

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTENTH.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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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, 1915, was 53,646.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 23 day of July, 1915.
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 20
Thought for the Day
Selected by Hunter Corbett
How can they believe in Him of whom they have not heard?

Omaha involuntarily enters the competition in halibut stories.

People who fear the Missouri valley monopolize the rain belt should see Ohio first.

Cheer up! The Italian government takes Limonade. Shunning grape juice marks progress.

It will require some days to determine whether von Hindenburg or von Mackensen saw Warsaw first.

No reason exists for doubting the accuracy of the report that affairs abroad indicate "a grave situation."

That section of Wyoming suffering the pangs of drouth can have its wants supplied by applying to Missouri valley rainmakers.

If Harry Thaw wants further vindication, it is easily within his reach. All he has to do is to seek obscurity and behave himself.

More diplomatic notes and then some more, with vocal negotiations between. Fortunately, the summer can absorb additional hot air without serious disturbance.

A population of 409,000,000 in this country by the end of the century is the prophecy of James J. Hill. Those who look ahead should buy a farm for elbow room.

A season of seclusion of at least six months would help materially in convincing St. Paul's bogus bomb sender that this is not the open season for practical jokes of that class.

A Philadelphia woman who murdered her husband explains that "he did not come up to expectations." If this rule of action were universal the morticians could not handle the business offered.

A contribution of \$100 to the conscience fund of Cass county indicates that the borrower of the principal sum has reached the age when the future state becomes an object of thoughtful consideration.

Running binders on skirts in the wheat fields of Iowa and barrels in Kansas emphasizes not only the ingenuity of American farmers, but their determination to omit no effort which will wear the wolf from the doors of Europe.

A gain of \$7,000,000 in the taxable valuation of Douglas county in a year comes from improvements almost entirely, and is exceedingly modest. Next year the quadrupled revaluation of real estate should bring the figures on the tax books closer to the sale prices.

Repeated reports of the death of the sultan of Turkey are not sanctioned with an official funeral notice. Royalty should understand that experience with the frequent passing of King Menelik robs advance obituaries of their novelty. The goods must be shown to insure the send-off.

Senator Cummins disclaims responsibility for that provision of the law under which the railroads are trying to force passengers to pay baggage fees according to valuation. That amendment was inserted in his bill over his protest, although he declares his belief that its author had no idea it would be invoked for any such purpose. Let us keep the record straight, at any rate.

Eloquent and urgent pleas are put before bankers to put their shoulders to the wheels and finance trade with the southern republics. The chief present obstacle to financial enterprise along that line is the home demands on available resources. Until the latter slackens materially outside investment will remain a matter of passive interest.

The World-Herald is so "see-lighted" at the selection of Bugoliski Bruner as Nebraska's most distinguished man that it cannot conceal its glee. Of course, its first choice would have been a certain democratic United States senator, but so long as the award is kept from going to a former secretary of state the pangs of disappointment are turned to joy.

Thirtysix Years Ago
This Day in Omaha
The school board granted the Bohemian School association the use of a room in the Hartman building for a summer school. It also gave Miss Kate Paul the use of a room in the Long Building for a summer session.

Rev. N. A. Benson of Owensburg, Ky., has been elected rabbi by the congregation of Temple Israel and will enter immediately upon his duties.

Louis Duane, assistant signal service observer here, has resigned and will be succeeded by R. W. Rush of Albany, N. Y.

Charles A. Potter, the stenographer, has gone to Pine Ridge agency to take depositions in the McGillivuddy case.

William A. Finckleton, the famous Chicago detective, is in the city.

Thomas Brennan, the late secretary of the High Land league, has located in Omaha to practice law. Miss Louise Turner of New York is the guest of her school mate, Mrs. Soule.

The directors of the Board of Trade discussed the leasing of the new building, including a proposal of the Equitable Insurance company to take \$50,000 worth of building bonds.

American Efficiency Admitted.
Just now, when our lack of military genius is so lamentably and deplorably apparent; when our commercial and industrial methods are so openly criticized, and we are generally found wanting by the wisecracks of the world, it is comforting indeed to know that in one way we are efficient. Americans may not be experts in the wholesale methods of taking human life and may lack a lot of knowledge of refined ways of destroying property, but it does seem they know something of how to repair human wreckage and restore the waste places devastated by war. Sir Thomas Lipton, who has on occasion tested American efficiency in other ways, has just returned from a second tour of Serbia, and gives his testimony to the statement that Americans have cleaned up that plague-stricken country. Whole communities washed and disinfected, hospitals empty for lack of patients, and a nation restored to health and usefulness is the result achieved by American methods in the few months since it was reported that 300,000 Serbians were down with typhus, and that nothing could be done to check the epidemic. Maybe, if the warriors of Europe will give over their slaying one another long enough to take a look at Serbia, they, too, will admit that Americans are efficient in some ways.

A Civil Service Object-Lesson.
The department of public improvements is being reorganized by reinstatement of several men who were dropped under a former administration and demoting or letting out others who owe their places to the former superintendent. We are not criticizing the dismissals or the reinstatements, nor going into the question of their justification then or now, but the object-lesson should not be allowed to pass as an argument for municipal civil service. More than the other division of city work, the department of public improvements calls for strictly technical and expert service, and has less excuse than any for considering political activities among the qualifications for employment. On the contrary, political activity ordinarily should be a disqualification. Why should the engineers, computers, surveyors and record clerks be changed from time to time because the political head of the department happens to change? Why should not industry and conscientious service guarantee continuation on the job, and merit alone earn promotion? Why should a city employ, particularly in this department, be subject to dismissal without cause or without right of appeal? One of the needs of Omaha is a merit system for municipal employes with a classified service that will put the business of the city on a business basis and keep it there.

Firm Note to Great Britain.
Secretary Lansing furnished the press a paraphrase of the note sent to London, in protest against the British detention of American cargoes, which indicates that the British government shall know just exactly how the case stands from the American side. In strong contrast to the drumlocution and evasion employed by Earl Grey, the Lansing communication is straight to the point. The United States refuses to recognize the British prize courts' awards in the disposal of cargoes seized in contravention of international law. If the United States were to accede to the British contention in this matter, it would also have to give in to Germany on the use of submarines, and thus would abandon all rights of neutrals to the claim of one or the other of the belligerents to control of the high seas. So far as right and justice is concerned, the Allies are no more warranted in assuming the position they have in declaring a war zone in effect including the waters of the world, than was the German government in declaring a war zone to include the British Isles. Such a proceeding simply sets aside the law of nations, together with all the practice and conventions that have grown up under it. No amount of sophistry or special pleading can alter this. Great Britain has no more right to rewrite or readjust the international code than has the United States or Germany, nor can exigencies of the war be pleaded as an excuse justifying a belligerent in abusing neutral commerce.

Youth and the Great Adventure.
When he says young Jesse Osborne and his companion, who were on the torpedoed "Armenian," have had enough of adventure to last them all their days, The Bee's Baltimore correspondent is over-anguine. Such an adventure as these boys have just gone through might satisfy a man whose hair is turning gray, whose step is no longer springy and whose mind moves faster than his body, but youth will not give over its glorious privileges because of a single mischance. The fire in the blood is not so easily quenched, and it must have its chance to flame, nor does it so readily expire, even when the frost of years has touched the veins. Somewhere always this spark will linger, ready to burst out when fanned never so slightly. What's a single shipwreck, or any similar misadventure, when life is left, as full of possibilities as ever? It was a young man who exclaimed, "The world is mine oyster," and youth is ever venturesome.

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War Loans Near 16 Billions

Wall Street Journal.
LOANS made by the allies since the war started have reached a grand total of over \$16,000,000,000. Including the new British loan, Germany and her allies have borrowed over half as much, and the total war loans to date are about \$18,000,000,000. The need for this borrowing is found in the direct cost of the war, which, based on the most conservative information available, has already been over \$12,500,000,000, and is now piling up at the greatly advanced rate of about \$5,000,000 a day. The loans so far would cover the cost of the war for less than fifty days more.

Receipts from increased taxes, however, are paying a small part of this great war cost, and advances from government banks and through the method of increased circulation are temporarily providing for some part of the war expenditures. Advances to the government from the Bank of France, for instance, are now about \$1,000,000,000, which figure is included in the above total. The extent of Germany's increase in currency through its newly created branch banks is not yet known.

Below is given a comparison of the actual loans outstanding, with the estimated cost of the war to date for the different belligerents and the present daily cost as reported from the best available sources.

Table with columns: ALLIES, Cost of War, War Loans, To Date, Daily. Rows include Great Britain, France, Russia, and other allies.

Subscriptions approximating \$3,000,000,000 for the new British war loan make that the record loan to date. The first British loan of \$1,700,000,000 was surpassed by the second German loan, for which \$2,350,000,000 of subscriptions were received. Thus the "all-weather" are being provided by the two leading belligerents. Their duplications are being made by leading nations. Russia has borrowed \$1,000,000,000 in six months' treasury bills, and France is doing a great part of its financing with short term securities or borrowings from the Bank of France.

Government debts of the fighting nations stood at the beginning of the war at approximately \$2,000,000,000. In less than a year they have therefore increased 70 per cent, and if the war continues another six months they will be more than twice what they were at the start. The increased interest charge on such a debt would be over \$100,000,000 annually, to say nothing of the other expenses that the government must assume because of the war. The combined annual savings of Great Britain, Germany and France are estimated at only \$4,000,000 in normal times. This indicates how heavily the war debt is going to be felt.

Below are given the details of war loans at present outstanding as far as they have been reported in the public domain (duplication eliminated) and also the details of neutral loans that can be traced directly to the war:

Table with columns: ALLIED LOANS, Great Britain, National defense bonds, Treasury bonds, etc.

GERMAN AND AUSTRIAN LOANS.
First war loan: \$1,115,000,000
Second loan: \$1,320,000,000
Nine months notes in United States: \$1,000,000,000
Total: \$3,435,000,000

NEUTRAL LOANS DUE TO WAR.
Netherlands 5 per cent internal loan: \$10,000,000
Netherlands 4 per cent loan: \$5,000,000
One-year treasury loan: \$5,000,000
Bulgaria 4 per cent loan: \$4,000,000
Bulgaria 4 per cent loan: \$4,000,000
Egypt-Treasury bills: \$2,000,000
Germania 4 per cent loan: \$1,000,000
Notes in United States: \$1,000,000
Denmark 4 per cent loan: \$1,000,000
Sweden internal loans: \$2,000,000
Notes in United States: \$2,000,000
Total: \$30,000,000

Estimated. Since Great Britain began selling treasury bills at a fixed price detailed figures of the amount issued have not been given out. Exact amount of the French one-year 5 per cent notes sold in this country was never announced, nor has the amount of the collateral loan that has so far been made here.

Twice Told Tales

Applauding the Escam.
While the "Iron Duke" was still marquis of Wellington he went from Paris to Toulouse, where he had fought and won the last battle of the peninsula war. He attended the opera that first evening, and though he wore plain clothes and sat in the back of the box he was almost immediately recognized by someone in the orchestra chairs, who called out: "Wellington!"

The name was taken up by others, and at last the entire house rose, turned to the box, and called: "Vive Wellington!"

"Nor would the people be satisfied until he had stood up and bowed to them, what he showed and applauded again. At the conclusion of the performance the passage from the box was found to be crowded with people. The women of the party drew back nervously, but the duke said: "Come along." In his brusque way, and conducted them on. While they were still in the corridor a man in the crowd was heard to say to his companion: "That fellow, who is he?"

"But why are you applauding so much? He has always beaten us!"

This was very true, and the question seemed a natural one, but the answer was charming: "Yes, but he has always beaten us like a gentleman."—Washington Star.

On a Party Line.
On a Sunday afternoon an etiquette party named Smith usually remained something about dinner, whereas his wife usually stayed.

"John," said she, "I am too dead tired to cook tonight. Suppose we visit one of the neighbors and take a chance on being invited to stay for dinner."

"All right," was the ready rejoinder of willing father. "How about the Browns?"

"Not a good idea," quickly replied mother. "The Browns' girls love pork and cabbage. I heard Mrs. Brown order it over the party telephone. The Greens ordered chicken."—Philadelphia Telegraph.



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

Pitties the Poor Wife.
KEARNEY, Neb., July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: The writer endorses every word of a letter signed "Indignant Wife and Mother," in which the author sarcastically and justifiably chastised and unreservedly berated Mr. A. B. Mickle.

Mr. Mickle attributed the fact that he had saved money to the fact, as stated in his letter to The Bee, that he had subjected his wife and family to his mode of living. And he boasted in a second letter to The Bee that his wife, at first, objected to his ideas, but now she thought it was all right. Of course it's all right with her now. Sour grapes. Poor thing. Then she was young, full of ambition, hope, and the writer opines common sense. No kids—no worry. NOW she has the responsibility of caring for a family of little ones, a barrel full of worry, besides having to please an egotistical husband. The writer resigns herself to her fate. And if she still possesses the common sense God gives every intelligent human being and does not let it, there is a reason why. If she really does his bidding and possesses a sufficiently or enough intelligence to make her mind subservient to her will and susceptible to humiliation, she must some measure of abhorrence against her husband.

Once, in a country town, just for fun, one of two jokers who were discussing the question—whether or not the husband had the right to use physical force in controlling his wife, arrogantly remarked: "If the wife be of an argumentative turn of mind and is obstinate and bent on having her own way, the husband should be justified in using physical force to keep her in subjection to his will. This being the case, the husband, the jokers staged a near fatal encounter, after which they separated, apparently very angry at each other. The bystanders, to a man, angrily exclaimed: "Does the d— fool mean it?"

This little incident was recalled by the writer when he read Mr. Mickle's article in The Bee, headed "Sons of Revolution."

In this era of commercialism it is gratifying to perceive that the history of the revolution is not dying, notwithstanding the plots and assaults of the Anglo-Saxonic-denationalized Americans are making an everything having a tendency to keep alive the history of this glorious republic of our fathers.

I have implicit confidence in the results to be obtained from conventions such as the one at Portland, Ore. The press is the watchdog of civilization and occasionally I read glowing accounts of where Nebraska's Sons of the Revolution and Daughters of the Revolution were in evidence—present whenever any historic relic, etc., is about to appear in the state. "A tree is known by its fruit."

Likewise I read where the Omaha school directors are not favorable to American history in the schools and the press gives an account of a distinguished professor in Lincoln who has ordered that sacred anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," banished in textbooks.

What is the matter with these book-learned ignoramuses? There is an old adage which says: "The proof of the pudding is in the eating," consequently a modest glance will give an idea of the caliber of the pudding or puddles in Omaha and Lincoln the public have to contend with educationally, politically and otherwise.

JERRY HOWARD.
A Soft Answer.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Just a few lines in answer to Mr. G., or rather Mr. P. G., who has the honor to uphold Mr. A. B. Mickle in his T. W. system of keeping down household expenses. I suppose Mr. P. G. you were never sick or had a bad tooth. Let me say to you, Mr. P. G., if the doctors of Omaha found out your name I hardly think they would take the trouble to even look over or ever you got sick. You say you "pity the husband of Indignant Wife." Why, any man who has a wife with get-up about her like that woman should be proud of her. I would be more on the same order I think Mr. A. B. would have a hard time landing with his little old 40 cents worth of corn cake and his pound of liver. That Indignant wife wrote a letter a few days ago in answer to Mr. Mickle's, in which she said: "We own our own home and have plenty of music in the evening, and I don't think I have been to a movie for over a year." That don't sound to me like she spends her time away from home like she spends her time away from home when they enjoy their evenings, too. Who wouldn't, with plenty of friends and music?

You say, Mr. P. G., that if other people who are Mr. Mickle's critics would follow his example the doctors, dentists and movie people would have to get out and actually work. Do you know what work is? Let me tell you that to get out of a good warm bed at 3 a. m. and drive ten or twelve miles through snow, sleet and wind to a sick bed is not what I would call fun, but work.

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What Men with Ideas Can Do.
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Again I would mention that on our first trip to California in 1914, when Lee

Angies had a padded population of about 20,000, and a real population of about 10,000, the parks there at that time were in most excellent condition and had numerous animals and birds of many kinds. Here we have a metropolis of over 300,000 and twenty years later and we are only beginning to show life.

It is only too bad that we haven't more Mr. Hummels at work in our city. C. B. FOLTZ.

Figure It for a Whole Year.
OMAHA, July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I was much surprised in reading the page ad of the Omaha Electric Light & Power Co. They say they are giving us a 24 per cent reduction. To test the matter I have figured my bills for the last five months and I find that had the new proposed rates been in force during that time I would have saved 26 cents, or a reduction of 2 per cent. This large hearted corporation is to be complimented on "square dealing." C. B. ROBERTS.

Poetry to Fit the Case.
OMAHA, July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Mr. A. B. Mickle has been set down on so often and so hard by the enraged women of Nebraska, all on account of the fact that he was foolish enough to publish his family affairs, etc., that I know of no remedy that would likely stem their indignation against this unfortunate man if this enclosed short piece of poetry don't do it.

IF ALL WHO HATE WOULD LOVE US.
If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue.
If cruel words were kisses,
And every smile a bliss,
A better world than this is,
Would hardly be worth this.
If pears would not lighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whine would whistles,
And those who laugh would laugh,
The roses would not be thorns,
The rain would not be chaff.
If hearts were only jolly,
If striving were for good,
And tears of melancholy
Were things that now are not,
Then love would kneel to duty
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

If men would cease to worry,
And women cease to sigh,
And all be glad to bury
Whatever has to die;
If neighbor spoke to neighbor,
As love demands of all,
The rust would eat the sabbre,
Then love would kneel to duty
And every day would gladden,
And every eye would shine,
And God would choose to listen,
And life would be divine.

Keep Patriotism Above Par.
OMAHA, July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I was pleased in reading that article in today's issue of your great paper, headed "Sons of Revolution Meet."

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Lines to a Laugh.

"You see," said the country editor, "I have printed your poem."

"Thank you," responded the poet. "I suppose I shall receive remuneration according to your usual tariff."

"Tariff?" My good man, poetry is on the free list."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Brown—It was too bad about Dr. Smithson's death. He was only 35. Jones—But in a way his work was finished. He had just completed his book, "How to Live to Be a Hundred."—Kansas City Star.

KABIBBLE KABARET
AND MORE TO LAUGH
WE USED TO LAUGH AT HIM!
BUT NOW HE GETS REEL EXERCISE
FOR THE MODERN PICTURES

"Do you think diplomacy averts war?" "Yes," replied the cautious citizen. "Sometimes an argument can be made so interesting that no one feels like interrupting it with a fight."—Washington Star.

Kenneth—Your dachshund must have a close shave. Emmerly—He did. The train surely would have got him if he hadn't had enough sense to get off the track side-vice. —Woman's Home Companion.

HEIMWEH.
Away up north 'tis fresh and green.
The blue bay dances in the sun.
Buckshot breaks an my berry-
And the resident takes my mon.

Blue hare-bells tempt me to the dunes.
The hermit-thrush to greet me deigne.
From a friendly cloud of balsam fir—
And the greedy sand-fly takes my vetus.

The orchid lures me to the bog.
In fact, I dream my shins to reach her.
And forget there's such a thing as work
Till the oven-bird warns. "Teacher!

The clear brook gurgles in the shade.
North mosey logs it glides and glances
Flat on my face I lie and drink
And at a few pirms take my chance.

But tho' the breeze is fresh and cool.
And tho' the sun smiles gently down-
ward,
Sometimes my thoughts escape from
these
And back go gallivanting toward.

To where familiar faces beam.
Tho' the game with perspiration drip-
Cool breeze, green woods and dancing bay
I do not care for a rip.
RAYOLD, NE TRELE.
Ray View, Mich.



Where to This Summer?

That is the absorbing question in every well conducted household, where vacations are regarded annual necessities. It is a deep question, too, to figure out just what sort of vacation will please the entire family.

The Great Western Office is Travel and Vacation Headquarters in Omaha

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