

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.
Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
By carrier By mail
Daily and Sunday..... \$6.00 per year

REMITTANCE
Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent postage stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES
Omaha-The Bee Building, 228 N. 17th street.
Council Bluffs-34 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE
Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

MAY SUNDAY CIRCULATION.
43,392

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of May, 1914, was 43,392.

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

Boost, then boost again, and keep a-boosting!

The latest is that the Thread trust has been wound up.

They've come back! Who's come back? The Katzenjammers!

Wise interlocking directorates will prepare to unlock themselves.

Fee-grabbing, whether in the city hall or in the court house, must go.

If the Spaniards put up a bull fight for him he will surely say he had a bully time.

The Schumann-Henk divorce drama seems to be playing steadily to S. R. O. houses.

Old Mr. Devil never takes a vacation to get away from either summer's heat or winter's cold.

Keep your eye on King Corn. Unless signs fail, he is not disposed to take a back seat this year for anyone.

When frame-up sleuths threaten to tell all, it is second nature for those who fear exposure to yell "Frame-up!"

"School Play Day Great Success; Half Hundred Are Stricken by Heat." But is that kind of success worth while?

Inasmuch as these new anti-trust bills at best affect only million-dollar corporations or combines, we should worry.

What would good Mister J. Bull do to us if we had the backbone to regulate the Panama canal tolls to suit ourselves?

That jail-feeding graft which our reform democratic sheriff is trying to pull off would smell as bad by any other name.

The difference between the average girl's ideal and the man she finally lands is the difference between dream and reality.

Mrs. Pennypacker of Texas wants dress studied in the art. Well, isn't it? Art, as you understand it, tends toward nature.

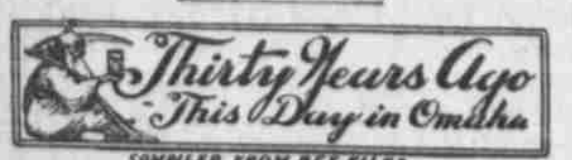
There are too many private detectives with tin stars and mail order diplomas.—Chicago Daily News. Yes, but even some of them do no worse than certain professionals.

The militant suffy in London have invaded the offices of two managing editors and assaulted the occupants. Getting pretty close to home.

If the good ship "Sunshine" has really landed ammunition for the Mexican rebels at Tampico, it will tend to cast a cloud on the battleship "Friendship."

Madame Bernhardt will find the same old welcome on her forthcoming farewell tour of America that she has found on the other nineteen.

All right, let us have an "honorable" campaign between candidates for congress and, incidentally, let us have the same kind of a campaign between candidates for other offices.



The Union Pacific finished the job by defeating the Rock Islands again by the same score as yesterday, 19 to 2.
The new building just completed by the Sperry Electric Light company on Dodge, between Eleventh and Twelfth, was opened up to visitors with a scene of brilliant illumination. The plant is to supply both arc and incandescent lamps.

School Play Day Barbarism.

"Tis magnificent, but 'tis not war!"
This oft quoted expression of the great French military genius, paraphrased, "Tis beautiful, but 'tis not play," would aptly characterize the show put on at Fort Omaha in which nearly a hundred little girls, overcome by heat and fatigue, were sent home or to the hospital.

No one will doubt that this exhibition was highly entertaining to the spectators, but to the children forced to stand for hours in the full glare of the sun's rays and positively forbidden to seek relief in the shade of nearby trees, it was nothing short of barbarism.

For our part, we see no excuse whatever for invading the public school to impress the children into a useless performance of this sort, beautiful as it may be, just to furnish food for the movies and help an agitation for a play supervision department as an adjunct to the schools.

Safety Getting in First.
Evidently the concerted campaign among the railroads for "safety first" in the operation of their trains is bringing steady and increased results. The last quarterly bulletin issued by the Interstate Commerce commission shows a decrease in the number of persons killed of 175, and injured 547; of train accidents, 686.

Training Diplomats.
The need for trained diplomats will not be questioned. The proposal by Curtis Guild, our former ambassador to Russia, that the United States might do well to provide for the training of its foreign representatives is entirely sound.

Morgan's Domination.
These men-afraid-of-Morgan who are creeping out of their hiding places and relating how they always coughed when Mr. Morgan sneezed and sneezed when the great Colossus took snuff, put one in mind of the typical old-fashioned camp meeting, where one sinner after another gets up and tells his experience, then falls at the mourner's bench repentant, freed of his load of sin.

People and Events

With militants hooting the king, chopping paintings, burning churches and giving jail officials the hammer, the gaiety of "Merrie England" is not noticeable on the spot.
France thinks it is going some with one automobile for every 400 of population.

Comely Omaha.
"I am surprised at the beauty of Omaha," remarked a stranger here on his first visit. "I had no idea your city was so attractive. I think I never saw more beautiful residence districts than you have."

Out-of-Door Religion.
Henry Van Dyke says the first thing that struck him on his original visit to the Holy Land was the fact that Jesus Christ spent his life and ministry almost wholly out of doors; that almost all the important events of his life were enacted out of doors.

Wireless.
In the comment following the recent frightful steamship fatality frequent reference was made to the large number of lives known to have been saved by wireless since that remarkable invention was given to humanity.

Woman's Activities.
Mrs. Belle Van Dorn Harbert of Colorado is the founder and president of the International Congress of Farm Women and member of the committee on plan and scope of the National Civic Federation's agricultural section.

Morgan's Domination (continued).
James S. Elton, a New Haven director, is the most dramatic since Mr. Mellen left the stand. He testified first to his own abject subjugation to the overpowering mind and dictation of Mr. Morgan, confirming Mr. Mellen in the declaration that Morgan was the whole thing; that what he said went; that he ran the road and a dozen like it, together with a league of other corporations, subsidiary and otherwise, all dependencies of his great banking house, just as he saw fit.

Comely Omaha (continued).
The poetic lamentations of "David" on the loneliness of bachelorhood threaten to rival the soulful deluge of the Prophet Jeremiah, unless some sympathetic heart, instead of mush and milk, dries his tears and takes him in out of the wet.
George Brandes, the noted Danish critic, during his recent visit to New York, was shown forty-two volumes of state and local laws for the government of the people of the metropolis.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The pope shows his freedom from superstition by creating thirteen new cardinals.
New York World: The Presbyterian General Assembly refuses to advance from its old, undiscriminative attitude on Sunday pastimes. But a rationalized public sentiment has ceased to wait on superstition.

Muffled Knocks.
It is easy enough to be popular. Just agree with everything the other fellow says.
A fat woman's idea of no gentleman is any mutt who asks her how much she weighs.

Whittled to a Point.
A financier may be a get-rich-quick promoter who gets by with it.
Ever know a young widow to faint if there was no man around?

At Sunrise.
Please, mother, give me your dear helping hand. I love you more than ever, since I know the rolling path you trod—the fear-straw path. So filled with pain and gladness, long ago.

Whittled to a Point (continued).
Most of us could do a lot of work while trying to dodge it.
A good bluff makes more noise than great riches.
Waste little time arguing with people who don't care.

Whittled to a Point (continued).
No wonder Solomon was the champion wise man, with 1,000 wives to coach him.
Every time we hear of a wedding we wonder how the girl asked the man to marry her.

Whittled to a Point (continued).
Detroit clubwomen want ten of their members appointed as extra sanitary inspectors, with salary, for three months.
Three hundred delegates were entertained the second week in May in Philadelphia, representing the women of the United Presbyterian church in the United States.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

Food for reflection is never very fatening.
Some people believe all they see, and imagine the rest.
It takes a middling good man to make both ends meet.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
What does the sudden loss of memory mean?
It may mean either that the brain is giving way or that an investigation is going on.—Baltimore American.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
"Is Blatherton a friend of yours?"
"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "But he says he is."
"I know it. He says that for the purpose of assuming to quote me in a way that will put me in bad."—Washington Star.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
The early bird catches the worm." observed the sage.
"Doesn't that surprise you?"
"Mr. Dorman—Dat means Bre'r Johnsing, dat no gentleman am admitted unless he comes hisself."—Indianapolis News.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
"Your boy is strong for athletics."
"Yes. And I don't know that I blame him. He has written some first-rate essays. But not one of them created anything like the enthusiasm that greeted him one day when he made a successful slide to second base."—Washington Star.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
The impetuous nobleman who married the millionaire heiress wore at the wedding a white carnation in his button-hole.
"Is he appropriate, his boutonniere ought to have been of mary-gold"—Baltimore American.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
"Are you the same man who ate my mince pie?"
"No, mum; I'll never be th' same man again!"—New York Mail.

Musings of a Cynic (continued).
"Buy It Because It's a Studebaker"

WILSON (2429 Farnam St.) SELLS Studebakers Read Full Page Advertisement in News Section This Paper