

THE OMAHA BEE

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Pugilistic tendencies of lawmakers suggest the need of a rough-house referee.

Keep your eye on Omaha real estate values and watch them go up!

Because the strike threat works once is no assurance it can be worked over and over every six months.

Going to Halifax to register a kick on delayed mails is energy wasted. Besides, all kickers are needed at home to keep mails moving.

One capital wing is better than no picking at all. Besides, the future prospect of negotiating the wishbone section will hold the appetite for a while.

Wonder if other cities experience the same rumpus that Omaha does over every sanitary regulation for the prevention of epidemic diseases?

Western Union stock has gone up again to a 6 per cent basis. That "telegraph-your-congressman" stunt must be profitable for the telegraph companies!

Advance notices agree that Ambassador Gerard carries material for a thrilling news story. Will he tell it out loud? The country's ears are all attention.

Nothing less than sustained speed will enable beef to overtake pork in the market place. The premier steer limps far in the rear, humiliated by rooted dust and raucous grunts.

Ambassador Gerard expresses willingness to talk about conditions in Germany "if the State department gives him permission." It's a pretty safe guess he will not get permission.

Although the Mexicans have an inborn gambling mania, no one could have been foolish enough to lay a wager on the outcome of the recent election of president down there.

Whatever appealing excuse may be offered for U-boat ruthlessness, the scuttling of Belgian relief ships is utterly indefensible. Besides such acts the deeds of Barbary pirates appear respectable.

Some back number statesmen regard the bill regulating cigarette smoking as wholly useless. The claim covers too much ground. Critics overlook the need of occasionally replenishing the museum of dead laws.

Though a Kentucky man has declined his appointment to a place on the federal tariff commission, there will be no serious difficulty in finding plenty of other deserving democrats willing to sacrifice themselves.

From the capital of the state of Washington comes a fantastic story about an insane man taking possession of the governor's office and holding the fort with a gun. Still, it is not the first time the occupant of a governor's office has been accused of doing crazy things.

The awkward makeshift of a supreme court commission is apparently to be continued despite the fact that the increase of the number of supreme judges from three to seven was made on the solemn assurance that they would take care of the business without outside help. Other states manage to get along nicely with seven, and even five judges, and why not Nebraska?

"What Shall It Profit?"
St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Peace hath its disasters only less pronounced than war. Disasters in peace, particularly in some ways, are growing so rapidly in number that railway managers feel it to be necessary to make a greater pronouncement of their extent and to point out the obvious ways of avoiding them. One of the trunk lines entering St. Louis issues a three-page admonition, the last paragraph in which reads: "What shall it profit a man to plan and scrape and save money to buy an automobile, and then relegate it to the scrap pile, with his own life thrown in for good measure?"

The argument begins and ends with that question. But between the beginning and the ending are packed a number of telling arguments for impressing upon the minds of all drivers of vehicles, of all kinds, the very great danger of not heeding warning signs at all railway crossings, and citations of cases in which human life has been needlessly sacrificed. Among the fatalities cited are a round dozen along the lines of the railway issuing the warning in which a score of people were killed within a few months, and more seriously injured. The first of the citations is, "Automobile tried to beat train to crossing. Three occupants killed and two injured." Most of the others were like this in kind. Sometimes drivers entered in races with locomotives to see which should reach the crossing first. In other cases, drivers were absent-minded and heedless of the "Lookout for cars" warning, made conspicuous at every crossing. "A man seeking death," says the writer, "would get in the path of a train. By the same token a man desirous of keeping alive would avoid it."

Readjusting Transcontinental Freight Rates.

The tentative order just made by the Interstate Commerce commission, intended to adjust coast-to-coast and intermountain freight rates, may finally liberate business of the west from a burden it has borne as a result of the inequality between local and transcontinental rates. This time the federal rate-making body takes the view that water competition is negligible and that coast-to-coast rates must be modified accordingly. In laying down a broad zone plan, under which the readjustment is to be accomplished, the order apparently introduces some elements of confusion, but the details ultimately may be ironed out after agreement is reached and the order is made definite.

In every way it is desirable that this long existing inequality in the path of business be removed. Almost since the time the transcontinental rail line was established the Pacific coast has enjoyed special advantages on freight tariffs because of water competition, which has been more or less hypothetical. Some ten years ago the so-called Spokane case, now usually referred to as the intermountain rate, attracted great attention because of the patent injustice under which the interior cities labored. The partial adjustment then attained was again disturbed when the Panama canal was opened and the railroads asked for relief from anticipated conditions due to possibilities of transportation by water. This relief was granted, although the competition was more apparent than real, and now the commission proposes to go back to where it left off in the Spokane case and generally equalize freight rates over a scope that is almost country-wide.

It will be well for business of all kinds when this matter is definitely determined, so that railroads and patrons alike will know what to do. Business of all kinds requires stability and permanence of freight rates, and periodical upheavals are costly to everybody.

Desperate Conflict Now in Progress.

One of the most sanguinary battles in all history is now going on, with the outcome hanging in the balance. The meat packers have joined with the common people against the forces of High Cost of Living, and for the first time two hitherto supposedly antagonistic elements are aligned together. The latest engagement is waged at the stock yards, where the hog raisers met the packers and were forced to recede slightly from their advanced positions. This fierce conflict has lasted for months, with the daily sacrifice of thousands of porcine lives, and the advantage has all been on the side of the growers, who have steadily advanced their lines day after day. A determined stand by the allies has temporarily checked this movement and even has forced back the front ranks of the assaulters. For two days at least the cause of the common people has gained slightly and the allies may yet turn back the hitherto invincible army that has marched so irresistibly onward. The progress of the struggle is being observed with intense concern by heads of families, who finally foot the bills and to whom the \$15 pig is a real menace.

Why Not a Citizens' Training Camp Here?

Although the official announcement scheduling the citizens training camps to be held under War department supervision during the coming summer and autumn does not include the military post at Omaha, there is no reason why an effort should not be made at once to secure this recognition for this year, if possible, and next year without fail.

The training camp idea has had its greatest exploitation through what was done at Plattsburg, drawing for its recruits upon New York and New England and surrounding states. The Plattsburg camp is to be continued for four periods this year and additional camps for three periods at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, two periods at Fort Snelling, near Minneapolis and St. Paul, two periods at Fort Riley and also at one point south and one point west yet to be announced. At none of these places, however, except those in the vicinity of the big population centers, are conditions more favorable or the equipment and facilities for conducting the camp more available than they would be here at Fort Crook, which is otherwise lying idle. An equally important consideration which must have a bearing with the War department, is the misconception, too common in these parts, as to what "preparedness" really means, which experience with the sort of training given at Plattsburg would help to correct.

China Breaks With Germany.

The Chinese break with Germany has been anticipated for some weeks, since the president and cabinet of the new republic took practically the same position on the submarine question as that assumed by the United States. Reports received at Washington indicate that the steps so far taken have been identical with those pursued by our own government. The German ambassador has been handed his passports and the crews have been removed from German ships in the Chinese harbors. Thus far the Chinese have acted with due deliberation. In common with all neutral nations, they have opposed the unrestricted use of the submarine and the confined sacrifice of Chinese lives has forced the government to break with Germany. Whether this will lead to actual participation in hostilities depends, just as with the United States, on developments of the German campaign. The move is significant as showing how far the moral force of the world is set against such practices as the unwarned destruction of vessels and the endangering of lives of noncombatants.

A preacher at New Orleans committed suicide because in trying to follow war news fed by New York papers his mind collapsed and welcomed death. Distance seems to have increased the virulence of the provender. Around Manhattan the symptoms of war fever, while quite marked, have not passed the stage of shooting off mouths and typewriters. Provocation is steady, however, and there's no telling how soon the preacher's fate will strike home.

Sixteen southern states are fully awake to the economic value of permanent roads and expect to provide \$100,000,000 this year to push local, county and state highways. This is exclusive of federal assistance. Will Nebraska repudiate its progressive speed record and smother in the dust of the southern procession?

One fact rises clear of the mental confusion occasioned by the new freight rate schedule. Coast cities clinch the major benefits of the Panama canal, while the interior holds the sack and contributes to the bill.

Rev. P. M. Lindberg "My First Sermon"

"I felt rather shaky. But after I had offered prayer and read the text, all fear disappeared."

As far back as I can remember I was told that my parents had consecrated me to the Lord's service. On especially solemn occasions mother would tell me, "When you were baptized, father said, 'This boy is going to be a minister of the gospel.'" Raised under the influence of a Christian home, my highest ambition was to become an ambassador of the Lord. My confirmation pastor was a spiritual and godly man, and the instruction he imparted was very helpful in giving the catechumens a correct understanding of their personal relation to God. Under his pastoral care I experienced the terrible guilt of sin, the condemning power of the law and the saving grace of God in Christ Jesus. At the age of 15 I was confirmed, and two years later I finished my high school course. Up to this time my parents had supplied all my wants, but after this I had to paddle my own canoe.

The following year I studied five months at St. Ansgar's academy, East Union, Minn., and taught parochial school at three different places. While teaching at the last of these places I was urged to commence preaching. I can well remember the school house where I preached my first sermon. It was a newly built log house way out in the woods in Minnesota. A goodly number of sturdy, God-fearing, churchly people had taken homesteads in the woods, and their greatest concern was the training of their children in the doctrine of Christ and the preaching of God's Word among them. Pastors were scarce in those days, and they had been able to arrange with the nearest pastor for only one visit every six weeks. I accompanied the pastor to my new field on his regular visit, and at the Sunday services he introduced me to the congregation. Now that they had a school teacher among them, it seemed self-evident to them that he should also be their preacher.

With fear and trembling I listened to their arguments, and there being no way out of it, I finally consented. The text for the following Sunday, the seventh Sunday after Trinity, was Luke 14:12-13. I endeavored to concentrate my thoughts on the words, "When thou makes a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind; and thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just." During the week, at my spare moments, I tried to prepare as complete outlines as possible.

In order to have my earnings for the college course, which I intended to start upon in the fall, I had accepted the offer of rooming and boarding with the families of the church, living one week at each place. It now so happened that when Sunday came I had nine miles to the school house and my host could not take his horses out because one of them was sick, and the only wagon he had was a lumber wagon. The day was one of the warmest in July, and no one in the family seemed willing to talk to church that morning. With my grip packed with books and other belongings, since I was also to change boarding places, I started out on the woody path rather gratified that I had a few hours entirely to myself before I was to appear in the presence of the congregation. The heat was very oppressive, the mosquitoes, deer flies and other insects rather bothersome. But I came nearer to Nature's God, who is also the Christian's God, and my lonely walk through the woods was a great help in the line of preparation for my first attempt at preaching.

The school house was pretty well filled with people and I felt rather shaky when I entered and while conducting the liturgical part of the service. But after I had offered prayer and read the text and looked into the eyes of my sincere and faithful people, all fear disappeared, and the Lord gave me strength to talk, independent of my notes, from heart to heart, on "The Blessing of Christian Charity."

P. M. Lindberg
Superintendent Immanuel Deaconess Institute.
(Next: "My First Sermon," by Rev. J. Walter Morris.)

Where Are the Leaders?

Minneapolis Journal

The lack of leadership in congress is one of the most ominous signs of the times. Where are the statesmen, for whom the republic has never before lacked when they were needed? Where are the men of courage and ability who in every other national crisis have been our sure reliance in the national parliament? Instead of Patrick Henrys, we have filibustering La Follettes. Instead of Daniel Websters, we have gum-shoed Bill Stones. Instead of Charles Sumners, we have Gronnans misrepresenting their constituents. Instead of Henry Clays we have Mose Clapps and Works.

What would Patrick Henry, for example, have said and done in the present emergency? Can anyone doubt that the fire of his eloquence would have set congress afire for patriotic defense of our rights?

And there were giants in the congresses of recent history—Blaine and Reed, Conkling and Garfield, Edmunds and Allison, Randall and Carlisle, Bayard and Thurman, Sherman and Windom, Ramsey and Davis, Chandler and Teller, and many another.

What has led to the degeneracy of the congresses of today? What has turned to water the blood that once ran in the veins of our public men? What has palsied their arms and atrophied their minds?

Is it the insidious influence of the direct primary, which keeps them kneeling with their ears close to the ground, to catch the first far-off vibrations of popular feeling?

Certain it is that congress is now deathly "afraid of the cars." It dares take no important action, till the country has been heard to it. It evades the responsibilities conferred to it as a representative body of picked men. Members of congress used to do things because they thought those things right or desirable for the country. Now they are chiefly concerned as to whether they do will be popular. They have no courage of their convictions, if, indeed, they have any convictions.

TODAY

Health Hint for the Day.
Sometimes a really hot bath followed by a cold one will so refresh and stimulate that sleep is unnecessary and the man who has an occasion to work night and day will find that he does his extra work with wonderfully little inconvenience, if he employs this simple remedy.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Dutch steamer Tubantia torpedoed or mined, presumably by Germans.
Italians claimed further progress on parts of Isonzo river front.
German assault northwest of Verdun halted after French recovered portion of lost ground.
Russian army in Persia, pushing through mountains, reported to be nearly in touch with British.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Thomas Baldwin, who, during the revolution, was a soldier, lost about twenty-seven pounds of flesh, is recuperating his shattered health at Colfax.

At a meeting of St. Philomena's literary society, at its hall, corner



Ninth and Howard, Rev. P. J. Boyle, one of the most eloquent young Catholic clergymen in this diocese, gave an oration.

Mr. and Mrs. James Creighton have returned from California, where they have spent the last three months.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Andrews of Wilmington, Calif., are visiting Mrs. J. R. Campbell on Georgia avenue.

At a meeting of the Life Boat Lodge of Good Templars, Miss Kittle Hand-aver read an essay entitled "An Appeal to Young Men."

Dr. Mercey has resigned his position as chief surgeon of the B. & O. road and the place has been filled by the well-known physician, Dr. E. W. Lee.

Mayor James E. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Eustis and Mr. and Mrs. Cornish came in on the express train of the "Q" four hours late on account of bumping into a freight train which had been left on the track out in central Iowa.

This Day in History.

1767—Andrew Jackson, seventh president of the United States, born in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina. Died at the Hermitage, Tenn., June 8, 1845.

1781—Battle at Guilford court house, North Carolina, between the Americans under General Greene and the British under Cornwallis.

1842—Salvatore Cherubini, famous Italian composer, died in Paris. Born in Florence, September 14, 1760.

1850—King of Wurtemberg denounced the invidious ambition of the king of Prussia.

1856—Conference of Great Powers at Vienna with object of restoring peace.

1863—United States officers seized the schooner "Chapman," about to sail from San Francisco, as a Confederate privateer.

1876—Archbishop McCloskey of New York was made a cardinal, the first in the United States.

1888—Lying in state of German Emperor William I, at Berlin.

1894—The Bland coinage bill was passed by the United States senate.

1916—General Pershing led a United States military expedition into Mexico to punish Villa.

The Day We Celebrate.

Robert B. Carter, building contractor, is 57 today. Mr. Carter was assistant city building inspector for three years and building inspector for three years, concluding his service in 1902.

Harvey J. Grove reaches the fifty-third milestone today. He started on the journey of life in Pennsylvania and is now in the constructing business.

Right Rev. John E. Farrelly, Catholic bishop of Cleveland, born in Memphis, Tenn., sixty-one years ago today.

William Chandler Bagley, director of the school of education at the University of Illinois, born in Detroit forty-three years ago today.

Roland H. Spaulding, late governor of New Hampshire, born at Townsend Harbor, Mass., forty-four years ago today.

Leo Shubert, prominent theatrical manager and producer, born at Syracuse, N. Y., forty-two years ago today.

Right Rev. James R. Winchester, Episcopal bishop of Arkansas, born at Annapolis, Md., sixty-five years ago today.

Charles Ray, one of the youngest leading men in motion pictures, born at Jacksonville, Fla., twenty-six years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Today is the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Andrew Jackson.

According to Berlin advices subscriptions to the sixth German war loan are to begin today.

Cardinal Gibbons is to officiate in Baltimore today at the consecration of Monsignor William T. Russell as bishop of the Catholic diocese of Charleston, S. C.

Today has been fixed by the Pennsylvania and the New Haven railroads for running the first trains over the New York connecting railway system, the principal link of which is formed by the great bridge recently completed over Hell Gate.

Storyette of the Day.

"How much are calories?" I want to buy 500," a young woman inquired of the foodwarker.

"Calories?" he replied. "I don't believe in 'em—I doubt if we have that many in stock. However, inquire at the dress goods counter."

"Have you any calories in stock?" she asked the clerk.

"Calories? What's them?" The clerk for once looked puzzled.

"Well, I don't know. But I know this wouldn't be the department. Calories, you know, are something to eat. I want to buy a pound of 'em every other day and they said to eat at least 500 calories a day. I suppose it's a vegetable."

"I suppose so," said the clerk.—Columbus Dispatch.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN.

Two parties of workers of the National Women's Christian Temperance union are planning a transcontinental tour, leaving Chicago the last of next month, and stopping at the capital of each state en route for a two days' conference. One part will be conducted by Miss Anna Gordon, the national president, and the other by Mrs. Ella A. Boole, vice president at large.

Waverly, Ga., is considering a proposal to give to women the privilege of voting in the "white" primaries of that city. It has been pointed out that an amendment to the state constitution would be necessary before women could vote, but the supporters of the proposal are of the opinion that inasmuch as the "white" primaries of the city are purely local affairs, only a local ordinance would be needed.

The Bee's Letter Box

What About the Streets?
Omaha, March 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: We owe something of a debt of gratitude to the Prairie Parkers and the mail clerks for giving us something to talk about besides the war and the high cost of living. But, while we are concerned with the vaccination debate and the handling of the mails, we oughtn't to forget the conditions of the Omaha streets. Most of the accumulated muck of the last seven months is again hidden by snow, but the warm sun soon will take that off, and the dirt that encumbers the city's thoroughfares will again offend the sight and nose of man and beast. What has become of that army? Commissioner Parks was going to put on the cleanup job? Is he still waiting for a spring rain to wash the streets?
QUERICS.

Resents a Savidge Remark.

South Omaha, March 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the news columns of the dailies of Monday the "Rev." Savidge is quoted as saying: "I want no nurses when I am sick. Delive me from the hospitals and the dark crimes of the nurses and surgeons." The malignant immoderation of such a remark may be beneath any reply from the medical profession, whose character and services to humanity is comprehended by intelligent people everywhere.

Of the nursing profession: How could anyone be low enough to make the aspersions quoted? There is certainly no more upright, pure and devoted group of women in existence.

In Mr. Savidge's easy familiarity with "God," he evidently substitutes his own thoughts for divine inspiration.

The ministers of Omaha are high-minded men above such innuendoes and no presumption that they could share such thought is possible.

The undersigned notes in the newspapers which published Mr. Savidge's libel, owe themselves an editorial in the matter, unless in their zeal to assault Mr. Kugel, they have no regards for innocent by-standers.

W. H. BETZ, M. D.

What Should This Nation Do?

Omaha, March 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your correspondent, Mr. P. G. Lewis, says he thinks that about two years ago I "contributed to The Bee" a letter box regularly in the interest of the Kaiser and his war bunch over there. This is a clear case of "mistaken identity." Perhaps some day some one will accuse Mr. Lewis of writing in the interest of John Bull and his war bunch over there, then he can sympathize with me.

The inference that I have attempted to justify the sinking of the Lusitania is a mistake. I have not done so. I called attention to the fact that a large area of the high seas was wrongfully mined by the British, and warning of it given by an admiralty order, and I asked a question that implied that some persons would try to justify the British if the Lusitania had been destroyed by one of those mines, by

Market Week Visitors

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saying that due warning had been given, and the Lusitania should have kept out of the dangerous area. It seems to be just to infer from what Mr. Lewis says that he would be one of those persons. He made no attempt at refutation on this point.

In reference to the mine fields Mr. Lewis says: "Not a single American life has been sacrificed." If that is the fact, then are we not justified in believing that by an understanding of some sort, approved by our government, American vessels have been kept out of the mine fields, as if we had full respect for the extension of British control over a large part of the high seas? Suppose it had been submarines instead of mines. Would there be any difference in principle? Is a mine more merciful than a warship? Mr. Lewis says that the admiralty order referred to was modified within a short time after it was made. If that is the case, I wish that some one would publish exactly the words of the alleged modification and tell when it was issued. Mr. Lewis has not informed his readers definitely on this point. Are those people unreasonable who ask why should our government respect an English blockade, and declare that it will force passage through the German blockade? Let us have as much light on this subject as possible. It is very important.

There is need also of information about the restriction of international communication. Is it true that there is free communication with all countries but Germany and its allies? Who owns and controls the cable terminals in this country and Mexico?
BERIAH F. COCHRAN.

Population of Cuba.
There are more than 2,000,000 people on the island of Cuba, which gives a density of forty-five to the square mile, exactly the population according to the territory than that of any of the other Latin-American republics.

THE FIRST MILESTONE

The first milestone to success is saving, and the second milestone is WISELY INVESTING YOUR SAVINGS so as to make your thrift most profitable.

BUT DO NOT DELAY INVESTING until you have a fortune, thereby not utilizing the full earning power of your money. Begin when you have a thousand dollars or even less, and invest in a reputable local company with a management directed by your friends.

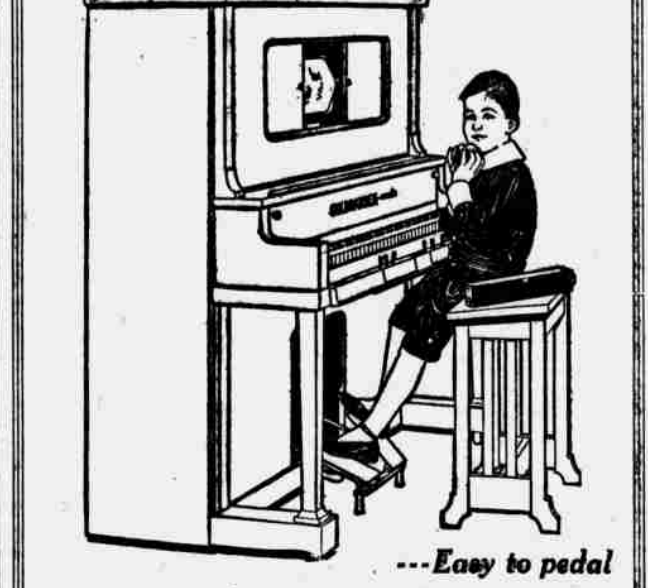
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Correspondence and interviews solicited.

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