

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION
55,755 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 55,755 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.

The present gamble in stocks insures a loud explosion when the bubble is punctured.

In ten years electric light cost in Omaha descended from 14 to 6 cents. Some drop.

The next problem is to impress upon the electric meter that a reduced rate is not an order to speed up.

If the tow line doesn't work faster, another assessment on those federal office holders may be necessary.

Now is the time for the weather man to entrench himself in public favor by giving us the top-notch brand for Ak-Sar-Ben.

President Wilson's Baltimore speech contains a series of word pictures of future trade triumphs that reveal his true form as a rainbow chaser.

The present perplexities of Greece may be best appreciated by the speculator who refused top prices for his goods and held on until the market slumped out of sight.

Another mountain top has been blown up on the Austrian-Italian front. The changing sky line in that section brings home to globe-trotters another angle of the horrors of war.

Britain's commercial agent in this country finds that the black list is a genuine "white list." The change was effected so easily as to leave no doubt of the agent's qualification for the job.

The promotion of Pershing to be major general will be gratifying to his many friends in Nebraska, where he first attracted special attention as commandant of the cadet battalion at our state university.

Chicago master bakers find considerable trouble in putting over separately a price uplift agreed upon collectively. Organized opposition and fear of prosecution vindicates competition as a price regulator.

When President Wilson insists the question of hours of labor is not arbitrable, he finds himself again in disagreement with his former secretary of state, who says that no difference can arise between fellow men that is not arbitrable.

Postal Savings deposits are steadily mounting to the nine-figure notch. August deposits lifted the total to \$94,000,000. Aside from the showing of thrift, the figures serve to remind the skeptics of six years ago how unsubstantial were their doubts.

The president comes to Omaha in response to an invitation to participate in a wholly non-political occasion. His reception is being planned on that basis and there will be no partisanship in Omaha's entertainment of the president of the United States.

It is possible to forgive Colorado Springs and Topka for administering cruel and unusual punishment, but with St. Joe sinking the spikes into the tender cuticle of the pennant winners nothing short of Mosaic law treatment can wipe out the ignoble stain.

Southern gallantry, long esteemed as the simon-pure article, shows signs of decay in spots. A Memphis editor challenges any woman favorable to the cause to banish the powder puff until women get the vote. Only a heartless man could suggest so cruel a sacrifice.

A Healthful Nation
New York World.

The bulletin of the census bureau which announces for 1915 the lowest death rate ever recorded in the United States touches upon facts of the highest importance. The reduction of the rate since 1905 represents 150,000 saved in a single year. The saving in this city alone is some 25,000.

The greater nations of Europe do not boast now of their death rates. Even smaller neutrals have their difficulties. But compared with European records of 1914 our average for the country is low. The reduction is mainly credited to the larger cities. New York stands almost at the head in percentage of improvement. Some increases are capable of explanation. In Minneapolis, for instance, the rate was exceptionally low, in 1905 owing to the rapid immigration of young and vigorous people. Now they grow older.

The same principle applies to the states. Maine and New Hampshire have twice the death rate of Washington state. This need not injure their status as health resorts. The young are still going west and older persons are left in the eastern mountains. Minnesota, Wisconsin and Kansas have a rate well between these extremes. Colorado and California show low rates in spite of the influx of health-seekers.

While the negro death rate is still far higher than that of whites, it shows in many southern and in most northern cities a tendency to rapid decrease. That in spite of this handicap upon sanitary balances, and of local effects of unfavorable climates, so low a rate is maintained in the entire country, speaks well not only for public sanitation, but for the good sense and steady habits of the people themselves.

Ak-Sar-Ben's Royal Welcome.

A preliminary flourish of trumpets, a blare of brass and the fluttering of the colors of the kingdom of Quivera, denote the near approach to the capital city of King Ak-Sar-Ben XXII. It is a signal for festivities and rejoicing among his subjects, and the merry-making for the harvest home is here. The season is most propitious, and the kingdom more prosperous than ever. No monarch of all the line has entered on his reign with so much of achievement to look back upon, or such prospects to beckon on to greater endeavor. All that makes for human happiness is here present; useful employment and ample recompense, days of effort and nights of rest, and security and safety for all makes up the lot of the good king's loyal subjects, and hope illuminates all their lives.

Great is Ak-Sar-Ben! Long may he reign!

Stealing Republican "Stuff."

President Wilson, in his effort to set forward his own political fortunes, is guilty of what is colloquially called "stealing stuff" from the republicans. In his plea before the convention of grain dealers at Baltimore, the president eloquently dilates on the need of future legislation for the benefit of American business, especially emphasizing the importance that proper tariff laws will have on our prosperity. Along this line all can follow him. But he also spends some time discussing his ideals for a tariff commission, outlining the great service possible for such a body.

The sincerity of the president on this point may well be questioned, since his hearers could not possibly have forgotten that in his first year of office Mr. Wilson assisted with all the zeal and energy of a theoretic free trader in the mutilation of a tariff law that had largely been prepared under the advice of a non-partisan tariff commission. He also assisted in the extinction of that commission, through the simple means of cutting off the appropriation that made it effective.

Mr. Wilson now confesses his error, and makes humble apology for his action, saying: "We have admitted that we were talking theories and managing policies without a sufficient knowledge of the facts upon which we were acting." His admission of his blunder is encouraging only as proving that he has learned something by his experience.

The tariff, however, is not the only point on which Mr. Wilson has veered about since he entered the White House. He went in pledged to a single term, and now emerges a candidate for re-election. Perhaps this has something to do with his discovery and admission of the blunders of the democratic law. Is his belated, and rather reluctant confession not another reason why he should be retired? Why continue him in office to make more mistakes even though he may later correct them at expense of the country?

Mexican Mystery Slowly Unravelling.

While the joint commission on our relations with Mexico is marking time at Newport, and Carranza's representatives are being hospitably entertained by Uncle Sam, the ubiquitous and elusive Villa flitting joyously and eruptively from town to town under the noses of Trevino and his troops, some light is being shed on the Mexican mystery from sources much nearer home. It is being developed that suspicion directed along certain lines was fairly well justified.

When Villa butchered his way from Juarez to Aguas Calientes, he was rewarded by a letter from our then secretary of state, thanking him for his services to humanity. This letter he necessarily left at home the night he attended a ball given in his honor, wearing the costume of Eden before the fall. Something happened soon after to turn the tide of presidential favor to Venustiano Carranza. Just how the "single track mind" was set in the direction it has pursued so devotedly has always been a mystery. It is known that a clever lobby was looking after Carranza's interest at Washington, and it is being hinted that some persons who had been highly favored by the president espoused the cause of the "first chief."

Maybe disclosures will follow the story already told in print. The American people might care to know just how far they are involved in the bargain made by this cabal.

Nebraska Democrats and "Pork."

It is interesting in a melancholy way to know that our democratic senator has his full share in "producing the pork" that enabled his southern colleagues to "take home the bacon" to their constituencies. After all the pledges of his party to a program of retrenchment, he assisted in enacting legislation that not only achieved the greatest, but in many ways the most useless and wasteful, expenditure of public money recorded. Congressman Frear charges that our democratic senator is especially responsible for the passing of large slices of "pork" to Texas. His one vote would have resulted in killing the item of \$250,000 for the Trinity river, the dry creek for the rescue of which it was once proposed to bore artesian wells along its bed. But he voted for it, and the item went through, and so did many others, equally inexcusable.

At a matter of fact, the democrats sent to Washington from Nebraska took full part in knocking open the treasury of the United States, to let the flood of money pour into the dry creeks and dead hamlets of the south, thereby bringing about the treasury deficit which is accumulating now at a rate of more than a million dollars a day. And each of these democrats is asking that he be returned to congress, there to help in "producing the pork" for their southern colleagues at the next session.

The schedule of padded prices which confronts the housekeeper at every turn, and the certainty of further advances, mock the claims of general prosperity put out by political noise makers. The truth is that for every one benefited by high prices and speculative profits a thousand are pinched and forced to scrimp economy to make ends meet.

Rival battle claims placed on the war bulletin boards of Europe bear a striking resemblance, in fluidity of statement, to the present-day claims of democratic political warriors. Owing to the scrapping of the international copyright laws the democratic claimants run no risk of prosecution for plagiarism.

The mighty outpouring of people of Indiana and Ohio to greet the republican presidential candidate and hear his message foreshadows what will happen at the polls in November. The prospect of democrats making up in the middle west the loss of New York state, is as hopeless as peace in Mexico.

Mr. Hughes and Labor
St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Truth is mighty and will prevail, as much so in a political campaign as in any other contest. The desperate effort that is being made to capitalize the Adamson act for the benefit of the party that has the ignominious distinction of passing it, is founded upon falsehood and deception and out of it grow other falsehoods. Not content with laureling Woodrow Wilson as the savior of labor—Woodrow Wilson, who in 1909 publicly declared that "I am a fierce partisan of the open shop," and who in 1907 spoke of the "labor organizations and leaders of the country" as a "formidable enemy to equality and betterment of opportunity"—his partisans are holding up Mr. Hughes as "the enemy of labor." This is as untrue and as vicious as the claim that the Adamson law established an eight-hour day.

Mr. Hughes' attitude in regard to labor was fairly expressed in an editorial in the official organ of organized labor in the state of New York, at the time he was appointed a justice of the supreme court. We printed this utterance a few weeks ago; we here present it again:

"Now that Governor Hughes has retired from politics and ascended to a place on the highest judicial tribunal in the world, the fact can be acknowledged, without hurting anybody's political corns, that he was the greatest friend of labor that ever occupied the governor's chair at Albany. During his two terms he has signed fifty-six labor laws, including among them the best labor laws ever enacted in this or any other state. He also urged the enactment of labor laws in his message to the legislature, even going so far as to place the demand for a labor law in one of his messages to an extra session of the legislature. Only 162 labor laws have been enacted in this state since its election in 1777—in 135 years. One-third of these, exceeding in quality all others, have been enacted and signed during Governor Hughes' term of three years and nine months."

That is an unbiased statement of Mr. Hughes' record, made at a time when it was supposed that he was permanently removed from the field of politics. The legislation referred to includes child labor laws, covering the prohibition of child labor under certain ages, the regulation of child labor of permissible age, outlawing certain machines and industrial practices in relation to child labor, a law safeguarding women in employment, and numerous other enactments, all designed to protect labor and promote its interests. These are the things Mr. Hughes was doing at the time Woodrow Wilson was saying: "You know what the usual standard of the employe is in our day. It is to give as little as he may for his wages. Labor is standardized by the trades unions, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform." Mr. Hughes does not truckle to labor or to any other interest. He does what he believes is fair and right to all.

Astonishing Effrontery
San Francisco Chronicle

In his speech of acceptance, President Wilson said:

"For the farmers of the country we have virtually created commercial credit, by means of the federal reserve law and the rural credits law. They now have the same standing as other business men in the money market."

The facts are that the systematic study of rural problems under national authority began when President Roosevelt appointed the Commission on Rural Life, which held hearings in all parts of the country during 1907 and 1908. The first national study of rural credit was by the commission appointed by President Taft, which visited Europe and collected all the official data upon which the rural credits law was based.

The claim of the president that "for the farmers of the country we have virtually created commercial credit" is evidence of the loose way of thinking of one not familiar with finance but rhetorically an expert. Rural or other credit cannot be created by law. The rural credit law does not deal with commercial credit at all, and the provisions of the federal reserve act which authorize the rediscounting of paper based on agricultural staples in warehouses, benefit others more than farmers and merely recognize that paper which had always been considered first-class was suitable paper for rediscount. Farmers entitled to commercial credit have always had it at their local banks, and those not entitled to it cannot get it through any law.

The much-vaunted rural credit act will not help the class of farmers who need help, for those who can qualify under the act could and do borrow to the same amounts without being required to take stock in banks unlikely to pay dividends for a long time, if ever, or to become security for the payment of other peoples debt, or to pay the expenses of any local organization, or to pay the cost of two appraisements, one necessarily expensive, or to deal with a creditor acting under a law which permits no flexibility.

What the result of the rural credits act will be—nobody can guess. Except for the propaganda carried on at the expense of the taxpayers there would not be any result.

To claim the passage of the act as a political asset is ridiculous. The system may do business in some sections or fail. It is certain that it will help very few young men to get a farm, for it does not supply what they must have. It does give the president appointment to four \$10,000-a-year jobs, for gentlemen who may work up a business if they can. The appointments are supposed to be nonpartisan, but will any of the appointees say they shall vote for Hughes? Or urge their friends to do so?

Anthracite Extortion
New York World

Against the recent advance in the prices of coal by the anthracite railroads consumers are helpless. They are the victims of a greedy combination whose power lies both in its possession of the Pennsylvania, and through ownership and leasehold, and in its control of the only means of transportation and distribution. Nowhere does it face any risk of competition.

In his appeal to the United States supreme court from the decision of the federal district court in Pennsylvania, Attorney General Gregory describes the Reading company as the "backbone of the alleged monopoly of anthracite." It has circumvented the constitution of the state of Pennsylvania, and so far has successfully defied both the Sherman anti-trust act and the commodities clause of the railroad rate act. As a holding company it controls the Reading's coal mines and railroad lines, and in everything but a strictly legal sense the other anthracite railroads are its partners in business.

The government's brief points out plainly the dangerous consequences of this situation when it says that the combination— if not dissolved, will own or control every ton of commercially available anthracite known to exist, and while in almost any other branch of industry it is at least possible for a monopoly to be broken by the influx of fresh capital attracted by high profits, against a monopoly of anthracite, the supply of which is limited, there can be no such protection. Only the law can afford relief.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day.

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of curiosity, and also for its intrinsic value. —Earl of Chesterfield.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Italian infantry made gains on the Carvo plateau near the Adriatic Sea. Berlin claimed capture of another Russian position on the southwestern front of Dvinsk.

French in terrific two-day battle smashed German line in Champagne, driving the enemy back nearly three miles and taking 20,000 prisoners.

British took German trenches south of La Bassac canal on front of five miles and penetrated German line to a depth of 4,000 yards.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Jack Moynihan has been engaged in a leading role with Simons Comedy company, which opens at the People's theater.

W. A. Long, formerly telegraph editor of the Republican, has resigned his position and will go on the road as Pullman conductor.

Owing to the fence having been taken down, twenty-one cows were rambling around in Jefferson park.



having a good time, and a good many other cows were noticed leading in that direction.

Elmer Frank has notified his friends around town that during his stay in Wyoming he succeeded in killing five bears.

For some time past South Omaha has lacked none of the requirements of a first-class town having a church and brewery. The latter "long-felt want" is soon to be supplied by an establishment to be operated by Jeter & Young. Henry Voss is drawing up the plans for the buildings, which will cost \$40,000.

John T. Clarke and several other delegates and politicians have left for Lincoln to attend the republican state convention.

James G. Day of Des Moines, Ia., is in Omaha, the guest of his son, George W. Day, the popular young lawyer of this city.

A large force of men is at work erecting a more stories over the dining room of the Millard hotel.

This Day in History.

1777—General Howe with the British army occupied Philadelphia.

1785—General convention of the Protestant Episcopal church, the first in America, met at Philadelphia.

1810—Wellington, with 50,000 British and Portuguese troops, defeated 72,000 French in battle of Bussaco.

1825—Opening of first railway in England—the Stockton & Darlington.

1841—David G. Farragut was promoted to the rank of commander in the United States navy.

1870—The French surrendered Strasbourg to the Germans.

1876—General Braxton Bragg, the noted confederate commander, died at Galveston; born at Warrenton, N. C., March 22, 1817.

1894—President Cleveland proclaimed amnesty to certain persons accused of practicing polygamy under the teachings of the Mormon church.

1895—Irish national convention at Chicago was organized to free Ireland from Great Britain by physical force.

1896—Iron gates canal on the Danube opened by emperor of Austria and king of Roumania.

1905—Pittsburgh celebrated the 250th anniversary of its founding.

The Day We Celebrate.

Stockton Heth, secretary-treasurer of the Paxton-Mitchell company, was born September 27, 1865, at Nebraska City. He used to be treasurer of the Omaha Water company.

Edward L. Hoag, pioneer letter carrier, is 81 years old today. He was born at Kirkeville, N. Y., and has been in the postal service since 1899.

Charles E. Fanning, postmaster of Omaha by grace of Senator Hitchcock, is today 83 years old. He was born and raised in Washington, coming to Omaha with the Barber Asphalt company, and has been in business as a contractor and later in automobile supplies, doing nothing of a side line of democratic politics.

Martin H. Glynn, former governor of New York and temporary chairman of the St. Louis democratic convention, born at Cridgerhook forty-five years ago today.

Henry Phipps, eminent capitalist, steel manufacturer and philanthropist, born in Philadelphia seventy-seven years ago today.

Prof. Kuno Francke, long the head of the Germanic department of Harvard university, born at Kiel, Germany, sixty-one years ago today.

Bl. Rev. Frederick J. Kinsman, Episcopal bishop of Delaware, born at Warren, O., forty-eight years ago today.

William Pugsley, former Canadian minister of public works, born in New Brunswick sixty-six years ago today.

Dr. Donald D. McKay, president of Whitworth college, Tacoma, Wash., born in Prince Edward island fifty-four years ago today.

El. Douglass Beasly, infielder of the Pittsburgh National league base ball club, born at St. Charles, Mo., twenty-five years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Thomas A. Edison, once a telegrapher, will be honored at his laboratories at East Orange, N. J., today to veteran telegraphers from all over the country, members of the Old-Time Telegraphers' association.

Charles E. Hughes, republican presidential nominee, will swing across northeastern Ohio today, starting at Cleveland and ending the day's itinerary at Pittsburgh.

Medical scientists and others interested in the X-ray will gather in Chicago today for the annual convention of the American Roentgen Ray society.

Secretary of Commerce Redfield has invited leading naval architects, shipbuilders and heads of steamship companies to confer with him in Boston today on the proposed establishment of a system of load lines and bulkheads for ocean and lake traffic.

Rosh Hashana, the Jewish New Year, begins this evening at sunset, and for two days will be observed by orthodox Jews throughout the world. The reformed, or unorthodox Jews, will celebrate only one day. The year that is ushered in is 5,677.

Storyette of the Day.

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

EDITORIAL SIFTINGS.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: If shoes are to cost \$10 a pair a good many men will feel as if they couldn't afford more than one shoe at a time.

Washington Post: The running debate between Senators Stone and Underwood proves conclusively that there are two kinds of consistent and unswerving democrats.

Chicago Herald: There is something in the slow, lumbering yet apparently effective character of the new British war monsters that seems vaguely in keeping with British tenets.

Boston Transcript: If signing a bill twice is a safeguard against unconstitutionality Mr. Wilson should hasten to retrace his signature to 99 per cent of the measures that his administration has enacted.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Somebody has discovered that about 500 persons are struck by lightning in this country every year. This would indicate that the danger of being struck is almost as remote as that of being run over by a stationary engine.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: We acquiesce cheerfully in the long-established divisions of the day into eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for recreation; but what to do in the last-named eight hours often and often stamps us.

Philadelphia Ledger: It is difficult to see how the government ownership of railways has been brought nearer by the recent inclusion of the brotherhoods into politics. Their victory over a reluctant congress should act as a deterrent rather than as a stimulant.

Springfield Republican: If there is a flaw in the constitutionality of the eight-hour law the supreme court won't have to hunt very long for it. It is estimated that some 2,000 lawyers, counsel for the 225 interstate commerce railroads, are looking for the flaw.

CHEERY CHAFF.

"So Neurauthenia Hobbs is married. Her husband is a brave man, as she is one of the most restless and excitable women I ever met."

"Oh, I guess it will be all right; he is a composer."—Boston Transcript.

"Did you mail that letter to my sister in Portland?"

"She says she didn't get it."

"Well, you know how it is in war times, 'love. Somebody must have seized the mails."—Baltimore American.

"Is your mother in, Willie?" asked a lady visiting in the suburbs.

"Sure, she's in." Was the grumpy reply. "I've 'sposed I'd be workin' in the garden if she was away anywhere."—Boston Transcript.

"That man's patience and silent endurance are simply marvelous. How did he come to have such wonderful control over himself?"

"He always went out with his wife when she was shopping to match samples."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Footy actually seemed pleased at leaving a \$300-a-week theatrical engagement."

to serve as a \$10-per-month sergeant on the border."

"Why not? Three dramatic critics are privates in his company."—Puck.

"He's a philosopher."

"Yes, he bears other people's troubles with a smile."—Detroit Free Press.

"I thought you were going to send that hat back, Made. What induced you to keep it?"

"Every girl I knew exclaimed as soon as she saw it on me how unbecoming it was."—Baltimore American.

BEAR MR. KABBLE. EVERY TIME MY FRANKIE HAS TO TAKE ME TO A SHOW, HE'S AN HOUR LATE—HOW CAN I BREAK HIM OF THE HABIT? —ROSE ALBERT

THE NEXT TIME HE DOES THAT, TELL HIM THAT COMING LATE WON'T GET HIM THE TICKETS ANY CHEAPER!

"Here's a concern advertising a shirt without buttons," said the married man.

"Nothing new about that," replied the bachelor. "I've been wearing them for years."—Judge.

Patience—And did anyone cry at the wedding?"

"Patience—Did they? Why there were fifty men outside of the church crying, 'Taxi!'—Tonkers Statesman.

MY LAND.

Edgar A. Guest, in Detroit Free Press.

My land is where the kind folks are And the friends are true; Where comrades brave will travel far Some kindly deed to do.

My land is where the smiles are bright And where the speech is sweet, And where men cling to what is right Regardless of defeat.

My land is where the starry flag Gleams brightly in the sun; The land of rugged mountain crags, The land where rivers run, Where cheeks are tanned and hearts are bold.

And women fair to see, And all is not a strife for gold— That land is home to me.

My land is where the children play, And where the roses bloom, And where to break the peaceful day No flaming cannons boom.

My land is the land of honest toil, Of laughter, dance and song, Where harvest crown the fertile soil And thoughtful are the strong.

My land is the land of many creeds, And tolerance for all; It is the land of splendid deeds Where men are seldom small, And though the world should bid me roam, Its distant scenes to see, My land would keep my heart at home And there I'd always be.

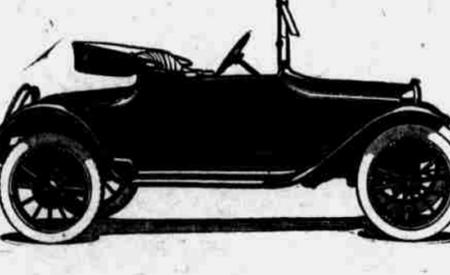
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Ask some friend who has gone to the front to tell you the general opinion of the car in army circles.

The story of its creditable performance in government service is something we would like you to hear from authoritative sources

It will pay you to visit us and examine this car.

The gasoline consumption is unusually low The tire mileage is unusually high The price of the Touring Car or Roadster complete is \$785 (f. o. b. Detroit)



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