

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY
Publication Offices:
202 FOURTH ST., COR. BROADWAY
Daily established 1881; Weekly 1873
BY MARSHALL H. JEWELL
Oldest in State.

Daily by carrier . . . 50 cents a month
Daily by mail \$4.00 per year
Weekly by mail \$1.50 per year

Entered at the postoffice at Bismarck, N. D., as second-class matter under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS
Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
Foreign Representatives
G. Logan Payne Co.—New York
Chicago Boston - Detroit

TUESDAY, NOV. 2, 1915.

WHERE THE TRIBUNE CAN BE BOUGHT.

- Fargo, N. D. Gardner Hotel
Grand Forks, N. D. Hotel Frederick
Devils Lake, N. D. H. B. Rosenberg, News agent.
C. J. B. Turner, News agent.
Minot, N. D. Mansen Bros.
Dickinson, N. D. St. Charles Hotel.
Minneapolis, Minn. Kemp & Cohen, News agents.
Hotel Dyckman.
Hotel Radisson.
St. Paul, Minn. Merchants Hotel.
St. Marie, Fifth St., News agent.

LOCAL WEATHER BULLETIN.

For the 24 hours ending at 7 p. m., November 1, 1915:
Temperature at 7 a. m. 48
Temperature at 7 p. m. 44
Highest temperature 55
Lowest temperature 44
Precipitation None
Highest wind velocity 26-W
Forecast:
For North Dakota: Fair tonight and Tuesday; cooler tonight.
ORRIS W. ROBERTS,
Section Director.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

The startling accusations of R. L. Ferguson, former counsel for Rev. Dr. Hillis, pastor of Henry Ward Beecher's distinguished old church, against Dr. Hillis, recalls the somewhat similar sensation of which Brooklyn's old Plymouth church was the setting in 1874. Henry Ward Beecher, then at the height of his illustrious career, was charged, by his former associate, Theodore Tilton, with intimacy with Mrs. Tilton. A committee of Plymouth church investigated the case and exonerated Mr. Beecher; but Tilton brought suit for \$100,000 against him and, after a trial lasting six months, the jury disagreed; a week's confinement and 52 ballots ending, it is said, in nine votes for the defendant and three for the plaintiff. The scandal and notoriety seriously impaired the eminent divine's influence and rendered his "Life of Christ," the masterpiece of his literary efforts, practically unsaleable.

Now again, after 40 years, Plymouth church is in the limelight. As before, the congregation appears to be loyal to the pastor.

Isn't Carranza catching on fast? He is already preparing to float a bond issue in the United States.

SIMPLY WANT TO TRY PEACE.

The Mexican people, outside of a certain element, which is composed of men who are and always will be bandits, seem to be taking most kindly to the recognition of Carranza. Poor devils! they are doubtless ready to grasp at any straw that promises to keep them afloat in the maelstrom of revolution, even for the briefest space of time. They are heart-sick of civil war; its chapter upon chapter of woe. Unquestionably, Carranza is not the popular choice of Mexico. The great majority of Mexicans would prefer Villa, or most anyone else, to Carranza, but as—with the moral backing of the United States—the acceptance of Carranza holds out the best assurance of peace, they accept him. What the masses want is peace.

It will be remembered that some of Francisco Madero's shrewdest advisers declared that his victory was too easily won. They implored him to march upon the City of Mexico, take the capital by force, and exile Huerta, and all his kind. They argued that Mexico had not had a surfeit of war and a lasting peace could only be won by reddening the sword with the blood of the populace until it prayed, on bended knees, for a surcease. Instead, Madero, never militant, compromised with the faction which later betrayed him to his death.

Carranza, however, goes into office after the people of all factions have had enough of fighting. A guerrilla warfare must persist for many months, but, fortunately for Carranza, the tricky settled and most productive sections of Mexico will not be affected. Gradually even these malcontented will be forced to lay down their arms, more through the weight of a public sentiment which strongly de-

mands peace than because of the prowess of his arms.

If he is a real patriot he is granted an opportunity to write his name in Mexico's history beside that of Benito Juarez. If he fails to measure up to the mark as a ruler, another revolution will spring up as soon as the populace has caught its breath. The future of the republic, whether its lot shall be prosperous peace or renewed revolution, depends now upon statesmanship. Legislation must be speedily enacted to remedy the fundamental conditions which have for ages held the masses beneath the iron heel of the classes. Mexico's money aristocracy is doomed, if that rich country is to come into its own. There must be no "grandees," no "peons," but a mentally healthy, substantial, middle-class must be evolved.

Peace rumors may be welcome, but they are hard upon the Wall street "war babies."

Russia gives Japan the island, Sakhalin, and Great Britain offers Greece the island, Cyprus. Say, let's give China our Philippines as a Christmas present!

THE MOON BILL.

Railroads operating 99 per cent of the entire mileage in the United States have joined in a protest to Congress and the public against renewal of the efforts to effect the passage of the Moon railway mail pay bill.

The measure was introduced in the last Congress, but failed to pass, although it was made a rider on the postoffice appropriation bill. The postmaster general has announced that it will be reintroduced when the new Congress opens in December, and will be pushed for speedy passage.

Under the terms of the Moon bill the postmaster general would be authorized to establish the "space plan" of payment for mail transportation, by which a railroad company would be paid no more for hauling a whole carload of mail than for a partial carload.

In their protest against this measure, the railroads point out that the Moon bill would empower the postmaster general, who is interested in the reduction of the postal deficit, to make the rates for carrying the mails, with the sole limitation that he could not exceed certain sums. He could reduce the rates to any extent he might desire, with no restraint but his personal discretion.

The Moon bill would compel every railroad to carry the mails, at the rates named by the postmaster general, under penalty of \$5,000 per day for each refusal.

The railroads contend that even the highest rates permitted by the bill would be unjustly low, because they would be less than the revenues from passenger transportation, which the interstate commerce commission has decided is unremunerative.

It is also claimed by the railroads that the Moon bill is really a delegation of legislative power to the postmaster general; that it would vest him with excessive powers, and that it would bring the railway mail pay problem into politics.

The railroads contend that the problem ought to be settled on a business basis and kept out of politics.

It is shown that from end to end the measure does not specify a single definite rate that the railroads are to be paid, but in each instance leaves the determination of the rate to the postmaster general.

It is shown, also, that supplementary grants of power, conferred by some of the closing paragraphs of the bill, would permit the postmaster general, of his own motion, to establish other systems of mail transportation on railroads, and schemes of payment for the same, totally different from the detailed plan which the Moon bill purports to enact into law. The postmaster general could initiate these plans and put them into effect entirely independently of the will of Congress and make them apply to all but the first class mail, or less than 10 per cent of the whole.

The railroads direct attention to the fact that, Chairman Moon, of the House of Representatives postoffice committee, in asking support for this measure declared it to be the proposal of the postoffice department.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand Serbian women will go on the firing line," says a war correspondent. Well, we have been looking for something of the sort. The European war was running short of new horrors.

Former Assembly Speaker Al Smith of New York says emphatically that little old New York City was "gold-bricked" by the up-state men in the framing of New York's new constitution. We would like to meet those up-state New Yorkers. Any bunch of men who can gold-brick those Tammany politicians must be worth knowing.

RUTH ST. DENIS THE ORIENTAL DANCER



AT THE AUDITORIUM THURSDAY, NOV. 4



Pictures of interest to North Dakotans will feature the Bismarck Tribune Northwest Weekly program, which will be shown at the Orpheum theater tonight. Scenes at the Government Indian school at Wahpeton show the boys and girls drilling on the parade grounds. There is a glimpse of the school buildings and Superintendent Carter reviewing the troops, some of the Indian girls at work and some cute Indian kiddies. There also is a flash of the Fargo-Moorhead baseball team, winners of the Northern League pennant under the leadership of Bob Unglaub. Thomas Cooper, head of the North

READERS' COLUMN

LIKED "BUZZARDS."
Mott, N. D., Oct. 28, 1915.

Dear Editor:
Allow me to extend to you my compliments on your editorial in Wednesday's Tribune, entitled, "Buzzards." This article ought to be reprinted in every newspaper in the state. There is a class of people, not only in the "shadow of the church," but in private life also, who make it their business to get it over on somebody, and they use anything in their power to gain their end, no matter how low and damnable, just for the pleasure of satisfying their own selfishness and to gain some standing at the expense of others (their victims) reputation and character. They simply rejoice in having people's name and reputation scandalized and talked about in hotel lobbies, on the trains, and wherever there is any public gathering.

If other editors had courage, like you, to take a "rap" at all this traffic that only makes the peaceful people's life an uneasy existence, this world would be a whole lot better to live in.
Yours Sincerely,
A READER.

BITS OF INFORMATION

A Whitehead torpedo runs 6,000 yards, part of the distance at 50 miles an hour.
A French scientist once spent 45 years of his life and about \$60,000 in attempting to produce a blue rose by artificial culture.

Ants have the faculty of crossing water by means of the surface tension of the liquid, but they resort to it only under great necessity.
Conrad Duboski, a 21-year-old Russian, who is working on the farm of J. Polokof in Lebanon, Conn., is 7 feet 2 inches tall.

In China thieves caught stealing are compelled to make a tour of the neighboring villages with a board bearing an account of their offense clamped round their necks.
A British private escaped three bul-

WITH THE EDITORS

TAKES THE CAKE.
(H. A. Porte, Ind., Herald.)

You can't beat this for co-operation. It long seemed a necessity in North Dakota to build a bridge over the Little Missouri river at Medora, and do away with the only ford that remained in the "Red Trail" automobile route, which crosses the west much further north than the Lincoln Highway. So sixteen towns in North Dakota and Montana united their resources to build a steel and concrete bridge at the point named. The bridge naturally would benefit all the towns along the route in that section, but if it had been left to a township or a county to build it there undoubtedly would have been no bridge at Medora for years. Such co-operation among towns is not only commendable but sets a brilliant example for other sections confronted with similar conditions.

WILL DESIGNATE STATE CURATOR.

A meeting of the members of the State Historical Society has been called in Grand Forks on Thursday, November 4, by Secretary Libby. At this meeting the election of a curator or caretaker of the society property will be held to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of H. C. Fish. It is learned that Mrs. M. H. Jewell of Bismarck is a candidate for the position and there are scores of friends of both herself and late husband, Editor Jewell, who would be pleased to see her appointed. The appointment will be peculiarly appropriate from the fact that in the early days the State Historical Society was practically organized and put on its feet by Mr. Jewell, assisting a number of public-spirited women of the Capital City in starting the small organization that has since grown to be an important institution for preserving the records and collecting the historical information regarding the state. Mrs. Jewell is well qualified for the position by experience and knowledge, and her appointment would be gratifying to thousands of citizens of the state.—Jamestown A.M.

MRS. M. H. JEWELL FOR CURATOR.

Secretary Libby of the State Historical Society has called a meeting of the organization at Grand Forks on Nov. 4 for the purpose of electing a curator to fill the vacancy caused by appointment of H. C. Fish to the head of the department of history of the Minot Normal school. Mrs. M. H. Jewell of Bismarck is a candidate for the position, and the Optic-Reporter joins thousands of people in all parts of the state in urging her appointment. There is not only sentiment but sense in the selection. Mrs. Jewell was one of the founders of the organization. She with other ladies years ago established the Ladies Historical Society of Bismarck, which later became the state organization. For years she was personally interested in its development, and her late husband was, until the time of his death a few years ago, its vice-president. Both he and Mrs. Jewell contributed largely to the success of the society in the early days when its pathway was not strewn with roses. Mr. Jewell secured the first appropriation from the state for the society.

There is no better qualified person for the position, and Mrs. Jewell, she is a woman of splendid endowments and scholarly acquirements. She has given much study to the historical features of the state and is an authority on any matters connected with its early history. She does not have to ask anyone about the early history of North Dakota. She has lived through it. Her husband was for thirty years the editor of the Bismarck Tribune, and as a newspaper man was practically the recording secretary of the state. He journalized its history. Mrs. Jewell worked side by side with her husband in this field and the third of a century of information gathered by her deserves recognition by the society.

While it would be gratifying to the newspaper men of the state, especially to those who have had the good fortune to know M. H. Jewell, to have this honor conferred upon the widow, it is not on sentiment, but on her merit that the appointment is sought. Mr. Jewell did not accumulate a fortune in the newspaper field, but he did leave the state an historical heritage that is better than riches. Had it not been for him and his wife who is now the applicant for the position of curator, there would not have been any historical society.

Mrs. Jewell is familiar with the workings of the society, is alive to its purpose and endowed with the highest ability to carry on the work with credit to the state. She is a North Dakotan and knows the needs of her state far better than anyone who comes from another state would. It would be a fitting tribute to give the position to a woman who is entitled to it by sentiment and worthy of it by ability. She is capable, experienced and interested. No better qualifications could be asked.—Optic Reporter.

A POTASH SUPPLY IN UTAH.

The United States Geological Survey reports the discovery of immense deposits of alumite in Platte county, Utah; and figures that from every 100 tons of this ton of almost pure potash may be secured. Heretofore we have been dependent on the German mines for a supply of potash salts, necessary for the making of commercial fertilizers. Common wood ashes is just as good or better, but with the disappearance of our forests the wood ashes is hard to get and costly.

BREAKS JAIL AT KENMARE.

Gossing Was Being Held While Murder Charge Was Investigated.
Kenmare, N. D., Oct. 30.—Peter Gossing, charged with murder in connection with the shooting to death of a transient at Coulee, N. D., several days ago, escaped from the Kenmare jail by picking the lock of his cell. Officials have so far been unable to establish the identity of the victim, and have no clew to the whereabouts of the alleged murderer.

NOTES FROM FILMLAND

"THE SONG OF HATE" MISS NANSSEN'S TRIUMPH.

"The Song of Hate," which is based upon Sardou's celebrated, modern dramatic work "La Tosca," reveals a story singularly well adapted to the dramatic talents of Betty Nansen, the royal actress, who has already been seen in such William Fox's successes as "The Celebrated Scandal," "Anna Karenina," "A Woman's Resurrection" and "Should a Mother Tell." The story of "The Song of Hate" is one that strikes deep to the tie-ribs of the sexual relations between modern men and women. Written in Sardou's most trenchant style, it bites and scorches like acid the frailties of our modern civilization. Briefly, the plot of this latest William Fox success is as follows:

Mario de Campo, a romantic young artist, (played by Fritz de Lind) meets Floria Tosca (Betty Nansen) in a dreamy, old-world town, where "it is always afternoon." La Tosca is a celebrated opera singer. She is admired by Baron Scarpia, prefect of police who becomes furiously jealous of Mario's attentions to the stage idol. Scarpia determines, with the power that is invested in him, by virtue of his office, to wreck vengeance upon Mario. Steven Andrassi, Mario's best friend, is the tool which Scarpia elects to use to attain his ends. Andrassi is arrested as a spy and sentenced to the dungeons of St. Angelo, and ordered to be shot. Andrassi is a brother of Countess Fedor, who is a warm personal friend of La Tosca. The Baroness bribes Andrassi's jailor, and he escapes. Scarpia seizes his opportunity. Mario is arrested for complicity in the escape of Andrassi. His capture has been brought about through the jealousy of Floria La Tosca for the Countess. Scarpia, who stops at nothing, when he has an end to attain, straps Mario to a chair of torture and, as an iron band cuts its way into the artist's forehead, Scarpia, with a cruel smile on his lips, sends for La Tosca. She realizes now that her heart and soul are bound in Mario's keeping. Scarpia names his price for Mario's life. It is the honor of La Tosca. But her great love knows no price too great to pay for the safety of Mario. She consents to meet Scarpia's demand. She meets him in a private room in a fashionable restaurant; but the last moment, as Scarpia's greedy hands touch her, and his hot breath smokes her lips, she shrinks from his Satyrdike embraces, and leaning back in a last desperate moment, clutches a knife from the dinner-table. Again and again she plunges it deep into Scarpia's heart. As he falls back, with his lustful eyes glazed in the grip of death, the fearful realization of what she has done, suddenly overwhelms La Tosca. But her sacrifice has been made. Black-hearted to the last, Scarpia has played the traitor even with his dearest bargain. La Tosca's realization of the way in which she has been tricked and the consequences which ensue from her maddened grief leads "The Song of Hate" to a terrific climax, in which Miss Nanssen's superb art and wonderful command of dramatic emotion are seen at heights to which this greatest of all dramatic artists has never before attained.

"The Song of Hate" is a drama, the recollection of which, will long linger verdant in the minds of everyone who sees it projected upon the screen at the Bismarck tomorrow.

WILLIAM FAVERSHAM IN "THE RIGHT OF WAY."

Story of the Play.
Charles Steele, known to his friends as Beauty Steele, is much disliked because of his foppish, disdainful manner. However, his prowess as a criminal lawyer, commands respect, when after pleading a powerful case he secures the acquittal of one Joseph Portuguese, who is charged with a murder, and later tells the man to go away—"You are as guilty as hell," and Kathleen Vantage, overcome by her emotion, comes to him and he ignores her, but secretly vows that whiskey is his only ally and that

Later the church burns down and Kathleen saves the sacred vessels and becomes a believer. Several days later a gang of thieves endeavor to rob the church and in saving it Charles is mortally wounded, and as he dies sees a vision of Rosalie as the angel of happiness, and he dies with the thoughts in his mind of what might have been.

See "The Right of Way" at the Orpheum theater, matinee and tonight only. Direct from the Strand theater of New York City.

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ALL RETURNS ARE IN AND LE SEUER STAYS WET.

Le Seuer, Minn., Oct. 23.—Le Seuer county voted to remain in the license ranks by 2,589 to 1,358. All returns are in. Only four precincts voted dry. A very small vote was cast. Little interest was displayed by either side in the campaign.



BETTY NANSSEN, who stars in the special production, "The Song of Hate," at the Bismarck Theater tomorrow.

Kathleen would make an excellent ornament for his household. Steele knows he does not love her and that Kathleen does not love him, yet he presents his offer and it is accepted.

Five years pass and Charley has become a habitual drunkard. Charley becomes estranged from Kathleen when Kathleen's brother, by association, takes to drink, and later in a fight in a nearby saloon, Charlie is knocked unconscious and cast into the river.

Joe Portuguese discovers Steele's body floating in the river, drags it to shore, takes it to his hut, and there nurses him back to health. Steele has completely lost his mind and becomes a working partner of Portuguese.

An operation brings Steele's mind back and after reviewing the events of the past year he decides to abandon the name of Steele. Steele accepts employment at a local tailor shop and falls in love with Rosalie, but the town people do not trust him because he does not attend church.

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WHO PAYS?

times of peace we should buy from Germany again, for her kainit is usable for many crops just as it comes from the mines, though with only 12 per cent of pure potash; and the cost of producing from the mined salts, the muriate of potash and the sulphate of potash, which we use, is very small; while the indications are that



A scene from "The Right of Way," featuring MR. WILLIAM FAVERSHAM at the Orpheum, matinee and tonight only. It's a Metro feature.