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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APRIL CIRCULATION.

57,808 Daily—Sunday 52,223

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of April, 1916, was 57,808 daily and 52,223 Sunday.
DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of May, 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.

Summer's forward leap also features a backward spring.

"Mexicans Ford Rio Grande." No, it has no reference to Henry Ford this time.

Rising prices always make for speculation. Keep your feet warm and your head cool!

If those Mexican bandits can see no line at the border, neither can our American troops.

Smoked goggles would materially aid democrats to measure the blazing force of republican primary majority.

Another holy war is announced in Egypt. The native population grows too fast anyhow, and needs summary treatment.

Our famous annual rain-making grocers' and butchers' picnic has been fixed for June 22. Mr. Weather-Man will please take notice!

All the various activities of the Welfare department are in brisk demand except the free employment bureau. Further comment unnecessary!

Omaha's most pressing need in the way of public improvement is still for a new Union depot for the adequate accommodation of incoming and outgoing travelers.

Small favors thankfully received at the postoffice. Vastly increased business called for liberality, but the administration needs the money to fatten payrolls elsewhere.

It is yet to be decided whether a name "written in" at the primary on the non-partisan judiciary ballot is or is not entitled to a place on the official ballot for the election.

The protest against the needless cutting and destruction of pavements holds good for all over Omaha as well as for the South Side. A little more precaution would save the taxpayers a lot of money.

City officials should carefully weigh the consequences of shutting out middlemen. The absence of "good fellows" from official calling lists would deprive the commissioners of their chief defense against pie counter gas.

The municipal ownership propogandists seem to be in disagreement as to whether Omaha should take over the gas works or the electric lighting plant first. Possibly they might compromise with one another by hitching the two together.

Some one tries to tell us that, based on census figures, there are 384,000 qualified voters in Nebraska. The records show that we never polled much over 275,000 votes and it would be stretching it mightily to make the estimate for next November 300,000.

Senator O'Gorman of New York has taken himself out of the race for re-election. Private business is the announced cause for the senator's coming retirement from public life. Back of that lies the senator's frequent opposition to the president's policies, which would make a campaign for re-election well-nigh hopeless at the start.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled From Bee Files

Arnold Barber, representing a large New York wholesale house, has come to Omaha with his family to make this city his permanent home. He will reside at 1907 Farnam street.

George C. Hobbie and wife left Saturday for Chicago, from which point he will join the delegation of the American Ticket Brokers' association, which will leave on the 11th for the annual convention at Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Canfield gave an excellent dinner to the young women employed in the Canfield Manufacturing company.

A Tennis club has been organized with the following young men as members: Gilmore Price, Arthur Guion, Edward Sherwood and S. P. Shears.

The contract for a four-room addition to the Lake Street school has been let to B. R. Davies. Joseph Hughes and Joseph Dales for the sum of $[illegible].

On last Saturday afternoon a game was played at Athletic park between eleven gentlemen from the Burlington headquarters and fifteen young men from the high school. Among the former were: J. F. Davis, Robert Teatfe, George Roberts, F. S. Rustin, John Francis, A. McPherson, William Vaughan, Robert Taylor and J. [illegible].

Contractor J. E. Dales is superintending the laying of the new sewer on Saunders street.

Time to Stop Temporizing.

The latest raid on Texas border towns by Mexican bandits is an exhibition of the danger continually present under existing conditions. With no responsible authority anywhere in Mexico, save in the small area occupied by the American troops, marauding bands are both numerous and desperate. Carranza's pretense to government has been thoroughly exposed, and the futility of his effort disposes of him even as an experiment. He has proved weaker even than was thought. The question of the political aspect of the murderous forays into the United States doesn't much matter. We have quite as good reason for suspecting Carranza of tacit consent to, if not complicity in, the movement as any one. The outstanding facts are that Mexico has no government, de facto or otherwise, and that our relations with its people cannot be maintained on friendly footing until peace along the border is assured. Even the patient president should understand that the time for temporizing has passed, and that some definite policy towards the troublesome murderers and robbers of Mexico should be put into operation.

Income Tax on Foreigners.

American investment bankers have united in a protest against the announced intention of the government to collect income tax on American securities owned by foreigners. It is urged that this will affect the market abroad for our securities by rendering them less attractive. This statement is true, but it does not make plain why the foreigner should be exempt from the tax, nor does any good reason appear why extra inducements should be presented to foreigners who are sought as possible investors in our bonds, stocks or mortgages. American securities have long been considered a splendid investment by the people of Europe, and billions of dollars' worth are now owned there. Moreover, as The Bee remarked some months ago, immense blocks of these securities were purchased well below par and are now selling at par or well above, so that the holders reaped a double profit on the loan, sharing in our prosperity at little if any risk. The fact that the British government agreed to accept American securities at the market price in lieu of gold on its own war loan issues gives a clue to the standing of our credit, public and private. Many millions of money are sent across the ocean each year to pay interest on these securities, and out of this considerable revenue goes to the European governments. American securities are quite likely to top the market for many years to come, and the foreign owner is not entitled to special consideration. He should pay his share of the cost of keeping up the government here.

Some Common-Sense Advice.

The experience of the long-headed business man is worth more than the advice of the wiseacre theorist, so we print here some sober observations made by our fellow townsman, W. W. Bingham, who has been learning the vagaries of trade and industry through more than a third of a century of active business:

> Prospects for a good crop were never better than now. Everything points to a prosperous year, but there has never been a time in the history of our country when the business man should exercise more care and judgment than now. Abnormal conditions have caused a sharp advance in practically all manufactured products. Prices continue to climb and speculation is rampant on every side. A conservative policy insures safety. It's a presidential year also. Money usually tightens up where any doubt exists as to a possible change in the administration or in the policy of a new congress. It's better to be safe than sorry. Nothing to worry about, but keep the machine under control.

No fancy language is used here, but there is a large kernel of homely truth which our readers will do well to ponder over and digest, whether they like it or not.

Relies on Kaiser's Promises.

President Wilson signifies his intention of allowing relations with Germany to rest on pledges contained in the latest note from Berlin. In common with all Americans, he accepts the promise of the kaiser at its face, and relies upon him to make good. At the same time, the president proposes to take occasion to point out that Germany cannot be permitted to dictate the relations or policy of the United States with any other country. Neutrality would not permit the pursuance of such a course, even should friendship or a desire to please suggest it. The United States is pledged, and by its actions has maintained that pledge, to defend the rights of all neutrals, and the sharpness of its controversy with Germany has grown out of this undertaking. Encroachments by the allies on neutral rights have not been forgotten, although they have been in a considerable measure overshadowed by the German crisis. If the new German promises are lived up to, we will have more time for dealing with the British offenses.

Silver on the Upgrade.

Last Wednesday silver was quoted on the New York market at 77¼ cents an ounce, the highest price at which the metal has sold in twenty-four years. Its upward turn has been noted for several months, and many dealers think it has not yet reached the top of its climb. Several reasons are ascribed for the advance. The first, and perhaps greatest, is the closing of the Mexican mines, from which the larger part of the supply has come in recent years. One other reason is the increased call for the metal in industry and the arts. Some have pretended to discover a greater demand for silver as a money metal, but this has not developed enough of interest to awaken the corpse of bimetallism. But silver is on the upgrade, and if the demand holds it will bring about the renewal of activity in many western mining camps, where the quiet has been deadly for many years.

The rush for Nebraska land, notably conspicuous this spring, evidences the foresight and intelligent enterprise of newcomers. No other investment of productive energy and capital affords a surer guarantee of future independence.

Several conventions of mere men, from the Master Bakers to the Elks, will diversify local scenery, no more, during the coming rare days of June. But the June bride will hold the center of the stage as heretofore. Men must be content with a lookin from the wings.

Nebraska Press Comment

Aurora Republican: If railway commissioners were nominated under the old convention system it is inconceivable that a candidate who could not command the support of his own county would be seriously considered; if they were appointed it is scarcely probable that any governor would care to assume responsibility for discharging a man of Henry Clarke's character and qualifications so long as he could be induced to serve. During the first two or three years of its existence, while the foundations were being patiently laid for defense of the freight, passenger and express rate reduction laws passed by the legislature of 1907, the railway commission was persistently and systematically harassed by newspapers that should have been in better business. Although these attacks have long since been silenced by the success that crowned the commission's efforts, few opportunities have been neglected to reopen them along other lines. If, as was suggested by the Lincoln Journal in its premature post mortem, they had finally accomplished their purpose, the people of Nebraska would be the losers and Henry Clarke the gainer, personally, in the end. Appointed originally by Governor Sheldon to fill a vacancy on the newly created commission in 1907, Mr. Clarke threw himself into the work with all his heart and soul. He had just made a remarkable record in the famous legislature of that year, being personally responsible for the terminal taxation and child labor laws, and having taken a full part in the support of all other progressive measures. His appointment was unsolicited and unexpected. He has twice since been elected without effort on his part. He has consistently adhered to the old-fashioned idea that if his work was satisfactory it would be endorsed; if not, he desired to be relieved. He has earned recognition from high authority as one of the strongest railway commissioners in the United States. Personally he would have nothing to fear from retirement; the future holds unlimited possibilities for a man of his capacity. It would be most deplorable, however, in the event of his defeat, if papers of the Lincoln Journal's standard should construe the incident as a rebuke to the commission and a repudiation of the splendid work it has performed. There will be little incentive for a continuation of the effort which members and employes of that body have put into the public service if this is to be their reward.

Lincoln Star: Another humiliation for Mr. Bryan. The Omaha Bee claims that his suggestion that farmers be allowed to vote by mail was stolen from The Bee.

Franklin News: If the primary vote is any indication the republican party will have a walk-away at the fall elections. The republicans polled 18,000 more votes at the primary than the democrats and still some of the democrats have the nerve to say that the republicans are responsible for the nomination of their wet candidate for governor, Keith Neville. If the republicans could spare enough wet members to go into the democratic primary and nominate a wet man by over 10,000 majority and still have enough votes to beat the democrats by 18,000, what may we look for this fall?

Grand Island Independent: How a farmer turned the trick on a townsman was told to The Independent yesterday. It appears that a representative of the Standard Oil company, while traveling through the country in a car, ran out of gasoline. His only recourse was to apply at the nearest farm house, and when he did so the farmer admitted that he could spare a half gallon of gasoline which would bring the stalled tourist to the nearest town, though the supply was limited and the demand imperative. The farmer charged the Standard Oil man a half dollar for the half gallon. Automobile men generally will hope that the agent does not report the process, and its success to 26 Wall street, New York.

Lincoln Journal: Congratulations to the young people of Omaha who were married quietly in a country town to avoid fuss and the strain involved in a fashionable wedding. An old fashioned elopement may not be a guarantee of happiness, but a wedding of this kind holds out a good deal of hope in these days of extravagance and social climbing.

Neligh Leader: The defeat at the primaries of the Bryan faction of the democracy appears to have been complete. The only one of his favorites who may have pulled through is Edgar Howard for lieutenant governor. If the latter is nominated it is because of his own popularity among democrats and not on account of the Bryan influence. In spite of the repudiation of Bryan by his own party in his own state it is announced he will be in attendance at the national convention with a proxy and that he has an ambition to write the national platform of his party. It was just because President Wilson and his friends did not want Bryan to write the platform that he was left at home. With the divergence of views of the two Mr. Wilson would cut a sorry figure running for president on a platform written by W. J. Bryan.

People and Events

A jury of old boys at Grand Rapids, Mich., could not be convinced that a schoolboy was much damaged by being whipped by his teacher. Nevertheless, they gave him a verdict for 6 cents to buy gum.

Every chance the heartless girls get they rub humiliation into mere man. A flock of fifty Vassar students, listening to court proceedings at Poughkeepsie, on hearing a man testify that his wife was boss of the house let go a burst of applause that made the judge sit up and rap for order. Judicial dignity doesn't get a look in with feminism triumphant.

A thoroughly dry Georgia by law was launched on May day. No beverage containing more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol may be manufactured or sold henceforth in the state, but the thirsty with the price may import as much as two quarts of hard liquor and forty-eight pints of beer a month. The import privilege insures reasonable moderation of the drouth.

A complete six-room home, built on the Swiss chalet style, is perched on the roofage of a twenty-one-story office building on Vanderbilt avenue, New York. The novel residence is owned and occupied by Thomas Hastings, a distinguished architect, and his family. Surrounding the lofty eyrie is an Italian garden, with diminutive trees and shrubbery, walks and flower beds—all the setting, in fact, of a country home.

Mrs. Hetty Green is just as chipper physically as could be expected for one of fourscore years. Colonel Green says her recent indisposition was quickly banished by an application of hot toddy and the rest cure. "If the toddy had been bigger," says the colonel, "the doctor's services would not have been needed at all." Unfortunately, the dimension of the bigger dose is left to guesswork.

Twice Told Tales

A Slight Mistake.

"Not long since," wrote a soldier in '[illegible], "a lot of us—I am a H. P., high private, sir—were quartered in several wooden tenements, and in the [illegible] of one lay the corpse of a young confederate officer awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off and down came a sentimental, but not a bad looking specimen of a Virginia dame. 'Let me kiss him for his mother,' she cried, as I interrupted her progress. [illegible] let me kiss him for his mother!'

"'Kiss whom?'

"'The dear little lieutenant, the one who lies dead within,' she said. 'I never saw him, but O—'

"'I let her through a room in which Lieutenant ——, of New Orleans, lay stretched out in an uncovered trough, fast asleep. Supposing him to be the article sought for, she rushed up, exclaiming:

"'Let me kiss him for his mother,' and applied her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the 'corpse' clasped his arms around her and exclaimed:

"'Never mind the old lady, miss; go it on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection.'"—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

The Bee's Letter Box

Tariff and Sugar.

OMAHA, May 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: The writer notes a letter in The Bee from the pen of Phil Eastman on the sugar industry, and I want to indorse every word written by Mr. Eastman and will add that, with practically no tariff on sugar, we buy today twelve pounds of sugar for $1, and with republican protection on sugar I bought twenty-two pounds. How do you like democratic tariff and no money in the United States treasury? Must we stamp the bill of lading and other papers to keep up the revenue? The best times in the United States were when we had the highest protection under republican administration. J. G. BLESSING.

Plotters of Disorder.

SOUTH SIDE, May 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: The following secret circular of "instruction" was sent out to 300 editors by the Newspaper Enterprise association of Cleveland, O., on April 21:

LOCAL "WAR" HUNCHES FOR N. E. A. EDITORS.

> It would be a good stroke of "preparedness" if you would get advance dope on what your community is doing to protect your railroads, water works, electric light plants, etc., from German agents and spies in case war breaks out, and get up illustration for the same. You could spring this done, making a big scoop the minute hostilities should be declared.
>
> Also get interviews, to hold, from your mayor, chief of police and other prominent officials on how they will cope with riots, etc. Do not run this story unless war is declared, but spring it quickly in such an event, as it will prove timely. Inasmuch as disorder, it is fairly safe to assume, will start almost immediately after such an announcement.
>
> Another good article to run in case war is declared is an immeiate compilation of statements from all your prominent Germans as to how they stand.
>
> Of course, these stories are for use only in the event war is declared, or something like it ensues. Otherwise, "let well enough" alone is right.
>
> Cleveland, April 21. N. E. A.

The people ought to know about this.
AUGUST MILLER.
1416 South Thirty-third Street.

Concatenation.

OMAHA, May 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your issue of Monday morning I notice a communication from "A Heathen," opposing the proposed ordinance taxing cats. This letter was evidently written by one of those "who see, but do not observe." Passing over his insinuation that cats only squall about the time the rooster crows, the ice man yells at the house, the "discordant robin" twitters and the festive newsboy cries his morning papers and that, so far as his fifty years of "observation" goes, cats do not eat birds, I want to pay attention to the suggestion he makes that to destroy cats would be to rob "poor children" of their amusement and to say that this is, to my mind, the greatest reason for regulating cats. Any physician will tell you that cats are one of the most prolific carriers of germs of all kinds. Their fur is soft and clinging; they, by choice, keep off the open streets so far as possible; they frequent narrow alleys and by-ways; they crawl under sheds and shacks; they visit garbage cans and other repositories of filth; are readily admitted to many homes, and are petted and fondled by children regardless of any disease the children may have; then go into other homes and are taken up by the children and fondled and kissed with "all their imperfections" on their coats.

I have no doubt that if the truth were known the late scarlet fever epidemic here was greatly spread by this means.

In a similar epidemic in my old town I was positively instructed by my family physician to keep my children away from all cats, even our own, and all cats away from the children. His advice was simply common sense and was appreciated and followed.

I am by no means a cat hater, but consider children, even if only "whistling newsboys," of much greater importance than cats and am for "safety first" in this respect.

I am in sympathy with the Audubon society on the point of bird protection, for with nearly as long an experience as "Heathen" I can confidently answer his "do they" by transposing it to "they do," and I venture that if he gives his honest observation he has seen cats kill more birds than mice, unless his observation was confined to the time of night when mice and not birds were abroad in the land, and he was seeking slumber, not when cats caterwaul, but when robins, ice men and newsboys were on their jobs and the "rosy morn stood tip-toe on the mountain tops." A. L. TIMBLIN.

Denials from Maxim.

LANDING POSTOFFICE, N. J., May 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: In view of the fact that you published a page advertisement by Henry Ford, in which I was personally attacked and false accusations were made against me, I trust, as a matter of justice and fair play, that you will allow me an opportunity of replying.

Henry Ford charges that I wrote my book, "Defenseless America," for the purpose of fostering my munitions business, and that "The Battle Cry for Peace," founded on my book, was actually a munition selling scheme. He makes the following remarks about "The Battle Cry of Peace":

> Have you seen that awful moving picture, "The Battle Cry of Peace?"
>
> Did you shake with fear, and tremble for your country's safety?
>
> Did you know that others were shaking at the same time, but with laughter at your fear, and with joy over the fat contracts your fear might bring them?
>
> On the screen you were told that the play was founded on the story of Hudson Maxim's "Defenseless America." You saw Mr. Maxim in the picture. He was holding something aloft. It was an instrument of warfare.
>
> Now, Mr. Maxim was merely advertising his wares and playing on your fears to make a market for his goods.
>
> Mr. Maxim has something to sell—war munitions.

Again, he charges in effect that when I lectured last fall in Kansas City and St. Louis I [illegible] did it to advertise the sale of Maxim Munitions stock, and he calls attention to the fact that a St. Louis paper mentioned the appearance of certain advertisements for Maxim Munitions stock on the day of my lecture and he refers to a reprint of that announcement [illegible] in the New York World.

Now, as a matter of fact, "Defenseless America" was written during the month of February, 191[illegible], before I had any idea whatsoever of becoming financially interested in any munitions corporation. The book was written for and at the request of the publishers.

"The Battle Cry of Peace" was written and most of the work done towards its production before I had ever thought of the Maxim Munitions corporation or had ever negotiated with or even met the persons who are mainly responsible for bringing out that corporation. The Maxim Munitions corporation was not organized until August 25, 1915, nearly six months after.

"The Battle Cry of Peace" was written by J. Stuart Blackton, president of the Vitagraph Company of America. I sent him a copy of my book, with my compliments, and he immediately conceived the idea of the motion picture, "The Battle Cry of Peace." He wrote me, sending me a check, as an initial payment for the privilege of picturizing my book or founding his play upon my book, "Defenseless America," and sent me a contract to sign, under which I was to receive a certain percentage of the profits he might make on the production. A little later on he settled with me by a cash payment in lieu of a royalty.

Commodore Blackton is not interested in war munitions, and there was absolutely no connection between the production of that film and the munitions business.

I grant that it is possible that Henry Ford may be sincere in his endeavor to defeat the armed preparation of this country against war. He may possibly actually believe that if he were to succeed it would insure the country against war.

The mere fact that if he should succeed it would absolutely insure the coming war and would bring upon this country a most frightful calamity, does not impeach his sincerity, but it must be granted also that even if sincere the result of such a calamity would be no less an evil.

If he brings war upon us, through his innocence and ignorance of the facts of history, through his innocence and ignorance of the laws that govern human nature, through his innocence and ignorance of international relations, he is just as much responsible for the dire results of his innocent ignorance as though it were not innocent ignorance.

HUDSON MAXIM.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"Mrs. X is a great stickler for form and ceremony, I understand."
"Mercy, yes! Why that woman would insist on dressing up to entertain an idea."—Boston Transcript.

He had just been accepted.
"Does your father know I write poetry?" he asked, anxiously.
"Not yet, dear," she replied. "I've told him all about your drinking and your gambling debts, but I couldn't tell him everything at once."—Life.

"I have come," said the old subscriber, "to complain about your report of my daughter's wedding."
"What was the matter with it?" demanded the editor.
"Well, her name is Gratia, but you printed it 'Gratis.'"
"That's not so bad. She was given away, wasn't she?"—New York Times.

"You asked her father when he was in a pleasant frame of mind, eh?"
"Yes; it cost me $5 to get his mind in that state, but after it was accomplished he was willing to give me the whole family!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Newpop—Well, my dear, did the photographer succeed in making the baby look pleasant?
Mrs. Newpop—No; the baby succeeded in making the photographer look unpleasant.—Indianapolis News.

OF THOSE WHO WALK ALONE.

Richard Burton, in New York Mail.

Women there are on earth, most sweet and high,
Who lose their own, and walk bereft and lonely,
Loving that one lost heart until they die,
Loving it only.

And so they never see beside them grow
Children, whose coming is like breath of flowers;
Consoled by subtler loves the angels know
Through childless hours.

Good deeds they do; they comfort and they bless
In duties others put off till the morrow;
Their look is balm, their touch is tenderness
To all in sorrow.

Betimes the world smiles at them, as 'twere shame,
This maiden guise, long after youth's departed;
But in God's Book they bear another name—
"The faithful-hearted."

Faithful in life, and faithful unto death,
Such souls, in sooth, illume with luster splendid
That glimpsed, glad land wherein, the vision saith,
Earth's wrongs are ended.

Which Do You Prefer?

It is important for reasons of health and practical economy for every housekeeper to ask herself this question:

"Do I prefer a pure baking powder like Royal, made of cream of tartar derived from grapes, or am I willing to use a baking powder made of alum or phosphate, both derived from mineral sources?"

The names of the ingredients printed on the label show whether the kind you are now using or *any brand, new or old, that may be offered* is a genuine cream of tartar powder, or merely a phosphate or alum compound.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

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