

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JULY CIRCULATION
57,569 Daily—Sunday 52,382

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of July, 1916, was 57,569 daily and 52,382 Sunday.

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

Until Tom Lipton springs another yacht challenge all signs of peace abroad may be classed as spurious.

Railroad owners still cherish the delusion that their possession include Butting Bill. The truth is the consumer is the only sure enough goat.

It is a mistake to assume that the four brotherhoods are the sole beneficiaries. The eight-hour act insures a volume of business for the legal mills.

Crowds flocked to the court where Chicago's millionaire easy mark was on exhibition. Not from curiosity, but to get a line on what they missed.

Now that Woodrow Wilson has removed the suspense by accepting the nomination the boys behind the pie counter may come out and proceed with the shouting.

It is still a question whether the gas in the city hall is more expensive than the gas of city autos. One thing is certain. Unlike the old-time gas bill, the new one is no joke.

It should not be overlooked that the strike emergency act provides for a commission of investigation. When congress forgets the future of lame ducks the millenium is tagged.

State Chairman Langhorst of the democratic committee doubtless needed the information. Still, some credit is due Brother Charley for his promptness in showing Langhorst where he gets off.

The whirligig of time performs some amazing stunts. Not so long ago the wishes of railroad managers dominated legislation not only in state capitals, but at Washington. Observe how the mighty have fallen. The idols of yesteryear now vision their melancholy days.

Pancho Villa's percentage in premature death reports rises steadily, but Chihuahua's rumor factory must show greater speed to approach the care of King Menelik in the dying line. Menelik arrived at last. It is equally certain that Pancho will reach the destination with more or less alacrity.

The conference to settle our troubles with Mexico meets at Portsmouth, N. H., an ancient import fixed on the treaty map by the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war. Out of that settlement President Roosevelt drew the Nobel peace prize. What is coming to President Wilson out of the coming conference is anybody's guess.

With the exception of W. J. Bryan the late John P. St. John, the Kansas apostle of prohibition, sprayed the country more extensively with stump speeches and traveled more miles to do it than any other speller of his time. In other respects his achievements equalled Bryan's. Both won elective offices and aided in defeating their party candidates for the presidency.

San Diego's second year exposition is said to be flourishing, with greater average attendance than last year. The treasury is looking up and getting cheery.

The Young Men's Christian association operates 707 gymnasiums, 307 athletic fields, 400 swimming pools and 4,645 summer camps in North America. No other single agency directs as large a division of outdoor life in summer.

Joy is surely coming to fashionable mankind. The demise of the coat shirt also marks the rise of a fussy silk substitute, its shining bosom embroidered with pansy designs. Perfectly lovely.

The nestor of Illinois newspaper men in the harness is John T. Bean, editor of the Duquoin Tribune. Bean is just over 76, and has puttered around print shops since he was 12, was a charter member of the St. Louis Typographical union, and hasn't taken a vacation in half a century. The tyranny of the work habit is fierce.

Minnesota boasts of the model state prison in management and profits. During the fiscal year just closed the prison workshops turned out \$2,300,000 worth of agricultural implements and binding twine. Its profits for two years amount to \$270,000, after deducting depreciation and paying wages of \$1 a day or more to working prisoners. It is said to be the only prison in the United States that is absolutely self-supporting.

Humorists have played upon the joke of dad expediting the flight of hesitant and objectionable swains until the point is lost in general weariness. Yet the point remains and occasionally works.

"Will you marry my daughter tomorrow?" asked Fred Udell of Wilmette, a Chicago suburb, of Charley Straha, a slow moving "steady." "I ain't saying that I will," said Straha, "and I ain't saying that I won't." Thereupon dad swung the mother and Straha gained speed with each contact. It's no joke.

Although he is past four score years, Jimmy Bradley, founder and great grandfather of Asbury Park, N. J., still retains a holy horror of human society and the implements of evil. The other day he led a Carrie Nation axe raid on a shack which harbored a wheel of chance, with dolls and Teddy bears for prizes. His stroke failed to smash things, but the wheel and the dolls and bears moved off in the night.

Labor Day. On this day the people of the United States pause for a time in deference to a fundamental. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," the primal curse pronounced against the offending Adam, was one of the greatest blessings conferred on him and his descendants. To work is to accomplish, to create, to produce, to add to the world's sum of achievement and accumulation. It lights the inspiration and gives vitality to hope, it spurs ambition and plumes the wing of imagination, and brings its reward to all who earnestly and honestly consider it not as a handicap but as an opportunity. The drudge is not him who toils at some humble task; the man who honors his employment by his endeavor honors himself. He who does not find occupation in the work at hand, who can not appreciate his own contribution to the whole of man's effort, degrades himself and loses the nobility that arises from the condition of the real worker.

And this is why Labor day is observed. It is not merely an occasion for the parading of the numerical strength of organized labor, nor for the utterance of phrases of praise and encouragement. It has, or should have, a deeper significance, a holier meaning. All nature teems with examples of creative and productive effort; it is one of the three-fold attributes of the Almighty. Man who works is exhibiting his connection with a share in the divine plan. Therefore, "Labor is noble and holy."

When you watch the marchers go by today, try to realize they typify not only the greatness of the American people, but the good of all the people, past, present and future. Social and economic problems of deep complexity confront us now, as they always have, and our progress to their solution seems slow and uncertain, but the intrinsic and extrinsic importance of Labor is above all. Real work is man's highest destiny.

Light on the Torrens Law. The Nebraska Legislative Reference Bureau performs a real public service in printing and circulating a bulletin dealing with the Torrens land transfer law, enacted by the last legislature. The bulletin carries much useful information on a subject of prime importance to land owners, showing the growth of the Torrens system in other states, court rulings on the law, and a comparison of the essential features of the Nebraska law with similar laws in operation in twelve states.

The Torrens system of land transfer seeks to abolish the present wasteful and costly methods of title record and to substitute a simple certificate of ownership, of which a public record is kept. Every other form of property may be disposed of at will, but a change of ownership of land is hedged about by expensive legal details and bulky records which draw the sanctity of usage from the inventive skill of some European land grabber. It is no easy task to make a breach in the defenses of a system which affords an ever-growing source of revenue to its beneficiaries. The profitable character of the older system explains why the simpler method of title transfer does not speed up and justify the claims of its supporters. The Nebraska law hobbles the movement at the start by requiring a petition of 10 per cent of the freeholders of any county before the county can install the system. This, in itself, is a serious handicap. Nevertheless a start has been made in Seward county and Dawson and Lancaster counties are moving in the same direction. For Douglas county, the chief mart and mint of the title business, the 10 per cent requirement practically makes the law a dead letter.

Democratic "Harmony" Bill Rages. The era of good feeling between the leaders of the untierified in Nebraska got another uplift, when Brother Charley Bryan informed the waiting public that Chairman Langhorst was not authorized to speak for Brother Will Bryan, and that no plans had as yet been made for the presence in Nebraska of the great commoner during the campaign. Thus is the world enlightened as to the depth of devotion the several democrats of Nebraska hold for one another. Our senator, of course, will welcome any sign of the olive branch from the late secretary of state, but no hint of such an offer is noted. On the contrary, it is made plain that if the peerless does come to his home state to help out before election, he will make a definite choice of those for whom he asks assistance, and that he is not likely to forget those who took such pleasure in thwarting his ambition to go to St. Louis as a delegate. The joy of eliminating Bryan in April is certain to have an echo in November.

Control by the Nation. One of the interesting features of the passage of the eight-hour law through congress was that at no point along its hurried course was any question of state's rights seriously raised. It was agreed from first to last that the emergency was one for the nation to deal with. Here is one of the best possible examples of the desirability of national control over matters that affect the nation. Just as much reason exists for re-legating railroad wages and hours of labor to state regulation as did for the conditions reached under the child labor law. Yet that measure met determined opposition because it invaded the sacred domain of state's rights. And the same logic will apply to the fixing of rates for commerce between the states. It has been found the only rational way to deal with the great questions of national life. On this point the republican party has divided sharply with the democrats from its birth. State sovereignty must not be permitted to retard national progress.

It is gratifying to have the assurance of County Attorney Magney that the Milk Dealers' association is not a combine to boost prices. This and other trade associations, it should be understood, are designed for the social, philanthropic and mental uplift of the members. The matter of prices never mar the studious serenity of meetings. No, never. The uniformity and unvarying sameness of a price boost too often is mistaken for a combine, whereas the real cause of the uplift may be traced to the purity and sustaining nature of our celebrated atmosphere.

Recent reports from Mexico gave assurances that Pancho Villa was all in, with only one leg to stand on and dead beyond hope. The rout of Carranza troops near Chihuahua indicates that Pancho is very much alive or his ghost is throwing a scare and some lead into the vitals of the enemy.

The policy of "national instinct" which directs the armed energies of Roumania differs slightly from the impulses of the White House. The objective of one is territory, of the other plain politics.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day. The house of every one is to him as his castle and fortress, as well for his defense against injury and violence as for his repose.—Sir Edward Coke.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Allan line steamship Hesperian sunk by mine or submarine off southern coast of Ireland, with loss of twenty-six lives.

Crar assumed supreme command of the Russian armies, and Grand Duke Nicholas transferred to command in the Caucasus.

Italians and Austrian forces hampered by heavy snowfall in the Alps, but continued fighting.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago. Work has been commenced on the building for the Omaha Corrugated Iron company in Bedford place. The building will be 100x30 feet in dimensions. J. E. Riley has the contract for the brick work and James Griffiths the carpenter work.

A pleasant reception was tendered by the Rev. and Mrs. E. G. Fowler at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage to their numerous friends.

Mrs. Mumaugh, who has just returned from the east, where she has been taking further instruction in the art she is already at the head of in Omaha, has opened a studio in the Faxon building. Her exhibit at the exposition has attracted the attention of all the visitors and is well worth seeing.

Mr. Joseph Brennan of Jackson county, a '56 pioneer of Omaha is in town looking vainly for some familiar land mark of the early days. "Uncle Joe Creighton is acting as guide."

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Bennett have left for Soda Springs, Idaho, for a short visit. From there they will proceed to Salt Lake, returning east by Denver and the Rio Grande.

Gratton & Drummond have on exhibition at their repository, 1315 Harney, one of the neatest little phaetons ever shown in this city, combining comfort, style and durability.

Rector Hamill of Trinity cathedral is making a short visit to Columbus, Neb.

This Day in History. 1796—Charles Follen, the German refugee who became a professor at Harvard university, born in Komrod, Germany. Died at sea, January 13, 1840.

1822—Marcus Whitman, the pioneer and missionary, who guided the first immigrant train into Oregon, born at Rushville, N. Y. Killed by Indians November 29, 1847.

1826—Treaty between Russia and Turkey signed at Akerman; navigation of Black sea secured for Russia.

1837—The twenty-fifth congress met in extra session to provide some relief to the country from the existing financial crisis.

1850—Chicago was first lighted with gas. 1862—Confederate forces invaded Maryland. 1866—President Andrew Johnson visited Detroit and delivered a speech in favor of his policy and against congress.

1870—Revolution in Paris; dethronement of Napoleon III. proclaimed. 1894—Twelve thousand tailors went on strike in New York City against the taskwork system.

1909—Chinese-Japanese agreement regarding Manchuria signed at Peking. 1911—A vast number of people were drowned by floods along the Yang-tse-Kiang river in China.

1915—Rear Admiral Caperton proclaimed martial law in Haytian territory occupied by United States forces.

The Day We Celebrate. Luther L. Kountze vice president Frist National banks, is 42 years old today. He was born in Omaha and educated at Yale.

Frank L. Campbell, hustling insurance man, was born September 4, 1863, at Bainbridge, O. He is special agent for the New York Life insurance company.

Arthur B. Currie, in the wholesale coal business, is today celebrating his 40th birthday, having been born in Denver this date 1876.

Dowager Queen Olga of Greece, widow of the late King George and mother of the present king, born sixty-five years ago today.

General Count Luigi Cardona, chief of the general staff of the Italian army, born at Palanzena, sixty-two years ago today.

Simon Lake, inventor of the even-keel type of submarine torpedo boat, born at Pleasantville, N. J., fifty years ago today.

Harold MacGrath, writer of many popular stories, born at Syracuse, N. Y., forty-five years ago today.

Rt. Rev. William M. Brown, formerly Episcopal bishop of Arkansas, born in Wayne county, O., sixty-one years ago today.

Henry Lefavour, president of Simmons college, born at Salem, Mass., fifty-four years ago today.

Rear Admiral Corvin P. Rees, United States navy, retired, born at Reilly, O., sixty-eight years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. Labor day. Spanish war veterans open their national encampment today in Chicago.

Charles E. Hughes, republican presidential nominee, is to speak today at Nashville. President Wilson is to take part in exercises to be held today at Hodgenville, Ky., marking the formal presentation to the federal government of the farm on which Abraham Lincoln was born.

A labor organization in opposition to the liquor traffic, the first of its kind in the country, is to be organized at a conference to be held in Minneapolis. A preliminary conference of the representatives of the United States and Mexico for the settlement of the international difficulties is to be held today at the Biltmore hotel in New York City.

For the first time in the history of Illinois labor unions, the farmer and the union workmen are to join in a celebration of Labor day at Springfield today.

The annual convention of the Association of Edison Illuminating companies is to meet today at Hot Springs, Va., for a session of four days.

The Bee's Letter Box

Wants the Eight-Hour Day. Gibbon, Neb., Aug. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I beg a small space to express my opinion with other thinking people regarding the contemplated railroad strike. It seems to me the time is ripe for the eight-hour day and I also think that 75 per cent of the good, honest thinking people want an eight-hour day.

If congress doesn't pass such a law the people of this United States will be disappointed. And big paid railroad officials have full control of our lawmakers. If the people of this United States will express their opinion by ballot we would have this strike settled in a very few days without a raise in freight rates, but by chopping big officials' salaries.

Let the government ownership of the railroads and now is the time. Less freight and passenger fares and better pay for employees, even the miserably paid section men would get a square deal that let the people settle this and not the bosses. Yours truly, A. B. H.

Dual Form of Tax. Washington, Aug. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: Am enclosing you copy of an item which I trust will be of sufficient interest to the readers of your paper to insure its publication.

The question is given so much importance these days throughout the country that you readers may be very glad to get the specifications of the dual tax in the enclosed explanatory form.

BURLEIGH MILTON. The item Mr. Milton refers to is: "The chairman of the committee on taxation for the annual session of the National Grange, to be held in this city in November, announces that his committee has recommended a dual tax system, advocated by R. O. Richards, for their consideration and endorsement."

"The dual tax differs from the single tax advocated by Henry George, in that it standardizes the assessment of land, and does away with assessors and equalization boards for protracted periods, and provides for a uniform income tax in addition to a tax on land. It allows all land owners to deduct 5 per cent of the assessed value of any tract of land from the income of such land before paying an income tax from that particular tract of land. It also exempts all kinds of improvements and personal property from direct taxation. It makes the income tax a lien on land and business, and applies the registration laws as a penalty for failure to report or pay the income tax."

Happy Historical Hints. Griswold, Ia., Sept. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Columbus discovered a new world in the fifteenth century, and we are informed that when the Puritan fathers arrived on the good ship Mayflower they were in a reverent and thankful frame of mind. When the city of Boston was a little insignificant village, one of the wise men of the place (and all towns have them) trekked out west, and on his return, imparted the information that the whole blooming country was worthless beyond a radius of fifty miles.

Later, we hear of the heroes of Valley Forge and their meanderings up and down the Schuylkill river in their defense of principles, which they presumed were right, with such words as watchful waiting yet uncoined. If prayers for victory were offered, they were probably answered. For they established their point in creating a nation amid a forein foe's bullets and arrows of murderous redskins.

To hasten on with the story, trouble arose from another quarter and the bravery of the pioneers of Texas has a prominent place in historical data that will never be forgotten. Next in importance, we have civil war on hand with the north pitted against the south, where our fathers fought, bled and died in the name of liberty.

When the smoke of the battle had passed away a groaning newspaper man sounded the slogan to "go west, young man and grow up with the country." The great American desert was calling for home builders and its fertile soil offered as homesteads to those who cared to endure the hardships of the day.

Later, land advanced to \$1.25 per acre. With the onward march of progress, we find prices increasing until the wild wastes of three decades ago are valued at \$150 and upward per acre. With investments made in this period and handled judiciously, we find millionaire landowners. Again, we find earnest hard working men with "no more land than a rabbit."

There are men who produce absolutely nothing and draw annually from \$1,000 to \$500,000 from realities owned and controlled by themselves, and we wonder if it is right.

In southwest Nebraska, we find the little farm of only twenty-seven acres employing four men and operated at a profit. In southwest Iowa, we find a case where the father allotted one-tenth of an acre to a daughter who planted same in tomatoes and has already canned over 6,000 pounds of the vine fruit this season. The young woman was at the Iowa state fair, where she imparted lessons of common sense in one little branch of homemaking.

In view of the present situation of political and social unrest, we wonder if a correspondence school on common sense ideas would not be helpful and place the price of beefsteak on a shelf where it would not be prohibitive. Let us try. THE J. AYCH.

EDITORIAL SIFTINGS. Chicago Post: You gotta hand it to the war correspondents now and then. Here's one of them describing the results of artillery fire as "a pestle-mashed village."

Pittsburgh Dispatch: It's fifty-fifty with the support of the famous colonel. Harvey doesn't need to be asked this time to drop it; Watterson insists on standing pat.

Boston Transcript: As a rainbow of sectional peace that John Brown tablet in New York isn't half as impressive as the statue to Ben Butler that New Orleans is going to erect in 1950.

Philadelphia Ledger: The Danes, having learned that we believe they have to be coaxed, are having a new fit of shyness over the West Indies issue. But, of course, it will be the United States, not they, who will be accused of being "greedy after the dollar."

New York World: Official denial is made of the report that the United States Department of Agriculture had predicted that wheat would rise to \$2. But any kind of rumor is good enough for speculators to make use of in furthering their own ends. Gambling in food is not a business that requires scrupulous regard for the truth.

Houston Post: Public sentiment is not a very consistent thing. It wants fewer hours of work, more pay and reduced rates, lower priced provisions and higher prices for farm products, 50-cent cotton and a forty-eight-inch shirttail, public administration of every imaginable service and lower taxes and universal wealth without individual endeavor or sacrifice.

Springfield Republican: A court-met's compensation commission authorized by the last Virginia legislature is to be appointed by Governor Stuart within a month. So rapidly has this reform progressed in the United States during the last few years. Virginia's action may almost be recommended as a model. But it is not much behind the other states, if the appointment of a commission is a prelude to an early enactment of a compensation law, as is sought to be.

NEBRASKA EDITORS. F. R. Galbraith, editor of the Ainsworth Star-Journal, moved his plant into its new home last week. C. W. Downs and K. M. Hendee, who have been associated with the Lincoln Daily Star, have purchased the interest of F. M. Broome in the Alliance News. The transfer was made Monday. Mel A. Schmieel, editor of the North Nebraska Eagle of Dakota City, last week issued an illustrated sixteen-page edition in honor of the annual meeting of the Dakota Old Settlers' association.

D. D. Baird, who has been in charge of the news and of the Holdrege Progress for a few months, retired last week to resume his work as court reporter. He was succeeded by Richard Ferguson, who has been in charge of the Neposee News. Oakland Independent: There are now two papers at Winnebago, a town too small to support one properly. Editor Doran, who operated the Chieflain on a lease, had to relinquish it when the plant was sold. He then started another paper, alleging that underhand methods were used to get him out of the way, as he was a thorn in the side of county politicians. Of this the Independent knows nothing. But the folly of having two newspapers in so small a town is clear, and it is also plain that one of them must go under.

THE MARTYR. Dorothy Rothchild, in Life. Phyllis discourses profoundly on Breux. Sudermann holds her in thrall. Ibsen and Hauptmann and Schnitzler—moon Die! Phyllis is pale with them all. Secretly, free from her lofty-browed role, Phyllis is dashed and subdued. Thinks, in her early Victorian soul, "Heaven, these people are crude!" Privately wishes the energetic Eugene. Wishes she'd never begun. Longs to return to her Chambers—but then. It's being done.

Cherry Chaff. "Do you think going into politics improves a man's disposition?" "Well, once he starts a little Latin, ain't next he hit her up in Greek." "That's good! They'll be fine to swear at the mule in, when he gets home."—Atlantic Constitution. "Oh, Jack! If I should die, would you marry a woman just like me, for your second?" "Probably—but I wouldn't find it out, till after the ceremony."—Punch. "Rejected you, did she, old man?" "Yes." "Had she? No doubt you had planned to buy her a ring and all that?" "Yes." "Had you your money all saved up, eh?" "I should say so. Had \$50 all ready." "I say, old man, you—your couldn't lend me that \$50 till you find some other girl who will have you, could you?"—Boston Transcript.

Morning and evening, her grim-visaged soul. Phyllis courageously mounts. Strives to be like the proverbial rail. Battles the Gurnishing Opener. Wistfully wishes breakfast, dinner and tea. Doggedly rails off the ground. Counts that day wasted whose sunset finds she. Haas' dispensation with a pound. Phyllis, in private, admires a curve—Just an occasional one— Still she's a rag and a bone and a nerve— It's being done.

Phyllis hurries reasons at crowds in the street. Shriilly demands the vote. Phyllis, at heart, gets along pretty well. Mimics the pole, as it were. Much as the primrose impressed Peter Bell. So is the ballot to her. Burns, she thinks, is her only true sphere— Politics can't be much; Still, one must struggle for suffrage, my dear. It's being done.

Dear Mr. Kabirul, When my husband goes across the street to fight with the neighbors, is it my duty to help him? — A LOVING WIFE 3706

Yes—You stay at home and keep the front door open! 3706

Wife—I've changed loemen. Hubby—Why not? Wife—He says he will give me colder ice for the same money.—Harford Gazette. "The boy made a fine speech," said the old man, "and I'm prouder than ever of him."



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