

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JULY CIRCULATION: 53,977

States 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 July, 1915, was 53,977.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager, Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 30 day of August, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day: Please excuse Jimmy for being absent and don't whip him when he ain't there.

In another week all the days of the week will be Sunday's.

Our Ak-Sar-Ben annual festival is just a month off. Invite your friends now.

If Mr. Rockefeller can see in himself the prodigal son, he must still have good eyesight in his advanced age.

In inaugurating our municipal bathing pools this season the co-operation of the weather man was evidently overlooked.

Like the prophets of old, Omaha-made school teachers may not be fully appreciated at home, but they seem to be in brisk demand in other cities.

Perhaps if these powder factories were operated on a profit-sharing system there might not be so many explosions, especially if due to inside carelessness.

Owing to the press of international events matters of national concern are lost in the shuffle. Grape juice as a diplomatic stimulant has retired from the State department.

Secretary of State Pool expects to save the taxpayers \$200 next year by buying auto number plates cheaper and selling them at the same old price. Now there's a state official who is living up to his economy promises.

Germany's newest Zeppelins are of a dull gray color, and in the shape of a fish. Then, the man who sees one for the first time on his way home from a convivial session should be a quick candidate for either the sawdust trail or a Keesley cure.

The passing almost simultaneously of General John C. Black and General Benjamin F. Tracy is another reminder of how few distinguished leaders of our civil war remain. Both of these men were tried in the fiery ordeal, and both rendered conspicuous public service later in peace.

When political crooks fall out honest citizens get inside information. The plea of guilty entered by Tom Taggart's right-hand in the Marion county election case, at the threshold of trial, carries promise of ground-floor revelations as to how Hoozlerdom casts the topnotch percentage of votes to population.

As a means of insuring respect for the conquerors all the officials of Warsaw, from the mayor down, are held as hostages by the Germans. Should any of the populace cut loose, off goes an administration head. The temptation thus put up to the opponents of the city government must strain self-control to the limit.

A newspaper letter writer says that one of the Omaha dailies was to be expected to denounce the Leo Frank lynching, but that he cannot understand how the others should sympathize with that attitude. Thanks for the compliment, which means that The Bee is one Omaha newspaper that may be depended on to denounce such a revolting outrage.

According to Chief Observer Potock, the Omaha signal station is now equipped for furnishing full news about cold waves, having secured a black flag from Washington which is to be hoisted whenever the temperature is going to fall to 60 degrees or less.

H. B. Wild, mayor of Ellettsville, Ill., is the guest of P. Murphy, the well known contractor.

Miss Ida K. G. Kenzie, a teacher in the Indianapolis schools is visiting friends in Omaha.

The driver of a plain rod ring marked "A. K." will receive \$5 for return of it to A. Koch, care Tool, Mail & Co.

The Omaha Commercial club will open a night school for those unable to obtain instruction during the day, and a special course in German will be given by Mrs. C. A. G. Osaman.

The Chubb-Hunt Manufacturing company of Council Bluffs is moving to Omaha, and has engaged a location on Harvey street. E. V. Lewis, the chief stockholder and manager, intends to remove here with his family.

E. P. Ripley, general freight agent of the Burlington, is in the city.

Miss M. M. White, one of two who have residences on Nineteenth near Webster, to cost \$1,500.

Feeling with Fire.

Something of a crisis has arisen in connection with the administration of the state affairs of Nebraska, and the democrats at Lincoln are meeting it with their usual blundering fashion. They are setting on dangerous ground when they undertake to stone for legislative failure to make appropriations by spending fees to support the department that collects them.

Proof in the Precedent.

The Omaha Bee suggests the advisability of appointing a republican to the position of United States district judge, made vacant by the death of Judge Munger. Can The Bee point to the appointment of a democrat to such a position under a republican administration? Not on your life, when a republican was in sight.—Plattsmouth Journal.

Supreme Court—Edward D. White of Louisiana, democrat, promoted to be chief justice; R. H. Lurton of Tennessee, democrat; Joseph K. Lamar of Georgia, democrat.

Circuit Court—Julian W. Mack of Illinois, democrat; John E. Carland of South Dakota, democrat.

District Courts—H. G. Connor of North Carolina, democrat; H. A. M. Smith of South Carolina, democrat; Gordon Russell of Texas, democrat.

Despite this fine array of precedent, however, no one expects President Wilson to name a republican for the vacant judgeship in Nebraska, and so far as we know, no republicans are applying. Though they prate loudly about their devotion to the principle of a nonpartisan judiciary, democrats cannot be held to the practice of their preaching when life jobs are within their reach.

What About Mexico?

In its jubilation over the prospective adjustment of the difficulty between the United States and Germany the administration seems to have lost sight again of a serious situation much nearer home. General Carranza has paid not the slightest attention to the All-American note, other than to inquire in an unofficial way of the South American diplomats if they really represent their governments in joining in the move to pacify Mexico. He has no word for the United States, and has made no apparent effort to comply with the suggestion that he unite with other leaders in a conference to establish peace.

What is to be done about Mexico?

A Concession to Commerce.

The British government has in effect given its consent to the free passage of long delayed shipments of goods from Germany and Austria to the United States. This modification of the order in council, that laid this commerce under a ban amounting almost to interdiction, may not be indicative of intent on part of Great Britain to relax the severity of its sea vigil, but it does show that the injustice of the operation of the general embargo thus imposed is becoming apparent in high quarters. Millions of dollars worth of goods, now held on the docks at European ports, which really are owned in the United States, will be released, and something of relief will be provided for the stringency felt by manufacturers in this country.

John Bull Getting a Lesson.

John Bull is coming to know something of how Uncle Sam felt fifty years ago, when his dollar was so sadly depreciated in the markets of the world. For a century or longer, the pound sterling has stood as the monetary unit of the world, and on it was based the value of all other moneys. Whatever the medium of exchange of a nation, when it came to purchase or borrow, it found its coinage balanced against the pound sterling, and made to come up to the mark. Now it is different, and the dollar that was deeply discounted half a century ago is the standard, and the pound sterling is found to be short of the mark.

Aimed at Omaha

Has the Tribune: Omaha has captured the national butchers' convention. That ought to make Kansas City beef some.

Wood River interests: A flock of Omaha ministers in the guise of a bunch of sports out for a good time visited the Rome hotel of that city last after closing hours for the sale of malt, spirituous and vinous liquors, and without trouble bought all kinds of intoxicants. After looking at it, smelling it and even tasting it to make sure it was the "real thing" they departed with the "goods" and have now filed charges with the city council and demand the Rome hotel be resealed.

Neligh Leader: This early in the game it might not be amiss to remind prospective candidates of all parties who are starting out to make a campaign by telling how wicked Omaha is, that no campaign has been won in this state on that issue. If you think it can, ask the late republican candidate for governor. The facts are that Omaha, like every other city, contains many vicious people, but it will step up well with other cities and towns. With sixteen years' experience as a resident of Omaha and in a position which affords a better opportunity to know what was going on than most men had, the writer is willing to stand up for Omaha.

Hastings Tribune: Already Omahans are getting crazy about Billy Sunday. They are writing all kinds of dope for and against him. Some of them sign their own names to the communications, while others write under the nom de guerre of "Sunday Nutty," "Natty Sunday," etc.

Plattsmouth Journal: Tommy Allen, United States district attorney is going to be permitted to live in Lincoln, notwithstanding the government denounces Omaha as his place of residence. Perhaps his close friends fear that the surroundings of the metropolis might contaminate him.

Wayne Herald: Preparation for the Billy Sunday performance in Omaha next month is going forward with the utmost care and elaboration. Everything is being put in readiness to secure perfect staging and the right send-off. The evangelist's wonderful organization no doubt accounts in a considerable measure for his phenomenal results.

Twice Told Tales

An Edison Story.

According to a friend, Thomas A. Edison is of the opinion that it was rather that first turned him toward the invention of the incandescent light. How it happened is related by the friend, who says that he happened to be in the room, who says that he happened to be in the room, who says that he happened to be in the room.

Young Old Men.

The late John B. Snow, the patriarch of diplomats and authors, and the no less eminent physician and author, Dr. S. V. E. Mitchell, were together several years ago at East Point. Dr. Bigelow was then 82 and Dr. Mitchell 78.

Put His Foot in It.

An English soldier, a member of the Second South Staffordshire regiment, says that one bitterly cold night in the early spring he and his mates came out of the trenches. They were billeted in a barn, where they were packed in very close.

People and Events

Milwaukee Germans offer to pay Colonel Roosevelt's expenses if he will join the allies on the fighting lines of France.

The president of the Housewives' league of New York calculates from the size of the crop that there are enough peaches to supply each person in the country with 25. Lead us to 'em!

When is a girl grown up? A Philadelphia lass of 17 puts it up to a Philadelphia lawyer in the form of a breach of promise suit asserting that when she was 15 he promised to marry her when she was 'grown up.'

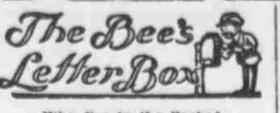
The iff kinhead of Bayonne N. J., as he is called, a political rival started to heckle him while delivering a stump speech. The sheriff promptly arrested the heckler and muzzled him until he finished the speech.

Prof. Frank Johnson Goodnow, the American adviser of President Yuan Shih Kai of China, falls from Brooklyn. The Brooklyn Eagle commends the professor as an able counsellor with special aptitude for boosting the merits of a Brooklyn torpedo product.

The Independent Order of Bachelor maids of Pittman, N. J., is in danger of disruption. Three leading members, pledged to scorn mere man, have broken their vows and wedded, and the engagement of the president of the order is announced. When Dan Cudd drops in at the door the new thought ascots for tall timber.

Considerable gaiety is shown throughout the country over the belated report of how Colonel Bryan was kissed by an enthusiastic admirer on the Kansas chautauqua circuit. It was a real old fashioned whiskered smack, too, right on the colonel's lips. The admirer got away with it without tendering an apology.

She was four feet nine inches tall, aged 13, clad in pink and white gingham and a poke bonnet, but she brought one of New York's finest to attention with the simple words: "Guess I've seen all the sights. I'm broke. I've no place to sleep, and so I thought I'd tell you cops about it." A slip of a runaway from Maine, the cop took her in and sent word to dad.



Why Not in the Parks?

OMAHA, Aug. 30.—To the Editor of the Bee: Suppose that every day should be as beautiful as today for the next month—it might happen so, for this was certainly a perfect Nebraska day and our parks at this season are more inviting than at any time.

With such beautiful natural "tabernacles" as our parks are, in which to worship, instead of a hot, ill-smelling, noisy, cramped, and crowded place, for these ministers say to their flocks, who are just now in a most unnaturally inflamed state of mind, "What we all need is a 'park revival,' and not an evangelical 'racking.'"

Why are little children, helpless, hauled into this pen to witness the spectacle of a man on a religious jag?

Had we left the choice to these same little ones, would they have chosen a "park revival" or Billy Sunday fuming?

A "park revival," with music every afternoon to celebrate our beautiful Nebraska early fall sounds to me very appropriate.

There will be many visitors in the city for the next six weeks from the small towns and farms. Think of the pleasure to these visiting women and children music might be. What an opportunity for these ministers, who have such obedient families in the palms of their hands, to say, "Scatter all of you to your parks, and there forget your sins for a while in the clear air and beautiful sight of foliage and grass."

H. B.

Attempt to Bitch Pharmacopoeia.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 29.—To the Editor of The Bee:—The raid of the prohibitionists upon the revision of the Pharmacopoeia will have no legal effect whatever; and the attempt to drop whisky and brandy from the list of remedies, to be described in a future issue of the Pharmacopoeia, must be futile as it is foolish.

The assumption, in the telegram stating that the committee of revision had voted 25 to 24, Dr. Wiley presiding, to drop whisky and brandy from the list, that the act would compel drugists to take out a saloon license to sell whisky and brandy, has no foundation in fact.

The action of a partisan committee does not fix the list of remedies. Medicine is free; license for the sale of whisky by drugists as a medicine depends upon existing federal and state enactments and not upon the Pharmacopoeia.

But the telegraphed assumption betrays clearly the intent of the prohibitionists, who have apparently mastered the revision for the time being. For at one time the committee dropped the whole subject as unworthy of attention. Then it was reconsidered by a close majority; and exclusion was adopted after a hot debate, 25 to 24.

Mr. Leonard Martin of Boston is reported by a Boston paper as making the following demand at a prohibition meeting, July 19, 1915: "Boston comment: 'One of the first things we must attack is the drugist's license. The alcohol privilege must be erased from the Pharmacopoeia.' Mr. Martin deceives himself. The Pharmacopoeia grants no rights nor privileges.

The principal guide of the drugist is the Dispensary, a list of remedies quite independent of the Pharmacopoeia. Indeed, the editors of the Dispensary, in times past have stated their refusal to follow the radical action of the committee in charge of the Pharmacopoeia. It is impossible to rule out the use of valuable remedies, whisky and brandy, by an arbitrary list. HENRY C. MAINE.

Bradstreet's Snoopers.

BLAIR, Neb., Aug. 29.—To the Editor of The Bee: News of a new residential comes into the town of Blair. Society of Bradstreet's Snoopers get into action and scarcely has the furniture been set into position, and the front walk swept, when the most vigilant of this society, the bulwark of the nation, gets into action and obeying the scriptural mandate go by twos to make the "society call."

The plan is this: Have a large card hanging on the piano stating "that this was the original Bradstreet," was used by Paderewski on his first tour; cost \$2.00. On the rug: "Genuine worn Persian, used by Mehmet; cost \$50. On the Victoria: "Solid mahogany, made especially for Caruso; cost \$1,800. On the electric portable lamp: "Handpainted by the minkado's daughter, a gift from his empress; too valuable to set a price." On the card received: "Solid ivory, made from the mastodon sleep-antler, (asked Livingston; cost \$15.) etc., etc. And right over the inside of the front door have a large label; rolled up above the door, held by a string, which the hostess can loosen at the departure, that when unfolded would read: "All our furnishings are paid for; we do not buy anything on installment. Our checking account is \$5,000. We pay an income tax of \$742. Mr. N. N. is a member of the Chicago Board of Trade and belongs to twenty-two of the leading secret societies. Mrs. N. N. is a graduate of Vassar and is an ex-president of the Daughters of the Revolution. Daughter Marie Fay Jane is now taking a post graduate in the Boston Conservatory. Son A. Jonathan Blackstone is traveling in the orient in the care of eighteen special servants," etc., etc.

Thus if everything would be plainly tagged from the umbrella rack to the back door, these intelligence gleaners could make more calls and report the results at the clubs and aid societies more definitely, so that the husbands may plan for their business and the different societies lay for the catch. This plan would save much worry, both for the spies and for the victims to be X-rayed. JENNY WREN.

TIPS ON HOME TOPICS.

Washington Post: The difference between a salient and a wedge depends upon whether the account was written by a journalist or a newspaper man.

New York Herald: Mr. Bryan's view of it is that if Americans would stay at home and attend his chautauques lectures instead of venturing upon the high seas, German submarines would have no chance to murder them and there would be no trouble between the United States and Germany.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: One thing the war, or rather the war reports have done, and that is to increase greatly the average man's bump of caution. There is more of a disposition to wait to hear both sides—and believe neither of them.

Philadelphia Ledger: It is said that grape juice has lost its place of honor in the State department since the departure of Bryan. Whether or not the State department beverages now have a kick in them, it is certain that State department documents have.

Baltimore American: An association of packers at a convention declared that the brainiest men eat pickles, and that pickles are food both for intellect and character. Again is the intuition of woman, even though expressed in the schoolgirl period, triumphantly vindicated.

BREEZY TRIFLES.

"Why so sad and downcast?" "My wife has threatened to leave me." "Cheer up; women are a ways threatening something like that, but they hardly ever do it."

"That's what I was thinking."—Houston Post.

Man With Paper: "I'm a preacher in Syracuse, N. Y., and declare that the time will come—when there will be no liars in the world."

"I'll tell the world is due to end sometime."—Canadian Courier.

"The voters out here want to know what your opinions are on this great public question."

"I'm just as anxious," replied Senator Borghum, "to find out what their opinions are before I express any opinion."—Washington Star.

"My dear," he began mildly. "Well," she snapped. "I don't mind your borrowing my Panama hat. But when you return it please remove the will and the hatpins. I don't care to wear such equipment downtown again."—Boston Transcript.

Madge—Do you think Mr. Phan loves you more than he does baseball? Maude—I really don't know. Last night he told me that his eyes were like diamonds.

Maude—That is a sign of affection. Maude—Then a little later he said that when I cried it made him feel like a postponed game.—Judge.

I REMEMBER! I REMEMBER!

Canadian Courier. I remember, I remember. That house where I was born; The little window where the sun Came peeping in at dawn. You hardly know the old place now, For dad is up to date, And the farm is scientific. From the back lot to the gate.

The house and barn are lighted With bright acetylene; The engine in the laundry Is run by gasoline. We have films, we have autos, We have dynamo and things; A telephone for gossip, And a phonograph that sings.

The hired man has left us, We miss his homely face; A lot of college graduates Are working in his place. There's an engineer and fireman, A chauffeur and a vet., A teacher and mechanic— Oh, the farm's run right, you bet.

The little window where the sun Came peeping in at dawn. Now brightens up a bathroom. That cost a goodly sum. Our milkmaid is pneumatic And she's a dairy top; But milk that once brought two.

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HAD ECZEMA FOR TWENTY YEARS

On Face, Arms and Limbs. Skin Inflamed, Itching, Burning Unbearable. In 6 Weeks HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I had been troubled with eczema for twenty years. It first was on my face, and it spread to my arms and limbs. The skin was inflamed and itched and burned so badly that I would scratch and irritate it so that I could not sleep at night. The itching and burning were simply unbearable. I had it so bad I could not sleep."

"The longer I had it the worse it got. I saw a Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement in the paper, and I sent for some. I washed a small part of my arm with the Cuticura Soap and applied the Ointment three times a day. In six weeks it was healed." (Signed) James H. Frajck, 101 E. Walton St., Muskegon, Mich., March 3, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail. With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

If You Don't Want to Move Again for Years

choose an office where your location will constantly grow better. Business is moving up the hill. Some day the business center will be at the corner of Twenty-fourth and Farnam. From now until that time, there will be no better office location nor better offices than

THE BEE BUILDING

Was built for comfort. Although the offices offered are very few indeed, there are none better in the building. If we have not what you want, let us place you on our waiting list. The rooms vacant at present are:

Room 222—Choice office suite, north light, very desirable for doctors or dentists; waiting room and private office; 630 square feet\$15.00

Room 640—9x20. Water; partitioned into private office and waiting room; has large double east windows; 180 square feet\$15.50

APPLY TO BUILDING SUPERINTENDENT, ROOM 103.

After the excitement of the game you will enjoy a cold bottle of



Save coupons and get Premium. No better beer made, no beer better made. Phone Douglas 1889.

LUXUS MERCANTILE COMPANY, Distributors, and have a case sent home.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.