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JUNE CIRCULATION.

### 53,646

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, sa:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bes
Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the
average circulation for the month of June, 1915, was
\$1.586 Bubscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 2d day of July, 1915.

BOBERT 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

A forgiveness ought to be like a canceled note torn in two and burned, so that it never can be shown against the man,

-H. W. Bescher.

Nebraska farm products are world beaters,

The German reply to the last American note is coming. Mr. Bryan's resignation came faster than that.

Here's a suggestion for a "Joe Stecher night" at the Ak-Sar-Ben den. But where get men to serve on the initiating crew?

Note the temperature deficiency of 187 degrees on the thermometer below normal since March 1, which is the self-talking explanation.

War geography runs the gamut of the alphabet keyboard, from Arras to Zamosc, and tumultuous pressure holds both ends and the middle.

The increased activities and victims of German submarines carry a succession of sinking apells to J. Bull's marine department. His sea power is short of pep.

Every financial institution hereabouts reports normal or better gains for the half year. id bears eloquent testimony to the productive resources of the corn belt.

Subsequent experience proves that the autocratic power exercised by the late President Dias is the only successful system of refrigeration for Mexico's hot tamales.

With his years of experience and his knowledge of the Rio Grande as a trouble breeder. General Huerta's plea of innocence mocks his discretion and banishes his smile.

Try to imagine some one seriously proposing to the Continental congress that the Liberty bell be put on wheels and sent out on a cross country trip to the Pacific coast and back.

Internal revenue receipts from distilleries and breweries show a decided slump for the fiscal year. As a joymaker the white map does not send its thrills to Uncle Sam's pocket.

The parents of Omaha's Fourth of July triplets are entitled to active life membership in the Two Hundred Thousand Population club. Their example is worthy of praise and emulation.

Assurances of permanency accompany the proffer of the chair of political economy in the University of Indiana to Mr. Bryan. Improving the politics of Hoosierdom guarantees a life job.

By holding back public warrants for salaries not specifically appropriated, State Auditor Smith is likely to make himself unpopular with the payroll brigade. What's the constitution between friends, anyway?

Steel mills working at 80 to 85 per cent of capacity is another reliable barometer of the country's industrial uplift. The gain is due to home demand, as the mills covered by the report are not in the war order class.



The frucas between the mayor and council was revived by the nomination of J. E. House to take the place of James Creighton as chairman of the Board of Public Works, which, like all the others, was referred to a committee. The mayor also withdrew the name of W. S. Shoemaker for city attorney, substituting that

A movement is on foot to have all the clothing stores close at 7 o'clock excepting Saturday.

Aaron Cabo has received a postal from Max Meyer mailed at Bleidenstudt, Mr. Cahn's native village. where his sieler and other relatives still reside, and which Mr. Meyer promised to visit when he got to

M. S. Martinovich is back from a fishing excursion to Florence lake. He tells a fabulous story of how the lish in the best were so heavy that the best sank, when he and his conrectes straddled a big catfish and landed on term firms. All the fish escaped but the big catfish that had saved two valuable lives, and, of source, the knights of the rod and line could not be so magnateful as not to allow it its freedom, which explains their home coming without any fish.

Miss Edna Cowin, daughter of General Cowin, reed to Omaha from Cleveland, where she has been

Our McCune, the popular bookkeeper for Morse & Co, wept to Lynn, Mass, where, it is rumured, a young lasty has been waiting for him.

Nebraska's Place on the Map.

Nebraska has long been firmly fixed in its proud position as leader of enlightment, with the lowest percentage of illiteracy in the union. Recent government reports place this state as fourth in per capita wealth. It is first in number of automobiles owned and used in proportion to its population, world famed for its politics, and somewhat known for the statesmen it has produced. Nebraska scholars have shed a luster on the name of the state, and by their erudition and industry have added to the world's store of knowledge. Its fields and orchards have given it first rank among the food producers of the world, and poets and painters have glorified in song and on canvas its sunshine, its scenery and its people. It would seem that Nebraska's cup had been filled to overflowing.

But now comes Fame, and with a new blast of her trumpet, she heralds to the four winds of heaven and all quarters of the globe that Nebraska has brought forth a champion athlete, and is otherwise bedecked with added importance. Maybe this category has not been set down with exact regard to the relative dependable values of the attributes and accomplishments noted, nor is it entirely complete, but it is enough to show the world that Nebraska is on the map, and that its particular spot is getting brighter all the time.

### Huerta's Plaint from Prison.

Victoriano Huerta weeps in prison, as he tells how deeply he is hurt because the United States will not accept his word as a pledge. We will be given tear-compelling word pictures of this cased eagle, beating his wings against restraining bars, while his soul atrains to free itself and soar again. All of which is very nice. but Huerta's record is much against him. He pledged his word to Madero and the Mexican people, and broke his pledge. He allowed his ambition to outweigh his loyalty and honor, and he must now pay for broken faith by being compelled to give other security than his word. The United States was very tolerant of him as a guest, peacefully sojourning within our boundaries, but as a suspected conspirator against the people of another nation he takes on an entirely different aspect. The government is fully warranted in dealing sternly with Huerta, and with all other Mexicans who foment disorder from this side of the border.

### Omaha as a Model Host.

Omaha is entitled to further plume itself on its ability to take care of and entertain large crowds of visitors. It easily provided for one of the largest assemblages of holiday visitors ever gathered in a western city, and without apparent strain on its resources. The Fourth of July merrymakers, most of whom spent two days and some three in the city, found everything ready for them, and had no occasion to complate of their welcome or of their treatment. They took part in'a safe and sane observance, and enjoyed a program of out-door sports and games of such diversity and attractiveness as is rarely afforded, and all without serious hitch or mis-

This is an achievement to be proud of, and shows how well Omaha's facilities for handling crowds are organized. All the local public services are accustomed to unusual tasks, and discharge extraordinary duties without friction or fuss. It is hard work, but it was well done.

### Civilization After the War.

Edward Davies Schoonmaker, writing of "The Moral Failure of Efficiency," sounds a new note in criticism of our civilization. He depicts our social scheme as a train of two cars, pushed by an engine, and rushing to destruction. The first car is militarism, the second industrialism, and the engine is our educational system. It is his argument that militarism is the outgrowth of industrialism, and that industrialism flows from our system of education, and that the wreck of one will surely entail the destruction of the others. Following this line, he finds that "efficiency" has failed because it is, paradoxically, inefficient, lacking in the moral element that makes for the fuller development of man's faculties and provides for his spiritual along with his material growth.

It is interesting, too, that Mr. Schoonmaker does not confine his accusation to any one race or nation. It has been quite fashionable of late to lay all the blame flowing from "efficiency" on Germany, because the Germans have proved themselves such capable exponents of the dogma of organisation and preparation. Americans are included with the other enlightened nations of the world in the indictment, and must take their full share of responsibility, and pay in proportion as they have neglected the ethical to expand the practical in the possibilities of the race. Our educational practice leads to industrialism, and this to militarism, whether we admit it or not, according to the syllogism presented.

But Mr. Schoonmaker sees a worthler civilisation arising; not a socialistic state, nor an Utopia, but a condition in which the individual will have every opportunity for developing to the fullest, encouraged and assisted in bringing to fullest fruition his better and more desirable qualities, and in which "efficiency" will not be gauged by mere capacity for production of material things. Industrialism will no longer lead to militarism, for it will be a means and not an end in the better social life that is to come.

### Will the One-Term Plank Hold?

Interest in the platform adopted at Baltimore by the democrats is revived to some degree by the defection of Mr. Bryan from the counclis of the party's leaders. Will the ex-secretary of state undertake to nail the president to the one-term plank of that platform, and set him adrift on the sea of retirement? At the time that platform was adopted, the public was assured that it contained the articles of faith of the democratte party of today, and later the candidate for president solemnly announced that it was not set "as molasses to catch flies." In light of later events, however, reason for doubt as to the sincerity of these prophets has been raised. The canal tolls plank was flagrantly set saids and other violence has been done to the document, Therefore, it remains to be seen how much dependence can be placed on the one-term plank, At this writing the odds are much in favor of the proposition that the democratic convention will ask Mr. Wilson to take another cup of

### Is It a War to a Finish?

Menry M. Pindell in Lealie's. -

T o THE American from the middle west the war zone offers a series of rapid-fire sensations the west the war has not as yet exacted any specific tribute, the interest has not been localized, there has been no crystallization of public sentiment, therefore the opening and progress of the base ball season, the invasion of the jitney bus, and the like, frequently drive the war news from the front page. In the east, where the conflict has touched directly upon the business of living, it takes its natural the paramount question of the day, So the would-be invader of the war zone enters its outer circle before he leaves his native neath. New York was discussing the possibilities of an attack on the English liners days before the Lucitania met her fate, and the Atlantic crossing promised increasing excite-

The first glimpse of England was curiously disappointing. War was well in evidence, the Liverpool harbor was crowded with war vessels; Atlantic recers were making ready for duty as transports, cattle boats unloading hundreds of horses, huge freighters bringing in supplies; munitions were piled high on all sides, and soldiers were everywhere; but it was the same old England we all knew, normal, poised, self-contained, a bit bored if anything by all this pother of war. It was only at the clubs, the last place one would have looked for it, that a vital interest in the subject was found.

The man in the street appeared to view the proceedings with singularly detached eyes; and the constantly moving soldiers, the ever visible machinery of the war, gave the impression of an elaborate effort to advertise patriotism rather than express it.

No adequate explanation was offered for the apserent spathy of the people. The lack of any popular leader was suggested and the suggestion was plausible, but war so terrible, so close at hand, war that has already levied so heavy a toll on life and economic conditions, might be expected to develop popular leaders. That the apathy really existed in the face of all the panoply of preparation, and was not merely a

pose, was freely admitted publicly and privately And as the visitor wondered that this should be, the Lucitania was sunk, and with a sullen roar the British lion awoke. The visitor had a chance to see the change of mental attitude as sudden and surprising as if all the clubs on Pail Mall had by a bolt of lightning been turned into gardens. The people had accepted everything else as part of the fortunes of war, but this hideous thing was so purposeless, so inexcusable, that in the fierceness of their resent-ment the whole country solidified in an instant, as soldiers ambling along, each at his own gait, fall into military formation at the tap of a drum or a bugle note. The recruiting offices, formerly doing a steady but modest business despite enormous advertising, were jammed. The crowds in the street cheered the marching soldiers as if they were entirely a new feature; and the crowds became a mob and the festaurants and shops controlled by Germans, which had in no way been inconvenienced up to this time, felt the force of the mob's anger. The authorities had their hands full to protect the lives of resident Germans. The coalition government came in with a rush, Parliamentary leaders no longer had to plead the cause of the nation's defenders, millions more were voted to the war budget without a dissenting voice.

The victims of the Lusitania did not die in vais. They gave new life to England.

If the detachment of the English was a surprise the exaltation of the French was one no less. That Paris, the debonair, the rapidest and most reckless of pleasure's pace-makers, should reveal an almost nun-like quiet and spirituality was a distinct shock. The French have often protested that foreigners could not judge the nation as a whole by what they saw in Paris and the Parislans, but today the Parislan is lost in the Frenchman, the hero of the boulevards is one with his brother from Bretagne or Normandy. There is no need here for popular leaders to arouse enthusiasm, the cause of France is motive enough, and its children are as one in devotion and service. There is not a family, rich or poor, aristocrat or peasant, that s not contributing to the army or its immediate need Every able-bodied man is under arms or employed in making them. Every tiny village has its factory to produce the ammunition needed for its defense.

"I have lost five sons in this war," the sad-eyed woman in black said, "and if I had five more I would giadly give them to France. One can not give enough. And it was the whole nation speaking.

Paris is full of these women in black. The soldiers furnish all the brilliance in the streets that were formerly riots of color and light.

That with this spirit the Frenchman should be an ideal soldier is a matter of course. He is quick, dar-ing, yet petient, and always cheerful alike in victory, defeat or delay. "He loves to take a trench, but dislikes holding it," he wants to go right ahead and take another one, yet he serves weeks in the trenches without a murmur so long as France bids him stay. It is the long lines of underground fortifications, the trenches with their complete equipment for supplying the needs of men who must eat and sleep there as well as fight, their bomb-proof chambers and their endless barricading hedges of barbed wire, that add another reasonable doubt in regard to the possibilities of its being all over by October or November. Only a little beyond are the German lines, just as well equipped, just as anxious to advance, just as determined to conquer. These are not fortifications intended for a few months' service. Like everything else that is being done in connection with the war, they portend a long, long

One little experience stands out in my memory of those amazing days spent at the front in the vicinity of Nancy and Luneville, stands out with singular vividness, and I give it here because it perhaps best filustrates the impression war at close range made

Walking along behind the second line of trenches, the hills pock marked by shells, the crumbling houses of the destroyed villages as our background, we could see quite plainly, beyond the wired hedges of the first trenches, the German battle front. Suddenly from out the forest tops a French dirigible soured up in the blue. In an instant the German guns were trained Great puffs of white smoke told of the burstbombs close about it. Serenely it poised to fulfil its mission of observation, then swiftly as it had come it sailed up, up, and was lost in the clouds. Some twenty feet from our pathway a bunch of popples nodded bravely in the wind; they were red like blood and finming like the spirit of France. I took chances with the German marksmen and went over and picked them. I wanted them because they were real.

That this is a war to a finish is a conviction that deepened with every hour spent in the war zone;"a war to a finish whether that finish be brought about by annihilation, excaustion, or absolute surrender, whether its duration be six months or six years. It is the same story on every side. For fifty years France has suffered the menace of the German advance, Alsace and Lorraine have never ceased to be a bleeding wound in its heart. It is determined at all costs to have its own again and to settle for all time the republic's boundaries. There can be no compromise, no talk of peace; such measures would be merely bottling a volcano; the fires would burst out more furiously later. That is the unanimous verdict of the country

Do the allies look to America for help? Surely, but not as a participant in the struggle. "This is our fight and the United States can help most by keeping out of it." That was the idea repeatedly expres by every man whose opinion had weight to whom the writer talked either in France or England, and thanks to the endless courtesies of the American ambassadors in Paris and London, the opportunities for receiving opinions at first hand were exceptionally favor-

### Twice Told Tales

New Use for a Policeman.

A policeman, with more than usual avoirdupols and expanse of shoe leather, had just passed a little terrace house in Jersey, with a bit of garden in front, when a little boy ran after him. "Hello, kiddle, said the copper, genially, "what

can I do for you? Mother sent me out," answered the youngster, "to ask you if you would mind walking up and down our path for a minute or two. It's just been graveled and we sin't get a rull r,"—New Eark Times.

# The Bee's Letter Box

Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee accum no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editor

Saving Money by Not Westing It. Omaha, July &-To the Editor of The Bee: "Indignant Wife" writes to your paper and calls me a "poor old fool" because I have managed to save money and ruise a family. I am a "poor fool" cause I do the marketing myself and don't let the tradesmen overcharge me as they might my wife. I am a "poor fool" because my children don't so gadding to the movies and don't spoil their health with candy and log cream.

She says, "Let me tell you it's a good thing I am not your wife." It surely is, for if she was she would have to toe the mark. I would do the marketing if I wanted to and she would have to let it go at that. My wife objected, too, at first, but now she sees the advantage and doesn't say a word.

Why aboutdn't I buy the groceries and meat, etc.? I earn the money? Haven't I got the right to see that it ain't

They're my children, too, and I've got the right to say they shan't waste money and ruin their health with candles and ice cream cones and movies. I would like to ask "Indignant Wife" how much of her husband's money she has laid up in the bank for a rainy day? Poor man, I bet it goes as fast or faster than he can earn it. And I suppose his wife and children go gadding to the movies every other night.

In my house we spend the evening at home. Smoking my pipe is good enough pasttime for me and my wife does sewing and the older children darn stockings. That's more sensible than gadding to the movies and filling themselves up with candy and ice cream and getting sick and running up doctor's bills A. B. MICKLE.

Spiritual and Physical Remedies. OMAHA, July 5,-To the Editor of The Bee: In a hecent issue of the Church and Home appears an interesting and impartial discussion of the relation of

the church to healing. Without admitting that the physician can operate in the dual capacity of using both spiritual and material remedies for the sick, we certainly can agree that the Christian physician, believing in the eternality of life rather than death would be a tremendous agency for the eradication of fear and ignorance which constitute the prime cause of much of sickness and death.

Concerning this question Mrs. Eddy expresses the thought suggested by the article in question in the following apt

language:

Physicians whom the sick employ in their helplessnoss, should be models of virtue. They should be wise apiritual guides to health and hope. To the tremblers on the brink of death, who understand not the divine truth which is life and perpetuates being, physicians should be able to teach it. Then when the soul is willing and the fiesh weak, the patient's feet may be planted on the rook Jesus Christ, the true idea of spiritual power.

The writer is not sufficiently learned. language:

The writer is not sufficiently learned in the subjects involving the relative authority to be given the canonical and apocrypal writings and therefore is not in a position to deprecate the use of the book of Ecclessiasticus as authority for some of the positions taken, but from a layman's standpoint the prophet note when he says:

"And I will bring the blind by a way that they know not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight."

The author heferring to Christian Science suggests that he would be loath to erect a church upon the one gift of "healing the sick" as Christian Scientists have done.

It might be pertinent upon the direct int to seriously consider whether the health of the community, moral and physical, is not the entanglement in our immediate path and that the church might well center all of its energies upon this problem as the prerequisite to the next progressive step, but to linger upon this argument would not be fair to Christian Science inasmuch as healing the sick is but incidental to the building of the perfect structure which is the and and aim of Christian Science.

While the cure of disease attracts the attention of the outside world both because of the world's great need to be healed of its diseases, as well as the radical departure in the methods employed by Christian Science, yet the thousands who have been healed in Science testify that their physical healing is relatively unimportant compared to the mental awakening which has come from some understanding of what Paul meant when he said. "For the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death," and the writings of Mrs. Eddy fully justify her statement, that "The mission of Christian Science now, as in the time of its earlier demonstration, is not primarily one of physical healing. Now, as then, signs and wonders are wrought in the metaphysical healing of physical disease; but these signs are only to demonstrate its divine origin-to attest the reality of the higher mission of the Christ-power to take away the sins of CARL E. HERRING.

### Editorial Viewpoint

New York World: In plain words, the British memorandum in relation to the lawless interference with our ships and cargoes is an impudent persistence in wrong-doing. Nobody is more conscious of this offense than the members of the British ministry, for in answering us now with sophistry and falsehood they reverse the record of their own government in like cases for many years. Indianapolis News: The Mexicans are

wrong. There is no inconsistency be-tween the president's former declaration that he had no disposition to interfere in Mexican affairs and his recent warning that if conditions down there didn't improve something would be done. No civlined person would have any disposition to mix up in such a masty muss, but it may have to be done anyhow.

Springfield Republican: "Men who through toil and ability have got together money emough to endow universi-ties or professors' chairs." thinks the New York Times, "do not generally have it in their mind that their money should be spent for the dissemination of the dogfrom which it views the dismissal of Dr. Scott Nearing from the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania. To this the obvious answer is that if rich men endow universities with the idea of hampering academic freedom, a free country cannot afford to accept the briba

#### CHEERY CHAFF.

Toung Barnes had married contrary to his father's wishes. Meeting his parent soon afterward, the father said, shgrily: "Well, young man, I have made my will and cut you off with a dollar." "I am very sorry, father," said the youth, contritely, and then added, "But you don't happen to have the dollar with you?"—Ladies Home Journal.

"The submarine is to be the fighting vessel of the future."
"Looks that way. Guess our future naval students will graduate in overalis and each be presented with a monkey wrench instead of a sword."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



"Do you promise to love, honor and cherish this woman?"
"Yes," said the politician; "what-ever the platform is, I subscribe to it."
--Louisville Courier-Journal.

"People are siways more interested in their own affairs than they are in their neighbors." their neighbors."
"It is easy to see you don't know our neighborhood."—Baitimore American.

Cassidy (Visiting Warship)—Ivry time that big gun is fired, Dinny, sivin hundred dollars goes up in smoke.

Conley-Glory be! Why don't they use smokeless powder?—Puck.

"That suburban town where you live is rather arid socially, isn't it?" asked Wigglethorpe, "Arid?" Well, I should say it was srid," said Banks. "Why, the soil there is so arid socially that you can't even raise cyebrows there."—Chicago fierald.

"The more a man has, the more he wants," quoth the parior philosopher.
"Do, you think that applies to the father of seven children?" asked the mere man,

who happened to have that many -

He dropped her hand with defeat writ-ten upon every feature.
Silently she gazed into his eyes, her own expressing a mute appeal for help-for the decision she knew was coming. Again he gazed down upon her hand. "Give them the trick," he growied: "You haven't got a trump."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Tankey is an awful braggart when he gets a load on."
"Well, I suppose it's natural for a man to blow his own horn when he's on a toot."—Boston Transcript.

"Pay as you go, is my motto," said the stern, practical man.
"Well," replied Farmer Corotossel, "maybe it's an all right motto. But I have noticed that roads with toll gates to 'em is mostly in poor repair."

Washington Star.

### SUCCORING THE CLAN

John O'Keefe in New York World I was foolishly proud of the fact
I had relatives hither and you.
I'd an uncie in Austria's tract
And another in Germany's sun.
But no longer I'm proud
Of that polygiot crowd.
For I now am supporting each one:

I've a cousin in Pontypridd, Wales;
I've a nephew residing in Cork;
And I'm getting by various malls
Little daily requests that I fork;
And I hourly behold
More demands for the gold
That's supposed to grow wild in New
York!

rom my grandfather's cousin's pet niecs,
Who is living in Petrograd now.
've a letter imploring some fleece
Of the aureate juvenile cow!
For the Petrograd bunch
Haven't had any lunch.
And they've got to get dinner somehow!

And I've heard from a Turk
Of the city of minarets high
Who perceives a relationship lurk.
Though it's certainly vague to my eye,
And the prophet's son says
He is holding his fex
For a lot of backsheesh from N. V.:

There are calls from the bills of Savoy.

There are pleas from the banks of the

Nile.
Till I pray that the name I employ
May be suddenly altered in style.
Yes, I'd sive fifty bones
To be rare as a Jones
Or a Smith or a Brown for a while!

### TePLAZA HOTEL-NEW YORK

The coolest hotel in New York. Overlooking Central Park. Within easy distance of all theatres and shops. Your address known the world over while you stop at The Plaza. OUTDOOR TERRACE AND SUMMER GARDEN

Special Dancing Features Single Rooms with Bath, \$3.50 up Double Rooms with Bath, \$5.00 up To reserve rooms or to secure further information address FRED STERRY, Managing Director

## Should Worry

it were difficult to find a safe and reliable remedy for the ailments due to irregular or defective action of the stomach, liver or bowels. These ailments are likely to attack anyone; likely, too, to lead to worse sickness if not relieved.

## Beecham's Pills

are famous the world over, for their power to correct these troubles certainly and safely. They cleanse the system, purify the blood and act as a general tonic upon body, brain and nerves. Indigestion, biliousness, constipation might, indeed, cause you pro-longed suffering and expose you to danger if Beecham's Pills

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When you order Krug Swans beer of quality but also an opportunity to obtain a free premium by saving coupons.

'Phone Douglas 1889. LUXUS Mercantile Company, Distributors

