

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

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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 20 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.

Yes, be kind to dumb animals—also to children and grown-ups.

Still, the straw that will bloom all the better for the heartless delay.

The voice of Oregon is even louder for Hughes than the voice of Nebraska.

The weather maker seems wholly indifferent to social popularity and retail esteem.

Pretty gay badges those that the national convention delegates will sport this year!

Let the university boys and girls come again next year and Omaha will try to arrange for a better brand of weather.

If it were up to Omaha, that resignation of President Mohler of the Union Pacific would be rubber-stamped, "Not accepted."

Those democrats in congress evidently want to gauge the size of the battle fleet according to the dimensions of the present secretary of the navy.

Seven new bishops had been added to the staff of the Methodist church episcopacy. "The old herdy" is now up against defenses surpassing Verdun.

The eggs in the democratic congressional basket in this district seem to need unscrambling. Is the senator's organ boosting Lobeck or Quinby?

Warring nations might as well suspend operations during the second week in June. For that period the spotlight of publicity cannot reach beyond Chicago and St. Louis.

A plea for peace written by "Met," which in other days would have been printed in the Commoner, has been ordered printed in the Congressional Record. But not even that will square him with Mr. Bryan after the exchange of left-handed compliments during the recent primary campaign.

The blighting touch of envy threatens to prevent Norman Hapgood salting all the fortune pulled down by the sale of Harper's Weekly. An attempt is being made to force a "split" by means of a libel suit for \$300,000. New Yorkers hate to see real money get away.

The preliminary "sky-larking" of National Committeeman-elect Mullen prompts us to inquire what has become of those sage wisecracks who, four years ago, were clamorously insisting that the primary choice for this position was entitled to take over the job and its duties and privileges the moment the vote was canvassed. Please note that Dr. Hall is still officiating as Nebraska's accredited representative on the democratic national committee.

A rare opportunity for looking backward some twenty years presents itself to the Omaha Jacksonian club. The return of John P. Irish, once an honorary member of the club, to these parts should be signalized with a reunion in honor of former associations. Party conditions at this time so closely resemble those of 1896 that no great difficulty would be experienced in repeating the memorable stunt when John P. led the flock of flying gold democrats over the transept.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. Consulted From Bee Files.

Miss W. H. Remington will hereafter reside in Omaha and will be welcomed back by a host of friends, who have missed her since her departure to Mrs. Moore. W. H. Remington will remain connected with the Newspaper Union of that city, while he will also be associated with one of the Omaha dailies.

Mrs. General Estabrook of this city, and Miss Ruth Burdick of Chicago have arrived in the city. Mrs. Estabrook has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clancy, in Chicago, since January.

P. L. Edholm, who for ten years has had charge of the manufacturing department of A. B. Huthman and Johnson and Erickson, is going into business for himself and has taken quarters at 115 South Fifteenth street.

A very susceptible piano was held at the piano grounds about half a mile west of South Omaha park. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Nash, Dr. and Mrs. Coffman, Jr. and Mrs. C. N. Gorman, Chas. Chase, Ernest and Mrs. Conlin and Mrs. S. P. Moore.

A meeting of the tenantry union was held in Woodner's hall on South Thirtieth street and the following officers were elected: Joe Weaver, president; P. H. Connolly, vice president; J. S. Moore, secretary, and William M. Dalton, treasurer.

George A. Hill and Miss Gertrude Huff were married at the home of the bride, 1811 Webster street, Rev. Gorman officiating. Mrs. Hill is of Florence and had the splendid group of flowers.

Learning Our Lesson from the War. The greatest lesson being taught Americans by the war in Europe is not that we are unready to fight as battles are fought nowadays, although that is esteemed of great importance by serious thinkers. What we most needed to know, and what is being driven home to us in a most impressive manner, is our unthrift in other ways.

We not only boast of our enormous aggregate wealth and prosperity beyond conception, but we prove it to the outsiders at least by the prodigal waste we make of it. The wealth that is used is enough to astound our neighbors, but they are the more amazed by the dissolute manner we have of letting millions disappear that might be saved by just a little more care on our part.

For example, we are running short on potash and its derivatives or mineral allies. A southern investigator has just discovered that for every one hundred tons of iron produced at the Alabama mines six tons of cyanide of potassium is allowed to escape in fumes, to a value at normal prices of \$2,400, or more than the worth of the iron. This waste is only a feature of the general recklessness with which our great industrial operations have been carried on. Many times of late the great loss due to neglect to recover the values from the coal tar and the petroleum residue has been detailed. One of the recent discussions on some of the things we are finding out called attention to the fact that a certain quality of sand is sent from Nebraska to Germany, there made into quartz glass and returned to this country, and that the price of this glass has mounted sky-high since the war, because its importation is cut off. Yet the raw material for that glass is found within a few miles of Omaha.

Organizing our industries for war is well undertaken, but a far more important business would be to organize them for peace, to the end that something of the enormous neglect now practiced be turned to use and the country be given the benefit of the wealth that is now dissipated in fumes to pollute the air or refuse to foul the running streams.

Kindness to Animals. The humane societies and other similar organizations are emphasizing today their lesson of kindness to animals and endeavoring to drive it home in various ways. The admonition, "Be kind to animals," is, of course, merely one form of urging consideration of the feelings of others, particularly of those who may be unable to enforce such consideration for themselves. Yet being kind, instead of wanton, to animals is for the benefit of these creatures no more than it is for the person who is thus considerate. The man or woman, or boy or girl who is kind to animals will develop a kind disposition in all relations and command a deference and respect always forfeited by display of meanness or cruelty.

Getting the Church Branches Together. Conferences of three great religious denominations during the last week listened to reports to the effect that progress is being made along the lines of reunion of branches of the several sects that parted company about the time of the civil war. It seems that the adjustment should not be so very difficult, but while the original cause for division has disappeared, or should have, other points have developed on which separation hinges. Unity of belief in the great fundamentals on which Christianity rests is not sufficient to meet all the requirements of the doctrinaires. Points of theology over which dispute has raged for centuries still serve to hold apart in this world those who devoutly believe they will all meet in the next. Simple followers of the faith are slightly disturbed by this condition, save as they are taught to accept the sectarian conclusions that have multiplied creeds. These are the outstanding features of the general situation. The solution rests with the preachers, who are the chief disputants, and who confess themselves able to agree on the central dogma, but not on its radiations. The action of the Baptists, the Methodists and the Presbyterians in their present sessions may be leading forward to the great union of all creeds, and a consequent impetus to the general expansion of their faith, but the progress is slow.

The Case of Jeremiah C. Lynch. President Wilson's intercession on behalf of Jeremiah C. Lynch may save his life, a boon granted by the British government to the president of the United States. But this does not lift the responsibility of American citizens to respect the government under which they live. Our laws do not countenance treason or rebellion at home, and cannot protect our citizens abroad when engaged in endeavor to overthrow a government with which we are at peace. Protest against summary punishment is proper at all times, and the necessity of proving the case is plain. Relations between the United States and Great Britain are already strained, and this newest complication will serve to increase the embarrassment of the State department in its action.

Telephone Wire Tapping. A serious question of vast public concern is forced to the front by the common practice of telephone wire tapping on police orders in New York City. The practice goes back twenty years or more, and written orders of 350 wire taps are of record. The number is much higher. Until a year ago the telephone company admits having granted the privilege to others than the authorities, the abuse reaching proportions which forced the company to require police orders before allowing the tap. In each instance the police demanded the right to listen in on the wires as a means of detecting or preventing crime. Plainly, the need of rigid restriction on the privilege is imperative, for "the detection and prevention of crime" too readily covers a multitude of other things. A few months ago the police tapped the wire leading to the home of a minister whose sole offense was the collection of evidence to refute an official reflection on a charitable institution. The dangerous lengths to which police power may be stretched in telephone tapping is further indicated by the efforts of the city administration to another public inquiry into the scandal. It might not be a bad idea to inquire how far this practice prevails in other cities and to take proper precautions to head off its abuse.

Internal revenue reports for ten months of the fiscal year show decreased production of beer and increased output of whisky. Here is a sign of changing social customs due to the cessation of the dry belt. Beer is no longer hallowed, but lacks the generating sociability of the hip-pocket flask.

Twice Told Tales. A Hard Creditor. Many a southern Jack's mood is shared with bits of philosophy that are frequently as true as they are quaint. Here is an instance.

"One winter day," says a Washington man, "I met an old fellow in a rooming house. The old man had been through the money hole in his fathered business. Yet despite his evident poverty he was carrying a whole side of bacon on his shoulder.

"'What,' I asked, 'why didn't you spend your money on a warm coat instead of on all that bacon?'

"'Well, you see,' said the old man gravely, 'when I came out back for my first tin of bacon, I was so hungry, I ate it.'

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By Victor Rosewater.

MY NARRATION of my national convention experiences stopped with the nomination of William Jennings Bryan at Chicago in 1896, from which he emerged to wage his "first battle," destined, however, not to be his last. When four years had rolled around I witnessed his second nomination, this time by acclamation, in the 1900 convention in Kansas City.

It happened that the allotment of press tickets for that occasion had been particularly liberal and, having one to spare, I took E. J. Cornish with me. He had just returned from helping to renominate McKinley at Philadelphia, where he was a delegate, and had come back with an inoculation of convention virus that led him to snap up my suggestion that he go along and take in the gathering of the democratic clans. Although Kansas City had worked wonders in rebuilding its convention hall, after seeing it burned down just a few weeks before, it was at that time miserably lacking in hotel and restaurant facilities and general accommodations for a big crowd. The old Midland and the Coates House were the only two pretentious hostilities, and Cornish and I had to bunk together in a rooming house not far from the Coates and pick up a bite to eat wherever we could get it.

I remember that at Kansas City, because of its near proximity to Nebraska, the demand for tickets was the burning question of the hour, but there were ways found and tricks played that took nearly every visitor inside the charmed circle, notwithstanding the fact that the approaches were roped in for blocks and guarded by cordons of police and successive sets of ticket inspectors at every turn. I was to be joined there by Louis Bostwick, whom we put into business as staff photographer for The Bee. Bostwick had gone ahead with Colonel Roosevelt on a Rough Rider expedition into Oklahoma and was due in Kansas City on his return by the opening day of the convention. When he did not show up I loaned his ticket out and passed him up for the day, but, lo and behold, just before the noon recess here was Bostwick coming up to report to me at the press table.

"How did you get in without a ticket?" I asked.

"Just walked right in," said he.

"Well," said I, "I don't believe I can get your ticket back for the afternoon session, and I don't know just what to do about it."

"Never mind," returned Bostwick, "I'll get in again the same way I did this time."

And, being in Missouri, he proceeded to "show me" by performing the stunt a second time before my very eyes—just walking along with his camera in his hand, shaking off policemen and doorkeepers and ticket-takers merely by putting on a front as if he belonged there and were just going about his own business.

Although the Kansas City convention made the customary noise, it was really comparatively tame because the pyrotechnics and demonstrations were so palpably artificial and also by reason of the absence of most of the big men of the party. Congressman W. A. Richardson of Tennessee was the chairman and Senator Tillman of South Carolina "elocuted" the platform, but the most sought-after notables were "Boss" Croker and David B. Hill.

All the arts of the stage carpenter and calcium light man were here brought into play. At the proper point in the chairman's apostrophe to "our peerless leader" a plaster bust of Bryan, swathed in the Stars and Stripes, was ostentatiously borne to the platform and set upon a pedestal and unveiled, whereupon the band played and the delegates yelled and the spectators shrieked. When the anti-imperialism plank of the platform was reached the scenery-shifters pulled a rope that released a huge flag tightly rolled up on the ceiling rafter above the platform and let it drop. On the white stripes was painted in large letters the campaign slogan, "The constitution and the flag—one and inseparable—now and forever." And I noticed all the ushers and attendants at the same instant rushing on signal to the space behind the seats, where barrels filled with small cambric flags imprinted with the same inscription had been stored. These flags they seized pell-mell and carried out to the arena and to the galleries, distributing them to everyone within reach, and in the twinkling of an eye the great hall was transformed into one great sea of these waving motto-bearing banners. This was the big demonstration, and it was speeded up from time to time as enthusiasm waned until it finally wore itself out.

Occasion for another spectacular outburst was found after the reading of the section expressing sympathy for the Boers, then waging their war against the British in South Africa. Webster Davis, a Kansas City lawyer with a reputation for fervid oratory, who had resigned as assistant secretary of the interior under McKinley to champion the cause of the Boers, was raised to the rostrum and proclaimed his conversion to the democratic faith, with a promise of his support for the ticket. But he was so excited and confused that he completely destroyed the effect of his climax by mixing up his names. "I stand upon this platform," he shouted, "and shall support William J. Brennings." At which the laughter overwhelmed the applause.

Let me recall here that the speech putting Mr. Bryan in nomination at Kansas City was delivered by Willis D. Oldham, who is again one of the delegates-at-large, recently elected, but this time on the anti-Bryan ticket. Oldham's speech, as I recall it, was hardly recognizable, having been "denatured" by cutting out all his characteristic vocabulary and cyclonic expressions as a result of the censorship of the Bryans, who had blue-penciled it. Yes, and while Oldham was spellbinding the democrats, a side-show convention was being simultaneously held in another Kansas City hall in which Frank T. Ransom, today another anti-Bryan delegate, was exercising his hypnotic powers to bring the silver republicans to the help of Bryan by nominating him also on a fusion ticket.

Philadelphia will operate 128 play grounds during the summer.

Topeka and Sioux City schools are staging spelling contests. In the latter city last week girl pupils run away with three of the four prizes.

"Dollar day" is St. Joe's popular way of boosting retail trade. The third and biggest one was pulled off last Thursday and proved a trade hummer.

Salt Lake's assessed valuation for 1916, as fixed by the county assessor, totals \$159,000,000. Under a new revenue law full valuation is required for the first time.

New Orleans will repair and restore historic St. Louis cathedral annually visited by thousands of tourists. It fronts Jackson square and its side flanks St. Peter street.

A Chicago teacher says half the boys in school need some treatment to increase their mental activity. Unfortunately, parents neglect to apply the needed treatment.

St. Louis succeeded in heading off an effort to shift the seat of the state grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows to Kansas City. St. Louis has held the honor since 1832.

Chicago authority established a zone of quiet on the street fronting the home of its prize boy baby, who was dangerous sick. The baby rules the home and the home rules the land.

Chicago will have three conventions in full blast at the same time the second week in June—the republican, the progressive and the woman's party gatherings. The republicans will occupy the main tent.

Salt Lake mothers will make a working holiday of good roads day, May 25. Public buses and unattached citizens with pop in their veins are booked for a united drive against bad roads in or out of town.

Down in Topeka a newspaper agitation seeking to force bankers to pay for county money, the 1 per cent interest rate allowed on daily balances of state money, brought from every banker in the city a note stating that money was too plentiful and cheap to pay more than 1 per cent. Good day.

A person who steps over a child which is lying or sitting on the ground deserves it at once if he is a parent, and at once if he is a stranger to give, and to give small.

There is a possibility of counteracting this disaster by stepping over the child a second time in the reverse direction.

Secular Shots at the Pulpit. Chicago Herald: The Methodist ministers who are discussing the need of changing certain words in the ritual mass rest assured that time will gradually do it even if they don't.

Springfield Republican: Jews, Catholics and Protestants—to name them in the order of seniority of their religions—are united, through representative clergymen, in a purpose to help the campaign for 100,000 members of the Red Cross in New York City and 1,000,000 in the United States; "united on the firing line of love and duty," as Rabbi Joseph Silverman puts it.

Buffalo Express: Six presbyteries have joined with that of Cincinnati in asking the Presbyterian general assembly to put the New York presbytery out of the fold. Leaders of the accused body express their confidence in being able to prove that their orthodoxy is sound. The gathering at Atlantic City this month promises to be one of the most interesting the church has had in years.

Philadelphia Record: The munificence of the late Mrs. D. Willis James of New York gives an immense impetus to the efforts of three religious bodies to make some decent, though small, provision for their disabled and superannuated ministers. To the appropriate boards of the Presbyterians, Congregationalists and Methodists her will leaves \$750,000 each for the permanent funds now being raised whose income will afford old or invalidated clergymen small pensions. Besides the three denominations among which Mrs. James divided two and a quarter millions, the Episcopalians and the Baptists are now raising permanent funds sufficient to give disabled ministers something like \$500 or \$600 a year. In most of the cases, we believe, the sum aimed at is \$5,000,000, but one very large denomination is undertaking to raise double that amount. In some cases it is the plan to allow a pension of less than the maximum—and that is certainly modest enough—for a disabled minister who has not reached the age of 65 or 70, the allowance being proportioned in some measure upon the clergyman's length of service.

Death valley is the hottest place in the United States.

Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Parker of Richmond, Va., have eleven children, a slouch hat and a pair of sunset shoes that dazzled the boulevardiers. Charley owns a 700-acre farm nearby, is worth \$50,000, and is just beginning to blow himself in style.

Two hundred and twenty-two articles beside rations are carried by British soldiers sent into the trenches, sixteen items being worn on the person, eleven carried in the pockets, nine in the haversack, sixteen in the valise and nine in the "hold all" besides sixteen items of equipment.

"Recently I have been investigating the lives of 4,043 American millionaires," says Dr. Russell H. Conwell. "All but twenty of them started life as poor boys, and all but forty of them have contributed largely to their communities. But, alas! not one rich man's son out of seventeen dies rich."

Joseph A. Willard of Delmar township, Pennsylvania, has been exhibiting a relic in the shape of a carved ivory snuff box. On the cover is inscribed "Susanna Willard, 1306." This heirloom is said to have come over in the Mayflower and has been handed down in the Willard family for 600 years.

The late Dr. David Allyn Gorton, who was for many years editor of the National Quarterly Review and the Medical Times, was like Napoleon and Edison capable of doing much work on little sleep. Four hours sleep a day, between 2 and 6 a. m., it is stated, was his usual allowance even up to the advanced age—83—at which he died.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

A perfumed handkerchief with a hand-worked monogram led to the arrest of the owner, a burglar, in St. Louis. Success makes the "gentleman burglar" as careless as the ordinary holdup.

Six-cent street car fares are projected in Boston and the Public Service commission is listening to arguments pro and con. jitney operators are as enthusiastic as the street railway people for the boost. Both are looking out for No. 1.

There is no successor to Big Tim Sullivan, the deceased Bowery king. When he passed out of sight his achievement took the toboggan. His famous political club house has just passed under the auctioneer hammer, the last survival of its memory.

The fates and the fairies oft blow up the jolly plans of bachelor mankind. A bachelor organization of Lafayette Ind., chartered in 1897 with thirteen members, has lowered its flag, pulled down the pillars of its temple and disbanded. Only thirty out of 100 members survived the siege of the fair sex.

A campaign for better wages and better working conditions launched by the Union of Office Employees of Greater Boston carries a note of independence rivaling the historic tea party. Henceforth kissing is tabooed during business hours and the gentle caress absolutely denied to the bosses. Truly the joy-killer is whirling the Hub.

The most distinguished citizen of Bayonne, N. J., sports whiskers two feet long and some over. An unfeeling rounder playfully yanked a handful of the crop and subsequently explained to the court that he grazed the bush as a lifeline to prevent his falling. "Don't believe you," whispered the judge as he hearded the rounder for \$10.

"Hide your socks, boys, or sister will take them!" is the gentle reminder waited out of Philadelphia by the National Association of Hosiery Makers. According to this authority the high cost of living tends to shorten the reach of feminine stockings and cause a similarity of length that leads to a mixup. In a world of trouble there is always room for one more.

Chicago's claim as an exponent of the latest in masculine fashions is challenged by Aurora. Charley Saunders, aged 78, the Beau Brummel of the town, recently paraded in a pair of 50-cent jeans, a blue overall coat with brass buttons, a slouch hat and a pair of sunset shoes that dazzled the boulevardiers. Charley owns a 700-acre farm nearby, is worth \$50,000, and is just beginning to blow himself in style.

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