

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of June, 1915, was 47,724. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 31 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 Nancy J. Moore. A little peaceful home bounds all my wants and needs; add to this my book and friends—and this is happiness supreme. No life is so strong and complete, but it yearns for the smile of a friend.—Michael De Montaigne.

To put it more emphatically: "Safety first, last and all the time."

Omaha day at the state fair, September 9. Mark it down on your calendar!

Competition for that job of president of Haiti is not as brisk as it might be.

Remember, too, that the gospel of good roads also requires continuous preaching.

After reading about the burning of the negro down in Texas, let us put the soft pedal on "barbarous Mexico."

But two such steamships horrors as the Lusitania and the Eastland within three months is speeding up altogether too fast.

It makes a difference likewise whether a man holds out money from Uncle Sam's treasury or whether he holds it out from the city treasury.

Wise automobile makers will observe that a first class aeroplane can now be bought for about \$3,000, and will govern themselves accordingly.

In closing the South Side fire-trap dance halls, the police will have undivided public approval. It is not necessary to wait for the fatal conflagration.

If what the British needs is a Lincoln and a Grant, we are sorry for them because there never was but one Lincoln and but one Grant, and there will never be another of either.

Within a municipal area of over thirty square miles, surely more than one spot must exist suitable for a "Billy" Sunday tabernacle even if the first choice should not be available.

The Missouri Pacific is still bucking Nebraska's 2-cent passenger fare law. At that, it is a question whether the road can show that it has not received more mileage revenue per passenger carried since the enactment of the 2-cent law than in the free pass days before it.

Hope for the Hairless. Students of human evolution search in vain for a satisfactory explanation of the luxuriant locks and whiskers with which ancients were adorned. The older the ancients grew the more abundant were the shocks of hair on crowns and chins. Prints and statuary alike picture them adorned as nature intended man to be. The famous sculpture of Moses by Michael Angelo depicts the ancient lawgiver crowned with curly hair and a wealth of whiskers that lend surpassing dignity and power to the artist's creation. Sculptors of modern schools accept without question the hairy truths handed down from ancient times. Thus in the main doorways of Cologne cathedral sculptors of the nineteenth century carved sixteen life-size figures, including the twelve apostles. All are crowned with curled stony hair and fourteen wear whiskers parted in the middle and curled in corkscrew fashion.

Few persons nowadays are adorned with a chest protector such as Moses wore. Still fewer can boast of that and whiskers at the same time and escape a museum engagement. Man's dome is becoming more and more a barren ideal, fringed with lingering locks as silent evidence of vanished glory. The science of hairology attributes the loss to the high pressure of modern living. Scoffers charge it to early plenty. Laymen scratch the spot, heave a sigh, and search no further. But these do not explain. Ancients led as strenuous a life as the moderns, and were guilty of excesses rarely equaled in our day. Ancient religious fervor was quite marked, but the evidence of copious locks gives color to the suspicion that it lacked the root-singeing heat of modern masculine plenty.

How then did the ancients escape the brand of bald pate? The secret of the ages is revealed by Prof. C. M. Corbern, archaeologist of Philadelphia. The professor affirms that he has examined a papyrus, preserved since the days of Moses, for making the hair grow. A marginal note by an unknown writer added the endorsement, "And it does the work, too."

All kinds of masculine money awaits the ancient prescription if it justifies the endorsement.

Why Not Use the Auditorium?

In the course of his argument, the attorney combatting the protest against the erection of the big wooden tabernacle for the Sunday meetings within the fire limits, intimated that if the injunction were granted the famous evangelist probably would refuse to come to Omaha on the ground that the conditions of his engagement were not met.

It would certainly be regrettable if Rev. "Billy" coming depended on whether a particular site for a tabernacle were barred to such use by our laws, because there must be many just-as-good locations within the city outside of the fire limits against which no objection could be raised. Further than that, however, Omaha has just voted bonds to acquire a fine fireproof auditorium erected to accommodate just such gatherings, and which, we are sure, would be available for the "Billy" Sunday meetings with much better assurance of safety and convenience than any temporary structure that might be built. This capacious fireproof auditorium should also be obtainable at a rental no greater, if not less, than the outlay for a temporary building, and the rental would go into the city treasury as a credit to the taxpayers and help make this new municipal undertaking a financial success.

If "Billy" Sunday feels that Omaha needs him, as he has made known by accepting the invitation to come, he surely cannot be stopped from coming by a fire limit, when he can have the Auditorium.

A Little Object Lesson.

Admiral Caperton is doing a right nice job of police work at Port au Prince, where he has calmed the turbulence of the inflammable Haitians by the simple expedient of taking away their firearms. Some little objection was raised by the populace, who had just put to death the president of the country and the general of his army, but this was soon overcome. Six were killed and two wounded in the process, but this was sufficient to make it apparent to the others that good behavior were the better part of valor, so long as the sailors of the American fleet were ashore. The whole affair has a tinge of unpleasantness, but comes in the course of Uncle Sam's duty as the responsible guardian of the peace in this part of the world. It may take a long time to establish anything like a good government in Haiti, but the people of that island have just had a very impressive object lesson that ought to teach them to respect the rights of such foreigners as happen to be domiciled among them.

Europe After the War.

A year ago speculators as to the duration and outcome of the war in Europe approached but one point of agreement. It was pretty generally asserted that the conflict might terminate absolutism and would almost certainly result in such political changes, both in dynasties and frontiers, as would alter the entire continental situation. Twelve months of observation of the progress of the war forces the conclusion at this time that, no matter when the war terminates, it will find the general state of Europe much as it was on July 31, 1914. The same countries will in all probability be governed in the same fashion, with the same ruling families to dominate the succession to the thrones, and, leaving aside some of the minor adjustments of boundary lines, the frontiers will be practically the same.

Poles, Lithuanians and others of the "submerged" peoples of Europe have felt a new birth of nationalism stirring within them since the war commenced, and have allowed their aspirations to take the form of such propaganda as brings attention to the hope they indulge. Other than this, they are powerless, and no good reason appears to support the opinion that Russia, Germany or Austria will greatly modify the rule that has controlled Europe since the downfall of Napoleon. Some changes have long been forecast. For example, it has been admitted by most students that Bohemia will secure certain coveted concessions from Hungary when a successor to Francis Joseph comes to the throne. The war is not likely to alter this. It may also come to pass that Herzegovina and Bosnia will return to their independent state, and that the people of Poland and Lithuania will secure some relaxation of the iron rule under which they have existed for several generations. Turkey may finally vanish from Europe, but it is hardly likely the political or economic status of the Balkan nations will be greatly changed by the settlement.

At present Germany would willingly listen to peace proposals from its foes, for the Germans are in the better position to enter into negotiations. Only when the Triple Entente allies are either badly set back or shall have achieved something of marked advantage, placing them on an equal footing at least with the central powers, however, may we look for peace overtures from them. It is time wasted to talk of overturned dynasties or of making a brand new map of Europe.

Cookery and the Common People.

Omaha during the week has had a double dose of instruction in the art and mystery of preparing food, both for immediate consumption and for preservation against future needs. And the attention paid to the experts who came so far to give us the instructions is a splendid indication that our home folks are interested in the matter. "The Lord sends food and the devil sends cooks," an epigram as venerable as it is cynical, very likely originated with a dyspeptic or a disappointed gourmand. It has, however, been pretty thoroughly demonstrated that "civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Cookery has developed with man's advance in other arts, and science at intervals has been deemed to assist in the preparation of comestibles for the furtherance of gustatory pleasures. In this day of the world, good cooking is the rule, rather than the exception. Improvements in means and methods have made possible such culinary accomplishments as to render into commonplace of today what our fathers knew as luxuries. Better ways of doing things are continually being discovered and adapted to household economics as to other divisions of man's complicated modern existence. Cookery is no longer the mystery it once was, for folks nowadays understand something more of the relations between food and fire, but the old problem of "first catch your rabbit" is with us, just the same.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

ACCORDING to the dispatches President Wilson has been appealed to help secure the release of Paul Hudson, editor of the Mexican Herald, held under arrest by order of General Zapata in Mexico City. I hope the president will respond with sufficient promptness and vigor to accomplish the desired object, for Hudson, as I know him personally, is a man of remarkable attainments, and, more than that, is a product of Kansas joined with a Nebraska wife. For many years Hudson has been publishing an English-language daily newspaper in Mexico City, being the news source and vehicle of communication for American and English residents, and the link binding the Americans engaged in industrial enterprises throughout the provinces with the life in the Mexican capital. Naturally, the efforts of the Diaz government to induce American men and money to develop the country found the Herald a very useful adjunct, and give it a semi-official status, with probably also a generous subsidy.

The successive changes in the ruling power made trouble for all the Mexican newspapers, and, most of all, for the American newspaper. During the occupation of Vera Cruz Hudson, observing the rule of "safety first," transplanted his paper over night to the seaport, where he could have the protection of the American flag against the anti-American frenzy, returning later when the portents at the capital were less stormy. The publication office of the Herald when I visited it some five years ago was in a building facing a beautiful park that had formerly been occupied as the American embassy house, and served as the headquarters and rendezvous, with a lavish hand of hospitality, for all English speaking visitors.

Mrs. Hudson used to go to school here in Omaha when she was known as Gusula Price, being a niece of the late Jacob E. Markel. The Hudson home in Mexico City, the late Diaz and perhaps even now, if it has escaped marauding onslaughts, was the perfection of tropical beauty and comfort. Incidentally, Mrs. Hudson has been an assiduous collector of fine old paintings and rare and antique porcelains and furniture, of which Mexico used to be full of never-ending finds.

With reference to the final consummation of Greater Omaha consolidation, I have a pertinent reminder going back fourteen years in the form of a poetical effusion with which the Rev. L. P. Johnson, then of South Omaha, responded at a banquet there to the toast "Annexation." By way of introduction he said he did not know what it was he was expected to annex—certainly not Iowa or Kansas, but as the best he could make out of the subject was that it imposed on him a sort of interurban problem, he ventured to manipulate it metrically as follows:

IN SOUTH OMAHA'S APOSTROPHE. In 1890, Omaha Was just a fine location Where antelope and buffaloes Lived on the vegetation. Here camped the dusky Indian, The lord of all creation, That scalped the luckless trapper, Who disturbed his meditation.

In 1890, Omaha Was just a situation, Where forty-niners stopped to drink A bibulous libation. Here trailed the prairie schooner, oh, In constant perturbation, Lest these same dusky Indians Should cause annihilation.

In 1890, Omaha Was just a big plantation Where claim dubs proved their lawful right By musket condemnation. To everything there was in sight Belonging to the nation— To live upon a section was A super-ero-gation.

In 1890, Omaha Was just a railroad station Where wheels of one George Francis Train Began their first gyration. Where barroom toughs and section hands, Without exaggeration, Would make night hideous with the sound Of noisy altercation.

In 1890, Omaha Began that great inflation— A boom, which proved, alas, to be A boom-er-rang diaction; When men believed that buying land Was their distinct vocation, But found, to try and sell the same, Another occupation.

In 1890, Omaha By some preparation, Became a great metropolis, Of mighty population; While to the south a little town Of little expectation Began to be and then became A despised poor location.

In 1890, Omaha To her exasperation, Somehow or other distasteful— She lacked equivocation, And were it not for this same town Of mighty aspiration I surely feel that Omaha Would lose her reputation.

In 1890, dear Omaha, May need some inspiration By which to make the census show A proper augmentation. In such a case apply to us For your resurrection— We'll promise then to take you in, By coercive annexation. Here's a fine invitation to our present day poetical geniuses to infuse another stanza that will bring the roundelay up to the 1920 census. Don't crowd! One at a time, there!

Thirteen Years Ago This Day in Omaha

The residence of Dr. J. M. Swetnam, 1612 Farnam, was the scene of a delightful party commemorating the thirteenth birthday of his little daughter, Nellie. The guests were Dottie McIntyre, Lulu Dolan, Max Burns, Frances and Nora Emerson, Anna Witman, Mina Doyle, May Yates, Woodie Allen, Charles Witman, San Burns, Gordon and Henry Clarke, Jay Boyd, George Minor and Ken McIntyre.

A party composed of Dr. R. D. Mercer, W. V. M. Ross, T. C. Bruner, O. R. Seiden, Joseph Redman, ex-Mayor Chase, Edward Rosewater, Thomas Swift, James Creighton, J. E. House and St. A. D. Balcombe made a tour of proposed park and boulevard projects. They drove in carriages from Jefferson square to Sulphur springs, thence northward along the river bluffs about two miles, circling around past the Deaf and Dumb Institute, the Sacred Heart convent, the county poor farm and back to Hanscom park. "No definite plan has yet been agreed upon, but the suggestion has been made that the city could give \$100,000 to the enterprise and raise by tax about \$100,000 a year."

Mrs. D. B. Saragant is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Henry W. Yates has returned from Manitowish, where his family will remain the rest of the season.

Henry Hardy of the 50-cent store went to New York.

Prof. Felix Blankenfeld has returned from a month's stay at Lake Minnetonka.

Mrs. Brand with her two children is stopping at the residence of her sister Mrs. Seligsohn.

OLD SAWS AUTOIZED.

The auto's the thing. A tire saved is a tire bought. Gasoline makes the auto go. Oil in time keeps engines fine. While there's gasoline there's hope. Be careful and you'll never be pinched. It's a long stretch of sand that has no end. An autotist is judged by the company he rides. All the world loves the owner of a new model. A four-cylinder car may look at a twelve. "Tis a wise autotist that knows his own machine. A reckless driver and his machine are often parted. Trust in the Lord, but keep your tail light burning. A car in the garage is worth two on the sales floor. You never miss the gasoline till the tank runs dry. He who rides in the rear seat can not choose the way. Out of the fullness of his gasoline tank the good tourist lendeth. In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of a new model. Let thy muffler remain closed, for the muffler oft proclaims the man. Speed and the world speeds with you, slow down, and you slow down alone. All machines that glitter are not gold, but if they glitter you may be sure they do not need painting. Seest thou a man diligent in his driving he shall get to the next town, he shall not tarry long on the road.—Indianapolis News.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

A coat and hatrack combined with a fire-escape is a new and useful piece of household furniture. The newest third rail patent is alive only at the point of contact with the shoe. Accidents are thereby prevented. A California genius has rigged up a motorcycle with battery and motor, so that he dispenses with the use of gasoline. When a recently patented automobile fender touches any object it shuts off the power of the car to which it is attached and drops a curtain to prevent the object being crushed by the wheels. The Roberts pass tunnel, through which the Canadian Pacific railroad soon will run under the Selkirk range, is five miles long, a quarter of a mile longer than the Hoosac tunnel. No other tunnel on the American continent is so long. The first tin mill in the United States is about to be established at Perth Amboy, N. J. No country in the world uses more tin than the United States, but it has never produced any. The mill referred to is now in the course of construction, and it is expected that it will be in operation by the first part of next year and it will produce from 3,000 to 5,000 tons a year. It will be supplied mainly from ore brought from Brazil, although it is quite likely that it will also obtain ore from other sources.

QUAINT BITS OF LIFE.

Simultaneously, Montclair, N. J., is shutting the saloons for thirteen unclay days, and insisting on sanitary soda glasses, all washed in hot water after each using. This is a safety-first idea. George J. Casey, aged 23, timekeeper for a large number of section laborers in Lawrenceburg, Ind., weighs 133 pounds and is the smallest man in camp, but he was the only workman who could carry a heavy railroad tie on his shoulder a distance of a mile. Monington Roberts and his wife of Vineland, N. J., celebrated their golden wedding in a novel manner. Announcing that they would not accept presents they charged an admission fee of 10 cents and furnished refreshments free. The money was given to help pay for the new church which they attend. In the Alleghenies, just beyond Coudersport, Pa., there is a cave a few feet below the surface which is a natural ice mine, the ceiling, walls and floor being covered with ice perpetually. Curiously, during summer the ice is thicker than in winter. The origin of this ice mine is a mystery to scientists. Clayton Doyle, an actor of Kane, Pa., while asleep in his room, wriggled one of his great toes until it came out from under the bedclothes. He kept wriggling it, and a big black cat took the toe for a mouse and clawed it. Doyle woke up and yelled. He started after the cat, which jumped out of a window. Doyle slipped, and in falling bumped his nose on an old-fashioned bureau—the kind that has a marble top. The actor is at a loss to understand how the cat was so badly fooled.

WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES.

Earl Barnes says in the Popular Science Monthly that in 1910 there were 8,554,056 women in the United States who were neither married, widowed nor divorced. Nearly 11,000 women are said to have enrolled as policewomen in Italy. They will undergo special examination and wear uniforms. This police force will look after the women particularly, recent events of the war showing how necessary this is in a country filled with soldiers. The Kansas City, Kan., school board is discussing the question of permitting its teachers to marry. For a number of years no married woman has been allowed to teach, but there is now a possibility that a married woman will have the same chance as a married man in suffrage equality Kansas. The Rockefeller Foundation sent a commission to China to study the work of women, and this commission finds that the Chinese women are "capable of developing a high degree of professional and executive power. This seems to be especially true in regard to medicine, women physicians who have been educated abroad being especially proficient."

Married women may now teach in the schools of Lynn, Mass., the matter having been decided in their favor last week, after many years of discussion. The mayor of Lynn, who is ex-officio a member of the Board of Education, which he appoints, voted against the regulation that will permit women to serve as teachers after marriage, but was voted down. Miss Louise Stanley, chairman of the home economics department of the University of Missouri, will soon issue a fudge bulletin; that is, she will elaborate the present card-making bulletin so that all the boys of the state may have good candy made by the girls. The bulletin will be published by the university extension division, and will be used in extension work.

People and Events

Justice Hughes has ten L.L. D.s. tagged to his name, and seems to get along very well at that. Some person has just enriched Uncle Sam's "conscience fund" by \$10,000, saying it is double the amount pilfered. The total of the fund now amounts to more than \$500,000. Henry James, after nearly half a century of life in London, has become a naturalized citizen of England, through sympathy with the allies. It isn't plain just wherein this will help the cause, but we can stand it if the allies can. J. S. Tripp, a banker and lawyer of Prairie du Sac, Wis., willed \$400,000 to the University of Wisconsin, and now a fight is to be made to prove that the bequest is unconstitutional. They're great sticklers for the letter of the law, those Badgers. Mrs. Zora Emma Johnson, now in the Tombs awaiting trial, admits she frequently posed as the widow of Flagler, the Florida millionaire, and seldom failed to land her man. She wasn't particular either, for she is accused of taking sums all the way from \$600 to \$4,000. Alfred Hertz, who left the Metropolitan Opera company in New York last season, has just been engaged to head the San Francisco Symphony orchestra for the coming season. Much is expected by the San Francisco folks, who promise to give Director Hertz ample support. Mayor Mitchell of New York doesn't think well of the New Jersey law governing motorists. He was fined for speeding and had to talk mighty hard at the capital to keep from losing his license to drive over the Jersey roads. He'll keep close to Manhattan when he wants to do a little road burning hereafter. A young woman member of the Christian Endeavor convention volunteered to investigate and report on night life in Chicago. Properly chaperoned she sailed into a decoyette restaurant on Michigan avenue. It was early and bohemian was not astir. But the band played and a man and woman divided a bottle of wine. "That's awful!" she gasped in a whisper. "Such a beautiful place, but such people. And such music. Oh, it's wonderful—it's awful!" This is the first impression vocalized. In the written report formally smothered the picturesque.

Daughter—What does old-fashioned mean? Mother—Anything that I think is right, and you don't, dear.—Philadelphia Record.

"Truth," said the ready-made philosopher, "is stranger than fiction." "He did—also in the slang sense by looking on the disadvantage of seldom being so well expressed."—Washington Star.

"So you were at Edith's wedding. Did her father give her away?" "He did—also in the slang sense by looking so frightfully cheerful."—Boston Transcript.

"Now some scientific sharp claims that swaying exercises are conducive to beauty." "In that case the next generation ought to be surpassingly lovely." "Why so?" "Their ancestors are mostly strap-hangers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Patience—I see Judge Stald has been reversed. "Patience—No; really?" "Yes, he was dancing with Tillie Tango and she reversed him."—Yonkers Statesman.

"What do they grow in an electric light plant?" "Bulbs." "Was the brief reply." "And the crowd agreed that he had been answered according to his folly."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I almost wish we hadn't named our boy William. Everybody calls him Bill, and I just hate that name." "Yes, I suppose it is rather annoying to be reminded of your debts."—New York World.

He—Say that friend of yours from the west is the greatest souper in the universe. She—Why, how's that? He—Well, I've seen soup siphoned and gargled, but he's the first one I ever saw who yodeled it.—Carnell Widow.

WHITTLED TO A POINT. Fast mules often have loose hind legs. Muscular inactivity is the parent of much ill health. A parrot should be taught to speak only in pollyvalables. Many a beautiful hat represents an unpaid milliner's bill. The sweet girl graduate refuses to stand aside for the June bride. If you borrow trouble you must expect to pay a high rate of interest. It costs some people more to keep up appearances than it does to live. The office puts in more time dodging the man than it does in seeking him. Occasionally we meet a man who has sense enough to do the very best he can. When a man's mother-in-law decides to pay him a visit she never misses the train. Knowledge may be power, but it takes goading to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve. Holidays, of course, were devised for the sole benefit of officeholders, school teachers and bankers. Even if you do think your neighbor is a crank he has no license to think you are in the same class.—Chicago News.

Springfield Republican. Where's the end of dreamland—can you say? Shall it always close in common day? Just before the end there comes the dawn And the wonders we would see are gone. We can find in dreamland restful peace Quiet dells and walks, vine-hidden seats, Fountains softly playing, flower-sweets, Brooks that sing forever happy tunes, Winds that play forever low harp-unes. But beyond, the wistful heart can see Shown of distant fields, where tenderly The sunshine rests, and all the hushed day With fragrant breeze and trees and meadows sway. There no meadows ever threat or throng; It is a land of peace, of smiles and song. Where is the end of dreamland? I have seen. Promise in that far land's silver sheen; It must be some far land of happiness, Whose charm and beauty we but dimly guess!

DREAMLAND'S END.

DIAMONDS - WATCHES ON CREDIT. VACATION TIME IS HERE—The pleasure of your vacation will be greatly increased if you feel well dressed. A genuine Diamond or a fine Watch gives the "finishing touches" to your outfit. You can open a charge account with us and have eight months to pay.

Advertisement for LOFTIS THE NATIONAL CREDIT JEWELERS. Features various diamond and watch items with prices and descriptions. Includes a large diamond ring, a watch, and several smaller pieces of jewelry.

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