

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier. By mail. Daily and Sunday. 10c. 10c. Daily without Sunday. 4c. 4c. Evening and Sunday. 6c. 6c. Evening without Sunday. 4c. 4c. Advertising without Sunday. 4c. 4c. Sunday Bee only. 2c. 2c. Daily and Sunday Bee, three years in advance. \$10.00

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

OFFICERS. Omaha—The Bee Building. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street. Lincoln—524 Little Building. Chicago—415 Peoples Gas Building. New York—Room 1108, 285 Fifth avenue. St. Louis—600 New Bank of Commerce. Washington—724 Fourteenth street, N. W.

MARCH CIRCULATION. 56,628 Daily—Sunday 50,628

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

Arbor day is over, but the tree-planting need not stop.

With Easter so late, it is more likely to mark the close instead of the beginning of the spring bonnet season.

No human necessity or ornament seems immune to the uplift of Mrs. Bibbes. are now taking the price escalator.

There is no visible connection between the high cost of government and war, but war gets the slander just the same.

Periodical spells of nervousness in Wall street possess little significance beyond the brokers' esteem for lambs' wool. Business is business.

London's insurance gamble raised the rates on war ending this year from 70 to 90 per cent. The value of the prohibitive rates lies in being guess backed by cash.

This week will see the big majority of the delegates to the Chicago convention chosen and commissioned and the political astrologers will soon be busy casting horoscopes.

At this particular time Japan's protest on the immigration bill is mighty annoying, not to say positively ungrateful, coming from a partner of the entente allies.

The cause of humanity will not be fully safeguarded until outdoor life is assured on sunny spring days and indoor life in wet, gloomy weather. Any party featuring this ideal system in the platforms will get votes to burn.

During the lean months of January and February the New York Central earned 11 per cent on its capital. During the same months continued with the last half of 1915 the Burlington system earned 22 per cent. The west beats the east from a railroad standpoint.

Most of the old time methods of war with modern trimmings have been brought into play in Europe, the latest addition being steel breastplates introduced among the French first trenches. Shades of old time knights, what next?

American shipbuilding industries are pressed to capacity, there being 340 ships now under contract, with a total gross tonnage of 1,067,856. Present huge profits of sea-going traffic, together with the certainty of ship shortage long after the war ends, furnishes the stimulus for American marine enterprise.

The meat packers have made a settlement with the British government for cargoes of provisions seized during the early months of the war, and are rejoicing as though the remittance had the feel of "money from home." How much of the joy will radiate to the American consumer may be learned from the retailer.

Seventy-five tobacco crooks have been apprehended in New York for defrauding the government of revenue, refilling clear boxes with cheap cigars and selling them as well known brands. Adequate punishment of these heartless culprits may meet the law's requirements, but none fits the crime short of smothering in the flames of their own cabbages.

Lord Claircarde, a typical alien landlord of Ireland, has crossed the Stix, possibly to meet a host of his victims on the other shore. The tears Ireland will shed over his demise will scarcely moisten the eye of a needle. As the champion rack renter of the stony northwest, he wrung an average of \$100,000 from tenants on 50,000 acres of land, and fought every measure of Irish relief proposed in the last thirty years. Nature spared him long enough to feel the exquisite pain of his landed possessions torn from his grasp by the government and sold to the tenants.

One of the main rooms in the municipal art gallery at The Hague is devoted to prints and paintings of personalities, both prominent and picturesque, severe and comic. The collection is unique and attracts more visitors than any other division of the gallery. The recent primary exhibit of portraits suggest an abundance of rare material available for a like collection in Omaha. It could be made the nucleus of the future art gallery. Moreover, the collection can be had at little cost, if undertaken quickly, and at a surprising value as time moves on.

Henry Ford says he is not sure which one the joke is on and admits the statement with a declaration that he will not spend money to finance a political party. This makes it plain who is in the joke and who is the joked.

On Tuesday, the twelfth, Robert Wendenhall, secretary of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian association, celebrated his fifth birthday. Letters and telegrams of congratulations were received from several people abroad, among them being Mrs. Douglas and Katherine, A. J. Anderson and Warren Swisher.

The sixty-ninth anniversary of the organization of Old Fellows in this country is to be celebrated at the Odd Fellows building. Some of the honorees named in the decoration were arranged by Miss Maudie Maudie and Miss Nichols.

The candidates on the Board of Trade list have gotten ahead of the grades.

The delegation of the Omaha lodge of Elks left Saturday afternoon at 1:30 for Minneapolis. The object of the visit was to attend a similar delegation from Chicago in the formation of a new lodge, which is to be formed with a charter membership of sixty persons.

Constitutional bill was the scene of the sixteenth annual ball of the General Municipal association, nearly two hundred couples were present.

The Ladies' Musical society under Wendenhall's direction at 1:30.

The American Mood. The American mood is plainly against becoming embroiled in the maelstrom of European warfare if it can possibly be avoided with honor. From the outset, our people have taken the position that this is not our fight and that the question of the balance of power in Europe affects us only indirectly. Our people, it is true, were stunned by the sudden outbreak of the war—sudden, at least in the sense of being wholly unexpected by us—but the outrages perpetrated in defiance of the laws of nations, while at first evoking a keen resentment, have, come by repetition, to be taken almost as matters of course. This may be due to a gradual dulling of the senses as affected by war, or to an exaggerated confidence in our own safety, or to a growing indifference to the rights of humanity as distinguished from our own safety—whatever the cause, and whether we believe it regrettable or not, we may as well recognize the existence of the conditions as explaining why, in what seems to be the most critical moment of all, the American people as a whole simply refuse to become alarmed.

The American mood is apparently to "worry along," confiding in "manifest destiny" and depending upon a continuance of American good luck. Our fervent prayer must be that this good luck may not turn, for, if it should, our woeful state of unpreparedness would be a terrific indictment of our recklessness.

An Irresistible Conclusion. Nearly two-thirds of the republican newspapers in Nebraska, sensing the sentiment of their respective communities, voiced the conviction during the preliminary primary campaign that, with Charles E. Hughes as the party standard bearer, the complete reunion of the elements would be sure and republican success in state and nation made certain.

So far as anyone can see, the result of the primary has not changed this situation, and while the magnitude of the task of "writing in" a name on the ballot prevented Hughes from polling the plurality of the votes, the neck-and-neck race of Ford and Cummins, facilitated by having their names printed on the ballot, fails to show any decisive demand for either of them above Hughes. This interpretation is reinforced by the fact that the most outspoken Hughes man, running for delegate-at-large, scores several thousand more votes than his next nearest competitor and that a good majority of all the delegates chosen to represent Nebraska at Chicago had announced their personal preference to be for Hughes.

No one can weigh these different factors impartially without reaching the conclusion that the rank and file of the republicans in Nebraska, all elements of them, would like, after the favorite sons have enjoyed their compliments, to help nominate Charles E. Hughes.

President Wilson as a Candidate. In his Jefferson day speech Mr. Wilson for the nonce assumed the character of a candidate, speaking support for his second term nomination, and with such adroitness as to suggest careful preparation for the role. His studious avoidance of real issues, and his deliberate emphasis of inconsequential mark him as the experienced politician, pretending frankness and practicing duplicity. Grave questions of international relations were touched upon gingerly, while the president modestly claimed to have solved the economic and social problems of the country through legislation enacted since he came into office. This challenge to criticism will be met in detail, as time goes on, but it will be a difficult choice to select one point in his armor and say it is the most vulnerable, so full of holes is his covering.

The one-term plank of the Baltimore platform will be an awkward thing; no matter what that plank was adopted, the president stood pledged to it until nearly two years after his election. The banking law of which he boasts as the foundation for the present day prosperity is, but the Aldrich bill slightly modified, and yet is open to all the criticism so vehemently urged against it by the democrats, with the addition of the sectional favoritism shown by the administration in locating the reserve banks. The free trade policy of the party, traditional from the time of Jefferson, who was committed to an agricultural and not a manufacturing nation, has been abandoned by the president since the passage of the Underwood bill with disastrous results, and the republican doctrine of protection is being adopted piecemeal. Efforts to provide defense for the nation have been and are being nullified by the president's adherents in and out of congress, while the administration's foreign policy has been one of consistent wabbling.

The whole story of President Wilson's three years in office is one of constantly shifting views and changing attitudes. His single-track mind is always at work; the trouble being he doesn't know which way it is turning.

Lord Claircarde, a typical alien landlord of Ireland, has crossed the Stix, possibly to meet a host of his victims on the other shore. The tears Ireland will shed over his demise will scarcely moisten the eye of a needle. As the champion rack renter of the stony northwest, he wrung an average of \$100,000 from tenants on 50,000 acres of land, and fought every measure of Irish relief proposed in the last thirty years. Nature spared him long enough to feel the exquisite pain of his landed possessions torn from his grasp by the government and sold to the tenants.

One of the main rooms in the municipal art gallery at The Hague is devoted to prints and paintings of personalities, both prominent and picturesque, severe and comic. The collection is unique and attracts more visitors than any other division of the gallery. The recent primary exhibit of portraits suggest an abundance of rare material available for a like collection in Omaha. It could be made the nucleus of the future art gallery. Moreover, the collection can be had at little cost, if undertaken quickly, and at a surprising value as time moves on.

Henry Ford says he is not sure which one the joke is on and admits the statement with a declaration that he will not spend money to finance a political party. This makes it plain who is in the joke and who is the joked.

On Tuesday, the twelfth, Robert Wendenhall, secretary of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian association, celebrated his fifth birthday. Letters and telegrams of congratulations were received from several people abroad, among them being Mrs. Douglas and Katherine, A. J. Anderson and Warren Swisher.

Gigantic Magnet Under Our Feet

Garrett P. Serviss.

A VAST number of people ride in automobiles nowadays, and probably less than one in a thousand of them would care to be told how the magical machine gets its power. They are content with being whirled away as mysteriously as the old woman on her broomstick. The delight of the experience is enough; the explanation would be a bore. So most of the several hundred million passengers on the speeding earth are interested only in seeing the stars fly by, and care nothing about the marvelous machinery of the ancient car that carries them or about the source of the electric banners that it spings out as it dashes along the endless roads of space. "How smooth she goes, and what a sensation we must be making."

There is reason to believe that at least half of the entire bulk of the earth consists of iron. Deep in the interior of the globe there is probably a great core of metallic iron, intermingled with other heavy metals. Since we know that iron is the most readily magnetized of all substances, and since we find ores of iron which are natural magnets, we see the structure of the earth itself one of the reasons why it has become a gigantic magnet, with two opposed poles, such as all magnets have.

I think that the ultimate source of the earth's magnetism lies in the sun. Torrents of electrons pass from the excited surface of the sun out into space on all sides, and the earth receives its share of these, as of the solar light and heat.

At times special outbursts of solar energy send electric charges of uncommon intensity to the earth, and then the latter visibly responds with the wavy curtains of the polar lights, and with "magnetic storms."

Thus, in a sense, the earth is enveloped with an electric field originated by the sun, and rotating with that field. Its huge globe, so largely composed of pure iron, becomes magnetized. But this is only a general statement of the manner in which the earth has been magnetically charged.

Some of the probable details are indicated in Prof. Sylvania Thompson's suggestion that the evaporation in the tropics causes the ascending currents of heated air to be positively electrified, and that, as they travel northward and southward until they descend in the polar regions, they act like electric currents, within which the earth is rotating.

Prof. Thompson has for many years upheld the view that "the thermodynamic production of polar currents, in conjunction with the earth's diurnal rotation, affords the only rational means yet suggested for accounting for the growth of the earth's magnetism to its present state."

In fact, it would be astonishing if the earth were not magnetized. In the presence of the sun it is like a watch in the neighborhood of a dynamo. It is likely that all the planets are magnets, and particularly those that are nearer the sun than the earth is, viz., Venus and Mercury. If Venus, now so brilliant in the evening sky, should drift close to our planet, I should expect (disregarding the effects of gravitation) to see the two behave like a pair of magnetized balls floating on water. If they approached, with similar poles in advance they would repel one another, but if with opposite poles confronted the encounter would certainly end in a magnetic kite.

If we could lift off the cover of the earth-engine we might find out why its magnetic elements are so strangely variable. When words are used accurately there is nothing more misleading than to say that the magnetic needle points north. At New York it points at present nearly ten degrees west of north, at Denver about fifteen degrees east of north, only along an extremely crooked line running from Charleston, S. C., to the northern end of Lake Michigan does the needle point true north.

At London the needle points about sixteen degrees west of north; but 20 years ago it pointed exactly north, and about 10 years before that it pointed eleven degrees east of north. For some unexplained reason there is a slow swing, eastward and westward, in the direction of the magnetic meridians of the earth, occupying about 40 years for each double vibration.

At the same time the position of the poles of magnetism appears to change in the earth, and in the same latitude the needle dips more at one time than at another. At the magnetic poles, which are far from the geographic poles, the needle stands upright, showing that there the magnetic lines of force run straight downward.

Twice Told Tales

Accomplished.

Mias Bous was a settlement worker, and one day she called at the home of the Thompsons. She found one at home but a girl of about 12 and a smaller brother. After talking with the little mother a few moments, she said:

"And does your little brother help you at all? What does he do all day?" The little girl gave her younger brother a proud glance, and said:

"Say, kid, smoke a cigarette for de lady, and swallow de stub."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Put it Up to the Judge.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say for yourself? Prisoner—Yes, your honor, I admit I'm a vagabond and a thief, but you ought to be very thankful I'm here and let me off lightly.

Judge—How do you make that out? Prisoner—Well, suppose we went on a strike and all turned honest, what would your honor do for a living? Judge (severely)—Im-five years imprisonment.—Chicago Post.

His Capacity.

A well known brewer and his friend were dining recently in a certain grillroom. Suddenly a very dapper-looking man, with a conspicuously red nose, brushed by their table.

"A very prominent member of the Early Closing society," announced the brewer. The friend showed a very keen interest. "What is his official capacity?" he asked. "About three gallons, I think," said the brewer.—New York Times.

He Bossed the Jub.

After Old Moss had been given a job the foreman saw him comfortably seated on the sand he was to shovel, directing another dusky laborer. "Why, Moss, he exclaimed, 'I did not hire that man. What's he doing here?' 'I got him s'nding my wux, sah,' replied Moss. 'Who pays him?' 'I does sah I pays him a dollar a day, sah.' 'Why that's all you receive, Moss. How do you profit by the transaction?' asked the amazed foreman. 'Well,' replied Moss, 'I gets to boss de job, sah.'—Philadelphia Ledger.

People and Events

A San Francisco bachelor, 30, who courted a merry widow in Oklahoma and spent \$50 in the game, concludes that "Love and jealousy is all bunk." Summary of a one game in his case.

Homeless litigants of Baltimore, a gay old bear, accused of 30 wrongs and fifteen children, has returned from some foreign, some of these grandchildren, whose sympathies have been aroused because his promised bride handed him a large billon after taking a census of the family. litigants expects to make a personal inspection before picking the winner.

Pedro Demostri, a Chicago driver, cheerily paid "have above the dollar." A year ago he gave the parents of his bride \$100 for the honor of being a son-in-law. Later on Pedro's truck was touched for a bill of \$1000 and sent to recover the money was entered against his father-in-law and mother-in-law. Mrs. Pedro threatened to quit Pedro's shack if the suit was persisted in, and Pedro withdrew the case rather than see his wife with out a cent!

The Bee's Letter Box

Justice Due to Dewey.

OMAHA, April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have been asked by a man who signed his communication "An Ex-Tar" to answer the mud-slinging article by E. M. Collins on "What Dewey Did."

It is true that the fleet Dewey destroyed was composed of mere tubs, but that was the smallest part of his accomplishment. When war broke out he was without coal. He got it when nine men out of ten would probably have failed. He moved and acted so quickly that the Spaniards thought it was possible for him to arrive, and took them unawares, which fact had a great deal to do with his clean victory. He passed the fortified island of Corregidor and over the submarine mines unnoticed and accomplished his purpose without the loss of a man. After destroying the fleet his job was not yet done. Without ammunition he upheld the honor and dignity of the United States against the Spanish fleet. In all his service during the Spanish war he was brilliant. His greatest reward came from a cool, level-headed congress, and consisted of their vote of thanks and advancement in rank to that of admiral of the navy. Whether or not he was ably treated, I cannot say. The service he gave the United States was, however, far more than could be repaid in money.

Mud-slinging is not so detestable when men confine it to men, but this person attacked a good woman, the wife of a prominent official. In all probability he has never seen the wife of our admiral, and it is certain that he does not know her history. In deciding the property presented to him by an appreciative people, the admiral made a practical move, and the dearest present was to him, the greater the present was to his wife. At that, the house belongs to both of them.

Hero worshiping may be wrong. I have never thought so. But hero hating through a jealousy I cannot understand, is much worse—it is abominable.

This is not written with the intention of becoming involved in a controversy, for I will not argue with a person who attacks a good woman in public or elsewhere, but it is written because my friend, the Ex-Tar, requested it.

L. M. TIPTON.

If Women Were Soldiers.

OMAHA, April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: The American Women's League for Defense voted several days ago to wear trousers in time of war. The dear women are drilling and getting patriotic and preparing to be of service when jingo activity shall have driven the country into wholesale slaughter.

They do not propose to fight. They will drill and strut around in male attire and stay at home—presumably to bring forth sons to carry on the work of destruction in the future. To be like soldiers, however, they would not stop at this. To be real "defenders of the land of the free," they ought to do more. They should go to the front, burn and destroy, man and mill, and those surviving to come, covered with glory, foul with disease and filled with contempt for honest labor and laborers.

If these women expect to be like soldiers, they must expect to descend to the lowest depths of cruelty and shame and suffering; to purge from their hearts every feeling of pity; to commit any crime, no matter how black, if it be in the name of law and order and love of country.

The picture is not overdrawn. Their action already betrays the best instincts of womanhood. They have but a short distance to go to have lost every worthy, typical feature of feminine character.

EDMUND R. BRUMBAUGH.

Limitations on Secretary of State.

EXETER, Neb., April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice that Secretary Pool has gathered to his brains into massed formation and "decided" that an individual voter cannot write in the name of the candidate of another party on the blank space on the primary ballot provided for that purpose and have the vote counted. I can hardly think that Secretary Pool could have made the idiotic decision that the newspapers attribute to him, or in fact that he would be foolish enough to make any decision at all in matters entirely outside of his jurisdiction.

The law says that the secretary of state has control of the preparation and printing of the ballots. It is simply a clerical officer, not in a sense a judicial one, and his decision in matters outside of those which the law puts under his immediate control is just as valuable as that of myself or Robert G. Ross of Lexington, who is generally considered the champion idiot in the state. A "decision" to the effect that a voter has not the right to write in any name which he chooses in the blank space on the ballot provided for that purpose and would not stand two minutes in a court of law or common sense.

The supreme court decision cited in support of Mr. Pool's views has reference only to the details of the ballot work and does not in any way define the rights of the individual voter. For instance, suppose I had written in the name of Judge Sullivan as the democratic candidate for governor and if enough others had done the same, he would have been legally nominated as such candidate. Of course, everybody knows without a "decision" that the vote would not be counted for him as a republican candidate. There is no doubt that the secretaries of Nebraska since the days of Tom James have been intellectual prodigies, but Secretary Pool is the first, I believe, to assume control over the votes of its individual citizens.

W. J. WAITE.

Editorial Snapshots

Philadelphia Ledger: "The interests of humanity" is a noble conception, but nations have their rights to defend, too.

Detroit Free Press: It now develops that the bit at Paris started when twenty-five unarmed American troops entered the city with some real money in hand.

Chicago Herald: The first recommendations of the congressional committee on "blood control" show no indication of a desire to control the blood of public appropriations.

Boston Transcript: If Villa were dead he can get out of satisfactory news day by day, and reading the newspaper things that were said about him in his obituary notice.

Springfield Republican: Who does not sympathize with the people of Holland? "What we are most afraid of," says a pennsylvanian story in the British government, "is that if one side should attempt to violate our neutrality the other side would insist upon coming in and helping us."

Out of the Ordinary

Hair-cutting was once a crime in France.

The first steel pens were sold for about 40 cents each. An ounce of gold leaf will cover a space fourteen feet square.

One-fourth of the world's lead supply is from Great Britain. The meat packing industry of this country leads all others in extent.

The largest meteorite known to have fallen to earth weighed 33 tons. The meat-eating tendency of the American shows an inclination to decline.

The use of whale oil has never been more abundant at the present time than ever before. Of all the cities of the United Kingdom, Belfast has fewer unemployed than any other.

The annual increase for telegraph and telephone business is more than 4,000 tons of copper. The Chinese have cared for their fish resources for centuries, but the United States leads in scientific fish propagation.

The total product of the farms of the United States has amounted to more than that of all gold mines in the world during the last six centuries. A party of gipsies traveling de luxe are encamped near Bridgeport, O. They are traveling in three automobiles, well outfitted for camping purposes.

No other plant gives such a quantity of food to the acre as the banana, which is forty times more than that of the potato and 133 times more than that of wheat. Ireland has 3,800 land holders having plots not exceeding an acre, 61,700 who hold more than one acre and not more than five acres; 153,200 under fifteen, and 326,658, not exceeding thirty.

It has been estimated that the telephone and telegraph systems of the world have used about 60,000 tons of copper, 60 per cent of which is charged against the United States.

SUNNY GEMS.

Charley Dear," said young Mrs. "Torkins, "are we going to celebrate Shakespeare's birthday?" "If you wish."

"I think we ought to. We'll buy a statuette of Shakespeare and put a wreath around his head and then spend the evening at the movies."—Washington Star.

Belle—Why did you yawn in young Mr. Kappy's face? Well—I didn't. Did he say I did? Belle—Well, practically. He remarked that he had been struck with your open countenance.—Baltimore American.

"Say," said the landlord to the tenant, who was two months shy with his rent, "when am I going to see the color of your money?" "Can't say," replied the party of the second part. "The color just now is an invisible green."—Indianapolis Star.

Mr. Fess mist—What is a consulting specialist, anyhow? Mr. Optimist—Oh, he's the big doctor.

World's Mightiest Locomotives

Haul the "Olympian" and "Columbian" over the Rockies

Mighty as are the steam locomotives in mountain service—yet far mightier are the new transportation giants—THE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES.

World supremacy in locomotives is now held by the powerful electric that haul the superb steel trains—"The Olympian" and "The Columbian" over the completed unit of the electrified main line of "The Milwaukee Road" across the Great Continental Divide.

This supremacy rests on their ability to handle heavier loads with greater dispatch over the mountains—to master snow and cold—to effect vast economies in operation—and to travel faster without overhauling than any other locomotive, either steam or electric.

Electric operation adds much to the comforts and delights of travel—it means smoother riding and freedom from smoke, cinders, gases and other undesirable incidents unavoidable with steam travel.

On your next trip Northwest take "The Milwaukee" and enjoy the combination of luxurious service and electric travel over the mountains amid magnificent scenery unsurpassed on the continent.

Describe literature on request. Ticket Office: 1517 Farnam Street, Omaha EUGENE DUVAL, General Agent

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

Bee Engraving Department

Artists Electrotypers Photographers

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.