

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

MAY CIRCULATION. 54,751. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of May, 1914, was 54,751.

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

Safety first, even at the sacrifice of some noise if need be.

The man doing shady work always resents the light of publicity.

The assassin's bullet in Serbia sets the Balkan guns to rumbling.

The Mexican revolution is not without its virtues. Villa has bought a new bath tub.

From late disclosures Confidential Agent John Lind is a sphinx only when he wants to be.

When a giant cofferdam breaks at St. Paul the police are called out. Sure, they ought to arrest the river at once.

Those Mexican war promoters likewise made the mistake of writing too many letters, and afterward wishing they had not written them.

Comes now the son of Henry Clay Pierce and avers that his father did not aid the constitutionalists in Mexico. Oh, that is so interesting.

Can it be possible that the hungry Nebraska democrats are at last coming within sight of the promised land flowing with pie and patronage?

But did anyone suppose George Fred Williams' right to speak that mind of his would be restrained by a little thing like a diplomatic job?

Mr. Mellen and others, including one dead man, are indicted in the New Haven deal. Death sometimes treats a man more kindly than he knows.

If that record-breaking wheat crop in Kansas is a forerunner of the yield in Nebraska, our farmers will also soon be wearing the smile that won't come off.

The most dignified legislative body in the world has just appointed a committee to investigate the misuse of senate stationery in promoting a gold mine.

But to show how the wheels of congress can keep a-moving in Washington with our Congressman Lobeck back home will require a diagram for demonstration.

The World-Herald credits to the Lincoln Journal an anti-suffrage article, which it reprints, after the Journal has expressly and publicly disclaimed it. In politics as elsewhere, seldom is anything gained by unfairness.

Chicago is agog over the uncovering of a nest of jury fixers and professional witness purveyors for frame-up cases. Such a business, however, could not thrive without crooked lawyers standing in with it, if not directing the proceedings.

If Nebraska is to stand for Woodrow Wilson in 1916, it must be by all the democrats standing together. Every one of them will be needed.—World-Herald.

Right you are. Every one of them will be needed, and then some.



Acting Mayor Murphy has appointed Clark Woodman to be a member of the Board of Public Works, succeeding Joseph Barker. Mr. F. Katz has purchased the grocery house formerly owned by A. H. Gladstone, which business he will continue.

Time for Lind to Talk. As the president's confidential agent in Mexico, John Lind distinguished himself for his silence, and yet, if disclosures now being made are correct, he was not a mere onlooker. Statements purporting to come from "inside" represent Mr. Lind as giving advice and comfort to Carranza, playing with the constitutionalists. Indeed, even advising them how to get munitions of war in evasion of our embargo.

He cannot in the circumstances be the partisan of either party to the contest that now distracts Mexico. If he were not a partisan, it is unfortunate that one of the parties to this contest should have proceeded as he were. Before long Mr. Lind will have to shed what light he may on the situation. His appointment was commended at the time because he was regarded as a man of rare tact and discretion, but if what is now disclosed be correct, then some explaining by Mr. Lind is due to convince our people that his mission was not misused.

Those Wheat Crops. Kansas, Nebraska and other middle western states have enormous wheat crops this year, most of them bigger than they ever had before. The crop in Kansas has been placed as high as 150,000,000 bushels. The official estimate is now out, placing the harvest at 154,000,000 bushels, and even that is 60,000,000 more than Kansas ever produced.

The 1914 yield in Nebraska has been run up on paper as high as 90,000,000 bushels by some of our ever-vigilant estimate experts. Conservative grain men, however, figure it to run from 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 bushels which will exceed the record thus far and make a mighty handsome wheat harvest for this state. It must be remembered, of course, that Nebraska has a larger acreage in wheat this year than it ever had, and the yield per acre is unusually good.

Coburn of Kansas. Though his usefulness is unimpaired, F. D. Coburn has retired from the position of secretary of the Board of Agriculture of Kansas and gone into private life entirely. He lays down a work he carried on for twenty years, does so only because he is tired and feels the need of rest. Kansas would be glad to hold him in the position for life. Kansas once tendered him what seemed to be a life tenure United States senatorship, but Coburn said no, he preferred the agricultural job.

Next Time—A Municipal Fourth. It is too late this year for Omaha to do anything in the way of a suitable municipal Fourth of July celebration, but our city should wake up to the opportunity which such an occasion presents. In addition to substituting a safe and sane demonstration of patriotism, saving the loss of life, limbs and the nerve-racking of the unsafe variety, Omaha could have a celebration that would attract visitors from all the surrounding country instead of scattering our own people broadcast to seek recreation, amusement and outing at other places.

Incidentally, attention may be directed to the manner in which New York City and some other cities are signaling the Fourth by extensive electrical illumination, with promise of equal beauty, and greater permanence than the old pyrotechnic displays. This is to be done by special electric lighting, artistically planned, by which the public buildings are to be outlined in incandescent lamps of various-colored hues, and the squares and public parks transformed into sparkling fairy bowers.

Recalling what a gala day and night the Fourth of July was in the memorable year of our Transmississippi exposition, it seems a pity that the great natal holiday should ever be allowed to pass in Omaha without a municipal demonstration. "Cut out the things that are harmful," is Christy Mathewson's advice to the boys. It is good advice, whether given by a great pitcher or a faithful, devoted mother or father at home. It does not take a halo of fame to make good advice worth while.

A little more than two weeks remain for candidates to file for nomination in our Nebraska primary, which comes off in August. Let no one complain about being shut out by lack of notice.

Aimed at Omaha

Force of a Bad Example. Kearney Hub: The Omaha Bee tells of the removal of a teacher on the Omaha high school staff after fifteen years of service and successful promotions without a hearing or charges being preferred, and notwithstanding the protection of a so-called "permanent list." This is the case where had example is contagious. If the State Normal board can do those things, without recourse, what is to prevent a lesser board of education from doing the same thing?

Omaha Incident Produces Effect. Edgar Sun: We did have a pretty good opinion of Detective Burns, but since the Omaha incident our estimation has fallen considerably.

Everybody Will Want to Know. Grand Inland Independent: The Bee voices a more or less general opinion in the conviction that the people will want to know why, and in what respect the state's constitution must be changed before authorizing an expensive and doubtful constitutional convention.

Bucolic Innocence or Inquisitiveness. Kearney Times: An Omaha policeman made a "pinch" on Friday of a young woman because she wore "short hose." And yet they tell us that the young men of that metropolis have no hesitancy in rolling their pants to the knees? What's the difference, or, to be more exacting, when is a leg not a leg.

Here Commission Please Notice. Grand Inland Independent: One Ed F. Smith, invited to address an Omaha Women's club on "The Interstate Commerce Commission," after discouraging for some little time on his subject, addressed himself likewise to the feminism of the day and told the women that even if they went to the polls behind Antonio Rappell and Worris Washawski and in front of Mary McGuire and Christine Schntzel, they would accomplish less than if they centered their efforts on their homes and children.

The Galled Jade Winces. Kearney Hub: The galled jade winces! John O. Yelverton wants the initiative and referendum on a proposed Nebraska statute regulating the newspapers. He proposes to give any person, who feels that he has been "ridiculed, criticized, insulted or degraded," the power to go into the columns of the paper so abusing him for an explanation or justification of equal length with the original article, and to give him the power to enforce this right by mandamus in the district court. There is an old saying which has a present application, that "no rogue ever felt the halter draw with good opinion of the law," and it is noticeable that these latter day reformers who are seeking to protect the people from the newspapers have mostly deserved the newspaper lash that has so stirred their reform instincts.

Twice Told Tales

The Bath. George C. Boldt, the doyen of the hotel-keeping world, said in New York: "It is now the excellent fashion—and this fashion will be permanent—to build hotels with a bath for every bedroom."

"I remember the time—of course I was then very young—when baths were not so necessary. In fact, I once overheard a little boy say to his father in a hotel corridor: "Pa, what are Knights of the Bath?" "Why, Saturday nights, of course," the father replied. "Another time we put a rich old lady from the country—this, too was ages ago—in our best room, a room with a bath. "The room clerk asked her in the morning how she had slept. She hid a yawn behind her hand and answered: "The bed was good, and I'd have slept fine, young man, only I was afraid somebody would be wanting a bath and the idea of strangers passing back and forth through my room worried me so I just couldn't snatch a wink."

A Severe Mother. A very estimable widow in Germantown, Philadelphia, is the mother of a son who has given her much trouble by reason of his waywardness. "I am afraid," said a friend one day, in speaking of the boy, "that you are not firm enough with him." "On the contrary," said the mother, "I sometimes fear that I am much too harsh." "Indeed!" "Oh, I don't mean to say," the fond mother hastened to explain, "that I have ever really taken any summary action, but I have talked to him a great deal." "And what have you said?" "Why, I have said, 'Richard! Richard!' and other severe things."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Everyone Works But Father. Two men, who had formerly lived in the same town, met after a number of years and entered into conversation. "Did all your boys turn out well, Jim?" asked one of them. "Yes, indeed they did." "What's Albert doing?" "He's tryin' to discover a new germ," replied the father. "And Bob?" "Oh, Bob is tryin' his hand at a newspaper an' been editor," was the old gentleman's reply. "And Charlie—what's he at?" "He's an actor. All the time talkin' about elevatin' the stage." "And what are you doing, Jim, now that all your boys are away?" asked the old friend. "Well," answered the old man, "I'm a-supportin' of Albert an' Bob an' Charlie."—National Monthly.

People and Events

The honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador, by Oxford university. The whole country will applaud Hon. Nick Longworth if he will lick the bull moose who referred to him at the black sheep of the Roosevelt family. At home and in Ulster Mr. Asquith may seem a bit shaky, but the sale of \$5,000,000 of South African 3 per cent bonds of 9 1/2 is a quiet testimony to the stability of English rule. Mrs. Horace Brock, president of the Pennsylvania Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage, has asked the American Medical Association to go on record as opposed to equal suffrage. President Wilson gave a little girl from Los Angeles what she described as "the sweetest kiss I ever had." The girl was Laura Margaret Reilly, the 10-year-old daughter of Charles T. Reilly, a Princeton graduate. Augustus Thomas, the playwright, received the degree of master of arts from Williams college at its commencement and Victor Morawetz, a New York lawyer, and Judge John Milton Killite of Toledo, O., the degree of doctor of laws. The conferring of the honorary degree of bachelor of arts upon Wilton Lackay by his alma mater, Georgetown university, is a reminder that America has been much slower than England to recognize actors, knight-hoods being rather common among the English men of the stage. Joseph Jefferson was given an honorary degree by both Yale and Harvard, and Otis Skinner by Tufts, from which he was graduated.



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

The Immortal Declaration. OMAHA, June 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: "Oh, yet ever new," is an expression that may well be applied to the Declaration of Independence. I think every newspaper should publish this great proclamation on the third of July of every year, so that every person who can be induced to read it may have it before him. It is not sufficient to sit or stand in a crowd and hear the declaration read with an accompaniment of firecrackers and "peanuts, crackjack, popcorn." I think there is no single short writing that can serve so well for a textbook of the principles of government as this one. It should be read and studied thoughtfully by all who are citizens. It contains about 1,300 words, and fifty-six signatures are attached. BERRIAH F. COCHRAN.

Suffrage and Feminism. NEW YORK, June 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is a positive fact that many leading suffragists in this country, in New York and elsewhere, have during the last six months, been advocating what we term, "radical feminism," which really means the planter things, Mrs. Catt calls it. While their language is not couched in such plain terms as are employed in Mrs. Catt's letter, they say and mean exactly the same things. It is perfectly true that we have been pointing out from the platform this seeming alliance between woman suffrage and extreme feminism. Another telling point is that, while the suffragists have attempted to repudiate some of the most daring writers, insisting they are not advocates of suffrage, or perhaps not members of the suffrage party, the suffragists do at the same time include books and articles by these extremists in their bibliographies of literature recommended for suffragists to read, and they even put many asterisks before some of these radical writings to indicate that they particularly merit perusal. ALICE HILL CHITTENDEN. President New York State Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

Justice Court Fee Mills. OMAHA, June 28.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: While discussing various reforms, I believe it would be worth while to consider some of the abuses of our justice of the peace courts. There is a growing feeling of dissatisfaction with the conduct of these courts, which have to a large extent become the tools of various collection agencies and other interests. Under our present system, a justice of the peace draws no salary, but is paid by the litigants. The costs in the first instance being paid by the party starting the suit. And the right to any fees of course depends on the starting of a law suit by someone. The result of this system is that it becomes necessary for the justice of the peace to solicit the business of the attorneys and to take care when he once succeeds in getting the business not to offend the party bringing him the most law suits. In this way there grows up an element which enters into the decision of cases which tends greatly to subvert the ends of justice. Perhaps unconsciously the justice is led to favor and in the great majority of cases decide in favor of the party whose good will means bread and butter for him. In Iowa each justice is paid a salary, and it makes no difference to him whether he tries any cases or not. But when a case does come before him, he enters the trial as an entirely disinterested judge, and I am told the litigants are well satisfied with the system.

The Stiffing of Wooster. TILDEN, Neb., June 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Recently a cry went up for the stiffing of Charley Wooster of Merrick. It is asked that the press stiff Mr. Wooster because he doubts the myths of the past and refuses to worship the present idols of democracy. Wooster knows too much. He must be muzzle and made as one dumb. He doubts the divine origin of Woodrow Wilson, W. J. Bryan and Theodore Roosevelt. He is an iconoclast of the Missouri vintage. The democratic schemes do not awe him nor their plattitudes lure him. He has ideas of his own, and voices them, though those ideas bisect the thoughts of those who assume to have all the wisdom that has come to democracy since the days of Jefferson. Mr. Wooster, please stand! Do you know, Mr. Wooster, that it is a crime against democracy to think? Do you not know that the divine right of thinking in the democratic party was given alone to Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Woodrow Wilson and W. J. Bryan? The latter never did much of it. Do you not know that to believe otherwise than this letters across your brow the word "apostate"? Being only an ex-member of the Nebraska legislature, Mr. Wooster, you have no think coming, and if one starts your way shut it as unclear, or take it and "so way back and sit down." According to this querulous writer, it is necessary not only for Mr. Wooster to quit thinking, but he must forget. Mr. Wooster must forget that there was a plank in the democratic platform favoring the abolition of our coastwise shipping from canal tolls. He must forget that the repeal of that clause means that the transcontinental railroads will add \$150 per ton freight rates between our seaboards. He must forget that Woodrow Wilson during the campaign urged that this traffic should not be exempt. Forget that to say, "Our platform is not molasses to catch flies" is not the utterance of earnest, honest men: \* \* \* gentlemen who talk one way and vote another are going to be retired to a very quiet private retreat. You must also forget, Mr. Wooster, that plank in the Baltimore platform favoring one term for presidents. It is also necessary to forget that Governor Morehead said that he would only accept one term. You must remember, however, the lesson taught by Mr. Bryan, who so loyally upheld the arms of President McKinley during the Philippine insurrection and refused aid and comfort to Aguinaldo when the government was harried by war. Remember Bryan's loyalty at that time saved him from being a "sniper." Mr. Wooster, if I describe you as peace of mind to see everything going to the

devil, remember that this is a pure democracy administration and a repetition of all others. Photocraft Bryan says it is "idealistic." Dr. Wilson, who is an authority on psychomania, says that the present is "psychological." If you intend to keep track of the blunders of this administration you will have the whole democratic party of the state crazy. Better find "Lethe's fabled stream," drink its waters and sleep until 1917. When you awaken you will find yourself living under a republican administration. L. G.

JUST IN JEST. Church—"What is rhetoric?" Gotham—"Why, I believe it is something a man has to use when proposing marriage to a Boston school teacher."—Yonker's Statesman.

Employer—"Want more pay? Why, I only hired you last week!" Office Boy—"Yes, but it costs me more to live now." I used to let my mother cut my hair "fore I got this job."—Chicago News.

"If I were you, I wouldn't attempt to build a \$10,000 house," declared the architect. "Why not?" "Why, you say you only have \$10,000."—Kansas City Journal.

"What do you consider the chief end of man, Billups?" asked Barrowdale. "Well, in these days of the tango," said Billups, "I should say that man's chief end was his feet."—Judge.

"He who puts his hand to the plow," screamed the cross-roads orator, "must not turn back!" "What is he to do when he gets to the end of a furrow?" asked the auditor in the blue Jean overalls.—Christian Register.

First passenger—I understood that your city had the rottenest political ring in the country. Second passenger—That's right. But

how did you know where I'm from? First passenger—I don't.—Life.

Mr. Fogarty (in proposing the bride's health)—An' it's meeself is proud to say I've known the bride this forty year. Bride—It's a thunderin' liar you are, Fogarty, me me! just turned thirty-wan-an'-a-half!—Sydney Bulletin.

"Do you want work?" "Yep," replied Plodding Pete. "If you'll gimme something light an' easy, I'll engage. I believe I kin get more rest as a regular hand than to go on both ways! an' pestered by people that's tryin' to hire me."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Exe—"Can't afford to let me go to the seashore? Why not? My board there wouldn't cost much more than it does here." Exe—I admit that, my love; but think of all the money I'd have to spend entertainin' myself in your absence.—Boston Transcript.

NESTING TIME. There's a sunny hill, where the daisies blow; Where birds with freedom come and go; There they find pools to quench their thirst; And with gladness there in song out-burst. On that sunny hill lives a bachelor lone, Save for his mamma and the telephone; He'll ever be workin' with zeal intense On a spic and span new residence. Now the oriole on the elm-bough swings His bag of a nest and sings and sings; One room has his house, which swings before the breeze. The ten-room house of the bachelor. At eventide, when the hammer is still, The bachelor leans on the window sill, With field glass ready and eye alert On the avenue for a passing skirt. And the oriole clings to the vine and chuckles in furtive glee to the honey suckles, And needs to enjoy some joke immense— Perhaps it's that ten-room residence. —RAYOLL NE TRELE.

Advertisement for TIP-TOP BREAD. You may tire of meat, become weary of salads, change from coffee to tea, give up desserts; but never, never will you renounce TIP-TOP BREAD. U. P. Steam Baking Co. 30th and Evans Street.

Advertisement for Minnesota Lakes. Invite You to Their Cooling Breezes. The thousands of beautiful lakes abound in gamey fish. Camping and Outing Resorts—Battle Lake, Perham, Detroit, Walker, Bemidji, etc.—where the appetite grows, the pale cheek glows and you wear your old clothes, are easily reached by Convenient and Automatic Block Signal Train Service of the Northern Pacific Railway.

Advertisement for Fresh Paint. Every office is put in absolutely first-class condition before the tenant goes in. Offices in the Bee Building are painted, not calcimined, so that the walls can be washed frequently. This is all a part of the high standard of service in THE BEE BUILDING. A very desirable room vacant now. THE BEE BUILDING COMPANY, Office of Superintendent, Room 103.