

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

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MARCH CIRCULATION, 52,092. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of March, 1915, was 52,092.

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

Thought for the Day. Selected by F. W. Householder.

The lives of men who have always been growing are strewn along their whole course with the things they have learned to do without.—Phillips Brooks.

Jayful cry of the gardener: "Watch 'em grow." One week from today will tell the story for the competing candidates.

It's an old adage that kissing goes by favor—but not the fifty-thousand-dollar kind.

The hardships of industrial warfare are only a shade less burdensome than those of military warfare.

Reading between the lines of the platform, it is quite evident the "square ticket" does not need a nerve tonic.

Vocal encouragement and vocal boosting are helpful in their way, but action in the garden is the sum of two words—spade up!

The open school house still draws the line at political meetings to boost one set of office-seekers or another. Go hire a hall, or cop out a street corner.

While our reformers are about it, abolishing one branch of the legislature, and in doubt about which to abolish, it's up to some one to propose to abolish both branches.

No, Mr. Inquisitive Stranger, no one by the name of "Bunk" is running for city commissioner in Omaha this spring. But your mistaken impression is quite excusable.

One of the marked evidences of improving business is the increasing patronage of long distance telephones. Talk that is worth paying for vocalizes the improvement at the cashiers' desks.

If their own words are to be taken for it, never was such a fine bunch of high-class volunteers presented to the people of any city from which to pick their public servants as the voters of Omaha right this minute.

Automobile license applications at the state house last week averaged 400 a day. Allowing a liberal margin for renewals, the figures show that Nebraskans are keeping the pace and stand near the top of the per capita list as gas car patrons.

A recent deliverance of a Chicago judge declares that womanhood has the right, unquestioned by law, to submit a marriage proposal. That is good sense and therefore good law. It is earnestly commended to the charming Miss Benson, whose shyness threatens to exclude her from the Greater Omaha marriage festivities.

The State department has the best of reasons for refusing passports and dissuading Americans from visiting Europe at the present time. The difficulties and hardships experienced by tourists at beginning of the war are now multiplied a hundredfold. Globe trotters prompted solely by idle curiosity should be examined for their sanity.

Hon. Leland Stanford, president of the Central Pacific and United States senator from California, spent several hours in the city on his way home from Washington. He was accompanied by Mrs. Stanford and is traveling in his private car.

Directors of the Board of Trade have awarded the premiums in the architect's competition as follows: Mendicino & Fisher, first, \$300; Sidney Smith, \$200; Henry Bross, \$100; H. A. Fowler, \$50.

The home of P. A. Gavin has been gladdened by the arrival of a brand new girl.

Ex-Mayor P. F. Murphy is erecting three-store buildings on West Farnam street, one of which will occupy himself in the general grocery business.

The office of the Chicago & Northwestern has been removed to 1411 Farnam street, west end of the Paxton hotel, where the popular general agent, W. N. Bebeck, is in charge.

L. E. Mooney, bookkeeper for E. R. Chapman & Co. has gone to Lenora, Kan., to take a position in his father's bank.

Miss Mollie De Voll of Cincinnati is the guest of her sister, Mrs. N. L. Kingsley.

"Lucky Jim."

In his variegated career, Mayor Dahlman has had numerous pet names applied to him, but none fits him so well as "Lucky Jim." With one fateful exception his lucky star seems to have followed him unwaveringly and unintermittently ever since he set foot on Nebraska soil and started rounding up the political mavericks in the sand hills.

But never has luck been so generous to "Jim" as right now in his run for a fourth term in the city hall. In the preliminary heat of the handicap race he corralled twice as many votes as any outside competitor, and all he has to do to make sure of his cinch is to hold them for the election. Despairing of getting "Jim," the ants have, in fact, conceded him his place by putting only six on their slate when seven places are to be filled, and the uncontested place is of course "Jim's."

Paraphrasing the great poet, "Some people are born lucky, some achieve luck, and some have luck thrust upon them," and "Lucky Jim" belongs to all three classes at one and the same time.

Befogging the Issue with Words.

The dispute that has arisen between John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Frank Walsh, chairman of the Industrial Relations commission, is not within the contemplated scope of the inquiry to be made by that commission. When the commission was provided for, during the last year of President Taft's term, it was intended to make some determination as to certain facts, to be developed if possible, concerning the causes for social unrest, especially as pertaining to what is broadly referred to as "industrial relations."

This naturally comprehends strikes of labor, and includes an inquiry into their causes and adjustment. In the present case, it has been established that Mr. Rockefeller was cognizant of the strike at the Colorado coal mines and that he had given his support to the course pursued by the managers of the mines in which he is interested as an owner.

After that fact had been developed, the course pursued by Mr. Walsh has been such as might admit of suspicion that he is endeavoring to turn the inquiry away from its original purpose and into political channels. Mr. Rockefeller, by reason of his latest statements, is equally open to a charge of trying to maintain his position as chief philanthropist of the day, in spite of the record of the mine "war" in Colorado. Neither of these ends was in view when the commission was finally formed and set upon its labors.

Into Central South Dakota.

The return of a "trade" excursion from the Black Hills, Montana and Wyoming, is a forcible reminder that one of the most productive regions in Omaha's natural trade territory is still all but inaccessible because of lack of railroad connections. Great need has long existed for a direct line of railroad from Omaha to central South Dakota, a rapidly developing portion of our rich northern neighbor with which we have only roundabout communication. The grain and live stock of that region needs access to a better market than is now open, a market that Omaha will afford. Omaha merchants should be able to enter this region, now dominated by Chicago and Minneapolis, on much better terms than is now possible. It is a market that rightfully belongs here, but from which we are shut out by the lack of a direct line to the north, a project long mooted, often promised, but never realized. Here is a good place for the Commercial club to do some needed work.

Preserve Fontenelle Forest.

Omaha citizens have always been alive to the desirability of beautifying private premises, and have also given in liberal fashion to the development of parks, to the end that the city has many most beautiful vistas. The spirit now alive is looking to a continuation and extension of this effort, that further improvement may be had. In this connection, The Bee ventures to renew its suggestion of several years ago, that steps be taken to acquire for the public the bit of woodland just at the southeast of town, known as Fontenelle forest.

This is the last remaining bit of natural woodland in the vicinity of Omaha, and is perhaps the most extensive in the state. At any rate, it has been referred to by competent authorities as being the most characteristic, in that it contains the most representative growth of forest trees indigenous to the region. For this and for other reasons, it should not be allowed to fall, as it may, under the march of building. It is a most appropriate site for a park and as such should be preserved.

On May 22 the Nebraska Academy of Sciences proposes to hold a session at this woods. The day could be devoted to no better end than to set in motion a definite effort to secure public title to the woodland.

Nature is working overtime to reward the industrious and the deserving. Trees are putting on the season's richest garb. Orchards are in flower, winter wheat gives the chautauqua salute to laughing sunshine, and emerald pastures delight the eyes of beef and butter-makers. The joys of spring abound wherever nature and man co-operate. Only in one spot in all Nebraska is deserving toil unrewarded. The federal pie counter falls to bloom. In ten long weary days only one crumb fell to the famishing faithful.

Automobile speeding continues increasing its toll of maimed and killed victims. Pick up at random a newspaper from any city and the chances are that an automobile accident features its news. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred speed and carelessness are the direct causes. Some effective means must be found to enforce respect for the rights of others and put a stop to speed recklessness.

Aimed at Omaha

Nebraska City Press: Omaha's Board of Education refused to sanction a "grand ball" with trimmings at a big hotel for high school students and the students are accused to a High Pitch. What is the world coming to, anyway, when adults, who are supposed to have learned from experience, refuse to bow to the orders of their progeny?

Columbus Telegram: It was gratifying to the country editors to note the changed tone of the commercial interests in the metropolis of our state. For many years the country press has urged intelligent improvement of the Missouri river, so that the farmers of the state might be relieved from the burden of oppressive railroad charges, but until recently the metropolis always received suggestions with a laugh, being themselves under bondage so often to the great combinations of capital controlling the transportation lines. The Telegram congratulates Omaha upon now having as head of its Commercial club a man with sufficient intelligence to see the benefit which would come to his state by making the great river a carrier of Nebraska produce to the sea. We rejoice that the head of that Commercial club also has the courage to employ plain language in dealing with a problem which when solved will make Omaha the metropolis of all the vast domain between the Mississippi river and the Golden Gate.

Friend Sentinel: A very few of the Nebraska newspaper men and printers, once printers and would-be printers met in Omaha and enjoyed the hospitality of the good people of that city. They also talked "shop" to some extent. It is splendid to get together and talk shop, but it is not so splendid to have some of the "boys," who do the most talking at the meeting, go home and try to work the other fellow's territory for job printing.

Fremont Tribune: Omaha in acting as host to the editors of Nebraska during the last week showed them as fine a time as anybody ever enjoyed away from home. No for a single moment was the pleasure of the guests forgotten. There were courtesies of every kind showered upon the visitors. A new \$100,000 hotel was built since the association met in Omaha last, that the character of the editorial profession might be properly maintained by the appropriate entertainment of the editors. On all sides there were new evidences of the rapid development of the city, which has not yet fairly entered upon its certain growth to real metropolitan proportions. Omaha is destined to greatness that those can best understand who get it in perspective. The editors of Nebraska are doing that.

York Times: An Omaha woman wants \$50,000 for an alleged stolen kiss. What a war price?

Kearney Hub: Jim Dahlman at Omaha and Charley Bryan at Lincoln are in the limelight good and strong again, one a candidate for mayor of Omaha and the other a candidate for mayor of Lincoln. Men may come and men may go, but these two statesmen have apparently "come to stay."

Beatrice Express: On the quiet, Omaha is a crystal gazer. It can see far enough in the future to know that a gathering of the state editors within its borders means more advertising than the average town gets in a year, and, therefore, it has every reason for treating the scribes very pleasantly.

Nebraska City Press: Nebraska editors will probably have a great deal to say about the hospitality of Omaha in a few days. And there will be no hidden meaning in their expressions of satisfaction. Omaha has again come to the front as a city of hospitality. It is doubtful if any convention of Nebraska business or professional men was ever better entertained than were the newspaper men during the early part of this week. Omaha has again demonstrated that secession from the state, as was claimed for it by its numerous enemies at one time, is not uppermost in its mind.

Twice Told Tales

Ideal Fishing Holes. A young woman who had returned from a tour through Italy with her father informed a friend that she liked all the Italian cities, but most of all she loved Venice.

"Ah, Venice, to be sure," said the friend. "I can readily understand that your father would like Venice, with the gondolas and St. Mark's and Michael Angelo."

"Oh, no," the young woman interrupted. "It wasn't that. He liked it because he could sit down in the hotel and fish from the window."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Two Rothschild Stories. At the funeral of Baron Lionel de Rothschild, father of the recently deceased Lord Rothschild, a poor old man wept loudly and bitterly.

"Why are you crying?" inquired a bystander. "You are no relation to Rothschild."

"No," howled the mourner, "that's just why I'm crying."

Baron James de Rothschild, founder of the Paris branch, had occasion to hire a cabman. He gave the cabbie his legal fare.

"Ah, Baron, your son, Baron Alphonse, always gives me five times as much," said the man.

"I don't doubt it," growled the old Baron; "he has a rich father!"—New York Times.

Passing On. A Sunday school teacher, after conducting a lesson on the story of Jacob's ladder, concluded by saying: "Now, is there any little girl or boy who would like to ask a question about the lesson?"

Little Susie looked puzzled for a moment, and then raised her hand.

"A question, Susie?" asked the teacher.

"I would like to know," said Susie, "if the angels have wings, why did they have to climb up the ladder?"

The teacher thought for some moments, and then, looking down she asked:

"Is there any little boy who would like to answer Susie's question?"—Everybody's Magazine.

People and Events

New England towns are the latest to catch the jitters. Springfield and Worcester traction people regard the affliction as robbery.



The Menace to World Peace.

TILDEN, Neb., April 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Rival armies and navies never take a culprit to court and there is no aim to attain justice, but instead the ye is set on the lion's share. It is the same savagery as we see in the Jungle, pampas and wild prairies, where the rival beasts pit themselves against one another until one or all the contestants are mangled. Only that in the modern contest science has multiplied the individual ten thousand fold and the real duellists have the power to draft millions of blind peons to make the contest and sacrifices, while the peons have no ill toward each other and the promoters, have their seats exalted and most of them private money invested in the traffic of arms. Under such action "might is right," while Belgium and many other small states demonstrate the fallacy that the just cause is bound to win.

The only way to control a foreign policy is to do away with it altogether. For as long as one man or a small group represents a nation there will be destructive war. For each man has personal vanities which he will satisfy—and if it takes the last drop of blood of his blind devotees, and bankrupt the nation, loading a ponderous debt on the unborn, and robbing the coming generations of the progress this generation should give the world. Duelling must be stamped as barbarous, be it practiced direct, or fought out by speared subjects, while the police of Omaha do not clash with the police of Kansas City, but the two work in conjunction to maintain order, and apprehend criminals and bring them to justice; this is the only place for an armed force in the interests of world peace; this is world citizenship; international jurisdiction; a maritime police and universal free trade. The nations are but large families, and each day of progress, conditions demand more fraternal intercourse, for no one of these national families can hope to subdue all the others—and if that could be done it would be destruction in the end. But instead, for one to succeed, the others must all contribute in the spirit of reciprocity, and even more than that, give the other the fuller measure.

The mountain feuds of Kentucky, where families have warred for generations and in some cases wholly depleted each other, until reason, law, and a higher power took control, is being enacted in Europe, only on a much larger scale. We must become world citizens, think in larger terms than one small nationality, system or language. The worldwide spirit, universal fraternity, international law, language, custom, instead of savage rivalry that hurls all the contestants to death. C. F. L.

Says He Is Wrongly Placed.

OMAHA, April 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: Returning from a business trip in the state my attention was attracted to a list of names of men said to have been selected as ward workers for the anti-administration candidates for city commissioners. In this list my name appears. I do not know who put it there, nor who suggested that I was favorable to the election of the anti.

To set at rest all speculation as to whom I shall work and vote for from now until the polls close on May 4 I ask you to give this article space in your paper and that it be published at the earliest moment possible, for which kindness I shall feel very grateful.

I am in favor of the re-election of the present commissioners, because I believe each one has proven his efficiency and demonstrated his capacity to successfully conduct the affairs of the respective departments which have been assigned them, and to the entire satisfaction of the majority of the voters and taxpayers of this city.

I am in favor of a big city and big business, but without big business we will not have a big city. To have big business we must have capital, and to have capital we must invite and persuade it to seek investments in Omaha with assurance that it will not be disturbed so long as it conforms to our laws, hence I am opposed to the continual hectoring and harrying of corporations whether public service or privately owned.

This does not mean that I am not in favor of regulating public utilities, for I am, and favor such regulation that will be just and fair for all concerned, and not confiscatory. Men who live in larger places than Omaha and who travel extensively have told me that our street car service is far better than that given in any other city on the continent, yet certain of the anti would ride into power on the promise of further annoying this company.

Such promises may appeal to the thoughtless voter, but will not meet favor with the home owners, real wage earners and business men. For if such candidates are successful they would make it impossible for the company to borrow capital with which to make betterments and additional extensions. ED WALSH.

Women's Activities

Helen Kella is on a tour making speeches in the suffrage cause. If any one deserves a vote, it is this remarkable woman, who, born deaf, dumb and blind, is working with a will power, persistence and patience against almost unsurmountable obstacles.

Mrs. Curie, the famous woman scientist, has installed at her own expense a radiographic apparatus for the wounded at the Paxton hospital, near Paris. By means of this apparatus bullets and shell splinters and fractures can instantly be located, a powerful aid to the saving of life.

"Marry or quit your job" is the advice County Superintendent of Schools Keppel of Los Angeles is giving 100 alien "schoolmarms." California laws provide that teachers must be born in the United States, must be naturalized American citizens or must have married Americans.

There is a woman in Louisville, Ky., who is the municipal scrubber. It is her duty to see that all tenement houses are kept as clean as the health department decides the same, shall be. She also does work in the smaller flats as well as in the tenements, and sees to it that there is no unnecessary dirt any place.

Mary Elizabeth Garrett, who was the founder of Bryn Mawr School for Girls, died recently and left all her money to Miss Cary Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr, presumably for the benefit of the school. The college, for such Bryn Mawr is now, has had a number of large contributions within the last few years and will have a big endowment fund.

SMILING REMARKS.

"Why are you unhappy?" we asked the Unrepentable Turk. "Here you have just wed a third beautiful wife."

"I have an idea for a novel," said Mr. Fenwizgle.

"A very large volume thickly upholstered. When you get sleepy after reading a few pages you can use it for a sofa pillow."—Washington Star.

Doctor—What your husband needs, Mrs. Naggett, is a complete rest. I have prescribed a sleeping draught.

Mrs. N.—Very well, doctor, when shall I give it to him?

Doctor—Don't give it to him at all. Take it yourself.—Baltimore American.

Employer—Mr. Quill, when you came in this morning I detected the odor of liquor about you.

Clerk—That's fine, sir! Shows how very much better your cold is, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Ayre-Shaft—The people in the next apartment are having a lovely time deciding on names for their new twins.

Mrs. Ayre-Shaft—Tell them I suggested Hugh and Cry.—Judge.

AT CANDLE-LIGHTIN' TIME.

Paul Lawrence Dunbar. When I come in from de co'n-fiel', aftah workin' hard all day, it's amazin' nice to fin' my suppah all erpon de way.

An' it's nice to smell de coffee bubblin' ovah in de pot. An' it's fine to see de meat a-sizzin' teasin'-lah an' hot.

But when suppah time is ovah, an' de t'ings is cleaved away, den de happy hours dat foller are de sweetest of de day.

When my co'ncub pipe is stashed, an' de amoke is drawin' prime, My ole 'ooman say's, "I reckon, Ike it's candle-lightin' time."

Den de chillun snuggle up to me, an' all commence to call.

"Oh, say, daddy, now it's time to mek de shadders on de wall."

So I puts my han's togethah—evah daddy know de way—

An' de chillun snuggle closer round, es I begin to say:

"Fus' thing, hyeah come Mistah Rabbit; don' you see him wo'k his eahs? Huh, uh! dis mus' be a donkey—look how inpercent he 'pears!

Dah's de ole black swan a-swimmin'—ain't she got a' awful neck? Who'dis feller dat's a-comin'? Why, dat's ole dog Tray, I 'peel'!

Dat's de way I run on, tryin' fu' to please 'em all I can.

Den I holla's, "Now be careful—de hyeah ias' 'de buga-man!"

An' dey, runs an' hides dey faces; dey all skeered—de's lettin' on; But de play ain't really ovah twell dat buga-man is gone.

So I jes' teks up my banjo, an' I plays a little chune.

An' you see dem hoids come peepin' out to listen mighty soon. Den my wife say's, "Such a pappy fu' to give you sich a fright!

Jes' you go to bald, an' leave him; say yo' prayers an' say good night!"

A Lesson from the Past

Years ago, before baking powders were so well known, the housewife sometimes made her own from cream of tartar and soda.

These materials were then comparatively expensive and processes of refining had not been devised to bring them to the high state of purity of the present-day well known cream of tartar baking powders, such as Royal; and yet she never thought of buying alum, then as now a cheap and inferior substitute for cream of tartar. She wouldn't think of permitting an ounce of alum to enter her kitchen.

Yet housekeepers are to-day asked to buy alum baking powders with which to make food for their children.

The statement on the label affixed to every can naming the ingredients of which the baking powder is composed affords a method of protection against the use of undesirable kinds.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York

They always come back for MOORE

Faster time to St. Louis

Effective Sunday, May 2nd, the Wabash Omaha-St. Louis Limited will leave Omaha at 6:30 p. m., instead of 6:15 p. m., reaching St. Louis (Delmar Station at 7:28 a. m.) Union Station at 7:49 a. m., instead of 7:59 a. m.

This change provides not only faster time but more convenient leaving and arriving hours. The equipment consists of electric lighted sleeping cars, club car and coach.

The St. Louis-Omaha Limited will continue to leave St. Louis at 9:01 p. m. but will reach Omaha 9:15 a. m. instead of 9:45 a. m.

Service to be restored between Council Bluffs and Stanberry. Lv. Council Bluffs 5:00 p. m. Arr. Stanberry 9:45 p. m. Lv. Stanberry 6:30 a. m. Arr. Council Bluffs 11:15 a. m.

For tickets, reservations and full information about this faster train service, address Wabash: 311 South 14th St., Omaha. H. C. Shields, Gen'l Agt. Pass'r. Dept. G. A. Palmer, City Ticket Agent



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