THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JUNE CIRCULATION.

50,401

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1913, was 50,401. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of July, 1913.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.
(Seal.)

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

Home rule for Omaha is the slogan.

Why is a caucus, if not binding on anyone?

It will be more safe and sane without the giant crackers.

Yes, but those fire insurance rates are not making any great splash with their fall.

Speaking of "Woman's Part in War," never forget Mrs. Carrie Nation and Mrs. Pankhurst.

The genile rain falleth upon the just and the unjust—also upon the rich and the poor—alike.

Omaha invites and welcomes inspection by distinguished visitors week days as well as Sundays and holidays.

An Illinois judge decides that a man can be beautiful. Well, of all the nerve, just as if J. Ham Lewis had not proved that long ago.

The yellow peril thrives in dry weather. If you don't believe it, think of the dandelion's growth and spread in the last two years.

One big factory, otherwise sure for Omaha, lost by foolish Water board performances, and no one knows how many others may be scared away.

News from England of the burning of those churches serves to recall that they used to burn witches in England, whereas now witches seem to be doing the burning.

After the charter-makers go out of business the amount of fine advice as to what should have been put in or kept out of the charter will be immeasurable and unlimited.

Senator La Follette, so reports say, will plead for protection by urging a woolen duty even lower than the democrats want. That will be interesting, to say the least.

Now that Mr. Bryan gives personal assurance that Caminetti, senior, has been known to him for "more than twenty years," and is "a progressive democrat," the McNab affair is as clear as mud.

Bishop Quayle is out with a fierce denunciation of women's clubs. A bishop can do that with more grace and less anxiety than a pastor, subject to the power of the women and their husbands.

Queen Mary decrees that ladies must ride sidesaddles. The queen might also add an embargo against throwing brickbats through Parliament windows and stuffing the mail boxes with deadly explosives.

The Fourth is evidently a Jonah to the hot-weather boys. Two years ago it was the beginning of the end of the hot siege, just as it seems to be this year. In 1911 the mercury rose on July 5 to 107 at 2 p. m. and then came the drop.

The story from Chicago that scientists have discovered a means of forecasting weather conditions one year in advance must be amusing to the followers of Prophet Irl R. Hicks, who has been doing that for lo, these many almanac years.

The outstanding feature of those Kansas City balloon races is that men are still able to float in the air as long as the elements seem willing, but that man, himself, seems to have made very little real headway in dealing with the elements.

It's almost a shame to mention it, but would our democratic senator from Nebraska have walked out of the caucus if a majority had approved his amendment, and undertaken to bind all his colleagues who oppose it to abide by the decision?

Caucus Limits.

That the caucus may rightfully compel a member, on pain of expulsion, to vote to fulfill party pledges in which he acquiesced in the campaign is generally understood. But that it has a right to coerce his vote on questions that were not touched on in the platform will be widely disputed.—World-Herald.

What, then, becomes of the once famous edict, heartily endorsed at the time by the same democratic organ, that "a platform is as binding for what it omits as for what it contains?" If caucus rule is co-extensive with party platform, how can it be invoked in behalf of anything that is omitted from the platform, to say nothing of some proposal which conflicts with the platform program?

Applying common sense to the proposition, does not this whole controversy resolve itself into one of party government? If we are to be governed by political parties we must have some way of determining party policies. The political party which commands a majority of the votes will be in control of the government, and the majority within that political party will formulate and dictate its policies. Has anyone who takes the benefit of party prestige and party organization to help him into office any right to repudiate his party obligations? If he does not want to go with his party on matters that are made questions of party policy, what right has he to claim or expect the support of the party machinery or to use the party name?

The Reckless Autoist.

Ask a careful autoist what he regards as his chief menace, and as a rule he will answer, "the reckless driver." No one can tell what he is liable to do. He cannot tell, himself. Therefore, he becomes not only a menace to pedestrians and occupants of other vehicles, but to the other autoists who try to run their machines with a thought for the common safety.

That is the fellow to watch and deal with. His recklessness soon becomes criminal. The possibilities of such danger are innumerable. They are often reflected in deaths or injuries and wrecks, and need no fine seeking-out to bring them to the attention of the proper authorities. With the automobile's persistently increasing popularity and number, it is past time for more rigid discipline of those men who plough their machines through crowded streets, or even traveled country roads, at high rates of speed regardless of others.

If it seems that The Bee calls attention frequently to this matter, it is only because the occasion for it becomes constantly more urgent. A word might be said to the careful drivers—it is their duty to aid all they can in curbing the fellow constituting the menace.

Boerland in the Limelight Again.

So far as the stage of world affairs is concerned, the Boer has been truly an "outlander" for fourteen years. His reappearance now through the operation of the gold miners' strike is about his first conspicuous entrance since the ending of that melancholy chapter of British-South African history that virtually snuffed out the national independence of this sturdy Dutch race.

Coincidentally, it was gold that ever led to the Jameson raid, the forerunner of the Boer war, just as it is gold now that furnishes the occasion of Transvaal prominence. These descendants of the Cape Colony Dutchmen were essentially a pastoral people, and they kept to the soil even after the earth began to yield its metallic prodigies. History records that the British paid little attention to the Transvaal and Orange Free State until in the course of events gold was discovered in the former in 1884. That was the beginning of the end for the Boer's independence. He there and then became a factor in all British commercial and political reckoning, and what was previously regarded as his little toy republic now loomed large in British eyes as a very serious thing.

But it is one of the sublimest tributes to rock-ribed character in all history that, though reduced as they were by the fortunes of might through the medium of war, the Boers' sturdy, indomitable spirit was never crushed.

A Timely Warning.

On the old theory that "a stitch in time may save nine," we desire to call the attention of those in charge of popular bathing places as well as their patrons to the collapse of a board runway at Lawrence, Mass., resulting in the drowning of a dozen or more boys, waiting a chance to get in the water. Too much precaution cannot be taken at such places and it is a good thing for those conducting such resorts every now and then to make a careful survey of the premises and equipment and practices to see what, if anything, may be done to lessen the hazard. Piers and platforms and other wooden structures rot in water and sometimes before due time. These should all be closely watched and beside that, a vigilant eye should be kept on the bathers, especially the youngsters naturally inclined to transgress the bounds of prudence. It is impossible, perhaps, to make swimming and boating the very safest of pastimes, but they should be surrounded by every possible safeguard.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JULY 8.

Thirty Years Ago—

This Sunday was bright and just cool enough for comfort.

Rev. Thomas C. Hall will take charge of the Southwest Presbyterian church on Twentieth street, succeeding Rev. F. H. Hayes. He is a graduate of Princeton college and Union Theological seminary.

The plat of Courtlandt Place, the new addition out by Judge Woolworth's Place, has just been filed.

For over two years the Sixteenth street merchants have been trying to get a druggist in the north part of town. F. H. Connor, for so many years in partnership with A. S. Billings, has opened an office at 619 North Sixteenth street over Andrew's boot and shoe store.

N. B. Falconer is back from an extended trip to the Atlantic coast, having been absent about three weeks.

C. H. Thompson of the signal service is here, having been transferred from Marquette, Mich., to be assistant to Observer Pollock, and will be joined by his wife in a few days.

Conductor M. W. Keene of the Union Pacific and his wife have gone east on a month's pleasure trip.

Will Baker returned from Abbottstown, Penn., and is on deck again at Jacob's undertaking shop.

A challenge by Jack Curley, ex-champion of the south, has been accepted by J. B. Barnes, the Nebraska giant, for a bout at Council Bluffs with soft gloves. Queensbury rules, $250 a side.

Edholm & Erickson have opened a new store in Clounse's block on Sixteenth street in addition to their old one.

Twenty Years Ago—

Councilman Sol Prince was uptown for the first time since his illness.

Miss Julia Scott took the evening train for Pennsylvania, intending to stop over at Chicago to visit the World's fair.

During the month of June Building Inspector Tilly announced he issued 148 permits involving an outlay of $128,300, which made a total of 789 permits and $362,830 for the first six months of the year.

Amidst the plaudits and shouts of fully 1,500 admirers, Estelle Gribble made a balloon ascension and parachute descent at Courtland Beach, where but a few days before a young aeronaut, Ray Elser, lost his life.

William Altstadt, a well-known German citizen, in charge of the registry department of the postoffice, celebrated his fifty-eighth birthday anniversary during the week and was still receiving congratulations for holding a job under a democratic administration.

The total school census was announced as 29,741, which included all minors between 5 and 21 years of age.

Ten Years Ago—

No fighting editor ever had a hotter time than Samson showed the visitors of the National Editorial association at the Ak-Sar-Ben den.

Joseph Dolan, the esteemed shortstop of Father Rourke's ball team, who threatened to jump and go to Seattle, decided to stay in Omaha, be good and play ball, postponing his trip west indefinitely.

"I wish to say in offering these resolutions that nothing we can say or do seems to have any effect on the city administration," said W. T. Graham in presenting resolutions to the Real Estate exchange, declaring useless several subordinate offices within the city hall and favoring their abolition. W. H. Green, Erastus A. Benson, Judge Lytle and M. J. Kennard recommended the resolution, which was adopted without dissent. Its purport was low taxes and good government.

Howard H. Baldrige was operated on for appendicitis at Wish Memorial hospital and reported resting very well.

Gustav Ephriam and Edward C. Smith, advertising themselves as the most marvelous healers of the age, were notified by the police under orders from Chief Donagne to suspend their business at 1816 Douglas street or leave the city. Some of their cures were a little too miraculous to suit the chief.

People Talked About

Nick Meredith prefers a house of a thousand candles in Indiana to a palace in the capital of Portugal.

Secretary Daniels of the Navy department has some troubles worth writing about for his paper. Besides the trouble of distinguishing a rear admiral from a captain by the braid on their front, he is now confronted with the delicate problem of excluding a family cow from the grass of the Portsmouth navy yard.

A combination ethical and eugenic marriage performed in a Massachusetts town last month is regarded as the forerunner of ethical and eugenic divorce courts in the Bay state. Divorce courts must be adjusted to the color scheme of the wedding.

Under a new law a Texan may not take home a "load" under his belt, but he can carry home the makings in any other old way.

Prof. Rafael Munoz Jiminez, chief of the bureau of animal industry of Uruguay, is in Washington to study the agricultural activities of the United States, preliminary to the establishment of a department of agriculture by Uruguay.

Mrs. Dee Worthington, the first woman juror called in a court in San Francisco, asked to be excused because of urgent household duties. Her name had been drawn under the idea she was a man. Counsel on both sides agreed to admit her. She made a plea to the court and the judge quickly excused her.

Miss Esther Reed and Dr. Harvey L. Bates of Philadelphia were the first couple to be married in the Chestnut Hill Baptist church of that city. The church is one of the oldest and quaintest in Northwestern Philadelphia, but since its construction a wedding had never taken place there.

Mrs. Joseph S. Wood, former New York state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has been given a gold badge and will be policewoman at Mount Vernon, N. Y. Her principal work will be to see that anti-cruelty laws are obeyed; that there is no flirting in the parks and that the pure food laws are obeyed.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Levi G. Schultz of Upper Hanover township, Pennsylvania, last month received diplomas from three different schools in as many different states; a son, Eugene, from the University of Wisconsin, at Madison, in the department of agriculture; a daughter, Daisy, from Oberlin, and another son, Wayne, from Perkiomen seminary.

Twice Told Tales

The Horrible Kid.

Subbubs had taken Chumpleigh home to dine. Everything went well until they were seated at the dinner table, when Willie Subbubs remarked:

"Why, pa, this is roast beef."

"Well," said his father, "what of it?"

"Why, I heard you tell ma at breakfast that you were going to bring a muttonhead home for dinner this evening."

Calling the Roll.

Noticing an unusually large number of small children playing in a front yard, an interested passerby stopped and called one little miss to the gate.

"Are all these your sisters and brothers?" he inquired.

"Yes, ma'am," the little girl answered.

"How many sisters and brothers have you?"

"Four."

"But who are the others, then?"

"Oh, I mean we have four besides Walter and Sammie and Bill."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, ma'am, besides Joey and Myrtle and Herman and the twins."

As the astonished questioner turned to walk away, the little girl shouted after him:

"And say, mister, I forgot Minnie and Archibald."—Youngstown Telegram.

Tale of Two Curates.

Two curates, one good-natured, the other opposite, lived together. The good-natured one, went out for a walk, and met a poor man, who asked him for assistance. The curate said he was only a poor man himself, but if he had a coin in his pocket the man should have it. Lo! and behold, when he pulled his hand out of his pocket he showed half a crown which he did not know about and gave it to the man, thinking he had done an act of kindness. When he got back to his lodgings he told his fellow-curate of his experience. His fellow-curate heard the story out, and then said: "You need not be surprised at all; you have got my trousers on!"—London Mail.

Aimed at Omaha

Fremont Tribune: Omaha is still selling its municipal-furnished water at 35 cents a thousand gallons. The city has not long owned the water plant and has not had time to smite the rock, but it seems that the rate is being maintained without justification, when it is compared with the Fremont rate of 15 cents. If the service costs more in proportion to the increase of the volume, as is claimed for telephone service, the price might be better justified. But Omaha supplies a vast quantity and ought to do so cheaply. If it con not do so it might well look into the question of the method and cost of production.

Nebraska City Press: Senator Hitchcock, who is popularly supposed to represent the people of Nebraska in congress and who is also believed to stand on the democratic platform, which insists upon the abolition, teetotal and absolute, of the robber protective tariff, voted for a duty on sugar, you will notice if you noticed anything at all. Mr. Hitchcock's paper, the World-Herald, which at one time was a radical organ of progressive type, has become one of the prettiest little reactionary organs in America.

York Graphic: A news note from Omaha tells of a woman who dislocated her jaw by screaming. Be careful, ladies.

Wayne Herald: Active interest is being taken in the building of interurban electric railway lines in different parts of the state, but we have heard of no movement thus far that would touch the Wayne territory. Why doesn't Omaha wake up to the advantage of extending another and more direct line, either electric or steam, into this rich section?

Pierce Call: Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock in his World-Herald says he "is opposed to placing sugar on the free list because he fears the effect it will have upon the beet sugar industry in Nebraska." That while in the caucus he voted against free sugar, thus expressing his own convictions, yet he would respond to the party lash and vote for the bill upon its final passage, so as to be "regular." And Gilbert claims to be a democrat? Verily out of the mouths of democracy comes the pure and righteous doctrine of republicanism and protection.

Ord Journal: Chief of Police Briggs, of South Omaha, is "mad on" the gamblers of this model village and would you believe it?—he has ordered the games closed. He threatens to bottle up the town to the extent that it will be bad form to play tiddle-de-winks.

Editorial Snapshots

Boston Transcript: The Texas legislature has passed an act making it unlawful for a man to get drunk any place except in his own home, and another one giving all married women control of the home, which looks about as close to absolute prohibition as a Texas legislature dares to go.

Buffalo Express: Cotton growers want a tax placed on every pound of the staple sold for future delivery, and the senate caucus has agreed to the proposal. Why not legislation compelling the government to buy all cotton at the ratio of sixteen to one—sixteen pounds of gold for one pound of cotton?

Cleveland Plain Dealer: People who get all tangled up over intricate railway time tables may be surprised to learn that the centenary of the original locomotive came last month, and that the first cylinder passenger engine wasn't tried out until 1832. Think of that the next time you make choice of a dozen daily flyers.

Indianapolis News: What a fellow for names David Lamar of Wall street is. He testified before the senate committee: "I have had several names," but not satisfied with such unusual experience, he admitted that he used the names of several congressmen when telephoning to other people. Names, indeed, appear to have been a regular fad with him.

Baltimore American: Germany is preparing to wage war on the tobacco trust. Nowadays it is only necessary for a trust to show its head for some government or other to throw a brick at it. If the trust is fortunate enough to duck in time at the first assault, two bricks are thrown the next time it comes into the open to get a full breath.

The Bee's Letter Box

Yeiser's Postcard.

BRADSHAW, Neb., July 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: The circular post card, dated July 5 and signed by John O. Yeiser, and addressed to me, was something of a surprise to us until we had perused its contents a couple of times and then we began to sniff something afar off—anyhow as far off as the political campaign of 1914. The last paragraph of his card is the one that is the stunner. His object in the first place and in the first paragraph is couched in the language of a question regarding a petition for a referendum of the workmen's compensation act. But here is the last paragraph, which is something of a daisy and something of a puzzle, and reads as follows:

"If I have annoyed you too much you can get even with me when I run for governor. However, no matter how much you may abuse me, I will not scratch your name off my list of friends."

Is not that something of a stunner? The writer has not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Colonel Yeiser and upon just what grounds he has any reason to expect that we may abuse him or just why he should forestall our acquaintance with any such anticipation, unless, knowing, as he most likely does, that we are a true-blue republican, and not even a little bit in sympathy with the bull moose idea, is taken by Mr Yeiser to mean abuse. If Mr. Yeiser's card is of a general character, it most certainly is a peculiar manner in which any person with a "governor bee" in his bonnet could take to tell the public of that fact.

Perhaps Colonel Yeiser will condescend to come into The Bee Letterbox and make some explanation, because if his card is general to the public, there are no doubt many others who will be pleased to have him tell why he is expecting abuse from anyone. Come, colonel, 'fess up and tell us all about it.

JOHN B. DEY.

The Sellick Case.

OMAHA, July 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the Sunday Bee it is said the county authorities told Mrs. Sellick and her sister, Mrs. Trutleman, that they could not get county supplies from the county store but once in two or three months. Permit me, as the official whose business it is to write the orders for supplies on the county store, to inform you and all others interested that that statement is untrue. On June 5, when Mrs. Trutleman and another woman came for supplies for Mrs. Sellick, the latter person said that supplies would be given as often as I thought they were needed. I placed no limit upon the number of times nor did I say how often. The fact of the matter is Mr. Editor, Mrs. Sellick has been helped since January 10 not less frequently than once a month, and as many times as twice a month, or as often as they were asked for, as the records in my office will show and as the notes written by Mrs. Sellick to me asking for supplies will also show.

As a matter of common humanity these women should be in the county hospital; they are not able to properly care for themselves personally, as the numerous charity workers who have called at their home can testify.

The owner of the house, No. 1008 Grace street, called upon me in May and said that they were behind with their rent and he must have the use of his property, so he felt that if nothing could be done for them he would have them evicted. I went to see her and told her the circumstances and said that I would have the county ambulance take her to the hospital. She refused to go. I then asked Mrs. G. W. Ahlquist, that reliever of many human miseries, and who never does charity work with a brass agent, to look after Mrs. Sellick. She did so, and found her a new place to stay where the rent is paid by Mrs. Ahlquist, and at the same time she has bought a little house for them, which she is trying to have located upon city land in the bottom where they can stay as long as they can in any measure take care of themselves.

It is unfortunate that the county authorities were not communicated with if these people were in real distress instead of sending out broadcast that Douglas county refused to take care of its poor. The Omaha police department knows better than that.

Mr. Editor there are many angles to this matter of charity; it is too bad that we occasionally find real good folks who seem to think it very necessary to collect the reward of well doing immediately by at the same time conducting a publicity campaign as they go about doing good, forgetting the Master's injunction to "Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth," "So that thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." It appears that a number of our modern good-hearted folks are of the opinion that the "Father" in not on the job and that they must necessarily make public their many little deeds of kindnesses, or they will fall of appreciation.

It is the inflexible rule of the county, Mr. Editor, to make as little public exposition as possible of the many necessitous cases constantly arising from day to day, believing it better to spare people's feelings than it is to satisfy the craving of some person for public notice.

J. M. LEIDY,
Administrator County Charities.

Women's Activities

Miss Okie Painter of Jacksonville, Fla., succeeds her deceased father as head of the Painter Fertilizer company, a $60,000 concern. She is 27.

Minnesota clubwomen have now taken up the idea of helping the farm woman, and are establishing rest rooms in towns throughout the state, where farmers' wives may chat and rest while awaiting their husbands.

The Southern Society of Washington makes a wife eligible if her husband is, and a husband may come into the society through his wife. In fact, the family is not to be divided where membership is concerned.

Miss Mary Moore of Roxbury, Mass., was graduated from Tufts College Medical school at the age of 21, being the youngest "doctor" to graduate from the institution. She received her degree "cum laude", and is said to have been one of the most popular members of the class.

A girl 17 years of age, in Denver, whose parents objected to her marriage, sued them for her childhood toys, and these were given over to her by the constable. They included dolls, teddy bears and all sorts of playthings which the child wife sorted out and took to her husband's home.

FOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

Ted—Why do you think Miss Cutlowe is clear gold?

Ned—By the way she withstands the acid test, when some of the other women look at her.

"I should like to get an engagement with my circus of trained fleas," remarked the vaudevillian.

"You'll have to try it on the dog first," replied the booking agent.

Miss Peachey—And so you are one of a pair of twins, Mr. Spry. Are you the right one or the left one?

Mr. Spry—That, my dear young lady, all depends upon you.

She of the Chorus—How did you persuade the manager to give you more salary?

She of the ballet—Oh, I simply put up an exceptionally good kick.

Madge—You girls didn't try to play base ball in your hobbies, did you?

Marjorie—Gracious, no! They'd have got onto our curves.

Mr. Subbubs—I'm afraid our garden is going to be a failure.

Mrs. Subbubs—Why do you think so?

Mr. Subbubs—Even the neighbors' chickens don't seem to take any interest in it.

Quizzer—What's the matter, old man? You look worried.

Sizzer—I have cause to. I hired a man to trace my pedigree.

Quizzer—Well, what's the trouble? Hasn't he been successful?

Sizzer—Successful! I should say he has! I'm paying him hush-money.

Mrs. Gadsby—How are you spending your vacation?

Mrs. Grubb—Sewing for Madam Modeest.

Mrs. Gadsby—Oh, my dear!

Mrs. Grubb—I had to have the money. I'm sending my husband abroad this year.—Judge.

"I feel," said the young man with the long hair, "that I have a message to the world and that I must choose poetry as the medium of its delivery."

"Very well," replied the editor, "that simplifies it. All you have to do now is become a poet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SUMMER LONGINGS.

Ted Robinson in Cleveland Plain Dealer

Oh!
I would go
Where the pine trees grow,
And the little white rabbits hide in the snow,
And the gaunt wolf's lair
With a polar bear
I would share
There!

For the whirling electric fan's breezes are not
By a long, long shot
What hits the spot.
I have got
Hot!

And a slice
Of the boreal ice
If I just had the price,
For a sofa to lie on, I think would be nice!

So
I would go
Where the glaciers flow,
All icy and chilly, resistless and slow;
I
Would fain lie
Neath the icebergs high,
Where Aurora paints pictures all over the sky.

Sure, Mike,
I'd like
To strike
The pike
And hike
To where the Frost King's palace is built—
Where July is not, and where dollars don't wilt!

Be a Chum to Your Children

Confide in them, make "pals" of them, and they will confide in you and grow to be better men and women. Remember, too, their growing bodies and fast developing brains require nourishing and healthful food—the best, in fact, you can give them. In the question of bread—that food staple and staff of life—

TIP-TOP BREAD

is unquestionably the best.
Provide then for the children and all the family TIP-TOP BREAD. "They're worth it" and TIP-TOP is worth your confidence and their's because it is pure, clean, wholesome and best.
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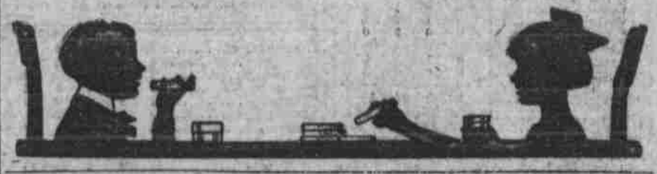

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