THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION.

54,328 Daily—Sunday 50,639

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of February, 1916, was 54,328 daily and 50,639 Sunday.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of March, 1916.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

The rope pulling for a new Union depot for Omaha must not be allowed to sag.

And the $2,000 charity hang-over from the Associated Retailers' concert course will come in mighty handy.

Another slice of China is in revolt against Yuan. The self-elected president is giving a lively imitation of Senor Huerta in Mexico.

Remember that more people are going to get rich by investing in Omaha real estate in the future than have gotten rich that way in the past.

The same registration requirements apply to the drys as to the wets. You must be registered by next Saturday if you want to vote in the primary.

Federal probers are diligently measuring the gasoline tanks of the country without disturbing the uplifting gayety of the figures on the signboards.

Rate-making clerks in railroad offices should exercise greater care in manipulating figures. Some day they will make a mistake downward and lose a promotion.

Warring men on land or sea have a fighting chance for life when wounded or in defeat. Escape of the crew of a wounded airship or aeroplane is exceptional for its rarity.

Secretary Daniels is putting the finishing touches on the naval preparedness inquiry. Unless his talent as a news-getter has gone to seed, Josephus ought to produce a striking front page.

The story of the Kansas rate raise that failed emphasizes the need of continuous vigilance by Omaha's shipping interests. Even professed railroad friendship is no bar to "slipping one over."

At last the Turks are willing and anxious for American Red Cross assistance for the foodless thousands of Islam. An empty stomach cares little whether cross or crescent brings relief, so that relief comes.

Official assurances are given that the country is clear of foot and mouth diseases. The former may be accepted without question, but the latter application, like Brer Rabbit, lays low on the threshold of a stumping campaign.

The largest part of an order from the British government for millions of one-pound tins o' Irish stew went to Philadelphia compounders. No better choice could be made. As a mixer of Irish stews the Quaker city is in a class by itself.

The vision of the Shorthorn magnates has the true perspective. The future greatness of Omaha as a primary stock market is as certain as its progress to the present time. Past development warrants the expanding prospects the future holds.

A scientist's reported discovery of fluid which renders the human body transparent may be of interest to medical students, but does not meet the needs of the hour. A political fluid that will illuminate the intent behind the campaign promise would fill the voting world with joy and radiate smiles in voteless circles.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files.

At the residence of Mr. Bulbert on California street a reception was rendered to Mrs. William Bonfin, Chicago, who is visiting relatives here.

The people of the North Presbyterian church have improved the interior of their church edifice. The auditorium has been painted, the walls frescoed and it has been seated with very handsome and comfortable pews. Rev. William H. Henderson announces that he will accept the unanimous call which this church has extended to him.

Pat Killen and his trainer, Tom Chandler, of Chicago, have arrived in the city.

Mrs. W. V. Morse has returned from Chicago.

General O. O. Howard has gone to Chicago with his aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Chase. He will return on Monday and at once complete his preparations towards leaving for San Francisco.

H. and M. Newman of the Cunning street furniture establishment left on a trip to California in company with Adolph Hyam, the grocer.

Another Democratic Makeshift.

Representative Claud Kitchin of the ways and means committee has reported to the house that the general revenue measure, soon to come in from his committee, will contain an "anti-dumping" provision, the purpose being to protect American manufacturers against ruinous foreign competition after the war. The idea is all right, but with true democratic incompetence, Mr. Kitchin prepares his protective measure in makeshift form. He proposes that only such goods as are offered for sale in this country at less than the market price at home shall be subject to the countervailing duties prescribed, and the impost shall only be sufficient to bring the American selling price to a parity with that prevailing in the country of origin.

The total inadequacy of this will be apparent at a glance. If the home market is to be kept for home industry, it can only be by such provision as makes the cost of production at home the basis for the selling price. The cost of production must necessarily include all the elements of production, which means, first of all, the wage scale of the United States, and the standard of living established thereon. To open the gates to the flood of goods produced abroad after the war, only requiring that they be not offered here for less than they are sold for at home, is to maintain the democratic free trade folly, to the necessary reduction of American standards. What is actually awaiting may be understood from a report from Germany, which is to the effect that more than a billion and a half dollars' worth of cheap goods, made by women and children, are now held in stock, and being steadily added to, ready to throw on the world's markets, once the commerce of Germany is restored.

If the American manufacturers are to be protected from this and similar competition, it will be by some more effective means than are provided by the makeshift measure proposed by Mr. Kitchin and his democratic colleagues.

Where a Saving May Be Practiced.

A western railroad is just now boasting of the electrification of a section of its line which traverses a mountain region, where water power is easily available. The feat is notable, perhaps, but it really emphasizes a situation that is not only serious but highly discreditable to our civilization. It impressively calls attention to a waste in which all American industry shares—in fact, one that is world-wide in its extravagance. The waste of fuel, in the process of producing energy for industrial purposes, is a scandal, and the more a shame to us because it has been known for many years, has been the subject of deep inquiry and research, with some notable progress towards solution of the problem involved. Devices that will permit the utilization of at least one-third of the theoretical energy of coal are available, but we cling to the use of those that waste from 95 to 98 per cent of the possible value of the fuel. Much has been said and written on this point, to the end that engineers thoroughly understand the question, but it has as yet had little recognition in practice. We are ultra-conservative on the point, and railroads are not the only offenders in the matter of wasting fuel. It is possible, however, that the stirring up the old things of the world are getting just now may result in such changes in our methods that the day will be hastened when the railroad that is not electrified will be the novelty rather than the standard.

Too Much of a Load.

Fee-grafter "Bob" Smith is using every blandishment to persuade other candidates for nomination to hitch up with him on a "slate" by which he hopes to save himself from ignominous defeat in the primary. But "Bob," with his rotten record, is too much of a load for any other candidate, or set of candidates, to carry and those who are wise to their own interests will avoid entangling alliances that can only bring them grief; for "Bob" may explain himself red in the face assuring people that his pocketing of the fees coming across the counter of the district clerk's office is not prohibited by law, but he cannot make them believe it is an honest fulfilment of his promise to be content with the generous $4,000 salary he has been drawing for nine years, nor will his suggestion that he might have tried to take more make his offense look less venial. Such a load on the ticket would call for explanations and excuses continually through the campaign up to the very day of voting in November and put his associates on the defensive with him unless they repudiated his actions and let him go it alone.

The time to unload is now, and the way to unload is to withhold a renomination from the false public officer.

State Control of Standards.

The supreme court of the United States has just handed down a decision in a South Dakota case, reaffirming the power of the state to fix standards of weights and measures. In this the principle of "contents of container" is concerned, the state having a law that a pound can of lard must contain a pound of lard. The packing companies resisted the law to the final court, losing the decision in the end. Fixing of standards is an attribute of sovereignty. Weights and measures were once determined by chance, perhaps, or by local customs, but uniformity was finally established by royal edict, and since then a "pint's a pound the world around." Antiquarians are concerned to know the basis of our standards, and many curious tales are current as to how they were originally fixed. What the citizen at large wants to know is that when he buys a pound of anything he is getting a pound, and not merely a "package." The careless buyer has been the excuse for a system of merchandising that is now being overhauled through the enactment of such laws as that of South Dakota. Package goods will still be sold, and with advantage to the consumer, but the right of the state to fix standards can not be gainsaid or limited for that reason.

"Put none but dependable friends of Wilson on guard," exclaims a democratic patriot to his brethren. Strict observance of the rule eliminates both the peerless and the senior senator.

Billions of Worlds in the Sky

Garrett P. Serviss.

SOME one wants to know if the other suns (stars) that make up the universe have planets revolving around them like our sun. I believe that they do, but my belief is not based on direct visual evidence. It is a matter of inference and of a high degree of probability. If on a summer night I see a swarm of insects circling around an electric light and down the street I perceive other electric lights, I feel justified in concluding that they, too, are probably surrounded by fascinated insects, although, on account of the distance, the insects may not be visible. So, when we look into the sky, we see remote suns, diminished to starry points by distance, and since our sun is known to have attendant planets, held in their orbits by the sun's attraction, it is reasonable to suppose that those other suns also are similarly encircled.

This reasoning is based upon the known facts that the stars and the sun are similar in their composition, that the stars possess the same gravitational attraction that characterizes our sun, that they radiate light and heat and other forms of energy just as our sun does, and that they all appear to have originated according to one general law of evolution, differing only in details.

Whether we adopt the old Laplacean theory of the origin of solar systems, or the later planetesimal theory, the result is virtually the same, for in both cases a central body (a sun) is formed with subsidiary bodies revolving around it.

Of course, the comparison of insects circling around electric lights must not be pushed too far. The insects are, in their origin, independent of the lights, and are drawn to them by an attraction different from gravitation, while the planets are sprung from the same original rotating or swirling mass that gave birth to their particular sun.

In the process of condensation that formed the sun the materials of which the planets consist were left outside the central condensation, and they condensed into smaller bodies which continue to sweep around the sun without falling into it, because, during the formation of the system, they acquired motions not directed radially toward the common center.

It is conceivable that there may be stars that have no planets because, owing to special circumstances, all the material outside the central condensation was gathered into it. Just so there might be electric lights that had no insects flying around them because, owing to local conditions, there were no insects in the neighborhood.

But, in general, it is safe to assume that the stars are the centers of planetary systems. Among the exceptions may be the large number of stars which are known to be double suns, circling around their common center, like two dancers holding one another at arm's length. In such a system the contending attractions would probably draw all planets, or all the materials from which planets might have been formed, into one or the other of the twinned suns.

Our sun is a small one. There are others hundreds of times greater. These gigantic suns may have systems of planets vastly grander than ours. We are inhabitants of a thatched cottage in a mere hamlet of space; the beings who live in those more glorious solar systems dwell in the palaces of a mighty capital.

But there is another fact about the stars which should always be kept in mind, and that is that none of them stands fast. The whole universe is alive with motion. All the stars are spinning through space like a throng of racing iceboats, gliding hither and thither over the frozen expanse of a lake.

The gleam of white sails, the glitter of steel runners, the flash of burnished rails, the swift, curving paths, thrown into ovals, circles, ellipses, parabolas—all these animated scenes are repeated by the stars in the heavens, but only for the eye of a being to whom a thousand years are as the tick of a second. To us the stars seem motionless in their spheres, as the speeding iceboats seem motionless to the photographic plate instantaneously exposed, but when we link up the observations of centuries we find that the constellations are dissolving and reforming like clouds. All those millions of suns with their hundreds of millions of planets are so many dancing motes in the sunshine of eternity.

Sometimes (though rarely), we have reason to believe one star crosses another's path, bringing them so near together that, if an actual collision does not occur, their planets are sent flying into new orbits, and it is possible that in such circumstances a world revolving on the outskirts of its system may be snatched away to become a member of another solar family, or the turmoil in the two systems may be so great that many planets are sent crashing together, or hurled into the flames of their own sun.

Twice Told Tales

Irish Repartee.

Sir Robert Finlay, K. C., the famous lawyer, has been speaking vigorously in the House of Commons on the advisability of making food contraband as well as articles of war, as far as Germany is concerned.

Sir Robert was once in Ireland when he met an Irish drover with a number of cattle going along a country road.

"Where are you going to?" he inquired of the son of Erin.

"To Waterford Fair, your honor."

"Indeed? And how much do you expect to get for the animals?" asked Sir Robert.

"Sure, an' if I get eight pounds each, I shall not do badly," answered Pat.

"Ah, that's a sample of your country!" said Sir Robert. "Now, if you would take them to England you would average 14 pounds each."

The Irishman, knowing full well that he could not afford the journey to England, and feeling a little hurt at the implied poverty of his native land, looked indignant for a moment, but suddenly his face brightened.

"Just so, yer honor," he retorted, "and if yez was to take the Lakes of Killarney to purgatory yez would get a guinea a drop for them."—London Answers.

People and Events

The embargo on cotton makes Georgia sore in spots, but the steady sale of mules at from $75 to $200 each provides a very soothing poultice.

A proposition to issue state bonds to the amount of $7,000,000 for public road purposes goes to the voters of New Jersey for action at the November election. The good roads movement is making steady progress in the east.

Might few men could present to the boss four sounder or more appealing reasons for an advance of pay than those put up by William Pasco, a teamster of Media, Pa. Quadruplets were born to Mrs. Pasco the night before Bill struck the boss for a raise.

People in a small section of New Jersey around Woodbury report seeing a rainbow-colored cross in the western sky, and are seeking an explanation of the phenomena. Sufferers in other sections of the state suggest smaller doses of Woodbury's applejack.

Twenty-three Chicago millionaires have at different times in the past deceased of more than $10,000,000 for public purposes, including charities, educational and philanthropic work. The Marshall Field museum foundation heads the list with $8,000,000. No better example of public spirit could be desired.

The school board of Pottsville, Pa., has drawn up stringent qualifications for teachers. They must be neither "fat" nor "flossy." Fat teachers are objected to because they puff too much in climbing hills, and the "flossies" pay too much attention to personal appearances. One applicant logged in abbreviated shirts and another weighing 178 pounds were rejected by the board.

The Bee's Letter Box

"Bob" Is Caught with the Goods.

OMAHA, April 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I saw that April Fool Letter" of Bob Smith's regarding the increase in district court fees and withholding insanity and other fees and I am frank to admit I admire the nerve of the man in trying to bluff it off. For the present I will disregard the increase in fees, as per the revised fee bill. However, he says as to insanity fees: "There never was a dollar paid me that I did not report and pay to the county treasurer sooner than the law required."

This is not true and Bob knows it is not true. Robert Smith filed with the county board his first claim for insanity fees on September 17, 1908, for $53.35. The county board issued a warrant in payment on October 15, 1908, for $38.25, deducting $15.10 for overcharges. When the board issued the warrant the claim was paid to all intents and purposes. Did "Bob" report these fees in 1908? No! In 1909? No! Nor in 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913 nor 1914. But on February 24, 1915, he thought better of it and reported insanity fees of $258.35 carried by him in 1908 and collected by him in 1908.

Let us see how he collected these fees. He got his warrant for $38.25 on January 5, 1909, and kept this warrant until February 27, 1915, when he presented it at the treasurer's office and received the cash, or three days after he reported the fees in his 1915 report.

Likewise his second claim for insanity fees, which he filed with the county board on December 28, 1908, for $789.60. The board issued a warrant in payment, deducting $95.40 for overcharges. When the county board issued this warrant the claim was adjudicated. Did Bob report? O, yes, seven years later he reported these fees, on February 24, 1915, and he cashed the warrant for $694.20, which was issued in 1908, on February 29, 1915, according to the treasurer's records.

"Sooner than the law required" is not substantiated by the facts.

Of course, after the second claim, the board said that all these insanity cases were in court and they refused to allow any more, consequently none were filed for several years and none paid and reported until the case was finally settled.

VOTER.

Popular Notions of Science.

KEARNEY, Neb., April 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: An article in The Bee said this world was made from nothing. Have you ever seen anybody make anything from nothing? This world Nature made from water, minerals and microbes. Water, minerals and microbes are the materials in our bodies, also in all vegetation in the world. Nature went about it the same as in making a ball of yarn. The planets are all made that way. This planet has been enlarging for 125,000,000 years at least. The sun is a planet the same as the rest, and the heat and light exists in the space between all the planets. The sun travels so fast that it cuts the heat and light from the atmosphere, the same as when we make a light with a match; there is no fire in the match, but the fire comes from the match. When we strike it it brings the light from the atmosphere. When the sun meets another planet the friction makes the heat and light.

J. H. CARLSON.

As to the Stevens Bill.

OMAHA, April 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to call to your attention the misunderstanding which seems to exist in the minds of the consuming public that the passage of the Stevens bill will create monopolies and subject the consumer to other forms of imposition.

Section A says that a manufacturer shall not have any monopoly or control of the market for articles belonging to the same general class of merchandise, nor shall a manufacturer be a party to any agreement, combination or understanding with any competitor in regard to the price at which the same shall be sold either to dealers at wholesale or retail or to the public.

The questions involved are moral as well as economic. They are, whether the public is to be decoyed by cut-price "bait"—whether the small retailer is to be crushed and the independent small manufacturer is to be deprived of a market for his honest wares.

The great benefit to the consumer will accrue from competition in excellence between manufacturers who are now inclined to cut quality in meeting competition in price. Every citizen ought to take an interest in this legislation and see that his congressman supports the Stevens bill for the welfare of his community.

T. L. COMBS.

Women's Activities

The Twentieth Annual Child Welfare Conference will be held in Nashville, Tenn., April 4 to 8. Every state is entitled to send three state delegates. The Child Welfare conference includes the National Congress of Mothers and the Parent-Teachers' associations.

Ethel Cooper Mackenzie of San Francisco, who could not vote in the California elections because her husband was a British subject, will not suffer any more on that account, as her husband, Peter Gordan Mackenzie, has filed application for citizenship.

The suffragists in New York are still actively at work, and the men at Albany have no difficulty in remembering that a suffrage amendment to the state constitution would be very acceptable. At a meeting a short time ago in New York City $6,000 was raised for the cause.

The recent accusation of graft among the women voters of Chicago resulted in a mass meeting at the Auditorium, at which there was adopted a woman's municipal platform. The mayor's merit plan was denounced and resolutions were passed in favor of a "real" merit system.

Mrs. Newton Baker, wife of the new secretary of war, is a very busy woman. She not only takes the best of care of her three children, but she is president of the Consumers' League of Cleveland and teaches music in one of the music settlements. She has had this class for three years and, no doubt, will be very much missed in Cleveland when she removes to Washington.

The National Suffrage association will have headquarters at the Warwick hotel in St. Louis during the democratic convention, having engaged twenty-two rooms. The suite will be at the Planters. Girls have earned some money for that purpose. Two girls earned $35 and $30 running a book and directory exchange. Tweeting at 5 cents an hour is another good source of income. Some of the girls work in the candy kitchen and at other occupations of the kind.

SMILING LINES.

"This is interesting."

"How now?"

"Scientists state that a man can get along with a vocabulary of 300 words."

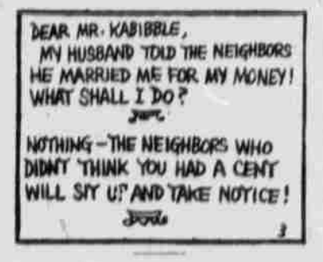
"Some old grouches don't need that many. They converse in grunts."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She (pointing to a noted blood specialist)—Who is that distinguished-looking man?

He—Oh, that's only a circulation manager.—Cornell Widow.

Nounette—This is my newest dress; how do you like it?

Gabrielle—It's beautiful; I had one exactly like it last year.—Puck.



Captain—What! You want another furlough, two inside of a year? Why, I haven't been home once in a year and a half.

Tommy Atkins—That's all right for you, sir; but me and my missus ain't that kind.—Boston Transcript.

"I hear you are going to give a big dinner dance," chirped the society reporter.

"I don't know whether I am or not," said Mrs. Flubdub. "Nobody seems to want to come, the cook threatens to leave if I do, and my husband is making bad talk about the expense."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What brings you here?" asked the simple savage.

"I want to teach you to lead a peaceful life," replied the missionary.

"Get back to your boat. That's what you people said you were trying to insure all the time you were inventing new kinds of explosives."—Washington Star.

"The trapeze performer who missed his hold and came down performed a paradoxical action."

"What was it?"

"Though he landed on his head, at the same time he fell down on his feat."—Baltimore American.

Merchant—What we want is a nice, quiet boy who doesn't use bad language, smoke cigarettes, whistle around the office or get into mischief.

Applicant (disgustedly)—You don't want no boy; you want a girl.—Boston Transcript.

"Do you remember the old copybook in which you used to write 'Honesty is the Best Policy?'"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "I'm afraid some of the boys had to write that motto over and over so often that they got a little tired of it and tried to forget it."—Washington Star.

THE OLD LOVE SONG.

Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Play it slowly, sing it lowly,
Old familiar tune!
Once it ran in dance and dimple,
Like a brook in June;
Now it sobs along the measures,
With a sound of tears;
Dear old voices echo through it,
Vanished with the years.

Play it slowly—it is holy
As an evening hymn;
Morning gladness hushed to sadness
Fills it to the brim.
Memories come within the music,
Stealing through the bars;
Thoughts within its quiet spaces
Rise and set like stars.

Ripple, ripple, goes the love song
Till, in slowing time,
Early sweetness grown completeness
Floods its every rhyme;
Who together learn the music
Life and death unfold.
Know that love is but beginning
Until love is old.

Singing, singing, through the roses
Went our lover 'wain—
Was there ever such a rose time,
Could there be again?
Now they tell us "Five-and-twenty
Junes we've seen them blow;
Every June's complexer, sweeter—
Well we lovers know!"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum

Some punch to this Hat!

It's a

McKibbin

at Good Stores

—a late design sketched from life

The Key to Your Home

Separated from home by county or continent—standing on Broadway or 'longside a water-tank—close at your hand is the key to your home.

WESTERN UNION

keys start your Day Letters and Night Letters on their way.

Your "All's Well" message reaches home before the mail train gets up steam. Low rates for many words.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.