

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION. 57,957 Daily—Sunday 52,877. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of June, 1916, was 57,957 daily and 52,877 Sunday.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Get ready for the official induction of "Hitchcock, Fanning & Co." into the Omaha postoffice.

Lowering the levy is a game at which the people will be very willing to assist the taxing power.

The consolation of the weather table is that it always exhibits a few spots that are hotter than ours.

With Herbert Quick on the land bank board, there can be no excuse for delays on loan applications.

The Bermuda "high" may be just another effort of the British war office to control elemental conditions.

A college presidency is being offered to Mr. Bryan but that is not the kind of a presidency he has been hankering after.

The grand total of preparedness appropriations by congress on the last footing was \$685,343,017.27—and don't forget the 27 cents.

It was too hot to work in the Chicago rolling mills yesterday, and too hot to fight in the Belgian trenches, but no one has heard of the ice man laying off.

Great Bend, Kan., was a good place to study the farm loan industry twenty-five years ago. Not a great deal of farming, but plenty of loaning went on in that vicinity then.

"This, too, shall pass" wrote the Indian architect on his completed temple, and thereby planted a root of hope for the mortals of today, who are at the mercy of the climate.

The hot wave seems to have affected the batting eyes of the Omaha baseball team most seriously. No other hypothesis will serve to explain their recent conduct at Wichita.

But the arguments are all the very identical ones on which Omaha lost the federal reserve bank because our democratic senator was then in so bad that every boost of his was a knock.

It is all very plain now that Brother Gurney's unpardonable mistake was in not first submitting his republican convention speech to the editor of the local democratic organ for blue pencilling and re-writing to suit the democrats.

Cleveland is called upon to sustain an additional calamity in the form of advance on cost of ice to the consumer. Dread of ice shortage is given as the excuse, but the people who feel the gouge will hardly be content to let it go with that.

What the deal was by which the senator was induced to permit the nomination of Brother-in-law Tommy Allen to be reported for confirmation as United States district attorney is not disclosed, but the consideration will probably be known in due time.

Expert economists forcefully urge that invisible fortunes which rarely contribute to the support of government should be pinched for back taxes when the estates reach probate courts. Hetty Green's fortune of \$100,000,000 offers a shining opportunity to give the view a practical test.

People and Events

A full grown jay from Oregon who was tricked in a fake horse race at Gary, Ind., blew into Aurora, Ill., all dolled up in stage rustic fashion seeking the chief steerer. A bunch of whiskers stuck out from his chin, hay dust decked his hair, and a wisp of timothy kept his teeth in action. His mission proved a failure because the cops saw him first.

The "Newseboy of Newark" came back to the Jersey town last week, after an absence of eighteen years, and was the guest of honor at several social functions, cordial welcomes and a presentation of a gold-banded gavel from former newscasters. The boy who came back in the man is now His Honor Samuel H. Silbert, judge of the municipal court of Cleveland.

Miss Edith H. Kitching, the recluse maid of Greenwich village, which is in New York City, thinks better of the tainted money of her uncle, and intends to accept, with due mental reservation, a bequest of \$126,498. The lady in the case is classed as a "village philosopher," but, even so, easy money and philosophy are capable of team work in a pinch.

The high cost of living has lost its terrors for a dentist at Youngstown, O. He has passed the twentieth day of his annual fast, has lost all desire for food, and expects to pass his best record of forty-five days. The dentist is a fine specimen of skin and bones, and is improving in that line every day. If the coroner doesn't get him, luck has deserted his shop.

Political scuffers in Texas loudly assert that Congressman Cyclone Davis, while preaching the uplift of the oppressed, skillfully maintains his reach on the resources of the job for the uplift of the family. "Cyclone's son," reports a Washington correspondent, "serves as his secretary. He is a young man about six and a half feet high, and he calls his daddy 'Popper'."

Omaha as a Farm Region Center. Omaha's claims for recognition as a proper location for a farm loan bank, under the new law, are ideally supported. Members of the newly named board suggest the appropriate qualification for location is proximity to farm region center, regardless of size of the community. And in this regard the advantage as well as the danger to Omaha's pretensions.

Omaha is the center of the richest agricultural region in the world. A circle having a radius of 150 miles, with Omaha for its center, will enclose an area that annually sends to market more of the products of the soil than any other similarly sized area in the world. This is not guess work, but is based on facts. Omaha is the natural market for this wonderful region, and is surely coming into its own, in spite of efforts of communities located around the edges of the richest farm region the sun shines on. This is the advantage of location.

The danger that Omaha faces is in the personnel of the board. Secretary McAdoo made no effort to dissemble his personal prejudice against this city when the federal reserve banks were being located. The farm loan board has on it one Sioux City man, and a former resident of Sioux City, and one man from Great Bend, Kan. This accounts for four of the five members of the board as it stands, who will not ordinarily be especially favorable to Omaha's selection. Only ignorance of the facts can prevent this city from getting the bank, if proximity to the farmer is to be the determining factor. Experience with the location of the federal reserve banks shows that natural advantages do not always count in these matters.

The Trouble With the Climate.

Sunspots, electric disturbances, the war in Europe, and all similar influences are discarded by the scientific sharps who dominate the weather bureau at Washington, for they have located the "Bermuda high," and, therefore, the cause of all the trouble we have been having with our climate lately. This, in simple words, is an unusual accumulation of air in the vicinity of the West Indies, following a mood of the atmosphere, on which all weather depends, and which is the most unstable of the elements. About the only consolation that can be gained from the knowledge is that the law of compensation must work, and the Bermuda high must submit to such distribution as will relieve the low pressure over the great central portion of the United States, which has been so generously scorched while the "high" was developing. Along with this distribution will come rains, and some of them will very likely come to the corn fields that now need moisture.

The exasperating fact remains that, while man can tell why these "high" and "low" spots occur, he can never tell when or where. Nor can he tell with any exactitude just what will happen when the great mass of heaped-up atmosphere that makes a high gets topheavy and tumbles over into the depression that is mapped as a low. If he knew these two things, the job of forecasting the weather would be a veritable cinch.

How Terribly Distressful!

It seems that no matter what the republicans do in Nebraska, they cannot possibly escape the distressing sympathy of our amiable democratic contemporary which is so constantly fearful that republican mistakes may re-elect its chief owner to the United States senate.

Because the republican primary, fought out free from factional slates, resulted in the nomination of a majority of candidates residing in Omaha or Lincoln, it is tearfully solicitous for republicans in other parts of the state to correct the defects of the primary by voting the democratic ticket.

Because the former bull moosers are back in the party and are sharing with the regulars the management of the republican campaign, this democratic organ is shedding copious crocodile tears over the outrages perpetrated by the stand-patters.

Because the chairman of our recent republican state convention assailed the democratic record of "watchful wobbling" and showed up good and plenty the repudiation of democratic promises, he is subjected to personal ridicule and lampooning.

We know it is terribly distressing for the democrats to see the handwriting on the wall foreshadowing their certain defeat and we hardly expect them to be in jovial spirits about it, but they ought not to take it so hard at this early stage of the game.

The President's Variable Mind.

President Wilson's public advocacy of the Keating child labor bill chiefly serves to draw attention to the fact that a very short time ago he expressed his earnest opposition to this measure. Conditions which have arisen in the last few weeks have apparently convinced him that he made a serious blunder in his first stand on the bill, and he now hurries to its support, in the wake of the popular demand that it be made a law. Maybe he has received assurances from the southern cotton barons that he will get the vote of the solid south regardless, and that they will take their chances on evading the law, leaving him free to pretend to the labor vote of the north that he has been friendly all the time.

This is not the first time the president has given proof that he does not know just where his "single track" mind is leading him. He has reversed himself on the Philippine question; on the matter of national defense he has made a complete about-face movement; his off-and-on policy with Mexico has witnessed so many changes and variations that it has come to be like the snake described in the "Bigelow Papers," of which the observer was unable to say if it "was going south or coming back." He changed his mind with regard to free trade, on the tariff commission and on other important issues. Not the least of these is the matter of running for a second term.

His fellow countrymen have welcomed some of these reversals, and cheerfully accord to Mr. Wilson the right to change his mind as often as he likes. But the voters have minds of their own and will soon let him know what they think of a president who is consistent only in his inconsistency.

Another bank in Nebraska has de-nationalized and taken out a state charter and the last report shows a loss of more than forty to the national banking system throughout the country, so the reason must be sought not so much in the attractions of the state law as in the new burdens or objectionable features which the present administration has put into the national law.

Incidentally, however, the reasons are just as strong for being humane and kind to animals in the winter time as in the summer time.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day. For whatever men say in their blindness, And spite of the fancies of youth, There is nothing so kingly as kindness, And nothing so royal as truth. —Alice Carey.

Eclipse of Moon Tonight—Not Visible Here. Tonight's eclipse of the moon will not be visible in the United States, the central line being in the southern Pacific, crossing the islands of Australia and Tasmania. It will be an annular eclipse, that is an observer in the central line will see the moon projected on the sun, leaving an un eclipsed ring around it.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Von Mackensen broke the Russian line on Lublin-Cholim railway. German empress left for Poland, presumably for triumphal entry into Polish capital. Washington instructed Ambassador Gerard to present claim for American steamship Leelanaw to Germany.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago. J. S. Moss of Queensburg, Ind., is in the city the guest of his old time friend, Grover Stevens of Rush & Selby Real Estate agency. Mrs. A. Crawford and Miss Tot Melvin of Chicago are visiting Mrs. Charles J. Daubach, 2213 Leavenworth.

Mr. S. B. Bowles of Maryville, Pa., one of the largest soap manufacturers of the country, is looking for a location for a western branch establishment and has been attracted to Omaha. He has written Secretary Nattinger of the Board of Trade about Omaha. S. P. Morse has installed a new cash and parcel railway carriage system in his dry goods store on Farnam street, which consists of a basket on a wire running from each department to the cashier's desk. It is the only contrivance of its kind west of the Mississippi.



A newspaper from Queenstown, Ireland, addressed to John Jenkins, city boiler inspector, has just been recovered from the sea, having been on the ocean from the sinking of the steamer Oregon on March 14 to July 4. It is quite a relic and is on exhibition in the corner window of Kelly Stiger & Co.'s store.

C. D. Clark, a brother of D. O. Clark of this city, is here from Kearney, where he practices law, to visit his brother.

1812—British were repulsed in their attack on Sackett's harbor. 1846—An American force under Colonel John C. Fremont occupied San Diego, Cal. 1848—Abortive insurrection of W. Smith O'Brien in Ireland. 1856—Robert Schumann, the great composer of music, died near Bonn. Born at Zwickau, June 8, 1810. 1859—Convention at Wyandotte adopted a constitution for the state of Kansas. 1866—An armistice was agreed upon in the war between Austria and Italy. 1870—Napoleon III assumed command of the French army at Metz. 1873—A convention met at Jackson to promote the formation of a new state out of western Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi. 1878—Marquis of Lorne was appointed governor-general of Canada. 1893—German emperor arrived at Cowes on visit to Queen Victoria.

This Is the Day We Celebrate. Theodore L. Ringwalt, the insurance and real estate man, who died this last year, was born July 29, 1854, in Pittsburgh. He entered the railroad service with the Pennsylvania in 1871 and came to Omaha as chief freight clerk for the Burlington in 1880. Max Simon Nordau, eminent writer and a leader of the Zionist movement, born at Budapest, sixty-seven years ago today. Prince Christopher, brother of the king of Greece, and whose engagement to Mrs. Leeds, wealthy American widow, is rumored, born at Athens, twenty-eight years ago today. Booth Tarkington, one of the most successful of American novelists and playwrights, born in Indianapolis, forty-seven years ago today. Rt. Rev. Thomas S. Byrne, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Nashville, born at Hamilton, O., seventy-five years ago today. Rear Admiral Cameron McRae Winslow, who retires from the navy today, born in the District of Columbia, sixty-two years ago today. Dr. William F. Slocum, president of Colorado college, born at Groton, Mass., sixty-five years ago today. John T. (Chief) Meyers, catcher for the Brooklyn National league baseball team, born at Riverside, Cal., thirty-four years ago today. George W. Cutshaw, second baseman for the Brooklyn National league baseball team, born at Wilmington, Ill., twenty-nine years ago today.

Where They All Are Now. C. O. Sandstrom, formerly emergency officer at Central police station, is serving as captain of Company L, Third Missouri National Guards, stationed at Laredo. While on the police force here he was known for his physical development. Robert (Bob) Fink, formerly county and city treasurer, has gone "back to the land" somewhere in California. Virgil O. Strickler, remembered as an Omaha lawyer, is now identified with the Church of Christ, Scientist, as a traveling lecturer, with residence in New York City. C. M. Burdette, formerly district manager for the Sharples Separator company with headquarters at Omaha, is now vice president and manager of the company at West Chester, Pa.

Tmiely Jottings and Reminders. Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador in London, sails for the United States today on a month's leave of absence. Robert Dowling, a 19-year-old long distance swimmer, is to attempt today to swim from the Battery to Sandy Hook and return, a feat that has never been accomplished by any swimmer. Bible teachers and students from all parts of America are to gather today at Lake Orion, Mich., for the opening of the Interdenominational Bible Conference and Christian Workers' Institute. A committee of American business men is to sail today from New York for Brazil as a result of the movement inaugurated by the Pan-American conference to advance the trade relation between the two countries.

Storyette of the Day. The wife of a Dorchester man who had the traditional failing—he forgot to mail letters—has cured him. The mail is delivered at their home before the breakfast hour—which is comparatively late. One morning she said to her husband: "Did you have any mail this morning, dear?" "Only a circular," he answered as he bit into a fine brown slice of toast. "Hm," said wife. "By the way, did you mail the letters I gave you yesterday?" "Sure I did," was the righteously indignant reply. "Well, answered wife with an eloquent smile, "it's funny, then, you had no letters this morning, because one of those I gave you to mail was addressed to you—just as a sort of key."—Boston Herald.

The Bee's Letter Box

Soaking In to Unimproved Land. Omaha, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: The increase of valuation, which is naturally followed by a rise in assessment on the unimproved lots in Omaha of 40 per cent, or about 20 per cent more than the increase on improved lots, is nothing more or less than an outrageous socialistic measure. It is, in fact, one of the fundamental principles of socialism—the vigorous expropriation of the wealth of the nation. I admit that there are lots and tracts of land that are lying vacant, and in this condition are a drawback to the surrounding property and the city as a whole; but our value-wise assessors (who wear out his precious sole leather personally sining up every piece of real estate in the county) know that there are vacant lots in the original city owned by people who can neither sell them on account of the depreciation of property in their immediate vicinity, or build upon them because they have not the means to do so; nor can some of them procure the means.

Even those that are in a position to raise the money to build cannot build for the very good reason that they can find no tenant for whom to build. If he is aware of these facts he does not seem to give them the least consideration. Some of these lots are valued at from 85 to 90 per cent more than their true value. The value of these lots are now being offered for sale at. It is a fact and I have the proof. Now, Mr. Editor, just a request for a small correction: To my letter of the 8th inst., published in the "Letter Box" of July 10, under your most appropriate title, "Likes and Dislikes of a Reader," the typo (see, I am throwing the whole blame on the machine) it won't care, misspelled the writer's signature, and the name should read Walund, not Wand.

It will most likely make no difference whatever to the most of The Bee's readers whether the writer's name is Jim or Jack, but as I touched upon the very vital question, that of the coming prohibition campaign, I would like to have the correction made by the publication of this letter, if for nothing else, for the benefit of your "probler" readers, who are not yet out of the muck as the pecky musca domestica has been so far this torrid summer. A. H. WALUND.

The Death Toll of Alcohol. Omaha, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your "Letter Box" has become the tall that flies the kite. It deals only in living issues, in which all people are deeply interested; indeed it has become one of the most interesting departments of your valuable paper. The editor's regard for the public sentiment as no other department can; it throws light on all angles on local issues and helps to reach correct decisions. It is a school of politics and morals and is really a benefaction to the community. Mr. High has been represented as over-stating the deaths from alcohol in placing it at 45,000 per annum. Great heavens! It was estimated at 100,000 forty years ago! Mr. High is certainly not the mark. The fact is, there are no reliable statistics—not even the government's—on deaths caused by alcohol. In the nature of the case, there cannot be; indirect deaths are never traced, and direct ones are rarely reported. Thirty years ago I sat in the office of the leading physician of St. Paul, Minn. An undertaker stepped in and required a certificate of the cause of death. The physician seized a blank and promptly wrote, "Pneumonia." When the undertaker asked for certain signs, "the man actually died of pneumonia, but it was brought on by alcoholism." "Why did you not say so?" "Do you suppose I'd be fool enough to do that?"

Rebuses and social rebodies are correctly reported, when dying from alcoholism, but people of social standing, never. The same is true of accidents and in fatal surgical operations, admissions to hospitals, asylums, prisons, poor houses, homeless, suicides. Three average citizens were killed at 10 a. m. in the heart of this city two years ago, and nobody knows to this day who killed them. If the police had not taken certain saloon keepers, they would have found out who, but what killed them. Mr. High is too low in his estimate of deaths from alcohol. The estimate of prison wardens, superintendents of asylums, judges and physicians is that 75 per cent of deaths must be attributed directly or indirectly to alcohol. It will require a million more lives and billions more of dollars to conquer the central powers than it would be required if the archbishop of Canterbury and his clergy had given up their toddy as their king and cabinet requested. The drive, now being made, would have been made a year sooner, if the incompetency of alcohol had not retarded preparation. Alcohol wastes men and money. D. C. JOEN.

AROUND THE CITIES.

Elkhart, Ind., with four-fifths of its dwelling houses equipped with electricity, lays claim to the title of "the electric city." Baltimore is advertising its industrial importance by the distribution of a million pamphlets entitled "Fied Pipers of Prosperity." Boston is exhibiting in the city parks and playgrounds a series of free colored pictures designated to teach hygiene and clean living. The United States sold more agricultural implements and accessories in Venezuela in the first six months of 1916 than in any other similar year.

The tallest apartment house in New York City will soon rise on Fifty-ninth street. Twenty-one floors, no less. Cost of quarters will rise with the elevators. Binghamton, N. Y., is building a 5,500,000-gallon reservoir, which is to be entirely roofed over with concrete, so that the water inside will be protected from contamination at all times. The Historical society of Delaware proposes to buy the old Wilmington city hall, built in 1798, restore it to its original shape and present it to the city on the condition that it shall be preserved. An American inventor has patented a life-saving suit for aircraft, involving a cushioned cap and back and front pads for the body, communicating so that they can be blown up by a tube extending to the mouth of the aviator, communicating pads being provided on opposite sides of the legs and yielding, spring-supported shoes being carried on the feet below the waist, so that in falling the person will fall feet foremost.

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Boston Transcript: All an irreconcilable moose can see in harmony in the harm. Brooklyn Eagle: During forty years of republican rule no shark ever invaded New York waters. Down with Wilson. Boston Transcript: Maybe those smart sharks followed the German submarine commander to the expectation of another Lusitania incident. New York World: It is likely that Thomas Mott Osborne is the only man who has had cause to regard a second term at Sing Sing with satisfaction. Cincinnati Times-Star: It is a dull day in England when the stand found some new way in which David Lloyd-George may save the British empire.

Boston Transcript: Country boarding house keepers are wondering now if those city boarders are going to try to enforce this new residential law. Boston Transcript: Mexico and Mr. Wilson having formally considered the dispute settled, that leaves only 80,000,000 Americans still to pass upon the matter. Kansas City Journal: Farmers are patriotic, but sending their boys as militiamen on a wild-goose chase to Mexico right in harvesting time is not likely to make many farm votes for Mr. Wilson. New York Tribune: The four leading hatmen of New York City, Virginia, South Carolina and Texas. The era of reconstruction is evidently over. The carpetbaggers have given way to the three-baggers for good.

GRINS AND GROANS. "I tell you, my friends," said the campaign orator, "the laboring classes are the backbone of the country." "That's right," responded a man in the gallery. "We have to support the whole blame shooting match."—Washington Star. "It's hard to be a hero to your own daughter." "What's the matter now?" "My child looked me over this morning and said: 'Pa, may surely not have married you for your money.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

NEAR MR. KABIBBLE. WHEN I TOLD MY FIANCÉ THAT I DECIDED TO SEW MY OWN TROUSSEAU, HE LOOKED SORT OF DOWNCAST—WHAT ON THE REASON BE? MAINE HE THINKS WHEN YOU GET THROUGH WITH YOUR TROUSSEAU, YOU'LL DECIDE TO MAKE HIS FULL-DRESS SUIT!

SEEING AMERICA FIRST. F. H. Beach in Los Angeles Times. At last the train had left the town. And comfortably I'd settled down. To watch the rolling hills slip past—To see my native land at last!

Of giant cows I saw a herd, Each one of which did bear a word; All the sun was quenched by a cloud, To let me read: "Use Dewdrop Cream."

Reside a cow, a stool, and on it A maid who blushed beneath her bonnet; I wondered why she blushed, forsooth, Until I saw the cause: A youth!

I saw a girl in lingerie, Beside a towering flask of port; A skillless tire toppled the hills; The vale were pink with Leachman's pills.

The evening shadows fell at last, And still the curious world sped past; A bottle of Scotch was quenched by a bottle of Scotch.

And moonlike rose a dollar watch, Wherein all who ride may look. In forth I would to all advise, And see America—advertise!

Reliable, wherever you find it, and sold by reliable dealers. RED CROWN GASOLINE. STANDARD OIL COMPANY. Red Crown Gasoline gets the final margin of power out of your car. The kick that drives up the long hill on power in every drop. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INDIANA).

Pure Blood means Perfect Health. TRADE S.S.S. MARK. Will Make Your Blood Pure. The Swift Specific Co. ATLANTA, GA.

Jetter's Old German Style Double Beer. Old Age. Brewed and Bottled by Jetter Brewing Co., Ltd. OMAHA, NEB. Family Trade Supplied by Wm. Jetter. 2508 N Street. Phone Douglas 4051.

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.