

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION
55,785 Daily—Sunday 51,048
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of August, 1916, was 55,785 daily, and 51,048 Sunday.

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

Any federal official in Nebraska who fails to "chip in" to the senator's campaign "slush fund" will be a marked man.

The totals of the primary vote of the respective political parties in Illinois also show which way the political wind is blowing.

Still, if the Board of Education cannot secure uniformity in school dresses, it might conserve the surplus paint and cover the bare spots.

Sure, nothing but "sunshine" for the democratic committee in Nebraska, but "rather slippery" roads for the democratic candidates.

The traction strike in Gotham is in some ways distinctly beneficial. A boom in walking makes for practical knowledge of the home town.

Maine's response is the answer to the democrats and assistant democrats who have been declaring Mr. Hughes' methods of campaigning a failure.

The most disappointing feature of the fall-down of Lorimer is the disappointment inundating our democratic friends who hoped to have in him a target to shoot at.

Note how the senator's speaking dates are "played up" on the front page of that personally owned democratic organ, while Bryan's speaking dates are carefully buried inside. Nuf sed.

Fining a street car motorman for overspeeding his car is a new one. For our part, when we see the autos whiz by we usually feel like complaining because the motorman is underspeeding.

The Department of Agriculture makes a stirring plea for the conservation of chestnuts. No more touching appeal for a continuance of the party in power has yet appeared from a democratic source.

The punitive expedition into Mexico and other army safeguards on the border has already cost the United States about \$100,000,000. A majority of the round figures picture the futility of the hunt for Villa.

Now that Tom Marshall has received official word of what is coming to him, party undertakers may proceed with the funeral arrangements, knowing the number of democrats booked for the political boneyard.

More winter wheat than ever before is reported to have been planted in Nebraska this fall. Farmers are looking ahead and giving due weight to the prediction of the Russian general that the war will last at least another twelve months.

Atrocities charges and countercharges are being resumed by the belligerents, but again serve only to prove that there is no such thing as "civilized warfare" and that the difference in diabolism, on one side or the other, is a difference merely in degree.

No doubt the attitude and the distractions of the scenery had something to do with it, but Colorado Springs might have shown some mercy to innocent visitors. It is doubtful if the pennant can bandage the gaping wound and assuage the mountainous pains of the home team.

The senator puts in \$1,000 and the postmaster \$300, which, presumably, is intended to indicate their relative interest in the "Hitchcock, Fanning & Co." firm. Heretofore, however, let it be confessed, Colonel Fanning has never been known to subordinate himself to a three-to-one basis.

Explaining Away Maine

How about Maine? What comment have you to make on the results? Speaker Clark was asked.

"We got hell licked out of us—got beat good and plenty. There's nothing to say. It reminds me of the country preacher who was called on for prayer unawares. He turned to the congregation and said: 'Sing a sockdologer while I collect my thoughts.' I'm collecting my thoughts."

Vice President Marshall took a cheerful view of the results. "If any republican can get any comfort out of such a small majority, as they got in Maine yesterday, I say welcome," he said.

"I expected the democrats to be beaten. I said so publicly two weeks ago. Anything under fifteen thousand was favorable to the democrats and it was under 15,000."

"I did not go to Maine because I knew we couldn't win and I didn't want to see democratic chances all staked on Maine. It wasn't a real test and I didn't want to see it given the appearance of such. It showed some progressives have gone back to the republicans, of course, but it also showed that many had not. Why, on the basis of the same vote that was needed to win in Maine, the democrats would have to make up 140,000 votes in Indiana to win. And if I believed it was any such proposition as that I wouldn't be going back there to yell my lungs out. On the basis of the way the Maine vote divided, we can win over the nation and we will win."

Before Taking and After Taking.

Democrats feigning to be satisfied and pleased with the result of the Maine election remind us strikingly of the contrast pictures in the patent medicine ads labelled "Before taking" and "After taking," only with the sequence reversed. The New York World, which is the most valiant of all the democratic newspaper champions of President Wilson and his administration, on the day before the voting, blazoned on its front page as vouched for by most reliable and best known political correspondent, after a personal survey of the political battle field, this statement:

The democrats, supremely confident of the re-election of their governor, Senator Johnson, and two out of the four congressional candidates, have good reason to believe that Hughes has helped their side of the government.

On the day after the voting, which showed that Maine had elected a republican governor, two republican United States senators and four republican members of congress, the World unburdened itself of this language:

It was inevitable that Maine would go republican. What was in question was the size of the majority, and the republican majority is anything but decisive.

To hearten the democrats the World would have its readers now believe that the loss of a governor, a United States senator and a congressman, to say nothing of an additional senator and congressman, whom they counted on winning, is not discouraging, but encouraging.

When a democrat pretends to take comfort out of Maine, put it down that he is simply whistling to keep up his courage.

Upheaval in "War Brides."

A general scramble to buy has sent prices of stocks in companies that have to do with the munitions trade shooting upward again, and thus is the way opened for some speculation as to what basis exists for this movement. It is certain that the trade will not outlast the war; it is almost equally certain that a new and lower level of prices must be reached soon after the war.

Indeed, wise investors are agreed that the first sign of approaching peace will be the signal for a break. If this is true, the present movement may be taken as supporting the belief that the war is not to end this year, and that the present traffic in munitions will continue for many months to come.

The extent to which the trade has risen is hardly understood, even by those who have watched it closest. For the week ending September 9, 1916, the exports from the port of New York were \$66,379,382. Of this \$14,490,573 went to France; \$15,916,497 went to Russia, while the United Kingdom took \$19,030,737, and Italy's share was \$3,107,323, a total of nearly \$53,000,000 to these four belligerents alone. Nearly seventeen million dollars of this amount was represented by explosives; another million was for empty shells, another for firearms, and another for picnic acid, which is used in manufacturing high explosives. For the single week from the port of New York almost twenty million dollars worth of material for use on the battle line, while other items of service to the armies will foot up quite as much more.

"War brides" are earning their keep in America just now, and form a magnificent basis for the "prosperity" of which the democratic president and his admirers boast with such enthusiasm.

Keeping It All in the Family.

While the democrats have spent over a billion dollars in the last four years more than the republicans did in the preceding four years, they must be given credit for doing their utmost to keep it all in the family. The record of the administration so far has not only been characterized by an utter disregard of the civil service law, and the creation of many thousands of new positions to be filled by "deserving democrats," but it is notorious for having placed on the payroll more relatives of cabinet officers, congressmen and senators than ever before were so recorded. The Cleveland dictum, "A public office is a family graft," and the Jacksonian doctrine as to spoils has been enthusiastically applied along this line.

This practice persistently pursued by the conspicuous higher-ups has been carefully imitated all down the line, until the payroll is filled with sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, even wives assisting their husbands in taking out the cash. Some deserving democrats, perhaps, were taken care of, but this must have been because not enough relatives to fill the places could be found.

The situation must be inspiring to those faithful followers of the donkey, who actually believed they were voting for a better form of government, only on find they were merely providing means for gratifying an inordinate appetite for "pie" and "pork."

Nepotism was never so rampant as under the present democratic administration, whose performances contrast strangely with its protestations of high purposes.

Reforms for County Fairs.

A correspondent touches on an important point in suggesting that certain forms of amusement be banished from county fairs. The day has long passed in America when rural patrons of the fairs are properly described as bucolic. Entertainment at these exhibitions is not designed to "amaze the gaping rustics ranged around." Much progress has been made in the way of doing away with forms of amusement that were offensive to good taste and good morals, but room for improvement exists. The purpose of a county fair in its first sense educational, and it should be made to conform closely to this ideal. Entertainment features provided should be of such a character as will harmonize with the general idea of improvement. Devices designed merely to lure stray nickels from idlers or the unwisely curious are unworthy of a place where the high achievements of modern agriculture are being shown for comparison. The county fair will not realize its real service until it is established on a plane with the industry it chiefly represents.

A few years ago, when the Bulgars were on their backs and Greeks, Serbs and Turks stripped them of the spoils of war, Roumania slipped over the line and squatted on a choice chunk of northern Bulgaria. The operation developed a continuous sore spot, which lent peculiar zest to the recent victorious raid of the Bulgars into Roumanian territory. Reciprocity in land-grabbing approaches a fine art abroad.

Of course, good democrats must chip in to help re-elect Wilson and the use of the money to finance the campaign to save the senator will give them no right to complain. That's what that "low-line" is for.

Yes, He Kept Us Out of War

Address of Congressman Julius Cahn.

It has often been asserted that President Wilson has kept us out of war. I deny the assertion. We had war with Mexico for the second time in our history when we invaded its territory at Vera Cruz. We again had war with Mexico when we invaded its territory after the raid on Columbus, N. M. One might just as well say that Belgium is not engaged in war. Its territory, too, was invaded. Unlike the Mexicans, the Belgians fought back. The Mexicans only made sporadic attempts to fight back. In these attempts they killed and wounded American soldiers. If the Mexican people had been imbued with the spirit of the Belgians, we would not have escaped so easily.

If anyone doubts that we made war on Mexico when our marines and sailors landed at Vera Cruz, ask the mothers and fathers of the boys in blue who were killed on the streets of that Mexican seaport whether they believe we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the boys who were wounded on that occasion and for many weeks suffered intense pain as they lay groaning under their cot in impoverished hospitals whether the president kept us out of war.

Ask the wives and mothers and the sisters of the Mexicans who were killed at Vera Cruz whether they were at war with Mexico.

Ask the wife of brave Captain Boyd, who was killed at Carrizal, whether we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the mother of brave Lieutenant Adair, who was also killed at Carrizal, whether we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the relatives of the United States soldiers who were treacherously slain at Carrizal whether we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the relatives of the eighteen American civilians who were butchered at Santa Ysabel in Mexico whether we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the mothers and the sisters of those who were slaughtered in the raid on Columbus, N. M., whether we were at war with Mexico.

Ask the citizens of Brownsville, Red House Ferry and Progresso postoffice and Las Palapas whether, in the attacks of Carranzista adherents and the rioting, burning and killing of the peaceful inhabitants of those places, the president has kept us out of war.

Ask the women and children who were threatened with death at Tampico by an infuriated Mexican mob whether the president has kept us out of war.

Ask the thousands of American citizens who were called upon to abandon their property in Mexico and to return forthwith to the United States whether the president has kept us out of war.

And, finally, ask the wives and the children, the dependent mothers and fathers and sisters of the 150,000 National Guardsmen who have been called from their usual peaceful avocations and who will be encamped on the Mexican border for the Lord knows how long whether the president has kept us out of war with Mexico.

In 1912 the democratic platform proclaimed this high-sounding doctrine:

"The constitutional rights of American citizens should protect them on our borders, and go with them throughout the world, and every American citizen residing or having property in any foreign country is entitled to and must be given the full protection of the United States government, both for himself and his property."

In the campaign of 1912 the president was very insistent in saying that—

"The democratic platform means what it says. It is not molasses to catch flies."

Surely the way this plank has been executed by the present administration is proof positive that not a word of it was intended to be carried into effect, but that it was only "molasses to catch flies."

How the lives and property of American citizens have been safeguarded on the border I will leave for Mr. Lansing, the secretary of state of this administration, to describe. After several years of watchful waiting the secretary of state sent a letter to the head of the de facto government in Mexico in which occurs this remarkable language:

"The progress of the revolution in Mexico; continuous bloodshed and disorders have marked its progress. For three years the Mexican republic has been torn with civil strife; the lives of Americans and other aliens have been sacrificed; vast properties developed by American capital and enterprise have been destroyed or rendered nonproductive; bandits have been permitted to roam at will through the territory contiguous to the United States and to seize, without punishment or without effective attempt at punishment, the property of Americans, while the lives of citizens of the United States who ventured to remain in Mexican territory or to return there to protect their interests have been taken, and in some cases barbarously taken, and the material property of others has been appropriated and not brought to justice. It would be difficult to find in the annals of the history of Mexico conditions more deplorable than those which have existed there during these recent years of civil war."

"It would be tedious to recount instance after instance, outrage after outrage, atrocity after atrocity, to illustrate the true nature and extent of the widespread conditions of lawlessness and violence which have prevailed. During the last nine months in particular, the frontier of the United States along the lower Rio Grande has been thrown into a state of constant apprehension and turmoil because of frequent and sudden incursions into American territory and depredations and murders on American soil by Mexican bandits who have taken the lives and destroyed the property of American citizens, sometimes carrying American citizens across the international boundary with the booty seized. American garrisons have been attacked at night, American soldiers killed and their equipment and horses stolen; American ranches have been raided, property stolen and destroyed, and American trains wrecked and plundered. The attacks on Brownsville, Red House Ferry, Progresso, postoffice and Las Palapas, all occurring during September last, are typical. In these attacks on American territory, Carranzista adherents, and even Carranzista soldiers took part in the looting, burning and killing. Not only were these murders characterized by ruthless brutality, but uncivilized acts of mutilation were perpetrated."

"Representations were made to General Carranza, and he was emphatically requested to stop these reprehensible acts in a section which he has long claimed to be under the complete domination of his authority. Notwithstanding these representations and the promise of General Nafarrete to prevent attacks along the international boundary, in the following month of October a passenger train was wrecked by bandits and several persons killed seven miles north of Brownsville, and an attack was made upon United States troops at the same place several days later. Since these attacks leaders of the bandits well known both to Mexican civil and military authorities as well as to American officers have been enjoying with impunity the liberty of the towns of northern Mexico. So far has the indifference of the de facto government to these atrocities gone that some of these leaders have received not only the protection of that government, but encouragement and aid as well."

"Depredations upon American persons and property within Mexican jurisdiction have been still more numerous."

That is the indictment of the Wilson administration in Mexico by its own secretary of state. And yet our democratic colleagues have the effrontery to tell the people of the United States that President Wilson has kept us out of war.

TODAY

Thought Nigger for the Day.

How happy is he born or taught, That serveth not another's will; Whose armor is his honest thought, And simple truth his utmost skill! —Anonymous.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

British House of Commons voted \$1,250,000 war credit.

German under General von Mackensen occupied Pinsk.

Austrian assaults with strong reinforcements repulsed by Italians.

Russians checked by Von Hindenburg's drive toward Riga and drove Austrians farther back in Galicia.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Omaha people will be interested in knowing that Thomas J. Lipson, who is building packing houses in this city, has received from a cheese firm in Aurora, N. Y., fifteen cheeses weighing from 3.500 to 4.000 pounds each.

Each cheese is seventy times the size of the other cheese's article.

William Segelke, living at Tenth and Pierce streets, heard a noise outside his bedroom window and, rising to find out what it was, discovered a burglar and the Third ward republican brigadier showed an alibi to two bullets which were sent after him.

The stone pier on either side of the Sixteenth street viaduct are completed and the work of laying the frame will be commenced in a few days.

The Arion club gave the first party of the season at Germania hall. The officers in charge of the affair were Julius Feyer, president, George B. Tschuck, secretary and Max Lentz, treasurer.

The resignation of Rev. J. W. Harris of the First Baptist church was regretfully accepted on account of his failing health.

M. F. Martin, who has been engaged in the furniture business, is advertising his stock for sale and will open a private bank in the spring.

Public house on the Third ward republicans was held at 110 North Eleventh street, presided over by A. H. Willis. The following were chosen to act as delegates to the county convention: Leo Haidley, J. W. Peyton, A. H. Willis, H. J. Davis and James A. Knight.

This Day in History.

1785—Zachariah Allen, inventor of the first electric fan for heating dwellings, born at Providence, R. I. Died there, March 17, 1882.

1820—General Porfirio Diaz, famous Mexican patriot and president, born in the city of Oaxaca. Died in Paris, July 2, 1915.

1834—Prof. von Treitschke, famous German historian and poet, born. Died April 28, 1896.

1842—George Pollock captured Kabul and released Lady Sale and other prisoners.

1846—General Santa Ana arrived at the city of Mexico and assumed command of the Mexican forces to oppose the American invasion.

1854—First newspaper in Kansas, pro-slavery, printed under an elm tree on the levee at Leavenworth.

1852—General Bull, former president of the United States, died at Louisville, Ky.

1866—Karakozov, a wealthy Russian landowner, was executed for attempting to assassinate Czar Alexander II.

1884—German and Austrian explorers received by czar of Russia at Spivnives.

1905—A. P. Swineford arrived at Alaska as first American governor of Alaska.

1894—Japanese defeated the Chinese in a great battle at Ping Yang.

The Day We Celebrate.

Mrs. Clara Roeder is 85 years of age today. She was born in 1831, and is a founder of a church organization here fifty-eight years ago, which grew into the present Kountze Memorial church. She now resides at Thirty-third and Franklin streets.

William Howard Taft, former president of the United States, was born September 15, 1857, in Cincinnati. As secretary of war and presidential candidate and later as president he visited in Omaha several times.

L. B. Hunter, broker, was born September 15, 1855, in Somerset county, Pennsylvania. He served on the Iowa legislature in 1888.

Dr. Edmund Oscar Hovey, curator of the American Museum of Natural History, now engaged in explorations in Greenland, born at New Haven, Conn., fifty-four years ago today.

Richard Olney, secretary of state in President Cleveland's cabinet, born at Oxford, Mass., eighty-one years ago today.

Nevel Monroe Hopkins, a noted electrical engineer who also has a considerable reputation as a writer of fiction, born at Poland, Me., forty-three years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

This is the date fixed by the Navy department for commissioning the new superdreadnought Arizona at the New York navy yard.

Chile's large industrial exposition for the display of home and foreign products is to be opened today at Santiago.

The famous trotting park at Readville, Mass., for many years a link in the Grand Circuit, is to be sold at public auction today.

As a memorial to the late James J. Hill, the Great Northern railroad is to inaugurate a pension system for the benefit of its employees today, which is the anniversary of his birth.

A national congress of Mexican women, the second gathering of its kind in the history of the republic, is to be opened in the city of Mexico today for the consideration of educational, sociological and other problems of general importance.

Economic problems arising from the decline of New England agriculture and the steady increase in the manufacturing population are to be considered at a "farm and business conference" which is to begin its sessions today at Springfield, Mass.

Leading men of all the New England states are actively interested in the movement.

Storyette of the Day.

One Saturday evening Mrs. Flaherty said to her husband, who is a successful contractor: "Mike, Father Burke is to preach tomorrow at St. Patrick's church, and you've often told me you wanted to hear him."

"Yes, Jane, I do want to hear him. They say he's a fine speaker, Father Burke."

"But, for pity's sake, Mike, if you do come with me, keep awake! You know you're always falling asleep during the sermons."

Next day, when Father Burke began to preach, Mike watched him for five minutes and then dropped off to sleep. When they were back home Jane said to Mike: "Springing last night, 'Well, Jane,' said Mike, in self-defense, 'it's just this way. When I engage a new hand I watch him to see if he's on the job. As soon as I find he's honest and hard working I don't bother about him any more. Now, as soon as Father Burke began I saw he was right on to his job, and so I didn't worry about him. And then, in spite of myself, I let go.' —Everybody."

NEBRASKA EDITORS.

F. D. Conley, formerly of Valley, Neb., has succeeded Archie K. Donovan, an editor and owner of the Madison Star Mail.

Myron R. Shrader has sold the Blainstar Star to C. L. Peckham, proprietor of the Lewiston Post, who will operate both papers in the future. Mr. Shrader has resumed his work as teacher in the Pawnee City schools.

Editor L. J. Cooper of the Central City Nonpareil last week issued an illustrated historical booster and opportunity edition, which is one of the best of its class ever produced in a similar field in Nebraska.

It contains forty-eight pages of carefully gathered series of the early history of central Nebraska, compiled from all available historical sources and is illustrated by hundreds of high-class half-tone engravings, many of which are made from photographs taken many years ago. As a contribution to local history it is well worth preserving.

BRIEF BITS OF SCIENCE.

A Salt Lake City man is the inventor of an underwater water wheel that will run, when wholly submerged, in a stream, the blades folding on the upward stroke.

A German scientist has invented a process using superheated steam for treating sewage sludge to remove its fatty acids and increase its value as fertilizer.

Refining nickel by a new process is reported as having been discovered in Canada. The assertion is that 100 pounds of metal in forty-eight hours, and that the low grade iron ore of the Laurentian hills near Ottawa can be used.

The best conductors of lightning, placed in the order of conductivity, are metals, ending with the most perfect insulation, are India rubber, gutta-percha, dry air and gases, wool, ebonite, silk, glass, wax, sulphur, resins and paraffin.

The ratio of color-blind people to those of normal sight is about 1 to 1,150. This is absolutely color-blind, but that that is the ratio of those who are more or less affected.

EDITORIAL SIFTINGS.

Boston Transcript: The democratic slogan, "Do it for Wilson," is singularly like the republican slogan, the only difference being the substitution of "do" for "for."

Washington Post: More attention would be paid to boy prodigies reported from the leading universities if the lawbooks weren't so busy making the world go round.

Philadelphia Ledger: Accepting the golden rule policy of the administration at its face value, the Mexican commissioners are ready to ask us for a little trifle of a few hundred millions loan as a proof that we really love them.

Baltimore American: The parity between American and Mexican commissions for settlement of border troubles began with a luncheon. This is sound philosophy and wise policy. No loan and hungry Cassius on the job could ever take an optimistic look at depressing conditions of any kind.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Practical jokers took the painter of a small launch occupied by several persons, struck out at full speed with their powerful motor boat and dragged the launch—in a Pennsylvania river—so fast that it turned turtle and two girls were drowned. Why do we yell "mad dog," and kill a comparatively harmless animal instead of yelling "practical joker," and killing the more dangerous brute on sight?

INES TO A LAUGH.

"Heard about her case?"

"No. What do you mean?"

"She turned up her nose at poor people so much that when it turns up involuntarily and she can't make any rich friends."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Gee, I'd like a square meal just once."

"No. You see, the doctor's put Pa on a diet and the rest of the family has to starve to keep Pa out of temptation."—Detroit Free Press.

DEAR MR. KADIBBLE.

A YOUNG MAN CALLING ON ME SAYS IF HE COULD GET MARRIED, HIS BOSS WOULD GIVE HIM A BIG RAISE IN SALARY—SHOULD I MARRY HIM?

—PHYLLIS HENRY

"I'm going home and tell my constituents a few things," remarked Senator Foraker.

"You think they need instructions?"

"Oh, no. I'm looking for information on my own account. I want to try 'em out and see whether they are good-natured and willing to listen to me as usual."—Washington Star.

Minister—Young man, do you know the price of the pursuit of pleasure?"

"What's that, minister?"

"The first mile and 10 cents for every half mile after that."—Lampoon.

(He reading a sign)—No tips allowed in this place.

She—Dear me, isn't that provoking! I was just going to order some asparagus tips.—Baltimore American.

TOO PROUD TO LOAF.

We're camping on the Rio Grande. With nothing much to do we darn our socks.

But wash our shirts and darn our socks. We want the world to understand we're not too proud to fight.

But draw the line at loafing here. With things that sting and bite.

The rattlers are a friendly lot. And visit us by scores.

Tarantulas prefer our tents. To sleeping out of doors.

We've learned the hard way to be a little more afraid of them.

A ha miss little oaf. We're not a bit too proud to fight. But how we hate to loaf!

In mapping in our shoes and hats. The scorpions freeze here.

And we did not enlist to be a bunch of naturals.

We're not too proud to fight the foe. No matter when he comes.