

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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 Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.
JULY CIRCULATION.
 51,109
 State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the persons of July, 1912, was 51,109.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 13th day of August, 1912. (Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.
 Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.
 The colonel is after the silk stocking vote.
 Peace is a distasteful subject of discussion to Turkey.
 Nat is not the first actor to be thrown on the rocks.
 Looks as if the semi-arid belt would have to get another name.
 It is never safe to talk about your neighbor unless you say something good.
 Is minister to Greece a bigger job than president of one of America's great colleges?
 Every speech Senator La Follette delivers must make the bull moose clamp more fiercely.
 "All Nebraska is Soaked," says a headline. And yet it is the grandest and soberest old state of them all.
 The fact is Uncle Sam refuses to believe that he is as sick a patient as Dr. Roosevelt and Dr. Wilson try to make out.
 Boston fears anthracite coal will go up to \$5 a ton this winter. If it ever came down to that Omaha would be happy.
 Brother Metcalfe now dolefully declares that he wouldn't take any office from any political party. And he ran only twice.
 Now that Hoke Smith is in the senate, Joe Brown has a straight-away course for governor of Georgia as long as he wishes.
 The mountings for 1913 model automobiles are to be nickel plated instead of brass. Wonder how far ahead the silver era is.
 "How is the best way for a girl to land a man?" asks an impertinent contemporary. Try acting the part of a modest, womanly young woman.
 Jane Addams, the foremost citizen of Illinois—Philadelphia North American.
 In the name of our cheerful old friend, J. Ham Lewis, he of the pink 'uns, we protest.
 Those water power promoters certainly chose a good season to convince investors that there will be no lack of water to make the wheels go round.
 That Omaha aviator who has achieved fame is not the first Nebraskaer to gain airy distinction, as certain records of '96, '00 and '08 will show.
 Joaquin Miller, the Sierra poet, is for Wilson, his wife is for Taft and his daughter is for Roosevelt. After all, you have to come back to mother for the real hard sense and balance.
 If there is ever a time when the American voter should feel his sovereign oats it is in the thick of a national campaign like this with so many candidates begging for his vote.
 A municipal picnic is to be one of the accompaniments of our commission plan of city government. The impression prevails that the commissioners have been having a picnic every day.
 President Taft says that a man who seeks to be chosen presidential elector as a republican for the purpose of voting for the nominee of some other party is dishonest. Anyone to contradict him?

One of the current magazines has discovered the "right type of street fair" in a little town in North Carolina. That interests us. We would like to know just what the "right type of street fair" includes.
 Spectacular Campaigning.
 Preparations are under way for a personally-conducted campaign tour by the candidate of the new bull moose party to take in practically every state in the union, and to consume not less than two months' time. So far as present intentions go, the candidates of the opposing parties, with the possible exception of the socialists, have laid out no such speaking program, but prefer to adhere to methods of campaigning comporting more with the view of the dignity of the high office.
 Rear-platform oratory was introduced into the presidential contest by our distinguished fellow citizen, William Jennings Bryan, but his accumulation of three defeats is not necessarily a testimonial to its efficacy. Four years ago, however, Mr. Bryan set the pace and forced his republican competitor to resort to special training, and this is doubtless the thought of the bull moose managers—that they will compel other party candidates to follow the trail they blaze.
 It goes without saying that a real presidential nominee will attract attention and draw crowds wherever he may go, and incidentally acquire free publicity through news channels hard to get in any other way. Yet whether the sober-minded, thinking people like this spectacular campaigning, and are influenced by it more than is manifested by the surface demonstration, is open to question. As already recalled, Mr. Bryan has always gotten the applause, but not the votes. If spectacularism in politics proves successful it will beget a plentitude of imitators, while if it falls short of expectations we will go back to the old and tested methods of inspiring public confidence and commanding popular support.
 A Mission of the Church.
 Rev. M. P. Dowling of Kansas City, for many years president of Creighton university in Omaha, in a recent public discussion laid down this very practical and fair proposition for the church:
 I will say that the social problems of their day have their root in principles affecting both belief and conduct. They are interlaced with our life here and our destiny hereafter. Moreover, they have been so distorted by selfishness, greed and other passions of men that we have a right to expect the church to pronounce on them and tell us what we must believe.
 Under such an interpretation the church's work assumes an intensely utilitarian character, and fairly so, we think. The institution that teaches men how to die must first teach them how to live. One of the encouraging signs of the times is that the majority of the churches manifest an acute sensitiveness to this obligation. But there is so much yet to be done that such an appeal as this from Father Dowling can but strike with timely force upon the mind at all attentive to the present needs of mankind.
 No longer, be it said to the credit of the church, is it trying to scare men into being good so that they might succeed in slipping safely into eternity. What is better, the appeal is more for right living, not simply as a means of gaining the reward of salvation hereafter, but also and very emphatically for helping the world upward now; for helping it to meet the perplexing problems of today—social and economic. Indeed, while visionary men, men of more personal ambition than wisdom or honesty, are confusing us with all sorts of panaceas, let the church speak up and tell us what to accept and what to reject, and it will have no difficulty arousing a mutually helpful response. Let it speak out boldly and with wisdom that will not be misunderstood.
 Commercializing Easter.
 The Gregorian calendar, which fixed the date of Easter as the first Sunday following the first Friday after the first full moon subsequent to the vernal equinox and was adopted by Christendom October 15, 1582, no longer meets the satisfaction of part of the business world, which now proposes to move this sacred festival day. At any rate it is said the International Congress of Chambers of Commerce is to be urged to fix a definite unchanging date for Easter at its forthcoming convention in Boston.
 "Commercial expediency" is the reason offered for the proposed change. Business, it is said, suffers from the fluctuating dates. However that may be, business surely appreciates the size of the job it has cut out for itself. Since early times there has been a tradition for religious observance of a holy day at the dawn of spring and long before Pope Gregory issued his calendar, Christian peoples assembled to worship on the Sunday following the first full moon subsequent to the sun's passage over the equator on its northward journey. In cycles prior to the Christian era, the Jewish nation, according to the Old Testament narrative, observed the feast of Pasch when nature changed her aspect with the passing of the equinox.
 The latter is of interest in this connection only as an incident in history, but those religious bodies that celebrate Easter as a religious anniversary undoubtedly will be on hand

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 The Next Human Benefactor.
 While vast accumulations of wealth are being distributed to relieve want and distress, to educate the ignorant, or alleviate the sick and suffering, while colossal uplift schemes are being promoted and executed to ameliorate the condition of the downtrodden, and to make life easier to all, the clarion call goes forth for a long-awaited human benefactor whose appearance will command the world's acclaim.
 That great periodical of art and progress, the Scientific American, directs attention to the fact that for a century or more not an appreciable step in advance has been made in the matter of fastening a man's shirt collar. The same old button-hole, and the same old button, are trying the patience of the modern man that drove his father and his grandfather to the verge of profanity.
 It would, indeed, be a confession of physical and mental deterioration for the twentieth century man to admit inability to wrestle with the collarbutton as successfully as his forbears, and our good friend, the Scientific American, offers solace by showing how much more intricate and tantalizing the trick of fastening the collar has become, particularly this high, turnover, starched-stiff, closebutton neckband imposed by fashion upon suffering male mortals. Some humanitarian collar manufacturers have even gone to the length of offering generous rewards for the invention of a collarbutton that can be buttoned, or, better yet, of a method of fastening that dispenses with the button, but so far with no takers.
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 With all the effort expended by science in this field of investigation, only one fact seems to have been definitely determined, and that is that the disease is germatic and contagious. But even the process of communication between persons is not satisfactorily known. It seems to be generally accepted that the germ gets into the blood, taking residence in the spine, through the mouth or nostril, but beyond that the way is dark and even that far is none too well known.
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 With all the effort expended by science in this field of investigation, only one fact seems to have been definitely determined, and that is that the disease is germatic and contagious. But even the process of communication between persons is not satisfactorily known. It seems to be generally accepted that the germ gets into the blood, taking residence in the spine, through the mouth or nostril, but beyond that the way is dark and even that far is none too well known.
 Rich rewards surely await the discovery of this secret. Humanity now only gropes, the ignorant prey of the deadly germs, which thrive easiest, it is found, in children between 1 and 5 years of age, but yet is not entirely a respecter of persons or ages.
 Growth Measurement.
 The prodigious growth and development of population and industry in the United States since 1870 marks an era of world expansion and a most interesting study may be made of how American prosperity has benefited other countries in every line of endeavor. Our own people might, with profit, turn now and then from the absorbing subject of politics and civil reform to the statistical measurement of their nation's advance in agricultural and industrial pursuits. It will help us appreciate the favorable conditions we enjoy and the miracles wrought by intelligently applied energy.
 In 1870 as a nation of 38,553,371 we had a total estimated wealth of \$30,968,518,000; in 1912 with 95,410,503 inhabitants, our national wealth was estimated at \$130,000,000,000. In the same time, our per capita wealth just about doubled, being \$17.51 in 1870 and \$34.23 at present. Our farms numbered 2,659,985 in 1870, worth \$8,944,857,749; today we have nearly 7,000,000 farms valued at more than \$41,000,000,000. Mining, manufacturing and exports have maintained similar ratios of expansion. Social improvement, in the meantime, including the amelioration of the worker and his family, is incomparably beyond the status of forty-two years ago. The best of it is that all this progress is being continued at a steadily increasing rate.
 A scheme to flood the desert of Sahara, converting part of it into an inland sea and making the remainder the most fertile soil in the world, emanates from French engineers who want their government to undertake the enterprise by cutting a canal into the Mediterranean. The Panama canal will be completed within three years, when a corps of capable engineers and an experienced construction crew will doubtless be open to another engagement.
 From California comes a report that Governor Johnson is being boomed already to head the ticket of the progressives in 1916. As if the progressive party would ever be called upon to seek a presidential candidate other than the one it already has! If Governor Johnson does not suppress his ambition and show himself content with being the ornamental appendage he may soon find the colonel proclaiming that he was mistaken, also, in him.
 Omaha's new ordinance prohibiting location of moving picture shows in the immediate vicinity of a church is not to be retroactive. Here's a guess that the churches, themselves, will be using moving pictures for Sunday school instruction before three years pass.
 The automobile is said to be giving the chautauqua a new lease of life by affording ready means of bringing together a crowd from a wide area of territory. Those professional chautauqua lecturers have certainly been playing in luck.
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