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JUNE SUNDAY CIRCULATION.
46,724

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Llewellyn Williams, circulation manager, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of June, 1915, was 46,724.

Llewellyn Williams, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 11th day of July, 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 W. J. Bryan
He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone
Will lead my steps aright.
—Bryan's Ode to the Waterfowl.

The latest German note looks like more diplomatic conversation.

Weather makers have won at least one credit mark. Hot weather "don'ts" are drowned out.

Kitchener wants a still bigger army. The price of cannon fodder will soon be going up in British domains.

A 200,000-population Greater Omaha in time for the 1920 census-taker is feasible and possible. Everybody boost!

Political sports should understand at the outset that the scissors hold is barred from the senatorial championship contest.

If true as reported, that Japanese officers are drilling Russian troops, the staying qualities of war hatreds are numbered by a few cooling seasons.

The Union Pacific wins this bout in the St. Joseph & Grand Island litigation, but the referee may yet have to give the final decision in the match.

The Yellowstone park diversion fulfills to an unexpected degree the promise of uncommon thrills while seeing America first. Publicity again justifies itself.

At the rate of one note a month the Bryan plan of a whole year of discussion before business seems altogether too short for a conversation endurance test.

Cable operators blunder without evil intent at times, but the sender who made the German secretary's name Von Jagon must have been on the payroll of the enemy.

First among the scenic necessities of Greater Omaha is a downtown park exclusively for municipal automobiles. Taxpayers are entitled to a limousine exhibition for the money.

If any unreconcilable annexationists want to remove to Sarpy county nothing can stop them. But if they want to make sure of being out of reach of annexation, the low side of the river is safer yet.

The circumstantial evidence that will tell against those Yellowstone Park bandits is their lack of discrimination in including a United States senator and a bunch of school teachers in their hold-up.

If plaudits bestowed by entranced admirers all over the world were the test, Nebraska's most distinguished citizen would unquestionably be none other than our old friend, Buffalo Bill. Anyway, he has had the most limericks sounding his praise written for him.

Not an Artful Dodger.
It will be noted that Mr. Bryan did not tell the women he was opposed to female suffrage, nor did he tell them it had his favor. He simply told them that any body of women who opposed the policies of the democratic party had not his support. Just what we are to infer from this is not at all plain. Some months ago the Baltimore platform was interpreted at the White house, and with Mr. Bryan's silent approval, as being binding for what it did not contain on the suffrage question. Yet, only a little while before that, this same platform was held to be not binding for what it did contain. As Mr. Bryan edited that platform before it reached the convention, and it was there adopted as the work of his brain, his double-ending on the suffrage question at San Francisco can be accepted as not novel. In his earlier days Mr. Bryan was open and unreserved in his announcement of his beliefs and disabilities on all political questions, and he was both dogmatic and pragmatic in his expressions. Lately he assumed the same air of frankness, but he is no longer ingenuous and he lacks the adroitness that might be expected from so experienced a politician. The only good reason one can see for his abrupt dismissal of the western suffragettes is that "votes for women" will never be popular in his day in the sunny south, which he still hopes to hold solid.

The German Note Unresponsive.
The text of the German note just given to the press indicates a reluctance to approach the issue raised in the American note of May 12. It does not meet the question raised of the principle which the president said the United States would "omit to act" to uphold. This is the neutral's right to safety for its shipping and passengers and crews on board unarmed merchantment. No question has been made of the right of a belligerent to intercept commerce, to visit vessels in transit or to capture or destroy contraband cargoes destined for enemy ports. It has been tacitly admitted, as in the case of the Frye, that suspected contraband may be disposed of by the sinking of the vessel. But the lives of those on board must be saved, and, in the case of visitation by submarines, the company of the intercepted ship must be given at least time to take to boats. This rule of maritime warfare is insisted upon by the United States.

In the replication now at hand, the Lusitania affair is referred to only to reiterate that the boat was armed, and that the submarine captain was forced to sink it or be himself destroyed. This evasion will necessitate further representation from the United States, for Germany evidently does not understand how deeply Americans feel on this point.

The proposals for safeguarding ships carrying the American flag, to an agreed number, in exchange for assurance that these vessels will not carry contraband, would answer Mr. Bryan's ideas of the solution sought, but they would also expose America to further embroilment. The United States is not required by international law to guarantee the nature of cargoes leaving its ports, beyond the demands of strict and impartial neutrality.

The tension, which was beginning to slacken, will, we fear, be aroused anew by this latest German note. The note, however, does not in itself warrant a cessation of correspondence, much less a severance of relations.

Lines to the Limerick.
The Bee's recent limerick writing contest developed two surprising things, first, that there should be so much limerick talent waiting for outlet in this neck-o'-woods, and second, that there should still be a few people unversed as to the ingredients and metrical makeup of this essential step-ladder to the top-notches of literary fame.

For the benefit of these last mentioned, and to open the door wider for possible future contests in linguistic gymnastics, let us call attention to the fact that the limerick has a status which entitles it to dictionary definition. According to the Standard dictionary, which is newest and latest, "a limerick is a nonsense verse of five anapestic lines of which the first, second and fifth lines are three-stress and rhyme." The simple form by which this definition is illustrated is:

There was an old man of Tobago,
Who lived on rice, gnuel and sage,
Till, much to his bliss,
His physician said this,
To a leg, sir, of mutton you may go.

The Century dictionary, compiled with great care and learned research, submits a similar typical example of the limerick as follows:

There was a young lady of Niger,
Who rode with a smile on a tiger,
That returned from the ride
With the lady inside,
And the smile on the face of the tiger.

Further investigation into the lineage and antecedents of the limerick traces it back to the place on the map of Ireland which bears that name where rhyming contests in song are said to have been regular features of convivial gatherings. The popularizer of the limerick, however, was Edward Lear, who died in 1888, after publishing two volumes of so-called "nonsense verses," because of which they are sometimes called "Learics." The title-page of Lear's book carries this rhyme:

A Man and His Home.
Quite a storm of debate has been aroused by one of our correspondents, whose ideas of home life do not square up to those of others, and The Bee's Letter Box has awayed and staggered under the whirling winds of disputation for several days. Without going into the merits of either side of the argument, which has been very interesting in its details, attention may be called to the fact that each man as the head of a household has in some measure the right to regulate that home. When his wife is taken as a real life partner, and the two harmonize their views, peace and order in their home is assured, and contentment may be assumed. At any rate, home is a place to be governed from the inside and not from the outside. If a man invites criticism by divulging the secrets of his menage, it is his own fault, though he may be entitled to that decent regard for his own opinion that is the common right of all. Home is yet a little kingdom, apart from all the rest of the world.

Lovers of sartorial decorations and animated art may well "view with alarm" the growing tendency to undersea craft for the navies of the future. An invisible deck spells the doom of full dress naval uniforms and robs the quarter-deck of its scenic charms. A creation of plumed art, confined in a steel dungeon, loses its potential thrill.

Ohio's workmen's compensation law far exceeds expectations in efficiency and practical value. Since going into effect 90,000 cases of injury or death to workmen have been disposed of and \$5,436,446 distributed to the injured or their families.

Estimates of the number of delegates attending the prohibition convention at Atlantic City range from 7,000 to 80,000. Unlike other statistics, these furnish genuine "dry" reading.

Underground and undersea methods of warfare relegate open, standup fighting to history and romance.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

HO STRANGE Sixteenth and Farnam streets looks with two of his corners cleared for the erection of new buildings. When I was a boy the Board of Trade lot was occupied by No. 1 Fire Engine house, around which we congregated whenever the bell rang, which was not so very often, to see the engine and the hooks get a flying start. On the lot across the street was a frame cottage, the home of the Charles S. Goodrich family, with a poney garden in front, and some inciting fruit trees in the backyard. The street cars turned north at Fifteenth and the Goodrich corner was a quiet and delightful place of residence.

That Alfred C. Kennedy had a wonderfully wide circle of friends in Omaha was attested by the large outpouring of people at his funeral. I had been associated with him somewhat in library board matters, I could not help recalling the large number of old library board members who have passed away within a short period of time—Elijah Dunn, Harry P. Deuel, William Wallace, and now Mr. Kennedy, all in comparatively few months. I was also specially impressed by the emphasis Dr. Jenks laid on the valuable service uselessly rendered to the community in unremunerative positions of public and semi-public character. It is, alas, too true that those who put in time and labor on our library boards, school boards, AK-Sar-Ben boards, and committees for meeting the particular civic needs, receive scant recognition and little visible appreciation of their work. The self-satisfaction in most instances must be the only reward. I often wonder whether this deplorable condition is peculiar to Omaha or whether there is the same indifference or ingratitude to such public service in other cities, too.

Picking up a copy of the North American Review, my eye was halted by what purported to be a rough drawing that Colonel Harvey had reproduced under the caption, "Mark Twain's War Map." But what held my vision was not the map, but one of the inscriptions on it, being written inside out and spelling something backwards—not "Nebraska" converted into "Ak-Sar-Ben"—but Omaha reversed into "Ahomo." Colonel Harvey explains that at the time the Germans were approaching Paris in 1870, Mark Twain published this map of the fortifications of that city, drawn by himself, and elucidated as follows:

"The idea of this map is not original with me, but is borrowed from the Tribune and the other great metropolitan journals. 'I claim no other merit for this production (if I may so call it) than that it is accurate. The main blench of the city-paper maps of which it is an imitation is, that in them more attention seems paid to artistic picturesqueness than geographical reliability. Inasmuch as this is the first time I ever tried to draft and engrave a map, or attempt anything in the line of art as well as the commendation the work has received and the admiration it has excited among the people, have been very grateful to my feelings. And it is touching to reflect that by far the most enthusiastic of these praises have come from people who know nothing at all about art. 'By an unfortunate oversight I have engraved the map so that it reads backwards, and, except to left-handed people, I forgot that in order to make it right in print it should be drawn and engraved upside down. However, let the student who desires to contemplate the map stand on his head or hold it before her looking-glass. That will bring it right. 'The reader will comprehend at a glance that that piece of river with the 'High Bridge' over it, got left out of this side by reason of the necessity of changing the entire course of the River Rhine or else stop the map. After having spent two days in digging and gouging at the map, I would have lost so much work. 'I never had so much trouble with anything in my life as I did with this map. I had heaps of fortifications scattered all about Paris, as first, but every now and then my instruments would slip and fetch away whole miles of batteries and leave the vicinity as clean as if the Prussians had been there. 'The reader will find it well to frame this map for future reference, so that it may aid in extending popular intelligence and dispelling the widespread ignorance of the day.'"

The puzzle is the appearance on this map of the mirrored title, "Omaha," along with those of Jersey City, Vincennes, Verdun, Paris, Podunk, Saint Cloud, High Bridge and the Erie canal. It is not surprising that among the so-called "official commendations," U. S. Grant is quoted as saying: "It is the only map of the kind I ever saw."

Twice Told Tales

Hurt His Feelings.
Lytway, the butcher, had been very busy for a few moments with a well-known dictionary. Suddenly he closed it with a snap and glowered at his wife in the cash desk.

"That Mrs. Smarte is getting too clever," he growled.

"What's the matter?" asked the good lady, surprised at this criticism of a good customer.

"When she came in just now she told me I ought to rename my scales the Ambuscade brand."

"Well, why?"

"I've just looked up the word," went on the infuriated man, "and the dictionary says that ambuscade means to lie in wait!"—Chicago Herald.

Seeing Through Obstructions.
He was very fond of playing jokes on his wife, and this time he thought he had got a winner.

"My dear girl," he said, as they sat at supper, "just heard such a sad story of a young girl today. They thought she was going blind, and so a surgeon operated on her and found—"

"Yes?" gasped his wife, breathlessly.

"That she'd got a young man in her eye!" ended the husband with a chuckle.

For a moment there was silence. Then the woman remarked, slowly:

"Well, it would all depend on what sort of a man it was. Some of them she could have seen through easily enough!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Thirty Years Ago
This Day in Omaha
The Knights of Labor picnic at Haskell's park furnished enjoyment to fully 2,000 people. The prize for the best lady waltzer, a fine gold watch, was won by Miss Mary Casey, and James C. Mahoney carried away the gold-headed cane as the best gentleman waltzer; Stevenson brothers carried away the three-legged race prize, and Charlie Meldrum took a silver water pitcher for being swiftest in the sack race.

Omaha letter carriers handled 157,858 pieces of mail matter during June.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

It's an easy matter to nail a lie, but you can't always keep it down.
It's all right to rise in the world, but don't go up by the skyrocket route.
The age of miracles may have passed, but many a man turns right into day.

Many a man's idea of economy is to save the pennies and spend the dollars.
Some people waste entirely too much time waiting for the unexpected to happen.

It isn't so bad to take things as they come, if you only know what to do with them.
We are always inclined to be lenient with the faults of people who are bigger than we are.

No man acquires the secret of popularity unless he has learned to keep his troubles to himself.
For one who is too good for his job there are a thousand whose jobs are too good for them.

Many a man who can hear Pleasure whisper a mile away can't hear Duty when it shouts in his ear through a megaphone.

The people who want their money to go a long way generally have some difficulty in letting it go at all.—New York Times.

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew. Paper flywheels are coming into use. The tensile strength of paper is enormous.

Blue veils preserve the complexion, because they diminish the effect of the scorching rays of light.
Burned but a few years ago as useless rubbish, there now is a wide demand for the waste from Spain's cork factories.

Artificial sponges are made by treating paper pulp with chloride of lime, adding common salt, drying and pressing into desired forms.

Building Inspector C. C. Knox of Youngstown, O., claims that great precautions should be taken in the construction of chimneys, as he maintains that 25 per cent of all fires in the city are caused by defective chimneys.

Monel metal, an alloy resembling nickel, will probably replace steel and bronze for the construction of yachts. It is tougher than nickel steel, does not corrode and retains its brightness. Aluminum, the lightest of yacht plates, lasts only a short time in contact with salt water.

Fuller's earth is used principally in bleaching, clarifying or filtering fats, greases and oils; it is not now much employed for filling cloth, the use from which it obtained its name. It is also used in the manufacture of pigments for printing wall papers, for the detection of certain coloring matter in some food products and as a substitute for talcum powder.

AROUND THE CITIES.

Spencer, Ia., is sprucing up with two miles of paving.
Topeka has 1,000 golf enthusiasts. Every one making the nineteenth hole wins a ration of ginger beer.

Chicago's school budget for 1915 totals \$13,248,228, leaving a deficit of \$1,453,283 between income and outgo.
St. Louis boast of a tobacco factory employing 5,000 persons and turning out \$5,000,000 of chewable quids a year.

Tulsa's only woman pauper at her death was found to have \$80 worth of good Oklahoma land and \$400 concealed in her hair.

Emporia is up and doing in the Kansas way. War on cigarettes is about to be declared and prosecuted with the usual vigor.

One family in every twenty-five in Brooklyn owns an automobile. This is one of the reasons why Brooklynites are on the jump.

An inspection of Sioux City's finances by a state official drew out some sharp criticism of municipal waste. Being an old story the city council just laughed.

Cleveland has the meanest ever. He squealed on the Printers' club and caused a raid on the club rooms which netted a nice assortment of beer and other fluid stimulants.

Boston's new custom house tower is the brightest thing in the old town at night. It does not illuminate Boston's courses to a satisfying extent, but at a distance it becomes a beacon of light for mariner or landlubber.

Springfield, Mo., thought it was entitled to a cut in electric light rates. When the attempt was made the federal court was appealed to and held up the plan for inquiry meanwhile requiring the objecting company to give bond to refund the excess if the cut rates are upheld.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

Peru was the first nation to add instruction in aviation to its public school curriculum.
The government of New Zealand is replacing its wooden telephone poles and letter boxes with reinforced concrete ones.

People and Events

Canada is in position to sympathize with Switzerland. American tourists are few and far between, and summer hotels are as lonesome as an abandoned cemetery.

The Bankers' club of New York City will occupy three floors in the new Equitable building and the furnishings will cost \$700,000. A pile of style becomes stylish piles.

President Dan Willard of the Baltimore & Ohio, impressed by a young man's hard luck story, took him under the official wing, fed, bathed and clothed him and was about to give him a working start when the youngster started down a sidetrack and disappeared.

A New York widow, suing for damages for the death of her husband in a railway accident, told of the expensive parties he gave for her and her friends. The fact that no affinity decorated the social scenery convinced the jury that he was a good one and fixed his value at \$5,000.

The supreme court of Missouri is in the spotlight once more. It rules that a county official who does his own janitor work, when the county fails to provide the service, can charge for the extra job and collect the bill, too. Here is where efficiency gives economy the dim lamp.

Springfield, Mass., reverences Liberty bell, but its enthusiasm centers on a forty-nine-pound copper rooster perched on the top of the spire of the First church. The rooster came over from England in 1750 and has successfully defied the elements for 165 years. A game rooster that.

Zink miners of Joplin, Mo., observing the owners rolling in the wealth of doubled prices, demanded a share of the profits in wages and were denounced as knockers of prosperity. In forty-eight hours the owners cooled off, coughed up and prosperity resumed its march on better terms.

Occasionally a layman stalls a court with a bunch of logic. Henry M. Jones of Quincy, Mass., fined \$100 for operating an aircraft without a license, protested that he could not qualify for a license until he practiced flying. That seemed to strike the judicial spot and the fine was suspended for three months.

That thousands of women may find their way into the workshops of the Bessemer Pig Iron association before the war is over, is the opinion of J. G. Butler, Jr., its president. He says there is certain to be a shortage of men, and that women can work in the mills, blast furnaces and mines, doing their work.

During a recent cash donation party at a church at Muskogee, Okl., the pastor, Rev. Robert Van Meigs, contributed to the gallery of the occasion by turning a handspring out of the pulpit for every \$25 put into the box. He repeated the performance a score of times and did each flop with such eloquent skill that not a leaf of the open Bible fluttered.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Father," said the small boy, "what are delusions of grandeur?"
"My son, they are what would cause almost any man to be considered insane if he were so indiscreet as to own up to them in public."—Washington Star.

Society Dame—Oh, doctor, I'm so sorely troubled with ennui!
Doctor—If I'm not, why don't you interest yourself in finding out how the other half lives?
Society Dame—Gracious! Why, I'm not looking for a divorce!—Chicago News.

St. Peter—What was your occupation on earth?
Spirit—Robber.
St. Peter—Ice, coal or gas?—Baltimore American.

First She—My husband says that owing to the war capital is timid.
Second She—Yes, when mine has any he grows pale every time I kiss him.—Chicago Herald.

KABIBBLE KABARET
A BARTENDER
HE SELLS ALL THE MIXED DRINKS AND HE JOINS IN MAKING A TREAT BUT ALWAYS SIPS UP WATER. A BARTENDER MUST REMAIN ON HIS FEET

"That's the way with a man."
"Who?"
"Who often said he would lay down his life for me."
"—Will."
"—And now he grumbles when I ask him to lay down a carpet."—Kansas City Star.

An elderly woman who was extremely stout was endeavoring to enter a street car when the conductor, noticing her difficulty, said to her:
"Try sideways, madame; try sideways."
The woman looked up breathlessly and said:
"Why, bless ye, I ain't got no sideways."—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE BRAVE AT HOME.

Thomas Buchanan Read.
The maid who binds her warrior's ash
With smile that tells her pain dissembles.
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry teardrop hangs and trembles.
Though heaven alone records the tear,
And Fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As e'er bedewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
"Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder,
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of death around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then bathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses.
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.

World's Lowest Prices
DIAMONDS
Every one who is awake to his opportunity will invest his money in a genuine diamond NOW—while prices in all probability are lower than they ever will be again. If you wish to invest \$25 in a diamond, you can do so and pay only \$2.50 a month. If you wish to invest \$50, the monthly payment is only \$5. A \$75 diamond costs but \$7.50 a month, or a \$100 beauty is easy at \$10 a month. By this easy plan of payment you can buy NOW, while prices are down, and get the best fit of all future advances. Do not hesitate to open an account. Rich men testify to the fact that they never made a dollar till they asked for credit.

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