

### THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER  
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR  
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CORRESPONDENCE  
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JUNE CIRCULATION

**50,401**

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwigth 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.  
Dwigth Williams, Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 25 day of July, 1913.  
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

A few Water boarders die, but most of them, after an experience with the boss, resign in disgust.

With another new law calculated to prevent strikes, perhaps we may some day actually prevent them.

It is a foolish man who lets the little early morning zephyr fool him into believing a cool day is ahead.

President Wilson would have saved a lot of grief if Attorney General McReynolds had been away chattering.

Citizens and taxpayers anxious to give their city a good charter should not get their ideas of it solely from the knockers.

The meter turns just as fast for the water district as it did for the Water board, and clicks off the same old "robber gate."

Omaha's base ball magnate is quoted as threatening to join the new Federal league, which he might do without impairing his lot.

The public does not care how much bluffing they do, just so those railroads and their trainmen get together and avoid a strike.

It is saying very little for the moving picture as an educating force for it to fight over the legal right of exhibiting Niek Carter illustrations.

The loan sharks are said to be leaving Nebraska because of the new law regulating their business. Well, if so, good bye, boys, take keer o' yourselves.

With a persistent bunch behind it, and starting in time, any old initiative, referendum or recall petition can roll up the requisite number of autographs.

Greeks willing to sign an Armistice-Headlines. Why not? They have cleaned up about the last of their enemies in the cheery Bulgars.

If this little controversy, with its attendant free advertising, does not swell the gate receipts and increase the thrifty Mr. Bryan's percentage, we miss our guess.

Colonel Mulhall may deserve forgiveness if by his confession he means to go and sit no more and put up the bars to others in the same business hereafter.

The tariff bill is about ready—Washington dispatch. Well, so is the country, as near as it can be, so do your worst, Sylvia, and let us have it over with.

Had Mr. Bryan been made president instead of secretary of state, he would still have looked with complacency upon the chautauqua platform. He says so, himself.

Senator La Follette is accused of having used the chautauqua platform to promote his political ideas and personal fortunes. What politician with a similar opportunity has not?

As painted by Senator McCumber, the Wilson-Underwood bill proposes to turn the American farmer out onto the siding of free trade and give the main road of protection to the foreign producer.

"Resign or be kicked out" is the ultimatum given to republican postmasters for whose jobs expectant democrats are unwilling to wait. If it were a republican administration, what a sell we would be hearing.

Perhaps some of those senatorial chautauquians who are nagging at Mr. Bryan for being able to get out on the platform while they are held in Washington are afraid all the good picking will be gone before their time comes.

### Again Pickin' on Bryan.

Again they are pickin' on Mr. Bryan—this time, because in explaining his chattering at a time when urgent official business seems to demand the attention of the secretary of state, he has declared that his salary of \$12,000 a year is not enough for him to live on and properly support his family.

This is where we feel like coming to Mr. Bryan's defense. He knows what it costs him to run a grapejuice household in Washington, and no one else does, and if he says \$12,000 is not enough to foot the bills, we are ready to accept his version.

Still another side to this little matter should be given consideration, and when rightly understood it will doubtless entitle Mr. Bryan to a credit mark. It is generally known that Mr. Bryan is only the ornamental head of the State department, and that the real helmman is Prof. John Bassett Moore, the distinguished publicist and international lawyer, selected by President Wilson without waiting for Mr. Bryan's aid or consent, and invested with the title of counselor to the State department, for the very purpose of having someone there who knows something about the business and relieving Mr. Bryan of all but nominal duty or responsibility. As long as Prof. Moore is on the job in Washington the presence there of the secretary of state is immaterial; in fact, his absence, and consequent noninterference, may be really helpful to Prof. Moore.

To us the mistake of Mr. Bryan in this chautauqua stunt seems to be in giving the wrong explanation. Instead of saying, "I need the money," he should have said, "I am not needed at Washington. Things will go along there better without me."

### Slit Skirts and Human Rights.

What is an inalienable right?

That question may come up again in the courts, for a young woman has been arrested in Richmond, Va., for wearing a slit skirt on the constructive charge of "indecent exposure."

According to the Declaration of Independence some of our inalienable rights have to do with life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Now, this young woman presumably will attempt to prove that her happiness actually depends upon keeping up with the styles in dress, for she contends that her skirt was strictly the fashion and bought at a fashionable store. On the other hand, the modest chief and mayor, and other men of delicate sensibilities, argue that it is their inalienable right to be protected against the subtle exhibitions imposed upon them by the slit skirt, and there you are.

But an interminable argument threatens whenever we begin talking about inalienable rights. Why couldn't the authors of this imperishable document have foreseen that in the course of human events it would become necessary to the life, liberty and pursuit of happiness for shapely women to show their ankles through a skirt so tight-fitting asle where as to cap the climax for feminine inconspicuousities?

### "Incompatibility of Temperament."

Even though the mayor of Nebraska City should find himself removed from office on the recall now pending, he should appreciate the delicate compliment in the fact that the fight is made on the ground of his "incompatibility of temperament to hold office." Regardless of his fitness or unfitness, it is really a handsome thing for his neighbors, if they feel they must recall him, thus to soften the blow.

At last we seem to have discovered something new under the sun. Too many thick-headed voters have taken the professional politician's view that a man's eligibility to hold office depended largely upon his faculty for polling the votes to elect him, and to draw the salary after election. But now we know better—"Incompatibility of temperament" is as good a cause for divorce from the pie counter as it is for divorce from bed and board.

### First Direct Election of Senator.

It is the irony of fate that Augustus O. Bacon of Georgia should be the first senator elected by a direct popular vote under the new constitutional amendment, which he opposed to the last. The irony is further emphasized by the fact that though he has represented Georgia in the senate continuously since 1894 and is now re-elected without opposition, Senator Bacon is one of the staid conservatives of the old south, an ex-confederate soldier and notoriously out of sympathy with his state in its aspirations toward so-called progressivism. Few of the recent fads and fancies of this latter-day political movement has Georgia failed to adopt. This anomalous situation lends color to the story about how two natives of Georgia, discussing the greatest men of the world's history, searched the archives in vain for a greater than Augustus O. Bacon. The south has always been disposed toward long tenures of office for its senators and with due regard for Senator Bacon's ability, tradition more than anything else is probably accountable for this seeming contradiction.

And it will not be long until those with the price will be returning from the northern lakes, western mountains and New England seashores to get ready for the southern and western slopes. Life is just one hot and cold season after another.

### Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES  
JULY 17.

#### Thirty Years Ago—

The Port Huron put the Union Pacific to the bad by a score of 5 to 3 to that made the home fans feel sick. Salisbury and Huddle were the Union Pacific batterier and Moutonby and Myers for the visitors, while Rockwell umpired.

The recently organized swell Omaha club is on the rocks over the selection of a site for a club house. Some twenty stockholders held a meeting at Max Meyer's store and voted to disband on the ground that Omaha is not large enough to sustain such an organization.

Frank Murphy has plans drawn for a \$50,000 residence on the St. Mary's avenue site recently purchased by him. Whosever stole the clothes belonging to T. F. Brennan from the Planters house will oblige by returning, if not the clothes, the papers that were in the vest pocket, to the owner, corner Sixteenth street and Capitol avenue.

Mrs. Lou Hart from Decatur, Ill., is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Clover, 1611 Cass street.

Miss Mamie Woodard has gone to Wisconsin to visit relatives and friends.

Appointed by the mayor as appraisers for street extensions are: John I. McCague, George Barker, John Henry and John Peterson.

It is stated that the St. Elmo will be opened August 1 at its old location on Twelfth street near Dodge.

How is this for a puzzle in the council proceedings: "The ordinance establishing the grade for Phil Sheridan street, Sherman street and Park avenue from St. Mary's avenue to Baltimore street was passed."

Bishop Clarkson conducted the funeral of the late Samuel Bean from Trinity cathedral. The pallbearers were: George W. Doane, Lewis E. Reed, B. B. Wood, E. V. Chandler, Henry W. Yates, Samuel Orchard, E. L. Stone and Herman Kountze.

#### Twenty Years Ago—

News came through The Bee and was confirmed by Commissioner John Uhl of the Commercial club of the creation of a differential rate by the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley and Sioux City & Pacific railroads which would shut out the up and down river towns that had been invading Omaha's wholesale territory and give our jobbers a tremendously rich territory as their exclusive domain. Whereupon there was great rejoicing among local business interests.

Omaha was honored by a visit from Hon. Henry M. Teller, United States senator from Colorado, former secretary of the interior and known as the "silver king." In discussing the causes of the financial depression, he criticized both Sherman Cleveland and Senator John Sherman, condemned Governor White of Colorado and expressed faith in congress to grant relief. He did not blame the Sherman act, however, for the hard times, but guessed that it would be repealed.

Mrs. Robert Taggart and Messrs. George R. and B. Dale Taggart of Allegheny Pa., were guests of Mrs. John L. Carson, 282 North Nineteenth street.

Mrs. Luke Shannon returned from a visit with her mother, Mrs. P. H. Cosgrove of St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Alma E. Keith of San Francisco, formerly a well known Omaha milliner was visiting Mrs. J. B. Blanchard, 719 Poppleton avenue.

#### Ten Years Ago—

Dave Johnson, 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson, 130 North Nineteenth street, was caught on the Illinois Central bridge by a train and probably fatally injured. His left leg was severed just above the ankle, right leg badly mangled and head bruised. He had been in Cut-off lake and returning home sought to take a short cut over the bridge, not knowing a train would be along to claim the right-of-way. Another youth notified the train crew of the accident and the train was backed up for Johnson, who was put aboard and brought on perfectly conscious.

Department Commander Lee G. Estelle of the Nebraska Grand Army announced that the special train to the Grand Army of the Republic national encampment at San Francisco would leave over the Burlington August 13 or 14.

Carroll G. Pearce, city superintendent of schools, returned from Boston, where he attended the National Education association's convention.

Chief Baltier of the fire department expressed the opinion that there was ample warrant for creating the offices of both inspector of explosives and combustible and of fire coroner. Whether the two offices should be combined he was not ready to say, but he thought there was a need which lay along the line of reducing fire hazards for both.

Louis V. Guye was elected president of the Central Labor union for the ensuing six months.

#### People Talked About

Hops of electoral reform in Chicago through machine methods goes into the lake dump. It has been shown that voting machines can pad the count more effectively than ballot box stuffers of bygone days. A million-dollar contract goes out with the machines.

Milwaukee is annexing fame that cannot be blown away with one's breath. A local judge sentenced a delinquent husband to repeat the date of his marriage ten times a day for sixty-six days and appointed his wife official scorer. Can you beat it?

Count Roni de Castiglione, former husband of Anna Gould, has been granted an annulment of his marriage by the church of Rome, leaving him free to marry again. The nuptial knot was tied by the archbishop of New York, but it didn't hold any better than the knot of an ordinary justice.

Miss Anne Kauffmann has just been sworn in with the usual solemnities at the first chamber of the court of Paris as an advocate or lawyer. Paris now has twenty-seven women lawyers.

Daniel Turner, a veteran of the civil war, residing at Santa Monica, Cal., who celebrated his one hundred and seventh birthday recently, thanks his judgment in remaining single for his long life and apparent good health.

Cleveland's youngest champion gardener is Elias Lyon, 14, who began gardening at William school when she was 5. During the eight years she has received more than 100 prizes in school garden festivals and received approximately \$300 from the sale of her products.

### Twice Told Tales

#### Only Rights Left.

Michael J. Gibbons, Junior vice commander of the Medal of Honor legion (membership thereof is a proof that one has received a medal for most distinguished gallantry in action), was talking at Portsmouth about a parade that had been broken up by a procession of automobiles.

"What is the world coming to?" asked Mr. Gibbons. "They tell a story about a city chap who, in an effort to cross a busy street, dodged an electric truck, leaped over a sixty-horsepower roadster, squirmed out of the way of a trolley car, escaped a taxicab by the skin of his teeth, and was just setting his foot on the opposite sidewalk with a sigh of relief when a descending monoplane bore down on him."

"Has a pedestrian no rights these days?" cried the poor fellow, dodging this way and that.

"Sure he has—funeral rites," answered the aviator, as he vulgarianly heaved down on the man's head."

#### A Striking Story.

F. Irving Fletcher, at a Sphinx club dinner in New York, told a striking advertising story.

"I once made a bet with a dry goods dealer," said Mr. Fletcher, "that he couldn't spend in a year on advertising all he made in that year. The man took me up and sailed in."

"But he lost his bet. Though his advertising bills grew bigger and bigger, he lost. For the more he advertised the more he sold, and in the end, after starting eight branch stores, he gave in and paid me my money."

Mr. Fletcher paused and then added imprudently:

"Any dealer, dry goods or otherwise, who doesn't believe this story, need only to try it, to be convinced."

#### A Plucky Captain.

The late Blain Doane, in a Fourth of July address in Albany, once urged his hearers to fight against socialism as their ancestors had fought against the British.

"Put up a good stiff fight," said the bishop, "and the pluck of these miserable socialists will be no better than that of Captain Scraggs."

Captain Scraggs saw active service once. The engagement was pretty stiff. In fact, it looked hopelessly to the captain. However, he said cheerily to his men:

"My brave fellows, fight like heroes till your ammunition is gone; then run for your lives. I've got a sore foot, so I'll start now. Au revoir, my hearties."

### Editorial Viewpoint

Boston Transcript: Congress has had a special prayer book printed for its own use. We know of no institution that needs one more.

Baltimore American: Arabia has declared a holy war, which means it is to be exactly the reverse, and capable of elaboration of General Sherman's famous definition.

Indianapolis News: Any postmaster who has been paying strict attention to postage business and devoting all of his time to the job may, so Washington announces, feel perfectly safe. But is there any such postmaster?

New York Tribune: This talk about impersonation at the telephone ought to hasten the perfection of the much-promised device which is to enable the user of a telephone to see the person with whom he is talking.

Philadelphia Ledger: Governor Bleese of South Carolina has pardoned 721 convicts by this time, thus materially increasing his chances of election to the United States senate. Anybody has the plural vote in South Carolina, but a criminal has more plural votes than anybody.

St. Louis Republic: When the Treasury department announces that the people of this country drank 64,000,000 barrels of beer last year because taxes were collected on that many it is dealing in juggled figures. We insist that account should be taken of the suds that are blown off.

### Over the Seas

Germany has more than 65,000,000 people living in an area less than that of Texas.

It is announced in the semi-official Seoul Press that the Japanese municipality at Wonsan (Gensan) has decided to construct waterworks there at an estimated cost of \$150,000.

A national seed testing station for England is urged by the London chamber of commerce. Traders must now send seeds for testing as to purity and germination to continental Europe.

The world's supply of smery comes from Greek islands and from Asia Minor near Smyrna. Importation into the United States, which averages \$20,000 annually, have been hampered within the last year because of disturbed conditions in the Balkans.

The growth of Johannesburg, the commercial and financial capital of South Africa and by far the most populous city of the country, is steadily forging ahead and it now has a population considerably in excess of 250,000, with a property valuation exceeding \$162,250,000.

During 1912 the boundaries of the city of Glasgow were extended materially and the population greatly increased. In 1911 Glasgow contained 11,575 acres, with a population of 74,058. Greater Glasgow covers 19,138 acres, with a population estimated November, 1912, at 1,024,648.

### Stories in Figures

It is estimated that there are at least 2,600,000 gasoline or oil engines at work on the farms of the United States.

The output of the gold mines of the Transvaal increased from \$179,429,207 in 1911 to \$28,968,655 in 1912, practically all of which was exported to England.

For 1912 the hop gardens of Bavaria comprised 43,353 acres, an increase of 433 acres over 1911, but still far below the high figure of 1905, when 63,730 acres were in hops.

Consul David J. D. Myers reports that banana exports to the United States from Puerto Cortes, Honduras, during the first five months of 1912, aggregated 1,460,000 bunches.

### The Bees Letter Box

#### Woolfer Waxes Warm.

SILVER CHEEK, Neb., July 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: In taking issue with E. O. M. (the "philosopher") on his statement that God would surely punish the perpetrators of certain crimes, I seem to have stirred up a pious hornets nest, or a nest of pious hornets, as one may prefer.

Having drawn my fire, the philosopher took a random shot at me and fled for the bush, emerging later only to remark with touching magnanimity that he would refrain from returning my attacks for the reason that I had a Baptist on my hands. The said Baptist made a flank attack with a machine gun loaded with questions. I answered, but have not yet heard whether the answers were satisfactory to the Baptist brother. And then suddenly bobs up in my rear a Lutheran preacher (Adolph Hult) of Omaha. With a saintly halo about his head, he draws his clerical robes about him for fear of contamination and essays to crush me with the mere frown of his priestly brow. Mr. Adolph Hult, your scheme will not work. Remember you are not now in your pulpit in Omaha, where you may stand up every Sunday and deliver yourself of ex-cathedra vanities and inanities, and no one may say you nay. You are now standing in a great public forum, presided over by a master parliamentarian, who will see fair play. The theological aura of your person as an alleged ambassador of your alleged Master will prove to be no "iron shield" of protection; applying invidious and slanderous epithets to your opponent will not help your cause; faith and authority will count for nothing; cold argument and solid fact must be your weapons of offense and defense. I am glad that you have entered the arena, even if you did come by the back door. I am tired of this evasion, this dodging, this calling of names, this raising of side issues. Now stand up like a man, draw your blade and to the mark.

Like everything in the economy of nature, religions have their beginning, live and die. To this rule the Christian religion is no exception; it is now in its decline, and the time will come when, like many other religions, it will be known only in history. But I did not attack your religion and you need not have used 300 words in telling us of an infidel who said it had some good things about it. No one would deny that. There never was a religion, or anything else except man, himself, who, according to current, but false, theology, is totally depraved that did not have good things about it. I did attack your God. Will you defend Him. He needs defense and will not defend Himself. I charged:

First—That your God fed children to bears.

Second—That He gave virtuous girls into the hands of His soldiers for their fathers and mothers.

Third—That He killed his own son, who had done no wrong.

Fourth—That He created untold millions of men and is now burning, or will burn, them eternally in hell.

Now will you deny, or if you admit, will you defend? Will you defend your God in doing these things, and a score of others, anyone of which would make a man an object of universal execration?

CHARLES WOOLFER.

#### Manufacturers' Association Protests.

LINCOLN, July 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: The public is being furnished now with an illustration of the practical working of the referendum law. A horde of men from Omaha are circulating petitions against the workmen's compensation law and are being paid at the rate of 3 cents for each signature secured.

They frankly admit that the money is being paid by a group of Omaha ambulance-chasing lawyers, calling themselves the "Workman's Protective association." These signatures are being procured by the grossest fraud and misrepresentation. One agent was overheard explaining to a laborer on a street corner that if he did not sign the petition his employer would not have to pay him anything if he were hurt. Another told the writer that the law should be killed because the compensation was left to a jury, which is just the opposite of the actual fact.

The workmen of the state have announced themselves in favor of the bill. The employers almost to a man are willing to stand the increased expense in order that justice may be given an injured workman and that the money paid should go directly into the hands of the injured laborer at the time he needs it and not after years of hate-breeding lawsuits, with a scant chance of getting anything after the lawyers are through with him.

The manufacturers of the state join with the workmen in asking that the lawyers keep their hands off this law until it can be given a fair trial. The interests opposing it are actuated by mercenary motives and are unwilling to aid the cause of suffering humanity at the cost of a possible loss of practice.

If anyone has signed this petition through a misconception of the provisions of the law he should immediately take steps to have his name withdrawn from the list.

C. F. TOWLE, President Nebraska Manufacturers' Association.

### Muffled Knocks

There are a few ways to get wealthy in a few years, but teaching school isn't one of them.

If a girl has a swell cavalier she is going to wear a low-cut dress, no matter how many bonas she exposes.

A man can't live a double life and get away with it, but if he chews tobacco he is bound to be found out.

It is a good thing clothes were invented, because if it wasn't for the difference in fronts one man would be as good as another.

The neighbors do not expect the bride and groom to look disappointed for at least three weeks. But some of them beat that by ten days.

When she notices that his beard scratches her face and he notices that she has been eating onions the honeymoon curbs up its toes and cracks.

The reason a girl knows she is going to be happy when she is married is because she doesn't know him well enough to ask him if he has a middle name.

When a man lies to his wife about where he was the previous night and she believes him, he feels like a yellow dog. And if she doesn't believe him he gets highly indignant.

### LAUGHING GAS.

"Miggley told me his motto was 'Give every man an equal chance.'"

"And the next day I heard him yelling like a rascal, trying to settle the opposing pitcher."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You should never take medicine in the dark," said the doctor.

"How do you reckon these great profits in your crematory?" asked Jigger. "On the value of your plant?"

"No," said the manager, with a grin. "We don't plant. We calculate our percentages on our gross earnings."—Harper's Weekly.

"I hope," said the terrier derelictly, "that you are not mad."

"No," replied the collie; "I'm not mad. I am merely indignant at the custom of calling each summer's silly season 'the dog days.'"—Washington Star.

"Yes, sir: I have just graduated from Halesvard."

"And I was valedictorian of my class."

"I can offer you eight plunks per week."

"In that case, I'll make it nine."

"Are those boys belligerent?" asked the lady, as two urchins showed signs of clinching.

"No," replied a boy in the crowd. "They're second grade kids."—Baltimore American.

"I think I must have met you somewhere, I've surely seen that long pointed aquiline nose before."

"No, sir; we've never met before. I couldn't forget a horrible squint like yours."—Chicago Tribune.

—Smy. fit. uoiz. siozidp. j. 123 of. iura. 1.

### THE SCIENTIFIC VACATIONIST.

band," said the actress to her lawyer.

"He was vaccinated for the fever. He had stricken preventive treatment for striculous and their bills; He had several large injections to prevent the stroke of sin. He had seasons prophylactic—'Even then it wasn't done!'"

He was given antitoxin. For a dozen other things. Staked at almost every angle. To resist disease's stings. For a week or two, and maybe Even longer, ere he went.

To a very great extent! Thus provided, safely guarded, As he thought, he took a train; And he joyed to think bacilli Would assault his fern in vain; Grinned to think he had the serum in his system safely stored; That would back the deadly legion. And he put it off the board!

But alas! the able doctors. One bacillus clean forgot. And it hit him very quickly In a highly vital spot; It arrived one sunny morning From a pair of nasal eyes. And as he was unrotected, Took him wholly by surprise!

Now he don't believe in doctors. Says they are a careless crew; Always, he observes, neglecting Something that they ought to do; For you stop in twelve directions. And the thirteenth overlook! (Did I state that he was married. And they couldn't please the cook?)

**Going from Home, to the Sea Shore, make your headquarters at**  
**THE PLAZA**  
NEW YORK  
Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street  
Delightfully located opposite Central Park, assuring peace and quiet. **Summer Terrace Restaurant.**  
The coolest Hotel in New York. Convenient to theatres and shopping district.  
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