

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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MAY CIRCULATION. 57,852 Daily—Sunday 52,748

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of May, 1916, was 57,852 daily and 52,748 Sunday.

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

Flag day observance blazes a trail for a safe and sane Fourth.

At this writing the St. Louis signs point to Wilson. That's all.

Evidently not a good year for Nebraska vice presidential aspirants.

"Undiluted Americanism" is Mr. Hughes' brand; its purity guaranteed by the republican label.

All of the marchers should be unanimous henceforth for road improvement and better street pavements.

While the cereal crop prospect is open to improvement, the grass crop is a top-notch, and forms one of the nation's green gold mines.

The crowd heading for the republican big tent promises to test its capacity for indefinite expansion. No reservations. First come, first served.

For the third time since the war began the town of Sacyky has been captured by fighting armies without the loss of its artistic lingual curves.

Put it down that there will be more politics to the square inch in Indiana from now on until November than in any other spot on the face of the globe.

The amazing outflow of pre-convention gas at St. Louis partially offsets the absence of scrappy substance. There isn't a fight or an explosion in a tankful.

Let it be remembered that Nebraska was once called upon to furnish the tail of the populist presidential ticket, and under the circumstances did the best it could.

Unless St. Louis puts out a better brand of weather for politicians than Chicago did, the country must conclude that the weather bureau is hopelessly mugged.

Mexican newspapers are said to indicate an increased animosity to Americans. But what else should we expect when we do not try either to win Mexican friendship or to enforce American rights.

Omaha's observance of flag day infused and diffused a heartening spirit. A spectacle so uncommon is all the more inspiring because of its simplicity and unaffected loyalty to the things Old Glory stands for.

Let no unfeeling or envious partisan ruffle the harmony of the occasion by springing the Baltimore one-term plank. The administration already has trouble to burn and more coming. In the name of charity, forbear!

Another double drowning in the Missouri river admonishes "safety first" precautions, and there is no compensation for the loss of innocent lives in the magnificent heroism of the 12-year-old boy who met his death trying bravely to save his younger brother.

An official showing of increased demand and better prices for cotton carries a welcome message of cheer to the cotton belt. If values improve much more Hoke Smith may find the expense too great to buy a bale for chewing exercise.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled From Bee Files.

Mr. John Nordwall, clerk in the freight auditor's department of the Union Pacific, and his wife were agreeably surprised by their many friends on the occasion of Mr. Nordwall's birthday.

George C. Whitlock, the newly appointed superintendent of buildings, has secured official quarters in the southeast corner of the city hall with the chief engineer, gas and boiler inspectors.

A woful lack of unity obtains in the medical profession. One of the few fundamentals which doctors reverse is assailed as a back number method of impressing the lay world.

The Union Pacifics will have a match game at Athletic park on Sunday with the St. Joe Reds.

O. F. Davis and wife have gone east and will sail for Europe within a week.

Mrs. Joseph Beck has gone east on a short visit.

Pledged to the Budget System.

One plank in the republican platform will draw steadily increasing attention as its importance comes to be better understood. It is the pledge of the party to adopt the budget system for the business administration of the affairs of the country.

A budget can be made continuing, and under its operation provision for carrying on definite programs for construction and improvements are possible. Such a system will do away with the perennial farce of the rivers and harbors bill, the public buildings bill, and other measures to which attaches the taint of "pork."

The plan is not urged as a novelty at this time. It was seriously proposed by the last republican administration, and rejected by the democrats, who controlled the house, as subversive of their constitutional prerogative.

The Battle of the "Bills."

Nebraska's unterrified at St. Louis gave the nation an impressive illustration of the peace and harmony prevailing in democratic councils hereabouts. "Bill" Price and "Bill" Thompson locked horns in a struggle to the death for a place on the platform committee, continuing the row that has been present since first "Bill" Bryan dawned on the sky of Nebraska politics.

"Watchful Waiting" Coming to an End.

Washington authorities are plainly disturbed over the turn taken in the affairs of Mexico. Carranza has convinced even his great and good friend, Mr. Wilson, of his insincerity and incapacity, and so ends the chapter of "Watchful Waiting" that may properly be captioned "Miserable Meddling."

Republicans Did Not Forget Veterans.

Democrats, groping around for something in the republican platform to object to, say the republicans have forgotten the veteran soldiers of the country. No man who ever wore the blue or the khaki will believe this. The republicans have ever been the friend of the soldier.

Hope Deferred for Gotham.

It goes without saying that many people hereabouts will be interested in the announcement just made in New York that the "Billy" Sunday campaign, which was scheduled for Gotham for January 1, next, to cover a period of three or four months, is ended insofar as the 1917 campaign is concerned.

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Meeting With Kitchener

By an American Officer.

THE first week in January, 1906, I joined the entourage of King who was then prince of Wales, now King George V, in Bombay as the traveling correspondent for Collier's Weekly.

At Simla the commander-in-chief met the prince of Wales, and I got my first view of him at a distance. I stood just outside the marquee under which the prince and princess were receiving. Kitchener stood immediately behind the prince.

That night I jotted down my first impressions in the following words: "A mighty head surmounts eyes reflecting deep passion. He wears an eight and a half hat. They say he is unemotional, but the face tells a different story; it is fogged with the exorcism of terrific travail."

Five minutes before the hour I was in the captain's office and precisely at 9 was ushered into the apartments of the "British Empire, Exhibit No. 13."

Out of the mass of notes I made that night of all the things Kitchener said, I cull the following, as being of pertinent interest, after the lapse of ten years, and now that he is gone forever:

"What will you do," I asked, "now that Roosevelt and the czar have declared universal peace?"

"We will always need and we will always have soldiers," he replied. "They are absolutely essential in the highest civilization. Without the military spirit nations decay. The basis of all sound government is the military spirit. As for industrial, commercial, and economic life, I would say that nothing in it can endure without the military spirit."

"No mean discipline, method, seniority?"

"No. Discipline is just the same relation to military spirit that the uniform has to a man. It's a supporter, a set-off; that's all. Perhaps I should say the fighting spirit is what I mean. Without the fighting spirit a nation—or a man—is rot."

"In America you seem to have this fighting spirit without the military. In industry, in commerce, on the football field, in politics—everywhere—you seem to be fighting, fighting, everywhere, all the time, something, everything. And you seem to get along well without the military."

"I presume that this national fighting spirit accounts for the fact that the military doesn't stand as high with you as with us. We need it more. Take a young man in England born to money, and usually his highest ambition is to keep it, have a good time, and preserve his reputation. In America, if a man is born, say, to five millions, he'll stake it all on a throw to make it nothing or twenty-four millions; not gambling, but in legitimate enterprises, in progress, in fighting—industrially, commercially. He is not content with what his father left him. He wants to do something for himself."

As Kitchener, at that time, had never been in America, I asked him how he had managed to become so well acquainted with what he liked to believe were our chief characteristics.

"I've been watching you," he said. "I had Americans in the Sudan. I used to buy locomotives and steel trusses of them—also of Englishmen. The English would send out the stuff, 'take it or leave it.' The Americans would send out theirs with a man or two to put it up. They'd say to me, 'We want you satisfied or we don't want your money.'"

"But," said I, "the English engines would last twice as long."

"Sometimes," replied Kitchener, "though before the Americans were worn out they would have improved ones twice as good as the English." He continued:

"I'd send those chaps out into the desert on a job. Blessed hard jobs they were, too, sometimes, and they always went off without a whimper or question. I remember once I was sending a young chap out, a railway constructor. I think he came from Pittsburgh; a slight, wiry youngster, all nerves and sinew, quite different from any of the English chaps. It was about the worst job I'd had up to that time. I remember as he left I said to him to show he was going with my sympathy:

"That's a bad billet you've got there!"

"So!" said he, "but you want it done!"

"It must be done," said I, "somehow."

"I'll do it, then," he said, and started. I liked the way he spoke, and called after him:

The Bee's Letter Box

New Loan Companies Edge Up.

Omaha, June 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Having become imbued with the belief that a law was passed prohibiting a loan company from charging exorbitant rates of interest and earning in need of \$40, I felt safe in making application for that amount from a local company.

When myself and wife called for the money, a week later, and after filling out a lengthy blank, giving a chattel mortgage on our furniture, these documents were placed safely in the desk and \$30 laid before us, the "shark" spoke as follows:

"I have deducted 50 cents for notary fee, 50 cents for checking up your furniture, and here is your \$29. Now you will pay this back in 12 months plus interest at 10 per cent for five months. The sixth month you will pay the remainder plus \$4 brokerage fee, plus interest, which is \$19.13. Now if you cannot pay all of the last month's payment, you shall only pay \$12, and we will consider the \$18 a separate loan which we will charge you \$3 a month for the use of."

Will some lawyer kindly tell if a loan company's payment, you shall only pay \$12, and we will consider the \$18 a separate loan which we will charge you \$3 a month for the use of."

Defeat of Suffrage in Iowa.

South Side, Omaha, June 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: The suffrage fight was on in Nebraska in 1914 the charge was made from one end of the state to the other by the suffrage workers, that the only ones opposed to woman suffrage were saloon keepers, loan sharks and gamblers.

While Mrs. Crumpecker, who is a woman of very high personal character, was greatly offended at the tone of the letter, she deemed it her duty of wisdom not to pay any attention to it.

The strong workers against suffrage were very indignant over the charge, for it is a well-known fact that all of the strong workers against suffrage were of as high standing as the suffrage workers. Now Roman on the great state of Iowa votes on suffrage it is beaten, with the anti-suffragists only making a passive fight against it.

When the large body of women want the right of suffrage, it will be time enough to give it to them.

Those who opposed the proposition in this state in 1914 feel that they have been vindicated from the charges made against them then, by the result in the prohibition state of Iowa last week.

Suffragists Address Demo. Delegates.

Lincoln, Neb., June 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will you kindly publish the enclosed article and oblige.

President Nebraska Woman's Suffrage Association.

Joe-in-the-Sandhills, June 13.—To the Nebraska Delegation, Democratic Convention, St. Louis, Gentlemen: As delegates to a national convention about to formulate a party platform, you are invited to state which is purely agricultural. Do you realize that women are the very foundation and mainstay of agriculture and therefore the prime supporters of your state?

Nebraska's women on farms and ranches cannot leave their homes to take part in demonstrations, for they are too busy at this season helping in production which eventually makes all the wheels of trade go round; but it is time for them to have a share in government as well as in industry.

For farm women of the state, particularly those who live in the remote parts of the sandhills, who can take part in public affairs only by the vote, it is that the Nebraska delegation do justice to its women and honor to the state by working and voting for a suffrage plank in the national platform.

MINNIE BOYER DAVIS.

People and Events

During the month of May New York's municipal free employment bureau found jobs for 2,374 men and women. The bureau is making good.

Billy Sunday tells New Yorkers in forceful words that the tabernacle must be built on his plans of Gotham will not be saved. Several huge auditoriums were offered as substitutes, but the time of the separation. The hustling committee is still hustling for a tabernacle site, but sites are scarce.

It is one thing to secure judgment, another to collect it. Virginia is pressing West Virginia for its award of \$10,000,000, the latter's share of the Old Dominion's debt, at the time of the separation. But West Virginia hesitates and the mother state wants a writ of execution for the money.

George C. Richmond, a suspended Philadelphia preacher, has been indicted by the federal grand jury at that city for attempted extortion by letter. While occupying a pulpit, Richmond threatened to preach a sermon entitled: "A Remarkable Escape, or How I Won a Place in Depent Society for a Notion Criminal."

A movement is on foot to save the few remaining sand dunes at the foot of Le Michigan and preserve them as a natural monument. These sand dunes are imposing in height at Michigan City, far surpassing the sand dunes of the North sea at The Hague, on which the wastering place, Schiveningen, is built, overlooking a dreary beach.

An auto speeder on a prairie road near Smith Center, Kan., violated a turkey dinner shed and turned on the gas. The gobblee guessed the strategy and made ready. When the car came within striking distance, the gobblee flew to the attack, dashed through the windshield, splashed the driver in the off ear, and shot through the rear curtain without losing a feather. The autoists deserted the dinner and now five Kansas turkeys the middle of the road.

Domestic ingenuity and science reaches high levels in Indiana. The wife of a Hoosier inventor, as a measure of safety first against the peril of one-walking, invented a device which she attaches to her husband's pajamas. When the self comes on and she moves from bed the instrument pulls hubby out of his dreams and dangles the wastering place, Schiveningen, is built, overlooking a dreary beach.

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Lines to a Laugh.

I hear you've been criticizing my speech at the banquet last night. What didn't you like about it? "Its physiognomy." "Its physiognomy? What do you mean?" "It's far set up me courage ter go round an beg, mum.—Boston Transcript.

Old Lady—Why do you go around begging instead of working? "I'll tell you de truth, mum. I hees ter get money for de booze." "But why do you drink the stuff?" "Ter get up me courage ter go round an beg, mum.—Boston Transcript.

"Do you know Plubduh?" "I know him when he's broke. Plubduh is one of those fellows who runs with one crowd when he's broke and another crowd when he has money to spend."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DEAR MR. KADIBBLE, MY FIANCE'S FATHER LEFT HIM \$100,000. DO YOU THINK HE WILL SPEND IT ON ME? BOSTON

IT'S HARD TO TELL—HE MAY WANT TO KEEP IT AS AN HEIRLOOM! BOSTON

Crawford—Do you think they'll ever drive Villa out of the mountains of Mexico? "Crawford—He seems to be about as safe as if he'd committed a murder in New York and the detectives were after him.—Life.

"Papa, I want to marry Jack." "Well, why doesn't he come to me? What's the matter with him, hasn't he any sense?" "Sense enough, papa, but no dollars."—Boston Transcript.

"You know," said the student sentimentally, "the Romans had a strong sense of the beautiful." "Yes, agreed Mr. McGodley, "but then they wasn't very practical. Them Roman candles is very pretty to look at, but it's tarnished hard to read by 'em."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"I don't believe that mercenary girl can imagine anything better than being a rich old man's wife." "There's one thing she'd like better to be." "What's that?" "His widow."—Baltimore American.

"Your employer is quite a golf enthusiast." "Is he? Well, that explains it. I was wondering where he got all those words he handed me when I asked him for a raise."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"And have you a speaking part?" "Well, no, but it's the next thing to it. In the first act I raise my eyebrows, in the second I shrug my shoulders, and in the third I curl my lip."—Puck.

"The father of the girl you wanted to marry is a great uplifting force in this community." "Great! Scen! how many more fellows has he kicked out of the house?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fat One—Talk about extravagance, why I can't keep a cent. Thin One—How about that \$10 of mine you kept for the last two years?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Jaapa—Many a wise word is spoken in jest. Jumpuppe—Yes, but they can't compare with the number of foolish ones that are spoken in earnest.—Life.

IMPRISONED. Boston Transcript. Beyond these narrow hills, when twilight comes To shut me in, my dreams go speeding To where on gleaming streets the traffic hums, Where song and music, life and laughter are.

I hear like organ tones that massive ring The deep diapason of city ways; Whose echoes reach the farthest nook of skies Beneath whose suns men toil unguerdoned days. Pain would my feet haste on to seek the goal

Where light has touched my darkness with its gleams, But, as a cross does press a plighted soul, I live my life, my only joy—my dream!

Sweet is the ministry of twilight's peace— Here where the city's thunder harshly beats, Where blatan' warning, steel and tone resound in leas. Hoarse tunes, meet for a devil's dance, Where streets

Are cold to spring's soft wooing, now and then, I hear, like low, angelic music, songs Of brooks in meadow far and rocky glen, Where 'mid wild roses grow the fairy throne.

I look beyond the city's sky-thrust heights That shut me in, and visions I can see Of dawns rose-sweet, bright noons and hushed nights— The solaces of my captivity!

621 Residents of Nebraska registered at Hotel Astor during the past year.

1000 Rooms. 700 with Bath. A cuisine which has made the Astor New York's leading Banqueting place.

Single Rooms, without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00 Double 3.00 to 4.00 Single Rooms, with bath, 3.00 to 6.00 Double 4.00 to 7.00 Parlor, Bedroom and bath, \$10.00 to \$14.00

At Broadway, 44th to 45th Streets—the center of New York's social and business activities. In close proximity to all railway terminals.

Cottage Brand Evaporated Milk. Sterilized Unsweetened. For Every Cooking Purpose. Whether for cakes, puddings, custards, cream soups or gravies—wherever you have been using bottle milk or cream—you can get better results with Cottage Milk.

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.