in five thousand achieves sufficient distinction to merit his name on the pages of Who's Who or similar rosters of eminence."
This would be decidedly discouraging to most of us were it not for the fact that reference to the last edition of that veracious volume known as "Who's Who" discloses seventy-one names listed from Omaha, giving us one to 2,500, and thus ranking us twice as high as Dr. Hutchinson's scale.
Of course, the good doctor may try to get out of it by retorting that half of these do not "merit the appearance," or he may make us the exception that proves the rule. But if one in 5,000 is the true ratio of "distinction" by the "Who's Who" test, then Omaha with two in 5,000 must have a surplus.

Those Lincoln democratic pie-biters seem to be proceeding on the theory that the Bryan family owns the Lincoln postoffice. There is a certain democratic United States senator from Nebraska, however, who may imagine he has a word to say.
Haitian rebels, like the Mexican raiders, did not get very far with their attack on Americans. "His method of involuntary suicide is as efficacious in both instances as self-slaughter.

Aimed at Omaha
Newman Grove Reporter: The editor of The Omaha Bee is a wise man. Someone told him that there were three perfect babies in the state of Nebraska and he printed the information in his paper, but he didn't give the names of the babies. Here is where he shows his wisdom. Every mother knows her baby is perfect. Since he gave no names she is certain that her baby is one of the three and all is lovely. But if he had printed the names, there would be a large sized vacancy on The Bee's staff within ten minutes after the paper came out.

Kearney Hub: The Omaha Bee's questions, "Are the state's funds being farmed out?" calls for an answer. No less a person than Governor Morehead, in his statement regarding the treasurer's office, is really the inspirer of that question.

Lincoln Journal: Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska occupies in the current issue of The Fatherland the place of honor usually accorded to the Kaiser, to German generals and admirals and other conspicuous representatives of Germany—a large front page portrait. "The fearless defender of humanity against the traffic in murder" is the title given the senator by the editor who refuses to continue taking subsidies from the German government rather than discontinue his attacks on President Wilson. "Bravo, Dr. Dumba," says another headline in this copy of Mr. Viereck's paper. Should Mr. Hitchcock fail to re-connect with the Nebraska senatorship, he can perhaps land as a German count.

Norfolk Press: An Episcopal minister in Omaha has announced that he will perform no more marriage ceremonies for couples who cannot furnish proof that they are up to the eugenic standard. It is a safe bet that he will buy no automobiles from his income from wedding fees.

Hastings Tribune: Those Omaha base ball players who couldn't hit a balloon with a base fiddle, may have better luck if they practice hitting the sawdust trail.

Lincoln Star: Because it makes more butter than any other city in the world, Omaha is starting out to become the central market for butter, poultry and farm products for the entire world, jerking control away from the Illinois hub, that has been arbitrarily fixing butter prices. Everybody in Nebraska will hope that Omaha will make that bluff good.

Kearney Hub: We read of a clergyman not a thousand miles from this center of the United States who has announced that he will not marry any couple until they have submitted to him certificates from reputable physicians as to their mental and physical fitness for marriage. It is a good thing to have scruples, conscientious and otherwise, against marrying the unfit, but who is this man that he sets himself upon a pedestal above the law and on a pinnacle transcending the dictates of common sense? As befits a clerical egotist and the noted "marrying man" of the Nebraska metropolis there is no question as to which stands taller the nearer heaven.

Beaver City Times-Tribune: There would seem to be no particular call for an electrical parade at the Ak-Sar-Ben in Omaha this year, with "Billy" Sunday in town.

Side Swipes at Sunday

Beatrice Express: "Billy" Sunday is to have a rival in the evangelistic field. Al Jennings, former train robber, and author of "Beating Back," who recently failed in an attempt to become governor of Oklahoma, has now undertaken the task of saving the sinners in Nebraska. Following his campaign there, he will hold meetings in the south. If he can win out in the empire state, he might make good in Georgia, where a militant evangelist is badly needed.

Jewell's Journal: If "Billy" Sunday should induce Mayor Jim to travel the sawdust trail, he will certainly put one over the brewery bunch. In the language of the street we say, "Go to it, 'Billy'!"

Your Republican: In his alleged "sermons" "Billy" Sunday just jabbed people where they are sorest until they holler enough. And they stand for it because he is so impartial. The roughnecks take it because he is just as boisterous and uncivil with churchmembers and even ministers as he is with them, and the churchmembers tolerate him because he gives the wordings which is coming to them, and over.

David City Banner: The Omaha Bee says that the language used by "Billy" Sunday in his talk to men last Sunday would cause the arrest of any other man using it either on the street or in public any place. Still the people call that kind of filth religion.

Hastings Tribune: That those Omaha newspaper men are hardened old sinners is evidenced by the fact that even Reverend William Sunday cannot get them to hit the sawdust trail.

Tekamah Journal: To the intelligent reader the many communications in the Omaha papers relative to "Billy" and what he says and does are really amusing. When it is known that criticism that leveled at him by the class of citizens that criticizes him adversely only to create the appetite of the public to get the opportunity to hear him, it seems strange that one would indulge in such letter writing. It is folly to try to prevent a good work from going on. The hordes of evil should have learned that lesson long ere this. They never profit, however, by experience. In so many instances has it proven true that "those who came to see" converted, and the workers work against Sunday only gives him and his workers additional fuel. Sunday is doing a great work and small fry need not feel that they can do him any damage.

Twice Told Tales

News for Historians.
The inspector was examining a Cleveland school and all the class had been specially told beforehand by its teacher, "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."
The subject was history.

"Who," asked the inspector, "was the mother of the great Scottish hero and king, Robert Bruce?"
He pointed to the boy in front of him, then round the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher leaped with joy. The boy who was standing at the very foot indicated that he knew.
"Well, my boy," continued the inspector, "who was she?"
"Mrs. Bruce," said the lad.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Good Idea.
The serious looking man was trying hard to listen to the speaker's eloquence, but the squalling of an infant in the row of seats directly ahead gave him little opportunity. Annoyance gave way to irritation, and irritation in turn was superseded by resolve. He leaned forward, touched the mother on the shoulder, and in a dispassionate tone asked:
"Has your baby been christened yet?"
"Why, no, sir. Why do you ask?"
"Merely because I was about to suggest that if he had not been christened you might name him Good Idea."

"And why Good Idea?" asked the woman.
"Because," the man struggled hard to repress his feelings—"it should be carried out."—Chicago Herald.

Ready for It.
He was traveling in the south and had to put up overnight at a second-rate hotel in western Georgia. He said to the clerk when he entered: "Where shall I autograph?"
"Where?" asked the clerk.
"Here; sign my name, you know."
"Oh, right here."
As he was signing his name in the register in came three roughly clothed, unshaven fellows immediately recognizable as Georgia "crackers." One of them advanced to man's desk.
"Will you autograph?" asked the clerk, his face aglow with the pleasure that comes from the consciousness of intellectual superiority.
"Certainly," said the "cracker," his face no less radiant than that of the clerk; "mine 'ry."—The Argonaut.

The Bee's Letter Box

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

Results of Revival Meetings.
AUBURN, Neb., Sept. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: During the last two weeks questions, "Did you hear 'Billy' Sunday?" and "What do you think of Sunday's talks?" have been asked hundreds of times, and the answers, like the sermons, are on either side.

Whenever Mr. Sunday counsels, advises and urges people, and holds out as an inducement that happiness and well-being result in living lives in harmony with the well-being of others as well as themselves, and that unalloyed happiness is a necessary result from a certain course, then it is that he is trying to make better conditions—helping to make heaven on earth. When he deals in the unreal and untrue, repeating the frayed and frizzled sayings of the lugubrious past, then it is that he is doing a considerable part toward deceiving and misleading the young while bracing up preacher graft, and the results cannot be other than pernicious. True, preacher graft has a host of busy bees, especially in dollars and cents, but morality, ethical surroundings, humanity and true realization is conspicuously absent in the dross—as it is called—of one of the hullabaloo meetings.

Human beings may strike the sawdust trail, resolve to abandon a bad habit or practice, determine to lead better lives morally, and can go forth and carry out that good resolution of their own efforts and determination, but when they reach out for the unreal, tell about sins being washed away, being born again and such sayings, they simply pay for what they don't get—the results of powerful revival meetings. J. H. DUNDAE.

Requirements of Repentance.
GLENWOOD, Ia., Sept. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: The doctrine of repentance as Mr. Sunday declares it I find is the subject of severe criticism by a goodly number of people. The objection most often being made that according to his statement, wicked, vicious persons may thereby easily and readily attain to a more pleasing and acceptable condition with the United States census by those whose lives, from the ordinary standards of conduct and action, have no apparent need of repentance. The difficulty exists on account of the cheap and meaningless estimate which has come to be accepted by many as constituting repentance. If that could be attained by the mere act of signing a card or hitting the sawdust trail, the objection would be well founded, but genuine repentance is not built alone out of such material.

When John the Baptist came preaching the baptism of repentance for remission of sins the people were deeply stirred by his message. When they came to him by reason thereof he told them first to "bring forth fruit worthy of repentance." They asked, "What shall we do then?" whereupon John replied:
"Who hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath meat, let him do likewise."
Note the requirements, the first day's work, the preliminary effort, the foundation, for those who seek the kingdom of heaven, and then compare the same with the present day standards.

Genuine repentance should it actually come to Omaha, or to any other place, will change the title to every dollar of property therein, and among many things revolutionary would disband each and all of the labor unions in the city. John, saying as a part of the declaration to which reference has already been made, told the people to be content with their wages. A mighty fact therefore is repentance, beginning along the lines indicated, and gathering force and power from resultant contact with Jesus Christ until His word and will in its fullness shall be obeyed. The differences between rich and poor, abolition and the healing of the nations will once more be manifested. INTERESTED READER.

As to German Losses.
BYRON, Neb., Sept. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your paper in one place tells the losses of the Germans around Vilna were 250,000; the same time everybody knows the Germans have a net around a Russian army of 200,000. Now you believe yourself that 200,000 surrounded Russians are able to destroy a German army of 250,000?

If you used a little common sense you nobody's print such nonsense; of course, nobody will and can believe it, he is too big.
I don't care if you publish this letter or not, but other papers will do it. C. F. VOSS.

Conversion by Contention.
OMAHA, Sept. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: When The Bee came last evening, as usual, I looked over the front page, then editorials and then the letter box. I don't read all the letters in The Bee, but last evening I noticed a long letter with John M. Thurston's name at the end, so read it. Now that Mr. Thurston is no more a citizen of Washington or New York and has "come home to roost," I'm glad if, for since Omaha has grown big, we have need of big men, even though it takes a knocking letter to announce the fact that he is doing big at the old stand—ready for it.
I came the first time to Omaha in 1883. Soon after that a citizen of Omaha was tried on the charge of shooting his wife in their home (and by the way, I occupy that house now, sleep in that same room, and can look at the hole in the door made by the bullet he fired). In that trial Mr. Thurston was leading counsel on one side (I don't remember which), and Mr. Cowan on the opposite side. The case created great interest and the court was crowded every day. On the closing day when Mr. Thurston made his great effort, the room was packed and people were in a high state of excitement. The setting was just right for the big event which had to do with the life or death of one man. I was there. Mr. Thurston was equal to the occasion. His effort was in the charge of shooting his wife in their home (and by the way, I occupy that house now, sleep in that same room, and can look at the hole in the door made by the bullet he fired). 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