

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the above circulation for the month of June, 1915, was true.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed to my presence and sworn to before me, this 31st 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.

Thought for the Day. With falling steps the sweet midsummer pauses Upon the last step of worn July. And saw one coming with his heated brows, Girl round with wheat-straw; old young August brown!

One thing that never stands still—the moving picture business.

Sometimes a political pug proves unavailing—witness Becker, the Tammany pet.

The only way to have good roads is to improve them and then keep them good.

Down in Hall, the consent of the governed resolves itself simply into refusal to consent.

Those wheat operators are plainly quite confident that the Dardanelles will hold out a little while longer.

Please take note that the world's championship record for wrestling still reposes undimmed in the lap of Nebraska.

It looks as though the country will not be wholly safe until a few powder mills and gun factories smoke up around Oyster Bay.

With the maximum temperature around the sixties San Francisco can stand considerable imported hot air without undue perspiration.

A will filed in a Missouri probate court is attracting attention because it contains just thirty-five words. It took a Missourian to show 'em.

Lucky the federal and municipal authorities did not begin quarreling over prior rights to access to the Eastland while there were lives of innocent victims still possible of being saved.

California's law against alien land owners has been upheld—not unexpected, though, since Nebraska's law was declared valid that forbids aliens to take and hold land in this state by inheritance.

"What we want to do most in this country about the European war," says Senator "Bill" Stone, "is to keep our heads." That's so, for if we lose our heads we will surely lose some other parts of our anatomy.

The output of war books seems to be again experiencing a lull. The temptation for the author to volunteer predictions is too great and so many predictions have already gone wrong that the publishers must be rather wary.

Grain is succeeding tobacco as the chief farm product of Turkey and the Balkan states. The staff of life must have first call where powder burns. A diminished supply of Turkish tobacco will not spoil the artistry of the label.

Once more the majesty of the courts rescues a wronged husband from his oppressor. A rich woman lured from the path of duty one of New York's "finest" with an offer of \$10,000 a year as her husband. He was shaken after taking, but the high court rules that the dissatisfied wife cannot shake the contract. The decision revives masculine confidence in courts hitherto disposed to give man the worst of it.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. A party of peddlers are working the town selling what they claim to be "smoked" locs of beautiful quality. The smoothest worker is a very nice looking lady supporting to be from Devonshire, England, so young with her family to the northwest.

The Hastings ball team is so worked up over its late engagement with the Union Pacific that its friends are making up a purse of \$1,000 to put up against a like amount for another series of games. J. A. Munroe, first assistant freight agent of the Union Pacific at Kansas City, is in town.

When Farnam street was graded it left the Christian church lot about sixteen feet below street level. These lots have now been sold to New York parties for \$2,000 and the church is to be placed on wheels and moved to Twelfth and Vermont.

The committee in charge of the memorial services of General Grant's death has definitely arranged a program so far that the exercises will be held on the grounds in front of Boyd's opera house. The Glee club has offered its services and the Musical Union orchestra will also be secured.

Arrived by the puller from the south of July 29th.

Wall Street and the War.

Reports coming from Wall Street tell of such activity as must give joy to the brokers, whose incomes depend upon the exchange of stocks. Just now the "war" stocks are leading in the wildest campaign of speculation known for years, iron and steel companies especially being the central figures in this unhealthy activity.

Legitimate orders for iron and steel for domestic use are reported to be increasing. United States Steel having unfilled orders of nearly 450,000 tons more than a month ago, while other companies are enjoying a similar prosperity. Railroads and other heavy consumers of the output of the steel mills are buying needed supplies, and this will support the present boom to some extent.

How much of the present agitation for "military preparedness" is due to pure patriotism, and how much of it is merely to stimulate speculation may never be known, but the Wall Street market is a busy place these days.

Points to be Considered.

The former treasurer of Dundee, who decamped on the eve of the Greater Omaha merger without turning over the funds supposed to be in his possession, has come back without waiting to be brought back. That much is in his favor. He has also arranged in the interval to raise the money necessary to square his accounts so that the city will not suffer any financial loss through his stewardship. That likewise is in his favor. He has a family, too, entitled to our sincere sympathy, which we cannot help taking into consideration.

Japan Is Making Progress.

The cabinet crisis in Japan suggests that in practical politics the empire of the Rising Sun is making progress, as well as in other ways of western civilization. Bribery in connection with the election of a member of the Japanese Parliament is the basis for the upheaval, one of the ministers of the government being accused of accepting a handsome bonus for sidetracking the opponent of a friend. This disclosure was naturally attended by something of a popular outcry, with a demand for the retirement of the offending cabinet officer.

Get the Facts First.

A dispute between authority of the United States and the city of Chicago is developing in the proceedings in connection with the Eastland disaster, which can only serve to give color to the suspicion that some effort to gloss over responsibility is under way. The first effort ought to be to get at the exact facts. In doing this the federal and city government can easily co-operate. Nothing that is essential to the full disclosure of everything connected with the horror should be left under cover. After the facts are established, responsibility may be fixed. On the surface it looks as if there were blame enough for all, but the truth in connection with the circumstances of the wreck must be made known before culpability is finally determined.

Wiping Out the Ward.

The re-arrangement of the city into twelve "wards," taking in the annexed area, reminds us that this redistricting is practically meaningless and almost unnecessary, because with the repeated changes in our machinery of government the ward has been wiped out so far as serving any purpose useful or otherwise. There was a time when the ward was a distinct area of local government in Omaha as in most cities—when we had ward councilmen, ward assessors, six justice courts to correspond with the number of wards and later ward representation in the School board. The importance of the ward was further accentuated by the fact that, before the direct primaries, it was the unit of apportionment for convention delegates and party committees and telling the ward a man lived in was the most intelligibly way to designate and identify him.

But the commission plan for cities has put the ward councilman off the map. Our new municipal court system soon to be inaugurated finishes the remnant of ward justices of the peace and constables. The ward assessors disappeared long ago and now the election of School board members at large and on petition nominations decreed by the last legislature eliminates the ward from public school management. So far as we are able to ascertain, the only place where the law still recognizes the ward as such is in the provision requiring the signatures of a specified number of freeholders of the ward on the license application of each liquor dealer or druggist.

The county commissioner district, the school district, the fire district, the legislative district, even the sewer district and paving district, have a valid reason for being, but the "ward"—presumably in its origin the territory for "watch and ward" in the days of self-policing—has now with us, lost its last excuse.

The War and the Jews

Israel Huggill in the Metropolitan

THERE is no lack for Israel, says the Talmud. Individual Jews are frequently shrewd and fortunate, but as a people Israel is, in his own expressive idiom, a Schlemihl, a hapless ne'er-do-well. Twenty centuries of wandering find him concentrated precisely in the valley of Armageddon. And here in a hundred places he must again grasp the Wanderer's staff. Symbolic is the figure of the chief rabbi of Serbia wandering across Europe to beg for his pitiful flock. A workshop and a hotel at London are congested with Belgian Jews. Forty ravaged towns have poured their Ghettos into Warsaw, Prague, Vienna, Budapest, see the sullenly with refugees. A census taken of 4,53 Jews who fled into Alexandria showed subjects of England, France, Russia, Spain, America, Turkey, Persia, Roumania, Italy, Greece and Serbia, while another thousand had already wandered farther—to other Egyptian cities, to America, Australia, South Africa, Russia. The only important section of Jewry that has escaped the war is that which has poured itself into the American melting pot. And not only are ten of the thirteen millions of Jewry in the European cockpit; nearly 3,000,000 are at the fiercest center of fighting—in Poland.

Poland—be it German, Russian or Austrian Poland—is pre-eminently the home of Jewry, and Poland even more than Belgium has been the heart of hell for two of the powers that combined to dismember it are now fighting the third across its fragments, and Jewish populations are at their thickest along those 80 miles of border country through which Russia invades east Prussian Poland or Galician Poland. Germany hacks its way toward Warsaw, or Austria hurls its counter attacks.

The accident of a series of peculiarly wise and tolerant monarchs opened Poland to a large volume of Jewish immigration and even gave its Jews a measure of autonomy and dignity. They were the recognized providers of an urban and industrial population to a mainly agricultural people. They were they collected for the holocaust of today. For, of course, the partition of Poland left them still pulsating, whether in Prussian Danzig, Russian Warsaw or Austrian Lemberg. And not only have they duplicated the tragedy of the Poles in having to fight what is practically a civil war, not only have they suffered almost equally in the ruin of Poland so recently, but they have been hurled out by their own military authorities, wandering—but not into the wide world. Into the towns outside the Pale they might not escape—these were not open even to the wounded soldier. In the long history of the martyr-people there is no ghastlier chapter.

At the outbreak of the war an excited English-woman, hearing that the Cologne Gazette, said to be run by Jews, was abusing England, wrote to the editor of the paper, demanding that the Jews should stop the paper. That the Jews do not exist, or that an English Jew could not possibly interfere with the patriotic journalism of a German subject, nay, that the abuse in the Cologne Gazette was actually a proof of Jewish loyalty, did not occur to the worthy woman. Yet the briefest examination of the face would have shown her that the Jews merely reflect their environment, if with a stronger tinge of color due to their more vivid temperament, their attitude and attachment to the home and fatherlands, and the ability to prove themselves more patriotic than the patriots. It is but rarely that a Jew makes the faintest criticism of his country in war-fever, and when he does so, he is disavowed by his community and its press. For the Jew his country can do no wrong.

Wherever we turn, therefore, we find the Jew prominently patriotic. In England the late Lord Rothschild presided over the Red Cross fund, and the lord chief justice is understood to have been the financial adviser of the government. And for all its ill-fame in Germany Herr Ballin, the Jew who refused the baptismal path to preferment, the creator of the mercantile marine, and now the organizer of the national food-supply, stands as the Kaiser's friend, interpreter and henchman, while Maximilian Harden brazenly voices the gospel of Prussianism, and Ernst Lissauer—a Jew converted to the religion of Ives—sings "The Song of Hate." In France, Dreyfus—a more Christian Jew albeit unbaptized—his charge of a battery to the north of Paris, while General Hervey, an ally of the Legion of Honor, commanded an army corps. In Turkey, the rabbi Jewish Khayr Bey is the ruling spirit, having defeated the Jewish David Bey, who was for alliance with France, while Italy, on the contrary, has joined the allies, through the influence of Baron Bonino, the son of a Jew. The military hospitals of Turkey are all under the direction of the Austrian Jew, Hecker. In Hungary it is the Jews who, with the Magyars, are the brains of the nation. Belgium has sent several thousand Jews to the colors and at a moment when Belgium's fate hangs upon England, has entrusted its interests at the Court of St. James to a Jewish minister, Mr. Hymans. Twenty thousand Jews are fighting for the British empire, 60,000 for the German, a 70,000 for the Austro-Hungarian, and 30,000 for the Russian. Two thousand five hundred Jews fight for Serbia. Even from Morocco and Tripoli come Jewish troops—they number 30 per cent of the Zouaves. From Australia, New Zealand, from Canada, South Africa, from the possession and the same issues range over almost every British regiment, from the historic Black Watch, Grenadier Guards or King's Own Scotch Borderers down to the latest Middlesex and Manchester creations. One distinguished family alone—the Spielmanns—boasts thirty-five members with the forces. A letter of thanks from the king has published the fact that an obscure Jew in a London suburb has five sons at the front.

When Joseph Chamberlain offered the Zionists a plateau in East Africa, the half-dozen local Britons held a "mass meeting" of protest. Yet today, though the offer was rejected by the Zionists, Jewish volunteers—among them Captain Blumenthal, of the artillery, and Lieutenant Eckstein, of the Mounted Rifles—are serving in the defense force enlisted at Nairobi. Letters from British Jews published in a single number of the Jewish World, taken at random, reveal the writers as with the Australian fighting force in Egypt, with the Japanese at the taking of Tsing-Tau, with the grand fleet in the North Sea, with the British and the American forces in the range over almost every British regiment, from the historic Black Watch, Grenadier Guards or King's Own Scotch Borderers down to the latest Middlesex and Manchester creations. One distinguished family alone—the Spielmanns—boasts thirty-five members with the forces. A letter of thanks from the king has published the fact that an obscure Jew in a London suburb has five sons at the front.

"The Jewish bravely astonished us all," said the vice governor of Kovno, and, indeed, the heroism of the Russian Jew has become a household word. More than 30 privates—they cannot be officers—have been accorded the Order of St. George. One Jew, who brought down a German aeroplane, was awarded all four degrees of the order at once. In England Lieutenant de Pass won the Victoria Cross for carrying a wounded man out of heavy fire, and perhaps a few hours later in trying to capture a German saw in a wooded area to the end of the year the Jews had won 81 medals, crosses, etc. "I give my life for the victory of France and the peace of the world," wrote a young immigrant Jew who died on the battlefield. A collection of letters from German soldiers, published by the Jewish Bookshop of Berlin, reveals equal devotion to Germany. And to the question, "Why shall I profit the Jew if he fights for the white world?" the Jewish Journalist Morris Myer, has found a noble answer. There is a unity behind all this seeming self-contradiction, he points out. "All these Jews are dying for the same thing—for the honor of the Jewish name."

Women are now eligible to membership in the National Union of Railway Men in England, a notice to the effect having been sent from London on June 25. So many women are necessarily employed on the railroads because of the shortage of men, it was deemed expedient to admit them to the union.

The Bee's Letter Box

Kind of Paper that Helps Omaha. BAR HARBOR, Me., July 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Please send me at my summer address a copy of The Omaha Bee daily—as long as the enclosed subscription will carry it.

Why Not Consult the Artist? OMAHA, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: The object of the "Friends of Art" is most commendable. We hope that it will be productive of good results, but what one of these men in their various lines knows intimately the subject they are lacking? If any of these estimable gentlemen desired to purchase a piano would they take implicitly the word of the piano dealer, or would they rather read the word of some musician?

Wherein Would We Gain? OMAHA, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: I cannot agree with Mayor Dahlman in his determination to send Dundee Treasurer E. H. Westerfield, "over the road." Wherein would the city of Omaha, or even the general principles of honor profit by such proceedings? I fall to see.

Liberty Not a Mere Symbol. OMAHA, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: The transcendent passage of the Liberty Bell in these troublous times should incite a more comprehensive and defensive temper in our countrymen in the political development of modern liberty. And, as we rejoice in the liberty we now possess, let us not be unmindful of those enemies of the republic within its very domain, eager to grasp the bell that tolls the death knell of all human freedom. Let us then seek to purge the nation of every political, religious and economic dogma which is contrary to the teachings of its established freedom, and hold in odious ostracism he who dares to proclaim them.

How Often Would We Buy Belgium? OMAHA, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: Wouldn't you like business like Wanda? Wouldn't you have a little common sense? Or at least have friends who would prevent his making an ass of himself in public.

Westerfield Talks Out in Meeting. SILVER CREEK, Neb., July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: Instead of attempting to reply in a general way to my letters wherein I undertook to show that President Wilson was all wrong in his controversy with Germany or to any essential part of it, Mr. John Rutherford declares that England had "paralyzed American commerce," as I stated in effect, and indulges in invidious personal reflections, which, in my opinion, have no business whatever in a newspaper discussion of public questions.

Lines to a Smile. "Johnny, how did you hurt your hand? I hope you haven't been fighting again." "Willie Jones called me a liar, mother, and then he hit me on the fist with his teeth."—Jife.

What About Your Future? WHY NOT ENGAGE IN AN HONORABLE AND LUCRATIVE PROFESSION AND ONE OF HELPFULNESS? An exceptional opportunity is offered respectable men and women who possess the ambition to lead lives at once useful and profitable. What we have to offer answers affirmatively the two vital questions asked by high-minded persons in seeking a life occupation.—First, "Will it benefit mankind?" and second, "Will it benefit me?"

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ing he himself ordered an attack on Vera Cruz, with the result that nineteen Americans and 300 Mexicans were killed? While posing as an apostle of peace, Wilson, both as to Mexico and Europe, is needlessly doing the very things to drive us into war and, is even now planning the building up of a great war establishment, the legitimate effect of which would be to keep us under the heel of militarism and more than ever under the heel of capitalism for generations to come.

School Congestion Then and Now. OMAHA, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: Our new school board of business men are certainly making good their pre-election reputation of being conservative. This characteristic is sometimes so well developed that nothing is accomplished. If there was great need of additional school facilities, such as to enlarge the lives of pupils and teachers, six months ago, we would like to inquire what our board of conservative business men have done to relieve the situation? There seems to be nothing visible to the naked eye and the opening day of the school year is only six weeks away. Is the need any less than six months ago?

Highway is the world's way, but I would drop behind To follow little luring paths that only lagardians find; The challenge of the bandit weeds, the tilt with startled bees— What can the dusty highway give for journeyers like these?

Highway is the sun's way, and follow lowly paths that come out on my road; But there are yellow vernal beams that love my road the best— That linger down the weedy ways where lady slacks is spread, Or slant through shady orchard paths and tint the tree trunks red.

Highway, the highway!—you follow where it calls; I watch you through a leafy screen from crumbling orchard walls— I wait and smile among the green and know that by and by You'll lure you back through dust and dew—my little road and I!

Child Itched and Scratched. Until Scale Came Off Eruption On Limbs. Gone in Two Weeks. HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"The first I noticed of the trouble was a few small pimples that came out on my child's legs and gradually grew larger until they were as large as a dime. They began to spread and look very bad. It was a sore eruption and had a thick scale on it. The pimples had water in them and they seemed to cause other pimples to start. They itched and she would scratch as them until the scale came off. This helped them to spread worse. I had heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment so thought I would try them. It was not much longer than a couple of weeks before the eruption was gone and she was healed."

Sample Each Free by Mail. With 23-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

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