

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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AUGUST CIRCULATION. 53,993. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of August, 1915, was 53,993.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 21st day of September, 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

Selected by Florence Jordan. You cannot dream yourself into a character, you must hammer and forge yourself one.—Froude.

The man-made mills of justice are once more grinding.

No one can truly say that the jitney ordinance is guilty of overspeeding.

Villa's troops have been outfitted with new uniforms. That's a sure sign of their degeneracy.

When "Billy" called Omaha a "tightwad" he was really just daring us to bring out the money.

To the eyes of the A. B. C.'s. General Carranza is looking better, despite his opposition to barber shops.

Any wonder after all these years of training on Ak-Sar-Ben and Commercial club hustling committees?

The evil of "straw bonds" would quickly disappear if those responsible for their acceptance were prosecuted instead of the vendors.

Fortunate man is Vilhjalmur Stefansson! In the vast icy wilderness of the north no reports of war can disturb the solemn peace of his surroundings.

This section of the corn belt is 444 degrees of heat short of the normal since March 1. September, or what remains of it, must pile on the fuel if it would save the face of the weather record.

No difficulty will be experienced in raising the fund to bring the democratic national convention to Omaha. The task is simply one of determining the amount needed and passing the word to the state house and the Omaha city hall.

If "Billy" could only be persuaded once to attend our beautiful Ak-Sar-Ben ball he might make a special exception to it in his denunciation of dancing, card playing, theater-going and other worldly wickednesses taboo on his list of sinful pleasures.

Nebraska voters are next year to pass on a proposition to call a constitutional convention promoted by a self-appointed bunch of patriots eager to re-write our fundamental law. With our initiative and referendum anyone can write a model state constitution and have it submitted. So why be haughty?

William R. Hearst has been denounced as a yellow journalist. But he appeals to us today as a better American, a better Christian, a truer lover of humanity, a braver man than do any of those whose habit has been to sneer at and belittle him.—World-Herald.

Who has been most conspicuous in sneering at and belittling William R. Hearst if not William Jennings Bryan? To take a slap at Bryan the W.-H. embraces Hearst.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Postmaster Cautant today received the first installment of the special delivery stamps. The new stamp resembles none of those in present use, being much larger and broader than it is long and dark blue in color. Omaha, Lincoln and Nebraska City are alone in the use of the 1886 over 4,000, entitling to them the advantage of special delivery. A pleasant party gathered at the residence of County Clerk Henckes last evening in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Beahm. Miss M. E. Mehan, long and favorably known to Omaha people, has accepted the position of cutter and fitter in a dressmaking establishment at Columbus. Owing to the liberal terms of admission, which were gratis to all classes, a large crowd witnessed the final heat in the race between Phyllis and Joe Davis, the latter winning in time of 2:19.4. C. E. Perkins, president of the Burlington road, was in the city. Captain C. B. Huston is back from a trip to Washington territory. The school board has let the contract for building the south side retaining wall at the high school grounds to Mr. Buckley. Hereon stone will be used, and the price is \$2.75 per lineal foot. H. T. Leavitt, former county clerk, left to visit friends in Leavitt.

Omaha a "Tightwad"—No, Just the Opposite.

For two weeks "Billy" Sunday has been lambasting Omaha as a "tightwad," spreading the impression that the returns from the collections here were not coming in as fast as expected or as plentifully as in other cities where similar campaigns have been conducted. If the Rev. Mr. Sunday is as just and frank as he is believed to be, he will now make a retraction and publicly take Omaha out of the "tightwad" class, for the collections, while up to the mark all the time, are now far in the lead of all records previously made in any city anywhere near our size. True, this has been accomplished by some strenuous personal solicitation work, but as this beating of the bushes has been part of the regular program elsewhere as well, the exceptional response in Omaha is no loss to our credit from the Sunday campaign standpoint. Whatever opprobrious names may be fairly hurled at Omaha, our good city cannot be truthfully called a "tightwad."

Food or Munitions.

Eastern financial magnates, who have engaged their time for several days in preliminary arrangements for making a huge loan to certain of the belligerents, are unduly finicky in their meticulous differentiation as between food and munitions. It is quite as necessary that an army in the field be fed as that it have bullets to fire at its opponents; likewise, it is essential that the vast army of workmen employed in making munitions be fed while at that work. The distinction proposed may serve to save a tender conscience, but it will fool nobody, for the money, no matter how raised, to buy food for men and women will loosen other dollars on which to continue waging the war. The diplomatic refinement of language will not alter the purpose of the loan, but may soothe some who do not like to look at things in their bareness. There never was any question as to the loan being made. It is strictly a commercial transaction. The only negotiation has been over terms and amount and the division of the fat promotion commission.

Is Our State Constitution Worn Out?

The gathering at Lincoln of a group of self-invited citizens for the avowed purpose of setting in motion machinery that may ultimately produce a constitutional convention deserves at least passing consideration. Those present at the meeting were evidently convinced that our state constitution is completely worn out and that we need an entirely new garment. The way to alter or amend the constitution of the state is laid down in our organic law, and so far has proven its value not only by the facility with which amendment has been accomplished, but by the security it has afforded against the unwise schemes of pseudo-reformers to engraft hobbies onto the document. In the forty years that have passed since the present constitution was framed, Nebraska has developed wonderfully, but the ideals and aspirations embodied in the fundamental law of the state are unchanging. The document has been several times amended, that it might more readily answer requirements of changing conditions, yet its foundation remains as broad and secure as when first laid. If the progress of the state—social, political and industrial—has come to that point where a redraft, or a new draft, of the constitution is really desirable, the situation will be met as have all other crises in the state's short history, with calm firmness. Though swept by many political winds, Nebraska has kept pretty close to safe anchorage, and its people, if given time for sober reflection, may always be counted on for a wise disposition of their own affairs.

Dr. Dumba and Free Speech.

Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, presently departing ambassador from the imperial court of Vienna to the United States, by his appeal to the public, supports and justifies the action taken by the secretary of state in asking his government to recall him. It is hardly fair to suggest that Dr. Dumba has willfully mistaken the limit of his privileges as ambassador, but he uses the right of free speech to criticize our government as freely as if he were a citizen here, instead of the representative of a friendly foreign power. His insinuation that he has been treated unfairly by the American government is unworthy of him, and he should have scrupulously refrained from making it at this time, when so many other influences are at work seeking to disturb the tranquillity of American affairs. Secretary Lansing's courteous expression in regard to Dr. Dumba's action fairly fits the case, but it might easily have been made more forceful without exceeding the bounds of propriety.

Reminders for Letter Box Contributors.

The Bee must again thank the many contributors to its letter box who make that such an interesting feature of the paper, and whose number is steadily increasing. For this very reason, however, it must likewise again remind them of the space limits, and the rule reserving to the editor the right of condensation. We must also advise contributors that for our own protection we require name and address as evidence of good faith, even where the name is not to be signed to the published letter.

Dr. Dumba may count himself fortunate that events fashioned his recall.

Various societies of former subjects of the dual empire in Boston, New York, Chicago and the middle west have formally repudiated the control he assumed to exercise and affirmed their individual loyalty to the United States. The failure of Archibald's mission relieves the ambassador of the embarrassment of being unable to "deliver the goods." The strain on the minds of foreign critics of American affairs would be materially relieved and room provided for plain horse sense if they would practice the gospel expounded by London Sketch, "in two short sentences: 'The most we can say is that if President Wilson can maintain peace with honor, it is his bounden duty to do so. Let us mind our own business and leave the president to mind his.'" American packers whose shipments have been confiscated by the prize court of Great Britain have sufficient pull with American bankers to make their claim a prior lien on the loan. The opportunity to test packing house efficiency in the financial world is too attractive to pass up.

Confessions of a Backslider

Jesse T. Brillhart. IN reading the various articles on "Billy" Sunday written for the letter box, I have failed as yet to recall of the personal experience of any backslider. Well, to make things a little more interesting and show the triumph of "Billy" Sunday's personal devil, I will say that I am one of those critics "Billy" calls a backslider. It will perhaps help explain the physiology of this religious fanaticism commonly called revival, when I preface an account of my conversion and fall from grace by telling of the thrifty party recently had with my mother-in-law. A few of us were gathered together discussing and ridiculing his now sainted ribs (Billy), and my mother-in-law spoke up and said that she would be afraid to speak as we did for fear God would strike her dead. You see, Mr. Editor, it is fear of God, fear of hell, not the love of God that quies the foot steps along the thrifty party of earthly existence. They have pictured the old, outworn Jewish Jehovah with a flaming sword in each hand and fire belching from his eyes, mouth, nose and ears, looking for victims to slay.

I also remember when I was a boy and my good, sweet, dear, but ignorant mother used to tell her children, myself amongst them, that the thunder was the voice of God when he was mad and displaced at bad boys and girls. The lightning was his flaming sword of vengeance against sinners. This silly stuff stuck to me until I was able to reason for myself from the knowledge of the elements gained at school. Neither my father or mother ever refuted the unconscious falsehood that they fed their innocent children on.

Being emotional and tender hearted I was easily affected by sad recitals, the chief asset in stock of the professional revivalist, especially his tale of hellfire and damnation. It scared me stiff, so right then and there I hit the trail, was converted, joined church, and acted the part for a long time of a canibal drinking the blood of Christ and eating of his flesh. I eventually became ashamed of myself professing to be civilized and there I was drinking blood and eating human flesh. "Ah," they say, "that is only a symbol." Well, suppose it is, but it is a very ghastly one to say the least.

"Ah," but they say, "you are not thoroughly converted." Well, I do not know whether I was or not. I afterwards realized that I cut all of the antics and crazy capers as well as crying and gnashing of teeth that the other fools did. But knowledge and reasoning led me long ago to cut away from that God and to get one of my own, which I have. A brief description of which I will give. And I think it has "Billy" Sunday's God beat to a frazzle. My God is an invention of my own mind, the same as the God that "Billy" and his followers is an invention of their minds. My God is love, is beauty, is mercy, is compassion, is wisdom, is intelligence. In closing I wish to state that my feelings after my conversion was a mixture of fear that I would backslide, a mixture of gladness and peace that I was saved from that awful hellfire. Fear prompted me to go down the sawcut trail. Fear prompted me to eat and drink of the blood and flesh of Jesus, and love never entered into the proposition at all, because a person cannot fear an individuality and love it at the same time. This, Mr. Editor, is the physiology of the Sunday revival. I love my maker; I love Jesus, and fear neither.

Twice Told Tales

A Useful Head. A Washington man has in his employ a faithful but, at times, stupid servant in the person of an old darky named Zeke.

Recently, when the employer had valdly endeavored to get something done in a certain way, he gave up in despair, exclaiming: "Zeke! Zeke! Whatever do you think your head is for?" Zeke, who evidently thought that this was another of the troublesome questions that his employer was always asking, pondered it deeply. Finally he replied: "Well, boss, I guess it's to keep my collar on."—Washington Herald.

No More Need for Prayers. Mr. Barber was the new clergyman in a parish which held quite a few horse raisers who had been known to race their stock. He was a very unsophisticated old gentleman and rarely was suspicious of anyone.

One day one of the deacons requested that prayers should be offered upon three successive Sundays for Don Gray, and it was accordingly done. On the fourth Sunday the deacon sought out Parson Barber just before the morning service and told him that the prayer need not be repeated. "Indeed?" queried the pastor, with an expression of anxiety. "I trust Doran's not dead?" "Oh, no," came the quick reply, "she's won!"—New York Times.

Not So Easy. A Scottish prison chaplain, recently appointed, entered one of the cells on his first round of inspection and thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it. "Well, my man, do you know who I am?" "No, nor I dinnae care!" was the nonchalant reply. "Well, I'm your new chaplain." "And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity. "Well, I heard that the last twa kirk's ye were in ye preached them baith empty; but I can say ye willna find it quite sae easy to do the same w' this one!"—London Tit Bits.

People and Events

Los Angeles sent out the story of a big fish which got away, but not until it had knocked down the fisherman, flattened his nose and blackened an eye. That will hold 'em till the fog lifts.

Joyriding around St. Louis gets another knock on paper. Revised auto rules forbid driving with one hand. As the cops can't see everything, the chances are the idle hand will make the customary circle without great risk.

Evidence given at a court proceeding at Trenton, N. J., showed that the New Jersey College of Osteopathy, located at Passaic, has been issuing diplomas to practitioners on the simple presentation of the cash, or mailed draft. The institution was legislated out of business two years ago, but business went on just the same.

Packer grip at markets of Chicago, Jersey City and Oklahoma. Overproduction and lack of facilities for distribution which would give the grower a profit causes the loss of tons of luscious fruit in various peach belts, particularly in Michigan and Oklahoma. At Caldwell, N. J., orchardists invited the police to pick the fruit and take it away.

Criminal tobacco company, eager to catch thirty fancy with decorative designs, has been investigated into court as defendant in a \$25,000 damage suit. The plaintiff is Miss Edna Rawlings, a 17-year-old Bellevue (Ky.) girl, whose picture in a bathing suit, labeled, "She is a good sport," tags cigaret wrappers. The publicity bureau is smoking some.

A young German machinist, F. W. Nuschensheim, broke into print at Hartford, Conn., weird stories of being "hounded by Germans" for working around munitions factories. His uncle, William G. Nuschensheim, proprietor of the Hotel Astor, when asked about the nephew, told the New York Times, "He is fundamentally a liar and I don't believe his stories." Let him go at that.

The Bee's Letter Box

A good suggestion. OMAHA, Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Here's a suggestion: Every wholesaler in Omaha, every retailer in Omaha, signs on every wagon and auto, "Buy it in Omaha." UHLAU & CO.

Keeping God's Commandments. DAVENPORT, Ia., Sept. 20.—And now comes "Billy" Sunday, the most noted revivalist, who, according to press reports, tells his audiences in Omaha that "All who violate God's commandments should be in the pen." I am real glad that Brother Sunday has mentioned this important subject at this time of trouble, such as never was on earth, on account of selfishness, misunderstanding and sin, which is the transgression of God's law.

Through the fair and generous press of the world I will now ask Brother Sunday where could we find a pen this side of hell big enough to hold all who violate God's commandments? And if he or any other man can show me a man or woman that says they always obeyed the commandments, I will show them the biggest liar on earth.

I am not a calamity howler, nor a one-commandment hobby rider, or waiting for Jesus to come and do what the risen Christ within us wants us to do in state and nation. I am not a narrow-minded man for God's kingdom. But while the kingdoms of this world and all false and imperfect systems of government are perishing and no nation seems to have or see a way to end war or to universal peace on earth, I do want to cry aloud and say, it is now up to united Christianity and national obedience to God's commandments to end war and bring peace on earth. WILLIAM R. BENKERT.

National Chairman United Christian Party. Pr. for the Bee. HANNIBAL, Mo., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Just a word of appreciation for the splendid accounts of the Sunday meetings and the excellent sketches by your staff artist. The best yet. My regret is that I have not been able to be present and particularly the night the newspapermen made their debut as choristers. L. G. GRAHAM.

607 Center Street. Rebuke for the Scientist. SPENCER, Neb., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: "Billy" Sunday must be hitting hard if the yelps and howls appearing in the Letter Box are any criterion. Many of the criticisms made are too absurd to deserve any answer, but nevertheless, I wish to refer to one of "somebody's"—evidently ashamed of himself—who says: "Mr. Sunday, does he still peddle that stale stuff, stone age doctrine of hell fire and of eternal punishment? Surely he must know the churches deny that. Does he still call science a liar?" etc.

Now this letter may influence someone who has not studied science. I possess several diplomas and titles to the end of my name, but I don't know any more than Sunday that the churches "deny that", neither does William J. Bryan and thousands of others accept Darwin's theory. The writer should learn to distinguish between hypothesis and proven facts, between evidence and proof. M.—AN ADMIRER.

American Money for American Enterprise. OMAHA, Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am strongly impressed with the protest of Senator J. Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, against the proposition of loaning \$1,000,000,000 of American money to enable the European nations to continue their warfare. I am not opposed to this because the loan is to be made to any one European power, or to any combination of European powers, but because it will withdraw from the available capital of this country this vast sum of money, which in my judgment should remain at home and be devoted to the upbuilding of American interests. Not only that, but those who fear war, which I do not, must pause and consider what would be the result if this money was withdrawn from our country, thereby lessening our resources in times of any great national emergency.

The bankers who are proposing this loan are not to loan their own money. Not one of them would invest one dollar of his private fortune in any such a venture. They propose to take from the banks all over the United States the monies deposited there as the savings of the farmers, the wage earners and the small business enterprises of the country. They are negotiating this loan, not from any patriotic impulse, but simply to secure to themselves the undoubtedly large bonus given by those for whom the loan is secured.

I know of no reason in law, and perhaps not in good conscience, why the American people may not loan their money to whom they please, and without regard to the purpose. But as a matter of higher moral ethics the American conscience must revolt from any such action on the part of our people. As I have already said, we need this money at home. We can use it to our own advantage. It is our safeguard in time of trouble or distress, and as Mr. Lewis so recently says, "the chance is that it will withdraw from our available, usable cash supply, might, and probably would bring on another great panic.

To reduce our money supply by the withdrawal of \$1,000,000,000 would make it more difficult for every man in the United States to borrow money from our banks to be used in profitable business enterprises.

The president has no power to prevent this loan, but unless he uses his mighty influence against it the time will come, and come quickly, when the administration will have only popular censure where it now has popular confidence. JOHN M. THURSTON.

Abused on Its Face.

OMAHA, Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: The radical and uncalled for statement of Frank A. Harrison in the state press comes as a shock to the temperance forces of the state, though the charge contained therein borders on the ludicrous.

The idea that the prohibition party advocates have any notion of attempting to dominate a nonpartisan convention, is absurd on the face of it. True, the party leaders, in common with the leaders of the other temperance organizations, signed the call for the proposed convention, but it was done more to promote harmony and show a spirit of cooperation, than from any special enthusiasm for the nonpartisan idea of passing laws, when there is no probability of the temperance people getting together to enforce such laws when ratified by the people.

But this desire for presenting "a solid front" to the mutual enemy of the league and the party goes glimmering, with this foolish statement from Harrison. What chance is there for harmony, now?

Talk about visions—why our friend Harrison must have been suffering from an attack of acute political indigestion, to make him so suspicious. He forgets the time when the prohibitionists helped to elect Aldrich as a republican candidate for governor of Nebraska. He seems to forget that the prohibitionists actually withdrew their own candidate at that time, just to show that it was doing its best to co-operate with the league, and save the state from the disgrace of Dahlmanism. Verily, friend Frank has a short memory. We wonder when the anti-saloon league ever endorsed a prohibition candidate for office, in this state, or any other?

It may be that the league will repudiate this attack of Harrison's as not being authorized by them. But the jealous and narrow-minded attitude of anti-saloon league officials in other states leads us to fear that the statement was made with the full knowledge of the league officials.

If the league adherents want real prohibition, why do they insist upon fighting the only political friend that the cause of prohibition has yet produced? The league claims to be "the church in action." (I know this, because I used to support it myself.) If the league is what it claims to be, what business has it to mix church affairs in politics? What business has it to pose as a political party in the guise and nonpartisanism, when it only stands for the election of republicans and democrats? R. S. RAMSEY.

"Billy's" Antics Prove Sincerity. SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reading the letters concerning the Rev. Sunday, it seems hard that a man who is apparently using his every fiber to promote his cause and his God's cause, should be subjected to such criticism as Mr. Sunday is.

Of course, these letters are all expressing the opinion of some one, as is this letter to express mine, or "Billy" as he seems more to me, is sincere in all his work, and so engrossed in it that his "antics" as they are called, are but the simultaneous expressions of the body, striving to make more impressive the words of his wonderful mind.

If he can do this for not only boys and girls, but others, why criticize so harshly? Keep it to yourself, please; it will help everybody. I'm only a 16-year-old girl, but I truly mean it, "Billy," when I say, "Go to it, old boy, I'm with you." AB. PUELLA.

Money Rates in Nebraska. ALVO, Neb., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Those fellows from the east and south who wrote and pushed through the resolutions at the state meeting of the Farmers' Union advising farmers regarding their money in banks, also who vote for president, congressmen and so forth, must be very short on business knowledge. As for Nebraska banks loaning money to the allies, no intelligent farmer believes anything of the kind.

General who was directing the sham battle. "You had the other side outnumbered and technically defeated, and from reports of the armers tributary to this town, less than one-third of the acreage is safe from frost, and will require full two weeks of mighty favorable weather. Yet, to save the balance, to simply pass along a field of corn, on the cars or other vehicle, one is led to say, "that corn is past danger," but to go into the fields and examine it, you will find the majority just about in the roasting stage. T. S. BLOUCH.

TOLD IN FUN.

"And now, madam, what about peniciling the frows?" "Did he give you his name, Katie?" asked the man of the house. "Oh, no, sir; but I think it's the one who wants to give his name to your daughter, sir."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Why did you retreat?" demanded the general who was directing the sham battle. "You had the other side outnumbered and technically defeated, and from reports of the armers tributary to this town, less than one-third of the acreage is safe from frost, and will require full two weeks of mighty favorable weather. Yet, to save the balance, to simply pass along a field of corn, on the cars or other vehicle, one is led to say, "that corn is past danger," but to go into the fields and examine it, you will find the majority just about in the roasting stage. T. S. BLOUCH.

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None of Nebraska banks pass less than 4 per cent on time deposits, and in the western half of Nebraska banks pay 5 per cent on time deposits. It costs over 2 per cent for expenses alone to run a bank. No banker would be foolish enough to elect Aldrich as a republican candidate for governor of Nebraska. He seems to forget that the prohibitionists actually withdrew their own candidate at that time, just to show that it was doing its best to co-operate with the league, and save the state from the disgrace of Dahlmanism. Verily, friend Frank has a short memory. We wonder when the anti-saloon league ever endorsed a prohibition candidate for office, in this state, or any other?

It may be that the league will repudiate this attack of Harrison's as not being authorized by them. But the jealous and narrow-minded attitude of anti-saloon league officials in other states leads us to fear that the statement was made with the full knowledge of the league officials.

If the league adherents want real prohibition, why do they insist upon fighting the only political friend that the cause of prohibition has yet produced? The league claims to be "the church in action." (I know this, because I used to support it myself.) If the league is what it claims to be, what business has it to mix church affairs in politics? What business has it to pose as a political party in the guise and nonpartisanism, when it only stands for the election of republicans and democrats? R. S. RAMSEY.

"Billy's" Antics Prove Sincerity. SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reading the letters concerning the Rev. Sunday, it seems hard that a man who is apparently using his every fiber to promote his cause and his God's cause, should be subjected to such criticism as Mr. Sunday is.

Of course, these letters are all expressing the opinion of some one, as is this letter to express mine, or "Billy" as he seems more to me, is sincere in all his work, and so engrossed in it that his "antics" as they are called, are but the simultaneous expressions of the body, striving to make more impressive the words of his wonderful mind.

If he can do this for not only boys and girls, but others, why criticize so harshly? Keep it to yourself, please; it will help everybody. I'm only a 16-year-old girl, but I truly mean it, "Billy," when I say, "Go to it, old boy, I'm with you." AB. PUELLA.

Money Rates in Nebraska. ALVO, Neb., Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Those fellows from the east and south who wrote and pushed through the resolutions at the state meeting of the Farmers' Union advising farmers regarding their money in banks, also who vote for president, congressmen and so forth, must be very short on business knowledge. As for Nebraska banks loaning money to the allies, no intelligent farmer believes anything of the kind.

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