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HE OMAHA BEE

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## The Bee's Platform

1. New Union Passenger Station

- 2. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways, including the pave-ment of Main Thoroughfares leading into Omaha with a Brick Surface,
- 3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.
- 4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with City Manager form of Government.

## Program for the Coming Congress.

President Harding has, it is understood, disagreed with Messrs. Penrose and Fordney as to the program for the coming session of congress. Mr. Fordney was inclined to press the passage of the tariff act that was vetoed by President Wilson as the first important business; Senator Penrose agreeing with this proposal, as having been adopted at a conference of republicans. The president fell in readily enough with the antidumping measures, and certain other features planned to provide for immediate relief, but he was not inclined to agree to a general tariff revision in advance of repeal of the excess profits tax and a reconstruction of the revenue law.

Mr. Harding is committed to an overhauling of the Underwood tariff and a readjustment of duties, to the end that the principle of protection will once more be incorporated in the dutics on imports. But he is equally devoted to the task of giving general business relief by altering some of the present oppressive features of the revenue law. If he holds to this point, the first great undertaking of the ways and means committee will be to bring out a revenue measure, independent of the tariff. Nothing has transpired since the closing of congress to suggest whether the sales tax will be substituted for the excess profits tax, but the president's position makes it pretty clear that the war expedient will be abandoned and something more satisfactory set in its place.

Secretary Mellon has conferred with the president as well as with the leaders in congress. and is giving much thought to the problems of the treasury. While it is probable he will recommend the funding of the floating loan, it is not likely now that he will ask to have a new general issue of bonds to supplant all that are outstanding. His chief aim is to get the government on a cash basis as quickly is possible, to the end that the revenue may be administered with greater facility and much of the existing confusion done away with.

This makes it clear that the session which is now set to begin on April 11 will have as its only be a matter of time before there would be chief business revenue legislation, with the tariff in second place. With the tax system readjusted, general business should be encouraged, and through its revival will come relief to all. While the program is not laid down as hard and fast. but stands subject to further consideration, it points in the general direction of restoration of prosperity to the land and a resumption of the activity so sadly interfered with by the war and the confusion attending the readjustment.

When the baby had whooping cough it was because we allowed the north wind to blow, and when it had colic it was because we allowed dope fiends to exhaust the supply of paregoric at the drug stores. But now the mayoralty portion of our earthly pilgrimage is over. We are defeated. Glory be!"

Those who are chosen may find compensation in the trust imposed upon them by the people, but those who lose out need not be without consolation.

Pensions for Presidents.

The notion of pensioning ex-presidents has again been brought to the fore, by an eastern newspaper, and is finding both support and opposition in Washington, Senator Calder has expressed himself in favor of a yearly allowance of \$10,000. "Everything should be done to insure our former chief executives for all time the comforts and happiness of after life that their labors and duties deserve," he declares, and he is not to be suspected of indulging in irony when he adds in the next breath, "I do not feel, however, that the pension should be great."

To the ordinary citizen, unacquainted with official life, it will not be readily apparent why a president or any other officeholder who is paid a living wage, should be entitled to be supported by the taxpayers for the remainder of his life after leaving office. Nothing that could be done through financial means could make the presidency thore attractive than it is now. Nor would the insurance of a comfortable pension upon retirement influence any man to give up hope for a second term. On the point of comfort, it may be asserted without fear of contradiction that any man big enough to attain the presidency in these days is big enough to be self-supporting.

There is a distinct tendency in America to gage everything by dollars, and this proposal to pension former presidents is a clear example of the paucity of understanding that honor, reputation and appreciation are very real compensations for public service. If particular instances of impoverishment in retiring executives occur, it would be possible to make legislative acts fit the emergency, but to award a pension to men who have no need of it does not elevate their positions, but spatters it with the eternal dollar mark.

## Insulated From New Shocks.

Better times are dawning overseas, according to the opinion expressed by Charles M. Schwab on his return from a visit to Europe. This is a business man's view, based apparently on purely industrial conditions. The people are wearied of turmoil and eager to settle down to the pursuits of peace. Factories are going and a gradual improvement in economic conditions is apparent.

That is one side, but quite plainly Mr. Schwab does not take into consideration the interference of politics and diplomacy with the natural tendency of the people to buckle down to useful and productive work. While the workmen and business men hold fast to the conviction that what is to be enjoyed must be earned, the statesmen still are stumbling after the phantom of something for nothing.

Sir Philip Gibbs, an English writer who in close touch with international affairs, on the same day that Mr. Schwab announces Europe's recovery, makes the plain statement that it will

## THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, MARCH 21, 1921.

Love is This Play.

lately Mr. Drinkwater said to a small group who

lunched together with him as guest that he was

leaving history to the historians, and would deal

with Mary as a woman, not as a great political

figure. He has held to his determination, m-

the skill of the writer.

new

uman experience.

osopher say:

#### A Fable in Two Parts and One Moral Drinkwater's 'Mary Stuart' Tragedy of a Great Capacity for

By Issac Goldberg in Boston Transcript. Man of Affairs. "I'm a business Once upon a time there was a man. I know when I've had enough. Man-and he wasn't a I apologize to every artist I ever intired one, either; no real business suited. I'll give an artist's ball to-In considering "Mary Stuart," a play by John Drinkwater, but lately produced at a New York man is tired, for it is his business morrow evening. to avoid just such an evidence of nothing I won't-" Why, there's

theater and only now presented in book form to the reviewer, it may be well to disclaim any in-tent to guarrel with the author because of the scheme or scope of his work. When in Omaha lately Mr. Drinkwater said to a small group who themselves poets and artists. Per-haps in his youth this Man of Afand soon was off.

day's work he began to inveigh more hold the attention of the world if hotly than ever against the trivial but for a day, and perhaps lead it,

self, of his own noble the, had been sacrificed upon the altar had been sacrificed upon the altar the match, when lo, a fairy bearing a striking resemblance to the one He leaped forth from the smouldering lines of his favorite poem and cried:

"A moment, oh Poet. Since you have made up your mind to die, live but a day more, to please me. And if you truly love that day, I will

Man, automatically reaching for a ning, however, fairies is invisible and contracts it dawned upon him that something made with them are not recognized was wrong. The streets were filled by our prosaid courts, the Man of with strolling poets, and from every only inexhaustible, but always fresh, because it Affairs must be content with a ver-is an ever-present and all-enfolding element of bal agreement. Yes, he would enin the song-laden air. But no

provide the mechanical brawn that illustrations-just plain news. That ran the presses. "The fairy has tricked me!" he said to himself, forgetting to rhyme that thought. that thought. "She has fulfilled her promise altogether too literally.

klittered in anticipation of a night's fairy, who had come post-haste innocent revelry. from the Business Man's mirror.

She noticed his poetic tears at once "What? Crying baby so soon? managers were on hand, so were the Why, your wishes have only taken scene shifters, but not a musician or the first baby step toward fulfillactor was to be found. All the ment. A world really without busi-scenery had crumbled to dust; the ness and mechanical efficiency and very theaters had turned into the

fairy near to hear him. The pictures on his wall-had seemsmear of their various colors; his men." Riccio is, weak, effeminate, a coward; Darnley, stelfish, arrogant, ignorant; and Bolin-well, masterful, but insincere and incapable of real greatness. Mary realized how she was lost between them. She knew each for what he was, and had no hope from either. Let her tell it: Bard had no hope from either. Let her tell it: Bard had no hope from either. Let her tell it: Bard had no hope from either. Let her tell it: Bard had no hope from tell her tell it: Bard had no hope from tell her tell it: Bard had no hope from tell her tell it: Bard her tell her t

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# How to Keep Well By DR. W. A. EVANS

uestions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to preper limitation, where a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bec.

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REAL SLEEPING SICKNESS, | have only missed two issues of the paper but have not noticed the treat-ment. My child, 15 years old, is Dr. H. F. Smith of the public health service, having been detailed ment. My child, 15 years old, is to study lethargic encephalitis, has troubled with tapeworm and was the largest volume of data given one spoon of male fern, waited three hours, then one more dose; haps in his offershed some silly am-fairs had cherished some silly am-bition himself, and was now laugh-ing at his own juvenile folly; per-haps, as some said, this was his way haps, as some said, this was his way the world for its ungodly devotion haps, as some said, this was his way to the Lord of Business. Until at 1917. By early 1918 it was in France. about this disease in this country. The disease was written about in Europe in 1712. The present wave seems to have started in Vienna in a year ago, and I find the treatment Up to June 80, 1918, 238 cases had as he still has one. I am very much been reported in Great Britain. The first reported American case oc-

hotly than ever against the trivial but for a day, and perhaps lead it curred in New York city September souls who fritter away their exist-to a sense of its loss. He would 4, 1910. By November it was in make a pyre of his rejected manu-trexas, Louislana and Illinois. The scripts and lie down upon the burn-ing heap, cremating himself in his number of reported cases rapidly increased, reaching a maximum of over 60 in March,-1919, after which it own fiery verses. This would be 60 in March, -1919, after which an excellent symbol, he told him- rapidly increased in prevalence. a striking resemblance to the one reported in the Public Health Service ment. Tapeworm is not dangerous. who had visited our Business Man Weekly Reports July 1, 1919, to February 12, 1921, was 579. The num-ber of cases in Detroit in 1920 was 115; in Chicago, 118.

Dr. Smith investigated 222 of the cases reported prior to June, 1919. He came to the conclusion that 137 were cases of the disease and 39 were other diseases, such-as meningitis, infantile paralysis, cerebral syphilis, apoplexy, hysteria, and alcoholism, More than two-thirds of the cases

recovered; 29 per cent died. Slightly less than half the cases gave a history of a preceding attack of in-fluenza. At that it prevailed more among people who had influenza than among those who had not.

Sixty per cent of the cases were males. While persons of all ages were afected, it was frequent in children "Pah!" Another bout 10, most prevalent at the age

f 40-59, and least prevalent between the place on foot. But as he walked. 10 and 19. The symptoms were very variable.

Headache was a symptom in 87 per cent of the cases, lassitude in 84 per cent; fever, 100 to 102 in 98.6 per cent; great weakness in 93 per cent; vomiting in half the cases; con stipation in all of them; sweating in

one-third; swimming of the head in three-fourths, also pains in the uscles The symptoms with which most of the cases started was blurred vision. though many persons said they had headache for a day or two, then dis-

turbed vision for a few days, and then the manifest onset of the disease. Eighty-three per cent saw double, 17 per cent developed squint. In

ur-fifths of the squint cases the eye turned out, in one-fifth it crossed. There was drooping of the lids in 95 per cent of the cases. Paralysis of some muscle or other

was present in nearly all the cases. Dr. Smith says in every suspected case the spinal fluid should be drawn and examined. Failure to do this was responsible for several mistakes. As a rule this is the way the disease begins. Several days of fatigue, sleepiness, headache, dizziness, blurring of vision, double vision, then "Last night I was ready the stage of onset, with vomiting. low fever, lethargy, or sleepiness, on the one hand, or mental excitement

on the other, paralysis and coma. Following this is the period of conalescence, which in most cases is brief, but which may be prolonged for months. The disease is not very contagious, if it is contagious at all. In this study an investigation of 900 persons in the families of these about 200 cases and all exposed to

can only use a small proportion of them. The staple remedy for tapeworm is male fern. It is somewhat The number of cases reported be- pends on clearing the tract of mucus, tween September, 1918, and July, 1919, was 255. Of this number 88 were in Illinois. The number found be frightened by your friend's state-Action Now Not Necessary. G. S. writes: "About 20 years ago I suffered acutely with what the doc-

REPLY.

We cannot answer all the anony-

mous letters received. In fact, we

they are dangerous."

tors then called bilious colic. I final-ly quit having it until about a year ago, when I had another spell. The young doctor I had with me at that time said I had gallstones. I have not been troubled since. What is best to do and is an operation necessary to remove the trouble? Is such an operation dangerous? Am 46 years eld.

REPLY.

You have gallstones, in all probability. You may not have another attack for 20 years. Should attacks become too frequent or too trouble ome have an operation. There is no other cure.

Depends on Conditions.

F. P. H. writes: "It is said by one surgeon that after removal of prostate gland only 25 per cent of the patients live; by another that the losses are very few. Will you give me your opinion based on experience or observation?"

REPLY.

The average post-operative mortality rate ranges around 5 to 10 per In other words, from 90 to cent. 95 per cent of the cases recover from the operation. Of course, favorable cases have practically no death rate: while advanced, long neglected cases have a death rate high enough to bring the average to the figure quoted

### Tea Taken; Pep Needed.

Y. writes: "More fluid is needed in the system. Take a drink of cambric tea, hot, or even a drink of water. That cures me, and I have been troubled very much with yawn-

ing. REPLY.

What a yawner needs is pep. There is little pep in hot water tea.

The allies might hire some of our expert bandits to collect that money from the Germans. They can get it if there is any money in the coun-try.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

their own fuifilment. I am the ful-

"Done!" shrieked the Business mortal book. No cars were run strike!" he cursed, as he set out to housetop came the strains of song. It was deafening. Worse still, at a howling mob, waving manuscripts

came whole again in his hands. ter was there; no paper was being

was a welcome change, he tried to convince himself. But that eve-

taken just a wee bit of an advantage over him. Let's see. He would go a show for a change. His eyes

nnocent revelry. To his intense amazement every play house in town had closed. The

semblance of filthy barns. "See the here, fairy," he exclaimed, involun-tarily, "this is more than our bar-gain called for!" But there was no rhy

tion of his soul and then, surprised

dulging himself only in the way of touching on a single episode in the life of that woman of of calling the grapes sour. At any to the Lord of Business. Until at many sorrows, dressing with a poet's fancy Tate, one night when he had re-last he made up his mind to com-turned from an exceptionally good mit suicide in a way that would in a clear light that exposes the weakness of each enhances the sense of perplexity that surrounds the queen and directs the sympathy towards her. This is a proper element of good labelled "art." dramatic construction, and as such commends "They clutter the earth with their presence!" he cried. "If it weren't for them more business would be

Frankly, Mr. Drinkwater uses Mary Stuart done than ever. So many wild no-tions would disappear with them. to illuminate his idea of the power of Love, the great animating impulse that vitalizes the life Folks would have more time to de-vote to sensible things, and the and stimulates the fecundity, not of emotion, out of ambition and achievement. Love is not only world would smell sweet." the fire that warms into activity the generative seized his evening paper and began force that lies dormant in the individual, but to read avidly. Perhaps he had held it too near creates and exalts the desire to accomplish not merely the end of love itself, but all the potenthe open fireplace. For in a mo-

tial good that is latent in the life so stimulated ment the paper was dissolving in by this moving spirit that it becomes a blessing smoke, and out of the smoke rose and a service to the world. The thesis is not a a fairy form, slowly taking shape one; it has been a favorite with poets for from the flames. "Fervent wishes," she spoke, "are ages, finding its exemplification in personifica-

water in support of his postulate. Shaw vaguely hints at the thought in "Candida," while Pinero verse and Jones have held to the negative side in many

of their plays, notably "The Second Mrs. Tan-queray." "Iris" and "The Liars," and Moody saw the vision from even another point in "The contract. But since the handwriting of Great Divide," which he named far more appropriately "The Sabean Woman." Many others have also considered the subject, which is not

dure the logical consequence of his the door to the printer's he found Drinkwater finds in Mary a woman, capable acceptance. Whereupon the fairy disappeared, and his newspaper beof a great love, but so disappointed as to have lost hope. In the scene that introduces his cen-tral figure, a sort of prologue, he has his phil-

What a beautiful world was that' manufactured, ink was a commodity which greezed his eyes on the next more precious than blood, and no morning. To be sure, the papers coal was being mined with which to coal was being mined with which to seemed a trifle dull: there were no

ning he began to feel, as he sat be-fore the fireplace that the fairy had

She has no poetry in her." And whom should he meet in his garret that night but the selfsame

the men and women who devote "See themselves to it, would become "Hold!" entreated the man of

rhymes. to die, because there was no poetry in the world. None but mine. But ingly melted back into the original today, what a host of poets there were And now I feel like dying beplano had shriveled away until only cause there are so many! No a sickly, harp-shaped frame was left. this magnanimously, as if this magnanimously, as if doing

grant you a long lifetime of it. That Is sustained. Thus Ihsen, in "Hedda Gabler," in "A Doll's House," and in "Rosmersholm," argues well and even with more telling effect than does Drink-water in support of his postulate. Shaw vaguely hopes and clot any soul with nettor. day shall give you a world such as was to dash to the printer's and have his poems made into an im-

# Relief for Stock Men.

To join the other hopeful signs of the times comes the announcement of lower freight rates on live stock. The suspension by the railroads of the 35 per cent increase for this sort of traffic is proposed to extend only from April 1 to July 15, but it is natural to hope that before the time limit expires, readjustment will be so far advanced that charges will not have to be raised again.

As in all other branches of agriculture, the present transportation rates have laid heavy burdens on the live stock growers. The lightening of this burden will give opportunity for restocking the ranges and pastures of Nebraska and other western states by shipping in cattle from the south. It will also allow freer movement of animals to the packing centers. As the farmers pay the freight on their products, it is reasonable to expect that the reduction will be to their profit, and neither to the direct advantage or disadvantage of consumers.

It perhaps would be ingratitude, in view of this favor, to look for further concessions in railroad rates. Lumber, coal, and everything that is shipped is laboring under the high charge of transportation. A financial writer has told the story of a carload of oranges shipped from Florida to New York on which the freight consumed \$1,000 out of the total selling price of \$1,600. Down in Texas farmers are selling cabbages for \$6 a ton and the cost of shipping them to Omaha and Kansas City is said to be \$22. That delivery charge should be so out of propertion with the proceeds of production is far from equitable.

Industry could not but be strangled by a continuance of such conditions. It is apparent now that the freight increase defeated its own purpose, and instead of bringing more money to the systems, actually lost them income because of the discouragement of shipping. One of the first things the United States needs in order to get back to its normal condition of commercial health is a cut all along the line in railroad rates.

Blessings of Defeat.

With so many candidates for city commissionerships filing for the spring election, some are bound to lose out. They can content themselves then with the thought that they made their proffer of public service and be thankful that it was refused. The mayor of a South Carolina town, defeated for re-election, has expressed in fitting way the philosophic way to regard defeat.

"They heaped all the troubles of the universe upon our weary bald pate-and then they lifted all our burdens by beating us at the election-Glory be," he said in a farewell proclamation. "We have been blamed for stopped sewers, blocked streets, heavenly showers, poor telephone service and the present price of cotton.

another great European war

"The world hasn't moved forward as a result of the recent conflict." he said. "It is exactly where it was in 1914." The Franco-Polish and other alliances, to his mind. "mean solely that The continent is choosing sides for another big fight."

If this be so, it is fortunate indeed that America has recovered some of the spirit of political aloofness from the schemes of the contending foreign statesmen. Industrially and commercially, and even charitably, we are co-operating with the constructive forces of Europe. Finance corporations are formed Here to give backing to manufacture and trade in these foreign lands. But when it comes to the matter of taking part in the political adventures outlined by the groups in control of the governments, the United States has insulated itself, much to the relief of our own population, and to the ultimate benefit of Europe, as well.

## Talaat Pasha's Crime.

When an Armenian student shot and killed Talaat Pasha last week in Berlin, it was an expression of a national desire for vengeance on the bloodiest criminal of modern times. Indeed, it would be hard to match him in history. As one of the triumvirate who controlled the destiny of Turkey during the great world war, Talaat Pasha is responsible for the efforts to exterminate the Armenians. It was his deliberate and admitted purpose to wipe out that unfortunate race. To Ambassador Morgenthau he said, when taxed with the crime:

"It is no use for you to argue. We have already disposed of three-quarters of the The hatred between the Arme-Armenians. nians and the Turks is now so intense that we have got to finish with them." -/

Hatred his motive, unspeakable cruelty his method, Talaat was unmoved by any influence outside his own group, which was with him to the end. He achieved something that stands alone in its singular horror in all the bloedy history of the world. A pistol shot could end his life, but no power of man can undo the harmhe did, nor wipe out the dreadful tale of misery

and suffering he caused. He represented the spirit of Young Turkey, its genius, if such a movement may be said to have such. These things ought not to be forgotten, nor should they be minimized now that the League of Nations is contemplating a revision of the treaty of peace that its terms may be made more acceptable to the Turk.

As we understand this scheme of character reading, you can look at a man's shoes and tell whether or not he is shaved, or you can look at his face and discover whether his shoes are polished or not. .

The government is not going to allow the draft evaders to forget it, but ordinary curiosity will not impel many to read through the 150,000 names.

The trouble with statistics such as those o mployment, is that no two statisticians will agree either as to the result or the explanation.

This is the season of appointment, and of disappointment as well.

Moral force is most excellent when supplemented by police force.

. . . Riccio, Darnley, Bothwell, You must not breathe a word of Bothwell, Beaton. That must not be known But they make a DOOF. shabby company. Riccio sings, yes, ravishingly. And no more. Darnley can not sing even, and he's my husband. Just a petu-lance-one can not even be sorry for it. How he hates Riccio-I wish David were better worth hating. That would be something. And Bothwell wants to take me with a swagger. It's a good swagger, but that's the end of it. I think he will take me yet, the odds against him are pitiful enough. But it's a barren stock of lovers, Beaton. I who could have made the greatest greater.

Have you ever reflected on the strangeness of that Edinburgh story-the confusion of it,

growing and growing through the years? His-

tory never so entangled itself. All the wit-

nesses lied, and nearly all who have considered

it have been concerned in confirming this word,

in refuting that. And at the center of it, ob-

scured by our argument, is the one glowing

reality, a passionate woman. Beside that, the

These women - such women - can some-times love so well that no man's nature can

contain all they have to give. There are men like that, too. And it is not a light love. The

light lover has many, and rapidly shifting aims.

others may love once, or twice, or often, but changelessly. They do not love unworthily--it is lamentable when they love unworthy men.

never two lovalties at once. But these

And there is the central thought. Mary

longed for the outlet of her great capacity for

love, and found, as this thinker of Drinkwater

phrases it, "nothing better coming to-her than a

scented pimp, a callow fool and a bully. They

should have been three great princes, masters of

rest is nothing, but we forget.

Even in such a mood did Hedda Tesmer solv her riddle with a pistol shot. Wedded to George, who spent his honeymoon hours delving into musty tomes, seeking data for an essay on the social life of a dead and gone race, she was sought as a plaything by Judge Bracken, whose utter egotism confirmed him in the thought that the spirited Hedda would welcome the relief he could wind in a manage from a bucked as deal the spirited Hedda would welcome the relief he could give in surcease from a husband as dry and sapless as the theme of his research. And Eilert Lovborg, who lacked the force to claim what might have been for him the supreme moment and the doorway to eternal triumph. Poor Hedda Gabler! She, too, had a barren stock of lovers. And Rebecca West found that her great love led to the swift, cold waters of the mountain torrent, not to the cleansing flame of poignant sacrifice. So have many others fared

ance for these natures, male or female. Conven-tion provides a straight and narrow path for all to walk, yet many turn aside, yielding to the promptings that will not be stilled, nor conform promptings that will not be stilled, nor conform to rigid regulation. These furnish poets and he put every ounce into it he could dramatists with themes, and afford even the sober historian occasion for reflections that relieve the occasional tedium of his discourse. Mary another B. L. T. felt the impending doom that was to be hers, and to the ambassador of Elizabeth she says:

I defend myself. That is all. Though defense is nothing. You might let our cousin know, in some light moment, perhaps, that Mary Stuart thought thus-that if she could have found pcace and not have been destroyed by base and little lovers, she would have met and instructed the surest wits of England, and have delighted in the match; but that, being tired, she said it was no matter. Enough, theu, but this. Cunning has no pleasure when the heart is breaking. If I ask my cousin to appoine a day, she will not do it.

Her husband singing ribald songs beneath her window, plotting the murder of Riccio. and that but it would be a mighty dull and worthy ready to start for France under an arrangement made by Bothwell, Mary discusses with the ambassador of her powerful cousin the fate she feels is to be hers. And this is the qual-ity of the Drinkwater play; it is unrelieved by Neither is human or Christian, and any light, no ray of wit or humor illumines the settled aspect of the tragedy. Hopeless and both at their face value. There alsettled aspect of the tragedy. Hopeless and helpless the queen awaits the moving of her fate to its culmination. One brief scene of swift and searing passion between her and Bothwell gives a tinge of luvid color to the ghoen that one of luvid color at their face value. There has sian czars to keep your people to gether, and as a brother theologian, dear rabbi. I wish to refer you to the a tinge of lurid color to the gloom that over-hangs it all, but no way out is shown for Mary. 28, verse 15. "The whisperer and the Queen of Scots, who was less than martyr and of her more tenderly, perhaps, than some of the peace." Verse 26, "Its continuance of her more tenderly, perhaps, than some of the peace more pretentious dramas founded on her career; shall at least he tries to show the woman, not the quech, the longings of great love, not the capriquech, the longings of great love, not the capri-cious follies of a mere woman, and the sad thought of how much is lost because her nature nates must not fear a thousand

could not find its proper vent. But he has not brought forth anothe "Abraham Lincoln." Mary Stuart will live i history and romance because, as was said of another Mary: "She has loved much, therefore much will be forgiven her." Prediction with regard to a modern play is always precarious, yet it may be ventured that in "Mary Stuart" the library has gained something, even though the stage may not be much profited thereby. "Mary Stuart," a play by John Drinkwater: \$1.25; Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. New York and Boston. Chesterton must have stepped on some people's corns, judging from the letters that have poured into the newspapers. We country people what was the cause for all the clamor his lecture occasioned. The Bee's editorial gives us the only glimpse behind the curtain. It is

rowth of beard: his suit of clothes looked like strips of animal skin to find the price of an admission in hastily thrown across his naked- his crstwhile empty purse, made for ness. "Oh, fairy, I say! This isn't play-ing the game fair," he cried. Lord, he could never go to busi-prize would— Out of the marest playhouse, where the production was just coarse fibred enough to serve as agreeable con-trast to the delicately modulated preciosity of his usual thoughts. And when a chorus of 40 sveite muses began to sing fleshly hymns to fleshless ideais, he felt peculiarly Out of the mirror came walking

the fairy. "What? Crying baby so soon? at home. Here was earth, here was Why, your wishes have only taken heaven, in a sweet blend. the first baby step toward fulfill-ment. A world really without art or next to him-none other than our and poetry, and the men and wom- Business Man-was thinking pretty en who devote themselves to it, much the same thought.

"Not another word," begged the kind of people to make a world.

The Bee's Letter Box B. L. T.

this: G. K. Chesterton, among beef. At \$8 a day, a carpenter now the same way. A few have found the greatness they sought, the opportunity and the outlet, but that's another story. Cold, pragmatic philosophy makes no allow-ance for these natures, male or female. Conven-ting the story of the second to the se labor saving appliances the carpen-ter produces as much in one or two hours as 90 years ago in 10. That is not all. Cattle now are matured in about half the time and attain nearly twice the weight. Moreover corn and other feed is now produced in much less time than formerly. In 1750 the average weight of cattle in Smithfield, England, was 370 pounds. If Mr. 'Chesterton talked on these lines his lecture was invaluable, notwithstanding some of his auditors snored. A. G. GROH.

## THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A dash of winter now and then i lished by the coal-yard men.-Bosto

Uncle Sam has the credit for winning the war if you understand exactly what's meant by "credit."-Filnt (Mich.) Journal

Jones-"I want to do something big nd clean before I die." Bones--"Wash an elephant."--Purple Cow.

An engineer looks forward to the time when specially constructed passenger-carrying airplanes will make hourly trips to ircland. All we can say is that any-body can have our seat.—Punch (London.)

Mother-"Who ever taught you to use

Tommy-"Santa Claus, mamma." Mother-"Santa Claus?" Tommy-"Tee, mamma, when he fei over a chair in my bedroom on Christmac over."-Life.

"Say, buddy, do you remember when we were over there, they used to tell us that when we got back nothing would be too good for us?" "Sure, what about it?" "Well, they told the truth."-The Amer-iban Legion Weekly.

hose rigi-"Aren't people queer?" queries R. J. M. "A married friend buttonholed me this morning and poured into my ear a choice bit of scandal. 'But don't let it go any further, Bob.' he ended. "No, certainly not.' I said. 'But how did you happen to hear it?" "Oh, the wife, of course,' he answered. "She's just like all women-can't keep a secret."-Boston Transcript.

ary case. The treatment consists of good medical care and nursing, meeting symptoms as they arise and making the patient as comfortable as pos-

Friends Often Mistaken.

Worried Mother writes: "Last October I wrote to you asking about

the treatment for tapeworm, and

them recover.

A. Hospe Qo. sible until the disease had run its course. Cared for in this simple. mmon sense way, two-thirds of 1513 Doug. Street

The Art and Music Store

--In the World of Sport,

"Last

The sport pages of The Omaha Bee contain the very latest news in every branch of sport, and in addition the livest of sport features.

"BUGS BAER" has an inimitable style of reporting current events in the sporting world.

"STOVE LEAGUE CHAT-TER," by Ralph Wagner. covers the local field in a breezy style.

"THE CANARY KID," by H. R. Harris, being the observations of this unusual character. on life in general, must be read to be appreciated.

"O\_A\_C" SPLASHES," by Pete Wendell, gives all the dope of the Omaha Athletic club.

"WITH THE PIN TUM-BLERS," an up-to-the-minute schedule of the standing of various teams and individuals.

"BEE SPORT ALBUM." by Frank H. Jacobs, intimate interviews with local sport celebrities.

If it's real news of any sporting event you'll find it in the sport pages of



contained in those lines. There was something about B. L.

muster up. There may be more humorists, but there never will be nother B. L. T. W. C. /KERR. 2424 A Street, South Side.

Disagrees with Rabbi Cohn. Des Moines, March 16 .-- To the Editor of The Bee: - I note with much regret in the recent issue of The Bee that Rabbi Cohn does not want any members of his congrega-tion to attend Chesterton's lectures This would be like the ostrich hiding his head in the sand at the approach

of danger. Intolerance is unbecon ing to any man, and yet the world is filled with hatolerant men. From ignorant Henry Ford to intelligent

Chesterton, if all men agreed in their opinions, it would be a sweet world Chesterton does not represent the British mind any more than Henry

intelligent mind takes them the

uble tongue is accursed. For he shall not be for a long time; but it shall possess the ways of the unjust, and the just shall not be burned with

Chestertons or Fords. J. ENGLEMAN. A Voice for Chesterton. Sutton, Neb., March 18.-To the Editor of The Bee: Gilbert K.