

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
By carrier per month \$0.50
By mail per month \$0.50
Daily without Sunday \$6.00

REMITTANCE.
Remit by draft, express or postal order.
Remit by check, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OPINIONS.
The Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.
Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

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

JUNE CIRCULATION.
53,646

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of June, 1916, was 53,646.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 2d day of July, 1916.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

July 5
Thought for the Day
Selected by W. N. Hailmann

Conviction, were it never so excellent, is worthless till it convert itself into conduct.
—Carlyle.

The physical valuation of the small boy comes after the celebration.

The reception of Liberty Bell in Omaha promises to be a ringer.

To our Independence day visitors: Welcome to our city, and "stop off in Omaha" often.

A close examination will show that John Hill's alarm clock was "made in Germany."

The cost of living is not so lonesome in its attitude. Italy's battle line is a mile high and going up.

The steadily growing number of autos keeps increasing the motive power of the good roads movement.

And please note that the name of the bomb-thrower carries no suggestion of the illiterate foreign-born immigrant.

With Viegars and Bug rivers featured on the war map, there is scant hope of war bulletin readers dodging the padded cell.

It would seem that the adage, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," applies to money kings as well as to other royal potentates.

John Redmond's showing of 120,760 sons of Ireland enrolled in the British army disposes of the charge that the fighting race could keep out of a fight.

A gain of 10 1/2 per cent in postoffice business in Omaha supplements and buttresses the general report of business progress for the half year. Keep on boosting.

If Senor Huerta's innocence is as pure as he paints it, he has ample grounds for action for damages against the railroad agent who steered him over the sunset route.

Every circus on the road is touring this section of the country. Another sign of the times! The advance agent always picks the places where the people look as if they had money.

Orders for 450 locomotives and 365 traction engines placed by Russia with American and Canadian plants lends some push to the Petrograd statement: "The war is just beginning."

Culebra slides and slides away without the cheering stimulus that immortalized Kelly's achievement. Despite the earnest protest and pressing energy of Uncle Sam, Culebra rejects the proffered honors of dry territory.

Taking a Chicago doctor's word for it, alfalfa yields a superior brand of pep and ginger which, in alternate doses, makes life worth living. The doctor unintentionally reveals the basic elements of the tonic King Ak-Bar-Ben pumps into its members. Alfalforit!

A window on the Adriatic has long been the dream of Serbs and Montenegrins. Realization comes with the reported occupancy of Durazzo by Serb troops. This action will give Italy considerable annoyance, and still further complicate the lead-grabbing plans of the warring powers.

General James S. Hriban of the United States army is a guest of the Paxton.

Colonel Dotsey B. Howck has just returned from Indianapolis, Kan., where he visited an old comrade of the Mexican war, Mr. Caldwell.

A delegation of 500 Morone immigrants direct from Europe, en route to Salt Lake City, went through today.

The rider of a lady's sold watch, lost near the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam, will be liberally rewarded by return to C. E. Mayo & Co., southwest corner of Fifteenth and Farnam.

Samuel Shivers of the Millard hotel and his two daughters, Miss Manda and Lella, have gone to North Lake, Wis. Mr. Shivers will return in a few days, but the young women will remain all summer.

The face of Col. Martin of the Base Printing company is scratched in scuffs befitting the proud father of a young lady.

W. C. B. Allen, well known as a resident of Omaha, is now a resident of Shoshone, Idaho.

Out-of-Doors Holiday Sports.

Omaha offers such a plethora of outdoor sports today that choice will be difficult, if one is not already prejudiced in favor of one or the other. The spectacle is encouraging, too, for it indicates a wholesome, healthy interest in things aside from the more absorbing tasks of life. A strong and sturdy race has always found time for tests of skill and prowess, of strength and endurance, between man and man, noting by the quality of the performance the progress of the race in its development. It is a long way from the laurel wreath that rewarded the victor in the Grecian stadium to the fortunes nowadays hung up as purses for the champions who compete, and this, perhaps, denotes advance. At any rate, the opulence of the reward is indicative of the concern the American public has in the event, and its willingness to bestow largesse on the winner.

Automobile racing, wrestling and base ball, the great professional sports to be exemplified here today, are strenuous in their every aspect, and the winners are men endowed beyond their fellows with those singular qualities of mind and body essential to success. Absolutely perfect mental and muscular co-ordination is demanded in these sports, and it is the recognition of this by those less gifted that makes the champion a leader in his class. But lack of this qualification does not deter the American from joining in the game that is played under the blue sky, and the "duffer" gets quite as much personal benefit as does the specialist from the sport.

Whether it be golf, or tennis, base ball or boating, shooting or sailing, automobile or wrestling, the Omaha program today has something for all, and the nation's birthday will be signalled by such a general demonstration of outdoor play as will expand lungs, clear brains, and make everybody feel better for having taken part in it.

How Many American Securities Held Abroad?

How many American securities are held abroad? This has been a pertinent question ever since the beginning of the war, when the New York Stock exchange was closed down tight for months for fear of utter demoralization from the dumping of foreign-owned stocks and bonds on our money market. It goes without saying that European holdings of American securities have furnished the purchasing power for millions of American foodstuffs, and other articles supplied to the belligerent countries over and above the war loans floated on this side for that purpose. That foreign holdings of American stocks and bonds are therefore now lower than they have been for many years is the conclusion of expert opinion, which places the aggregate considerably below the common estimate, at from \$5,000,000,000 to \$8,000,000,000.

Bearing on this situation a report made by L. F. Loree, as chairman of the committee to check up the foreign holdings in American railroads, is quoted by the National City bank circular, fixing the total at \$2,576,000,000, based upon investigation of the registers of a hundred companies, and upon the income tax certificates filed by them. With this starting point, any estimate that would make other American securities owned abroad exceed the amount of railroad securities would surely be excessive. The suggestion is made that the government alone could, and therefore should, make the most accurate possible exhibit by checking the income tax certificates of all kinds of corporations filed with the Treasury department, which should show domestic and foreign ownership at least wherever subject to the income tax. This, we believe, is a fairly safe guess—that the after-the-war inventory will disclose Europe owing us more than we will owe Europe, counting in all the European investments in American securities and other property at their most liberal valuations.

Safety at Sea.

Just as the railroads persistently opposed the federal law that required that all rolling stock be equipped with safety appliances, so are the vessel owners arraying themselves against the so-called seaman's bill passed by the last congress. The sponsors of that measure insist that was not designed to lay any additional hardship on ship owners, but to require that ships that put out to sea under the American flag be manned by a sufficient crew of experienced seamen to make certain of safety of vessel, and company. To accomplish this, it also fixes requirements for the living conditions of sailors on board ship, and for payment of wages at stated times and not at the will of the captain. Sad experience has shown that ship owners have not always shown that high regard for safety that might reasonably be expected when public patronage is sought. From a startling list of shipwrecks has come the story of crews of men unaccustomed to the handling of boats, and unfamiliar with the operation of the life-saving devices provided. Even in the latest instance, that of the Lusitania, the captain testified on the stand that his crew "lacked practice" in handling the boats.

The objection urged with the strongest force is that the seamen's law puts American vessels at such disadvantage with vessels not so hampered as to drive ours out of commission. Other nations may be slow in taking up the movement, but after November 1, next, when the law goes fully into effect, the passenger on board a ship flying the American flag will have the comfort of knowing that his personal safety is being looked after by competent officers and men to the extent that legal prerequisites can safeguard the human factor.

The sport of sports hears the knell of approaching doom with the sale of the Belmont and Vanderbilt stables of racers. Machinery succeeds horseflesh in the racing game, and is coming to the front with characteristic speed. The race track becomes the speedway. Indianapolis, Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City are equipped for the latest sport, and New Orleans, a standby of the old racing game, swings to the new. Truly these are melancholy days for devotees of speedy horses.

A referendum vote of the Chambers of Commerce of the United States on the question of government ownership and operation of steamships resulted in eighty-two for and 685 against. If there is any surprise in the character of the vote it is concealed in the nerve of the eighty-two.

The Downtrodden Farmer

Andrew J. Frame.
UNDER the head of "Farming Profits," etc., you quote some rather amusing statements from various sources as to the down-trodden condition of the farmer. Even the United States Department of Agriculture hemoans that several hundred farmers in Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, after investigation, showed "but 5 per cent interest on their capital investment, plus \$65 per year, plus house rent and food supplied by the farm, for their labor and management."

Let us see about this being a calamitous condition in a comparative sense, by taking, not a narrow view of individualistic experiences, as they count for little in diagnosing any broad subject. Extremes are not evidence on which to base a rule of reason and both extremes ever were and ever will be with us to the end of time. But to the point.

According to the United States census report of 1910, it indicates the total values of farms, stock, machinery, etc., in 1909 as valued at approximately 20,000 millions of dollars. In 1910 these values were approximately 41,000 millions of dollars. An increase of 100 per cent in ten years does not appear good ground for lamentation.

Again, the report of the commissioner of Internal Revenue for 1914, shows that out of 358,828 corporations in the United States, only 158,892 reported any taxable income, thus leaving 199,936 corporations without taxable income for 1913.

This report further says, the net income amounted to but \$3-10 per cent upon capital stock, bonded and other indebtedness.

By comparison, the farmers as a whole, do not appear to be headed toward the bankrupt court, even if some lacking in thrift or too fond of the "ardent" are heading that way. Farmer's percentage of profits seems better than business profits.

Surely any large interest that can double its assets in ten years, as farmers did in ten years, and eat, drink and be happy too out of the income, is to be congratulated.

Your letter quotes "An Example in Successful Farming." Permit me to add two more from life: I recall one untutored customer of this bank, who could just write his name, who bought from me forty acres of low land for \$300, some twenty years ago. He gave for payment a mortgage on it and included a small piece of his other holdings as additional security. At that time he was not worth over \$500 above his debts. He cleared that debt so quickly that he is astonished by it. He has been buying real estate ever since and now owns two or three farms, covering several hundred acres, and is worth at least \$20,000. I never charged him over 5 per cent for money. He paid whenever he had the money to spare, and that was often.

Second. Seven years ago one of our customers bought a 100-acre farm near Waukesha for \$10,000. He paid cash—all he had—\$2,000. I loaned him on it, \$4,700. He gave a second mortgage for the balance, \$3,300. Today he is worth from \$25,000 to \$30,000, and was no man anything. Thrift and dairying did it. He paid 5 per cent for loans and reduced the principal at his pleasure.

This rule of paying at any interest rate, any reasonable sums on principal, has been good with us for fifty years, and upsets some of the theories of the long time amortization loan plans so much paraded before an unsuspecting public. These amortization plans are largely for votes and not for use in the great garden sections of our developed country. Our thousands of independent banks care for farmers generally, and for any one to suggest to live farmers in well settled sections that they borrow on any long time amortization plan, would get a cold shoulder instantly. Laggards only want it.

Last week I attended a "Guernsey Breeders' association" meet at a farm house a few miles from Waukesha and counted sixty-five motor cars there and only ten single buggies drawn by horses. Let the poor farmer. Here he pays 5 per cent for money on first class loans—the same as merchants do. In the 90s he paid 10 to 15 per cent. Merchants likewise. If some philanthropists desire to loan generous amounts on farms in undeveloped sections at low interest rates, they can probably soon own farms and then help work out practically the insoluble affairs.

Under the law of supply and demand for money we are making rapid progress. Let us have a little less politics and a little more common sense. Twenty-five thousand country banks (the farmers owning a majority of them), insurance, mortgage, loan and trust companies, private individuals, etc., in the United States are caring for the farmers in practically every legitimate way now. The farmer's great prosperity is ample evidence of this fact. Socialistic schemes for farmers are just as much a blight on human progress as in other directions.

As we have had a general housecleaning, I repeat "Let us stop busting trusts and turn our energies to busting distrust." I believe, distrust is our most serious obstacle to greater progress.

This is a letter written by the president of a bank at Waukesha, Wis., in answer to the circular bank letter of the City National bank of New York.

Twice Told Tales

A Sad Mistake.
When the talk turned to domestic felicity this story was told by Congressman Stanley E. Bowdell of Ohio: Recently a colored party living in the suburbs of a big city married a large brunette named Lucinda. Three weeks later he appeared at the office of a lawyer looking as if he might have been dented with flat-iron and bumped into by a road roller.

"Can't stand it no longer, boss," he sadly remarked to the lawyer. "I want a divorce from that Lucinda. You be in with me, she chucked at me was de stove. Tomorrow it will be de chimbly."

"That's all right, Sam," soothingly returned the lawyer, seeking to effect a reconciliation. "Everything will come out all right. Besides, you know you took Lucinda for better or for worse."

"Yes, sah," admitted Sambo. "So I did, sah, but she is a whole lot wuss dan I took her fer."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Here It Is Again.
An American traveler, relates the following: "Once I dined with an English farmer. We had ham—very delicious ham—and the farmer's son had finished his portion and passed his plate again."

"More 'an, father," he said. "The father frowned. 'Don't say 'an, son, say 'am.'"

"I did say 'an,' the son protested in an injured tone. "You said 'am,' cried the father fiercely. 'Am's what it should be, not 'an.'"

"In the middle of the squabble the farmer's wife turned to me and, with a deprecating little laugh, explained: 'They both think they're sayin' 'an, sir.'"

People and Events

Only 8,000 acres of water-logs in the United States and 90,000,000 mouths eager for the hay.

The Bee's Letter Box

Recollections of Liberty Bell.
GENEVA, Neb., July 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: When a school girl of about 15, in Philadelphia, with mother and a cousin, I climbed the stairs above Independence Hall where the old liberty bell once hung. Upon the old timbers of the tower, brown with age, we carved our names, probably to be seen there yet. The bell at this time was suspended in a large frame and was in the main hall on the ground floor, easy of access, but not to be touched. It is to be hoped this sacred relic of national fame will not be again removed from the old hall where it belongs. In this same hall rested the body of the martyr, Lucretia, laid in state, which was visited by many mourners, while the homes and public buildings were draped in black. As he with his friends and some of his cabinet drove through Broad street, Philadelphia, but a few weeks before, the writer stood at the corner of Broad and South streets, watching as he stood up in his barouché with his tall black silk hat in his hand.

GRACE ADAHNS FLOREY.

Makes This Woman Indignant.
OMAHA, July 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: To A. B. Nichol, whose letter appeared in your paper a night or so ago, let me say in my estimation, you are an example of pure "hogwashness." Of all disgraceful letters I ever had the opportunity of reading, yours without doubt had them all "skinned a mile." The very idea of anyone who professes to be a "man" and a father at that, saying that one pound of steak a week is sufficient for a family of eight, and "you" getting all at that, is ridiculous. How about the good wife who has borne six children? Doesn't it only look reasonable that she needs meat to sustain her strength?

Let me tell you, poor fool that you are, I am a woman, and one who has borne three children, and if child bearing does not demand strength, my man, I am terribly fooled. I would just like to take a peek in on your family just to see how they look. Of course everyone knows growing children don't need any meat or great amount of nourishment. Growing is just a natural process.

I was indeed amused at "our" only luxury. Of course the wife and children use tobacco, so have to be included, and as for "only" 40 cents a week, seems to me you had better put that 40 cents into bread that's not as dry as a bone.

Now as to your wife doing the buying, let me tell you it's a good thing I am not your wife. Why, man, do you know you are not showing her the respect most dogs have shown them. Any man who hasn't confidence enough in his wife to allow her to manage his home certainly should not have confidence enough in her to raise children, but there is the problem solved. It is very evident your wife is one of those "old-fashioned things" have around the house; in other words, a good "convenience."

It fairly makes my blood boil to think of a man so narrow minded as to only think of "I," "me" and "mine." Say, what do you expect your children to be, being raised under such conditions and with no recreation or amusements whatever? You had better have taken what you spent for a steam for your Bee last year and bought them a tinny taste of candy for once. As to all your money you have saved, I for one hope the time will come when you will have to leave it, and that that wife and those children will have one dickens of a time with it. We aren't rich by any means at our house, but we enjoy life, my husband respects me as a wife should be and there is a love existing between us and our children that cannot be expressed. Forget your dirty money and be more considerate of your wife and kiddies.

AN INDIGNANT WIFE AND MOTHER.

Selfishness Personified.
GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I always read the letters in The Bee with a good deal of interest, and when I read the heading of A. B. Mickle's letter I thought I was going to get a few good hints on the "high cost of living." I wonder if that man read his letter over after writing it. Surely not, or he could not have failed to see how selfish he has made himself appear. He sure does not allow many luxuries in the family. What few there are he takes the lot—unless we take it that his wife has half the tobacco, for he says the only luxury "we" buy is tobacco. I surely would sit up nights to get my half of that, if I was his wife.

No one else in the family needs meat but him and he eats all they buy. Well, may be the children can get along and be better off without meat. But if a woman who has borne six children and who washes, irons, mends, makes, cooks and generally takes care of a family of eight, does not need something to give her strength to do it all, well, no man who works ten-hours a day does. Forty cents a week is quite a lot for tobacco—my husband averages 20 a month, and only spends 20 cents a month on the weed. If I was A. B. Mickle I would whack up even, and once in a while turn that 40 cents over to my wife and children for picture shows, ice cream and candy.

The good sum of money in the bank is all right, but I would rather see him read his family have a few luxuries in life. Life is short, A. B. Mickle, and you will be a long time dead. Incidentally "don't be selfish." E. R. C.

Going Back a Thousand Years.
SOUTH SIDE, July 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: When I wrote the letter to Hon. A. C. Kugel about the connection of my ancestor with the Revolutionary war, I did not expect he would furnish it to the press for publication, but since he has done so, I want you to print one or two little corrections for me.

General Charles Morton, who was of the regular army, had a "hard book," and wrote me he had a record of the family back for more than 1,000 years, and claimed that we are of Norse, then later Norman descent, and that we came from the family of a brother of William the Conqueror of England.

When I was a small boy I used to like to be like my grandfather, who was born when Washington was president, and who was a captain in the war of 1812 before he was 20 years of age, tell of the stirring times of the Revolution and in the early years of the republic. He told of seeing La Fayette, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson and other notable men of those times, and that he should only a few feet away when William Henry Harrison put the axe into the ground for the first railway in Ohio.

He told of driving cattle when a boy through the timber and across creeks where the Continental grounds were located in Philadelphia in 1773, which is now a thickly populated part of that city.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"The mermen and mermaids have a new way of kidding one another just now."
"What is it?"
"When one of them strikes the long bow, they advise him to go talk it to the submarines."—Baltimore American.

Tips on Home Topics

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: But the central weather station should be located on Fairview farms, near Lincoln, instead of at Omaha.

St. Louis Republic: Secretary Bryan denies that he said the message to Germany was a bluff; and even if he did say so, it isn't.

Minneapolis Journal: The governor of Michigan says that he cannot see the difference between a public boxing match and a prize fight. That is what makes the public boxing matches so interesting.

Chicago Herald: Those who think that generosity has ceased to exist in the world are commended to the report that General von Bussing has actually agreed that the Belgians shall have their own crops of wheat and rye to keep them from starvation.

Houston Post: When a man's home burns down and he collects \$3,500 insurance and invests \$2,500 of it in an automobile and goes to boarding, we think the membership of the pudd'nhead club ought to assemble and prepare to receive a new application for membership.

Springfield Republican: The Berlin Tageblatt shows remarkable fairness in admitting even this much, that America in selling munitions is "adhering to the letter of the law." The German people as a whole have been systematically and falsely instructed that this country had no warrant for the business.

New York World: The late Rear Admiral Mahan left an estate of \$15,000, including a bank account of \$955. The American naval service offers many inducements to ambitious youth; but clearly it is not a road to wealth when one of its best known officers of high rank, and one who made himself an authority on questions of sea power, leaves a fortune of this small amount.

"The teacher was hearing her class of small boys in mathematics.
"Edgie," she said, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days and your Uncle William can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?"
"They would never get done," answered the boy, earnestly. "They would sit down and tell fishing stories."—Chicago Herald.

KABIBBLE KABARET
MAIL MAN
NE HEDDLES OUT THE GATES
NE TOWERS ON HIS HEADS
MAYBE AS A CHECK, WERE A BEE
ONLY ON 'EM IF YOU'D!

NATAL DAY MEMORIES.

Arthur Chapman.
I remember, I remember,
The Fourth we used to have—
A Fourth of anti-septic
And bandages and salve;
The cannon made of gaspice
Was working overtime
And the way the doctor spritied
Was a scandal and a crime.

I remember, I remember,
At noon the houses fled
And spent the day in trembling
Beneath some shelling bed!
The blacksmith dragged his anvil
With praise I would endorse
And blew himself to glory—
A sporty smith was he.
But poor the smell of powder
Is faint upon the air;
The breeze is never fragrant
With hints of burning hair;
But this is not to censure
With praise I would endorse
This smokeless Fourth inventor.
And laurels his brow!



See the Wonderful East This Year

For variety of attractions the great cities, historic places, and mountains, rivers, lakes and ocean resorts of the East afford an unrivaled vacation.
Low fares to a few Eastern points follow:
New York and return \$48.85
Boston and return \$47.85
Buffalo and return \$8.55
Niagara Falls and return \$8.55
Atlantic City and return \$11.35
Portland and return \$9.95
Montreal and return \$11.35
Toronto and return \$6.20

Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY

Four trains daily to Chicago, including the famous steel equipped "Pacific Limited." Direct connections in Chicago with trains for all points east.
Double Track Steel Equipment
Tickets, sleeping car reservations and full information at 1317 Farnam Street, Omaha EUGENE DUVAL, General Agent

Keeps your Car out of the Scrap Heap
Polarine
Keeps your dollar repair bills down to mere penny lubrication costs. Reduces friction. Leaves practically no carbon.
STANDARD OIL CO. (Indiana) OMAHA

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

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