THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

	By Carrier.	By Mail.
Daily and Sunday	per week, 15c	Per year, $6.00
Daily without Sunday	" 10c	" 4.00
Sunday Bee only	" 5c	" 2.00

Send notice of change of address or irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee Circulation Department.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

REMITTANCE

Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only 2 and 3-cent stamps taken in payment of small accounts. Personal check, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES

Omaha—The Bee Building. South Omaha—2318 N St. Council Bluffs—14 N. Main St. Lincoln—Little Building. Chicago—People's Gas Building. New York—286 Fifth Ave. St. Louis—New B'k of Commerce. Washington—1311 G St.

CORRESPONDENCE

Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

APRIL CIRCULATION.

Daily 67,265—Sunday 57,777

Average circulation for the month, subscribed and sworn to by Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager.

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

THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG

Last call for the Red Cross drive.

To congress: Stay on the job till the work is finished.

Browning machine guns are now on their way to Europe in fighting numbers. A little late, but useful, just the same.

The weather man has also enlisted for the term of the war, and we are getting rains according as they are needed.

One industrious "vampire" can do more than the kaiser to make the soldier boys think Sherman was right about war.

Naming kings for new thrones is easy enough but getting them settled on those thrones is going to keep the kaiser busy.

At least some of the responsibility for safety of automobiles in the streets rests on the owners. A little more care might help to reduce the number of thefts.

The kaiser may boast of the discipline of his army, but it will be hard for him to produce a finer article of good behavior among soldiers than that exhibited on the Moldavia.

The "work or fight" rule is disturbing a lot of fellows who thought they had eluded the draft by securing a comouflage job. Useful employment is getting down to such narrow definition that the safety-first brigade is in danger of being wiped out.

France is giving us some estimates on the number of Yankee boys who are to be in the trenches before the year is out. The figures exceed the cautious statements of our secretary of war, but we will let them ride and try to make good on the requisition.

Adopted citizens of the United States want to join with natives in celebrating the Glorious Fourth this year. That is right—if the Fourth of July has any meaning at all it is for all the world and not an exclusive privilege of the Yankee. Come on in; the more the merrier.

What is a Useful Occupation?

Some discussion may be engendered by the list of nonuseful occupations made out by Provost Marshal General Crowder. In the main, however, people will readily assent to the distinctions he has drawn and try to put up with any inconvenience that may result therefrom. Some may not be willing to draw the line between professional base ball players and actors, or to agree that waiters at hotels and restaurants are entirely nonessential. Yet it is conceivable that life may be supported, and even enjoyed, without professional base ball, while men and women alike have been able to help themselves and make a pretty fair meal while doing so. The main purpose of the provost marshal's order, though, is not to do away with all these occupations, but to prevent their being used as camouflage for open and deliberate slackers. The young men who cheerfully and willingly forego their prospects that they may serve with the colors are entitled to protection against those who seek to skulk behind employment that is not inherently necessary to winning the war.

CONTROL OF WAR FUND SOLICITATION.

It is given out that what is known as "the war chest plan" for financing war activities on a community basis has been officially discarded by the Chamber of Commerce after full consideration. This conclusion is reached, so it is explained, for several reasons advanced why the plan would be unwise in Omaha at the present time, although now operative in many cities, the chief one being that no city of this size can possibly estimate in advance what the demands would be for war relief during the year. It is announced, however, that a substitute plan which will include a number of the desirable features of the war chest plan will be considered later.

Whether Omaha adopts the war chest plan or some other plan, or better still, provides for all legitimate demands by taxation, the need of more effective control over the soliciting of war funds, several times voiced by The Bee, is shown to be right now more urgent than ever. Our people were never before in the giving mood that they are today or so ready to respond liberally to every appeal for a worthy cause. But they ought to have some dependable way of assuring themselves that the solicitation is genuine and authorized from the head source. We are convinced outright imposture or diversion of money given has so far been negligible, if perpetrated in Omaha at all, yet the opportunity and the temptation is there and will remain for the weak and the unprincipled and it ought not to be and would not be under a proper regulation.

The Bee believes effective control of solicitation is more important than the method of raising money by the war chest plan or any other plan.

Relieving Europe's Hunger.

Meatless days are about to be discontinued in France, because Americans are at last making good on their promises. Some detailed information is gathered from a bulletin of the Department of Commerce on the exports of foodstuffs for the month of April. During that month we sent abroad:

	1918.	1917.
Corn, bushels	8,644,588	6,462,802
Oats, bushels	9,085,131	5,435,814
Wheat, bushels	1,024,045	14,233,013
Flour, barrels	2,519,977	949,388
Beef, canned, pounds	11,836,876	9,350,319
Beef, fresh, pounds	51,882,754	32,588,050
Beef, pickled, pounds	3,007,752	6,248,917
Bacon, pounds	127,400,406	57,309,795
Hams and shoul'rs, lbs.	93,426,880	22,137,703
Pork, pickled, pounds	5,171,848	3,570,499

Lard, oleo, oils and other like materials all show a big increase in quantities exported for April of this year over last. The falling off in wheat is in a large part compensated for by the increase in flour sent abroad. However, for the 10 months ended with April the combined exportation of wheat and flour amounts to nearly 40,000,000 bushels less than the record of the previous year. This is accounted for by the fact that within that time we have ceased almost entirely the sending of wheat and flour to neutrals, although this does not entirely relieve the shortage of our allies.

Exports of meats, most of which have gone to Europe, show a large increase for the 10-month period, although there is a notable decrease in the shipment of lard and illuminating oils. Lubricating oil, gasoline, naphtha and fuel oil all have been sent across in much larger quantities than before. We are striving manfully to keep this part of our bargain in the war and gain shown by the April returns is proof that we are succeeding.

German Investments in America.

Germans had invested in American industries and enterprises of various kinds prior to the war more than $2,000,000,000. This fact, according to A. Mitchell Palmer, custodian of alien property indicates the extent and thoroughness with which the German government was going about its plan for subjugating our country. That enormous sum of invested capital, spread from coast to coast, present in all important centers of American life, afforded an agency whose influence was both powerful and insidious. Here in Nebraska its presence was felt, just as was the more direct effort of the German-American Alliance to turn this country into a kaiser province. The activity of the government in searching out and disclosing the extent to which the plans of the kaiserbund had been carried out here has brought to light the fact that the United States was listed in Berlin alongside of Argentina, Chili, China and other regions that were to be taken by stealth and made part of the great world dominion over which the Hohenzollern would rule. No German investor will lose a penny through the fortunate fact that his money is invested in America. He will be far better off than if he had it at home, for our honest government will see that he gets every cent he put in here, with a reasonable return for its use, and he can have it to start life anew after the war, if he succeeds in getting it away from the greedy taxgatherers of the "Fatherland."

Do not forget that the first bomb dropped by an airship in warfare was launched from a Zeppelin against a hospital at Antwerp in August, 1914, and that the act was deliberate.

Anecdotes About J. Gordon Bennett

Caprices and Whims of the New York Herald's Late Owner

New York Times.

James Gordon Bennett issued the Herald for a circulation of one—himself. His eccentricities, his whims, his perversities, his kindnesses were fertile ground for anecdotes. Years ago he wrote in his little sister's book: "The man I most admire in history is Louis XI." When Bennett died, last week, he was the lessee from the French government of the hunting lodge at Versailles built by his historic hero. And he had lived to see the whole world say after him and without question "The New York Herald! It is Bennett."

To the last Mr. Bennett measured policies and improvements by what his father had done or would have done; and it was a coincidence that he and the father he adored should have died at the same age, 77 years.

Bennett frequently quoted his father's axiom, "Make the people talk about the Herald and they'll have to buy it." Bennett made them talk and he was proud of it, but what he was most proud of was that he was the only proprietor who edited his newspaper at long range.

For years the Herald enjoyed distinction for its cable news. Yet no one in the New York office was permitted in any circumstances to send an inquiry to Paris, much less an order for news, without direct instructions from Bennett. He so jealously guarded the cable that all assignments to such duty were made by him personally.

In all of Bennett's relations with his employes he kept the fact clearly before them that his wish was their only law. On one occasion he ordered a change in makeup which violated a long established rule and headed off any comment by adding: "I want it this way."

The editor replied gravely: "Mr. Bennett, if you want it we will set the Herald upside down."

Bennett replied with equal gravity—and meant it—"That is the true Herald spirit."

During the period of the Herald's greatest prosperity it was Bennett's custom to send for men, apparently without reason, and frequently without really wanting to see them. In one instance Bennett ordered a man to wait for him at Nice, and kept him there nearly three months before communicating with him. Finally, at 6 o'clock one morning, the private secretary 'phoned that Mr. Bennett wanted the man to board his yacht immediately. There was no time for breakfast, and on reporting for duty Bennett announced that he was taking a party to Egypt and would talk business later.

About 2 p. m. luncheon was served, much to the hungry Herald man's delight. But the first course was an eggshell cup of bouillon, very fine bouillon, indeed, but not filling. After what seemed an interminable wait a dish of eggs appeared.

"They weren't even man's-sized eggs," complained the man afterward, in telling of his troubles. "They were about the size of large marbles."

The man got all he could on one spoon and fell to. Still his hunger was unabated. Bennett, from the head of the table, suavely said:

"Mr. C., you seem to like those eggs. Pray let me give you some more."

This time the visitor used the spoon twice. After he had finished he noticed that the guest on his right was watching him curiously.

"Most remarkable eggs," this guest ventured.

"Oh, I don't know," replied C., with feeling. "It seems to me that as eating eggs they are a failure."

"I am sure you do not understand," suggested the guest. "These eggs come 2,000 miles down the Amazon river. The supply is very limited, and all that are brought to Europe are divided equally between Mr. Gordon Bennett and Count Herbert Bismarck. I believe those eggs cost in the neighborhood of $400 a dozen."

Poor C., to whom a corned-beef sandwich would have been much more welcome, tried to hide his feelings. Bennett didn't talk any business with him, and the next day sent him back home and fired him.

At another time Bennett summoned a staff man to Paris, and that night Bennett showed him the town in person. As the night wore on Bennett became much annoyed at a large roll of notes in his pocket, which frequently got in his way. When he finally got home his guest led him into the sitting room, where an open fire was burning. Once more the roll of notes got in Bennett's way, but this time he promptly threw them into the fire, sank into a chair, and went to sleep. His guest rescued the bank roll, and later in the morning, when Bennett woke, restored the money with an explanation.

"Did I throw that in the fire?" asked Bennett, who was still in the same room. "Well, then, I must have wanted it there," and he threw the money back into the flames. An hour later the man was on his way to New York, no longer on the Herald staff.

But Bennett could be kind. He once called to Paris a man who had given him much satisfaction by the manner in which he handled the early news of the war. Bennett became much interested in him, told him what to see in Paris, where to eat, and what to pay for his food. During the conversation Bennett found that the man had a mother in England whom he had not seen for years. He ordered him to go to her at once and then return to Paris. When he got back he ordered him to Switzerland to write on winter sports.

The Herald building, copied from the Town Hall of Verona, Italy, had been standing four years before Bennett came from France to see it. But on his way uptown from the pier he stopped for luncheon at the Union club, then at Twenty-first street and Fifth avenue. The chops he ordered did not suit him and a row with the waiter and then with the steward followed. Thoroughly angered, Bennett telephoned to a steamship line, found a ship was leaving within the hour, hired the captain's cabin, rounded up his valet, and was off to sea without having seen the Herald building.

On the occasion of Bennett's first visit here after the Herald had bought from Dr. Cook the story of his finding of the north pole he told how the doctor got a reward far beyond his expectations. Cook had, on reaching civilization, wired Bennett offering the story for $2,500. The message was handed to Bennett just as he was taking a train for the Riviera. He glanced hastily at it and then put it in his pocket. Turning to his secretary he said: "Wire Cook the Herald will pay $25,000 for the story." Cook got that amount.

Bennett impressed his personality, or at least his whims, even upon the phraseology of his newspapers. The Herald's "don't list," by reason of its formidable length, is a byword among newspaper men. Insofar as it is based on the use of good English, good taste and common sense, it does not differ from other pamphlets of that kind, in offices where such obsolescent textbooks persist; but in its departure from them it is an expression of Bennett's verbal likes and dislikes.

A headline of five words which appeared in another New York newspaper not so long ago aroused comment in the Herald office because it violated four Herald "don'ts." It read:

"Banker Morgan Sails on Liner."

The Herald style book terms "banker" as thus used, "a name handle" and forbids it. Modern transatlantic vessels do not sail, and the verb is forbidden in the Herald except for sailing vessels or their passengers. The word "on" is forbidden in this connection—Mr. Morgan was "on board" or "aboard." And in the Herald there is no such useful word as "liner." The head, edited according to Herald rules, would read, "Mr. Morgan, a banker, left on board a steamship."

An automobile in the Herald cannot be called an auto, a car, or a machine. A railway engineer is an "engine driver." An airplane is not a plane, nor a telephone a phone. "Plan" may not be used as a verb or in any other way except as designating architectural or engineering drawings or in connection with military campaigns. A record is never broken, so the rule goes, but a new record may be set.

Bennett gravely directed that his reporters should not write about "pants," "vests" nor "full dress suits." Many of his "don'ts" grew out of social terms. He forbade the use of "clubman" and of "visit." His reporters were not permitted to write of "box parties" at theaters, nor "invited guests" nor "dinner dances," nor "maids of honor," nor hotel "patron," nor "society men." "Social leader" and "society girl" were taboo.

In Bennett's lexicon there was no such word as "diplomat." It was diplomatist. A preacher of the gospel was not, and presumably still is not, for the Herald a "minister." That word is reserved for "diplomatists."

Bennett's fondness for dogs and sport manifested itself in these rules: "'Hunting dogs' must be avoided; use 'hounds.' In an objectionable case the dogs were English setters. Use the 'g' in Pekingese."

"Say 'hunting' when referring to the chase of game on horseback, and 'shooting' when the sportsman is afoot."

One can be a member of a club or church, according to Bennett's rule, but not a member of a crew. He held that the crew of a steamship should not be called sailors, but seamen. His predilection for the sea and for yachting caused him to list a set of nautical rules separately in his style book, for fear his men would write like landlubbers. They were cautioned not to use "prow" for "bow," "wheel" for "screw," nor "waves" for "seas." "Waves," the style book explains, "are surface undulations; seas do damage."

There are nearly 30 of these nautical rules. "Do not use 'took up the anchor,'" says one; "use 'weighed anchor.'" In the same way "took in cargo" is forbidden in favor of "stowed cargo."

To enforce these rules Bennett had a system of fines and suspensions.

Possibly It Is Authentic

Among the minstrel jokes of 40 years ago none was surer of "getting a laugh" than the one about what Brother Bones claimed to be a remarkable silver spoon, then in his possession. When the interlocutor, after the usual repetitious interchange of question and answer, had carefully prepared the audience for the "point" about to be made, Brother Bones informed him that the spoon was remarkable because it was found in New Orleans after the departure thence of Ben Butler.

If one were to accept as authentic the remarkable document given out by our Department of State as the translation of a warning distributed by German agents in Spain, the kaiser's propagandists want the Spaniards to believe that the penalty for abandonment of neutrality is to have done in the country committing this error of judgment exactly what General Butler was charged with doing—pure slander, by the way—in the city where his rule was so bitterly resented. For among other loot proudly listed in the schedule of German acquisitions in Belgium are 1,876 silver spoons.

At first thought, that seems strangely few silver spoons to find in a land as rich as Belgium was before the war, but presumably—still assuming the authenticity of a document so highly guaranteed—all the other silver spoons had been sent over into Holland or France betimes, and the 1,876 were the poor pickings that remained. Anyhow, that is as plausible as that the Germans would prepare an elaborate list of their thefts—for even in war the taking of private property is theft—as well as of the number of churches they had destroyed and of the prisoners, whom they had maltreated.—New York Times.

The Bee's Letter Box

Who Is "Marie Decca?"

Madison, Neb., May 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will you please answer through your columns, what was the name of the great singer, "Marie Decca," and who did she marry? A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer: The Bee is unable to locate the name of "Marie Decca" in any of the musical records at its service. If some reader knows of her, will such a one please furnish the information "Subscriber" asks for?

Red Cross Help Appreciated.

Omaha, May 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Our war fund drive will end next Monday night, May 27, and every county chairman and committee is going to work to the last moment. Headquarters advise us that every cent that is raised over the quota will be required and is badly needed. The more we raise in this campaign the later will be the next drive.

I believe on Tuesday morning this office will be in a position to advise headquarters that the quota in Nebraska has been raised and considerably more, and that Nebraska will again be put on the map as a most patriotic state.

We attribute a large measure of the success in this campaign to the excellent publicity and co-operation that has been given Red Cross by the Omaha newspapers. As far as we can learn we have been given more space by a great deal in the Omaha newspapers than in the newspapers of any other city the size of Omaha or larger, all of which I assure you is greatly appreciated.

FRANK W. JUDSON,
Nebraska State Director.

SUNNY GEMS.

It's lucky for me I'm not in the box," said the great base ball pitcher, as he paraded up and down the room with his tooth-cutting son and heir.

"Why?" asked his wife, sleepily.

"Because," he answered, "I don't seem to have any control of the bawl."—Boston Transcript.

"She here, I thought you agreed to be my little lump of sugar."

"I did, Ferdy, I did."

"But last night Algy was alluding to you as his little lump of sugar."

"Well, we must conserve sweets—make the sugar go as far as it will."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Florence (reading war news)—It says here that General Foch is a master of tactics.

Her Hubby—Yes, he's a great master of the proper disposition of his troops

Florence—I've often wondered what made them so good natured.—Cartoons Magazine.

Sergeant in a Colored Rainbow—Yaas, ma'am, we fought han' to han' foh foh days and foh nights.

Interested Old Lady—I don't see how you stood the tension.

Sergeant—Waal, you see, ma'am, we don' stan' at 'tention when we's fightin'.—Cartoons Magazine.

"I never see the cat washing her face any more."

"The cat is progressive. She never cared for water, but she is all right now. She strolls around in front of the vacuum cleaner whenever I have it in use."—Kansas City Journal.

She (reading letter)—Oh, John, what do you think? Our son has been expelled from college.

He—Eh! That so?

She—Isn't it awful?

He—Oh, I don't know. Perhaps I can pull through now without an assignment.—Boston Transcript.

Patience—My brother is in the cavalry.

Patrice—Oh, is he? How many horses does he have to drive?

Patience—Why, one, of course.

Patrice—Well, my brother is in the artillery. He drives a four-in-hand.—Yonkers Statesman.

"My! after you're 40 every day counts doesn't it?"

"Yes, indeed; and when you're 50 you get old like 60."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Pandie—Will you give a poor man a quarter for a sandwich?

Candler—Don't want it; I'm not hungry.—Buffalo Express.

"Some say you can't get free professional advice."

"Can you?"

"To be sure you can. Your doctor will talk law as long as you will listen, and your lawyer will give you medical advice on any ailment you want to bring up for discussion."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HER PRAYER.

She knelt beside her snow white bed,
The moonbeams dancing on her head,
A head all crowned in golden curls,
A gift more rare than precious pearls—
This little girl.

She raised her head in silent prayer,
All cares forgot, I waited there.
The cares and grief which infest the day
Of war's bitter sting were swept away.
I heard her say:

"God help mother." How my thoughts flew
Back again to my grief anew.
Is there a God, when cruel fate
Runs humanity a ragged gait
In lust of hate?

Why not this God with helping hands,
Down hate which moves in stricken lands,
Bring joy and dear ones home again
With love, to rule our fellow-men
And peace to reign?

My thoughts were such. Unheeded there
She reached the climax of her prayer,
And soft and sweet her voice rang clear,
Which broke the stillness of the air.
I dropped a tear.

Brave child, (Oh, weaker woman I,)
She feels the need of her country's cry,
And calls to God, 'mid the cannons' roar,
"Please help America win the war!"
Peace forever more.

Omaha. MRS. MAUD KELLEY.

Behind the Telephone Operator There Is a Large Invisible Army

A muster of the telephone forces of the country would bring together nearly 200,000 men and women.

Over 100,000 young women comprise the operating force alone—a force now handling an intricate telephone traffic of more than thirty million messages a day.

Telephone employees everywhere are playing a big part in the war-time activity of the nation. They are meeting each task with a spirit that at all times deserves from the public a courteous appreciation of their efforts.

NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY

Save Food
Buy War Savings Stamps
and Liberty Bonds

ADVERTISE with Pictures

Made to order at

THE BEE ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT
OMAHA

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Attorney General Gregory declared anti-draft registration propagandists would be vigorously prosecuted.

Italians continued great offensive, smashing through Austrian lines on Carso plateau and capturing many prisoners.

The Day We Celebrate.

John Kendrick Bangs, author and humorist, born at Yonkers, N. Y., 56 years ago.

Dustin Farnum, motion picture star, born at Hampton Beach, N. H., 42 years ago.

Arnold Dennett, journalist, novelist and playwright, born in England, 51 years ago.

This Day in History.

1703—Peter the Great founded St. Petersburg (now Petrograd) as a new capital for Russia.

1736—Patrick Henry, famous patriot, orator and statesman, born at Studley, Va. Died in Charlotte county, Virginia, June 6, 1799.

1742—Gen. Nathaniel Greene, the revolutionary commander for whom the national guard camp at Charlotte is named, born at Warwick, R. I. Died at Savannah, June 19, 1786.

1861—Federal troops crossed the Ohio river at Wheeling and at Parkersburg.

1893—The body of Jefferson Davis was disinterred in New Orleans preparatory to its transfer to Richmond.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Last week was a busy one for the

Creighton Guards and every effort has been made by each and all to make themselves and company good soldiers.

M. C. Jones of Paxton & Gallagher's traveling force left for the west.

The Kilpatrick-Koch Dry Goods company has an even ten men on the road.

Rev. F. M. Foster, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist church, conducted appropriate memorial services in commemoration of the deeds of valor achieved and the sacrifices experienced by the federal soldiers during the late war.

Mrs. J. G. Bond of Mitchell, S. D., is visiting Mrs. T. Cahill, 1810 St. Mary's avenue.

The Linnee monument committee of the Omaha Swedish population is making a great effort to make its Fourth of July festival the musical event of the season.

Round About the State

Going over the top for the Red Cross funds was mere play for Butler county. Simply drew a check for $25,000 on balance on hand from last fall's drive. The figures are $7,000 above the county quota just for good measure.

"Who put it back?" is the question of the hour at Aurora, and most of the townspeople are guessing. Ferrets of the Taxpayers' league, searching county records, found that between 1909 and 1915 overpayments of $2,231 had been made by the county commissioners to a Des Moines lumber, bridge and supply house and the money with interest had been refunded, in addition to $440.39 for cost of ferreting. The league exonerates the present board of county commissioners, mentions no names and appears satisfied with getting the boodle back.

Grand Island Independent sends editorial cheer "to our Irish neighbors of Jackson precinct, who have given approximately two Red Cross dollars for every one asked for. By golly," chorties the Independent, "that's some township."

Nathan Ayeroff, junk dealer of Aurora, advises the Republican that the pipes for the honor flagstaff were donated by him and adds his willingness "to give away all my pipes and all my steel and all my castings to make a big bullet to kill the kaiser and drive his junker class of parasites from the face of the earth." Any patriot ready for the act can have the goods.

Right to the Point

Minneapolis Journal: The president's hand is well again, but he will not use it to see what the electric fan is doing.

Washington Post: Germans are to seize the clothing of their dead in order to win the war. While this will not accomplish the purpose, ultimately it will secure plenty for those who are left.

Minneapolis Tribune: Germany has found it necessary to reduce bread rations. The condensed milk for babies which German soldiers pillaged from Noyon was not in sufficient quantity to make up for the bread deficit.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "The United States would be to blame if the Germans should win," says former President Taft. The United States would also be humbled at the time of the victory and run over roughshod in the future. Neither misfortune shall occur.

Baltimore American: The kaiser talks, Von Hindenburg talks, Ludendorff talks, but General Foch sits tight and says nothing. He isn't wasting any needed energy in words, but his acts may be expected to speak for him at the psychological moment.

New York World: Millions of Americans who never saw him will feel an individual loss in the death of Lufbery. Personalities are mainly lost in this gigantic struggle, but the novelty of their employment and the upturned eyes of vast armies upon them have made the names of the great "aces" of all the armies familiar.

Twice Told Tales

A Temporary Expedient.

The girl appeared to be such a plump, jolly little soul that the old lady felt prompted to address her.

"Hello, little girl! Do you live near here?"

"Eh am."

"What?"

"I hed eh am."

"Does your mother know where you are?"

"I hink ho."

"I don't understand you."

"I haid I hink he os here I am."

"My dear child," finally said the kindly old lady, "what in the world is the matter with your speech?"

Adjusting her face with what seemed to be something of an effort, the child replied:

"I had a big tooth pulled this morning, and I just can't keep my tongue out of the hole."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Last Word.

Arthur Train, the novelist, put down a German newspaper at the Century club, in New York, with an impatient grunt.

"It says here," he explained, "that it is Germany who will speak the last word in this war."

Then the novelist laughed angrily and added:

"Yes, Germany will speak the last word in the war, and that last word will be 'Kamerad!'"—Washington Star.