

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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JURY CIRCULATION. 52,328

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of July, 1914, was 52,328.

Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 4th day of August, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Mexico after looting so big is almost lost among the "brevities" now.

Every cloud has a silver lining, but the war cloud, which is fringed only with gold.

But will he let go of the Water board job even now that he has the nomination?

Yes, but how about shaking the plum tree now for those office-hungry democrats?

Another good end served by the war—the Parisian embargo on absinthe drinking.

Here's success to the government's efforts to thwart conspiracies to force up prices artificially.

It would seem that drumming for votes with drums may either drum them up or drum them away.

With three members of the cabinet, Texas rises from the Lone Star to the Triple Star firmament.

To Japan's declaration of war Germany replies, What's one more declaration of war with all the others?

The Hessians are flying around a little too thick for the comfort of certain European neighbors just now.

Both winners and losers will now sear their conscience while they swear to their campaign expense statements.

With the many divine-right rulers, opposed in this war, we may be sure of a righteous ending, whichever side wins.

Huerta, marooned in London may at that have the better of Carranza getting notes of warning from Villa at the capital.

President Wilson's admonition to be calm applies, we take it, to all our American citizens irrespective of birthplace or ancestry.

Reports of the twentieth case of bubonic plague at New Orleans indicates the presence of a devastating demon upon our own soil.

With his marvelous record of success, Ak-Sar-Ben's recruiting officer ought to be in urgent demand for special engagements abroad.

That nonpartisan ballot is fine in theory, but in practice the irresistible impulse is for republicans to vote for republicans and democrats to vote for democrats.

It is proposed to abolish war by stopping the making of munitions for private gain. Bringing this closer home, the same plan thoroughly applied would abolish the gun-toting menace in our own country.

A law that will add to the functions of the election bureau the prompt collection and compilation of returns for the benefit of the public would have unanimous support of newspapers that disagree on almost everything else.

"What has happened to the Zeppelins?" asks the Detroit Free Press, referring to the German aviators who were making such progress before the war broke out. Oh, they are probably up in the air more than ever.

Thirty Years Ago. A meeting of the old Omaha Cricket club was held at W. J. Whitehouse's store, at which nineteen members were enrolled and the following officers elected: President, S. Layton; secretary, William Hitt; treasurer, W. J. Whitehouse.

Little Edith Webb, who lives with the Misses McCann, gave a tea party to her little friends.

A horse was drowned in the old creek bed on Eighteenth street. The horse fell into the water and his mate on top of him and held him down until he was drowned.

Mr. E. E. Whitmore, treasurer of Boyd's, has returned from quite an extended trip, during which he had a spell of sickness in Chicago.

Rev. W. P. Malville, one of the newly-elected bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, is the guest of Dr. Maxfield.

Miss Fredricka Peble, daughter of Henry Doble, celebrated her birthday at Farnam park with a lawn party for her friends.

L. W. Miller has gone to Bennington, Conn., to escort home his wife and her two sisters, Miss Anna Dusham, and Mrs. Jiggs, who have been visiting in the east with her.

Miss L. H. Robinson, who has been visiting at another Lieutenant Robinson, left for the east.

That Crucial Battle.

If the "great battle" now either in progress or impending is to be a crucial encounter, we may await it with a degree of consolation in the hope that if its force falls heavily enough on one side or both, it may open the way for peace.

Manifestly peace is not possible in this titanic struggle except as the fruit of frightful affliction. It seems then to be simply a matter of how hard the blow must be to bring overtures for settlement. President Wilson has been duly and cordially thanked for his offer of mediation, but the offer is carelessly pigeon-holed while the armies proceed to the slaughter.

Prudence forbids a prediction as to a time limit for the turn of the tide. In the first place, the war may not as yet have finished spreading, and no recession is to be expected until the high tide has reached its apex. There is an element of hope, however, in the view of some military experts, which any sober mind might entertain, that no struggle under the conditions of modern warfare can last very long.

The death of His Holiness, Pope X, casts a world-wide gloom over all members of the Roman Catholic church, which is focalized in the pope as its earthly head and elicits sympathy from broadminded men of all faiths.

Compared with the twenty-five years that Leo occupied the vatican, the eleven-year papacy of Pius is short, but also less beset with difficulties and distractions. Pius might perhaps have made himself more popular with the Catholics of America had he adopted a policy of more liberal recognition, but seemingly he did not endeavor to break away from the influence of his Italian birth, training and surroundings.

Out of the still incomplete returns of the primary, the congressional line-up for the coming Nebraska election is definitely fixed. The three incumbent representatives of each of the political parties are renominated with three new combatants on each side.

The three republican congressmen, Sloan in the Fourth, Congressman Barton in the Fifth, Congressman Kinkaid in the Sixth, ought to have comparatively easy sailing. Mr. Sloan's democratic opponent is a political unknown, as is also Congressman Kinkaid's opponent in the big Sixth. Congressman Barton will have more of a rub in the Fifth against former Governor Shallenberger, who before he became governor represented that district at Washington, and has become a chronic campaigner in his successive candidacies for congressman, governor and senator.

In the First district Congressman Maguire will be opposed by Charles F. Reavis, a clean-cut, aggressive young republican, who ought to be able to redeem that district.

In the Third district Congressman Stephens is pitted against O. S. Spillman, another clean-cut, aggressive young republican, who will have the additional advantage of democratic disension over patronage distribution.

Unless the changeable fortunes of the European war present an insuperable obstacle, Nebraska republicans ought to increase their membership in the state's delegation in the next congress.



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

How the War Started.

OMAHA, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: Again we are up against one of the worst wars in history, with bigotry and ignorance as the initial cause as usual, and with cholera in its wake.

There can never be peace in Europe, the brotherhood of man and the federation of the world until we take as broad a view of religion as this. Why not have some more Nicene councils, (225 and 451 A. D.), where Christian nations can reconcile their creeds and dogmas, and this time not by kings and emperors, but by the vote of the people of the different nations, and thus see whether they want to be brought face to face with war at the whim of monarchs.

Why not have a council when this bloody affair is over, where all can subscribe to the simpler teachings of Christ at least, and especially the sermon on the mount, where we are taught humility before God our creator, and not go back again into the dark ages, where all books of learning were destroyed by trying to one another's throats about creeds and dogmas that Christ never had anything to do in the making of. If this war is the twilight of kings and the dawn of republics, it will serve our good end.

Women in History—A Reply.

SOUTH OMAHA, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: My attention a few days ago was called by a letter in another Omaha paper signed by Mrs. B. May King, and yesterday when I returned from my polling place after being up all night counting ballots, I saw the same letter in The Bee.

She first claims that Catherine II was a mythical queen and then virtually admits that she was a real being. She could not well be a myth when she is credited in history as being the founder of Nineveh and of having built the walls of Babylon.

History relates that Catherine II of Russia took the leading part in the dismemberment of the kingdom of Poland and she took a large part of Poland before she divided the rest of it between Prussia and Austria.

But would this satisfy Japan? That is an open question. Japan might have less regard for the amenities of peace just now than folks think, though its good ally, England, might have little to gain from its forced belligerency so far away. Japan might take the view that cession of Kiau Chau back to China must be only on such terms as it dictated, and that just at this moment China may not be strong enough to hold the possession, so a later date of cession would be better.

That Tacoma "string fiend" who hatched the story of Frank James becoming a resident of Washington, engaged in picking berries and running a donkey engine, will "get his" if he ever dares set foot on the rich, black soil of old Mizoo. An Excelsior Springs paper indignantly denounces the tale as a base canard, declaring that the Hon. James is still contentedly abiding in Clay county, Missouri, with no intention of quitting the grand old state.

Pope Pius X

The Late Edward Rosewater's Graphic Pen Picture of the Beatification of a Saint by His Holiness.

Formality Required for Attendance. Owing to the strained relations subsisting between the Vatican and extraneous members of the International Postal congress had been politely advised that no audience with the pope would be granted them until after the adjournment of the congress.

SOLEMN BEATIFICATION of the Venerable Servant of God, JULIE BILLIART, Founder of the Congregation of the Sister of Our Lady, August 20, 1896. For the Afternoon Function. THE MAJOR DOMO OF HIS HOLINESS.

The beatification and canonization of saints is unknown to any other than the Roman Catholic Church. Before proceeding to the solemn act the church takes infinite pains to trace the career and authenticity of acts of benevolence, pious devotion and miraculous attributes of those upon whom the honor conferred, upon martyrs of primitive Christianity is invoked.

Spectators Scramble for Best Viewpoints. Accompanied by a member of the editorial staff of the Civiltà Cattolica, who is thoroughly versed in the rites of the church, knows every nook and corner of St. Peter's, and, moreover, enjoyed the acquaintance of Cardinal Sarto years before he became Pius X, I drove up the grand colonnade that connects the Vatican with St. Peter's, reaching the door of St. Martha about ten minutes after it had been thrown open.

Wonderful Scenes at St. Peter's. It was a never to be forgotten spectacle. The greater half of St. Peter's, including the vast dome, were brilliantly lighted by more than 6,000 electric lamps and gas jets emitted through porcelain candles artistically grouped and suspended from magnificent candelabra.

Waiting for His Holiness. An hour before the papal procession had entered every seat was filled. Fully 200 members of the Palatine guard, composed of knights and chevaliers of the Order of Malta, in Spanish court costume, with lace cuffs and ruffles, gold chains and short swords, acted as ushers. They were assisting in maintaining order and decorum by the Noble guards, in dashing uniforms and centurion helmets.

How the Papal Procession Appears. Presently a buzz was heard in the colonnade leading from the Vatican to the basilica; the noise grew louder and louder, and then came the clapping of many hands and cheers in defiance of the express orders of the papal major domo.

Of the twenty-six cardinals who participated in the solemn function four who had been competitors for the succession were pointed out to me: Cardinals Rampolla, Gotti, Vannutelli and Satolli. At the conclusion of the function the pope remounted the sedia gestatoria and proceeded to the Chapel of the Holy Sacrament, with the ceremonial in the same order as on his entry. Rome, May 22, 1896.

People and Events

John P. Holland, inventor of the Holland submarine boat, is seriously ill of pneumonia at Newton, N. J.

An automobile owned by J. M. Waterbury, the polo player, ran down and injured 1-year-old Thomas Treas in New York.

Marquise de Guerrero has started a movement among the American colony in Cuba for the erection of a monument in Havana to George Washington.

The medical commission appointed to investigate the mental condition of John Schrank, who shot Theodore Roosevelt at Milwaukee during the presidential campaign, declared the prisoner hopelessly insane.

FUNNYGRAMS.

Echoes of Conflict. Washington Star: It remains to be demonstrated whether war can be ended as swiftly as it can be begun.

Philadelphia Record: This is a good time for every citizen to the United States to remember what he is.

Washington Post: One puzzle is how anybody ever should have named those mill-eyed creatures Belgian hares.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: We might take care of the cotton crop before floating French war loans.

Springfield Republican: It is to be hoped that colleges will be able to avoid friction in the department of modern languages.

Cleveland Leader: And no sooner had readers familiarized themselves with moratorium and cadre than the dispatches sprung petticoat.

Kansas City Star: It looks as if the machinery of modern warfare is greater for defense than for attack—and that is hopeful.

Philadelphia Inquirer: We don't suppose the powder companies care a rap whether a single hunter goes out next season.

Detroit Free Press: A number of millionaires are returning from Europe by steamer. The way their ancestors came over in the first place.

Philadelphia Press: This is certainly the halcyon time for the jings all over Europe. You never can tell where he is going to break out.

Washington Star: Communities are justified in questioning the value of a laboring population that is illable, on a day's notice, to want to shut up the works and so home to fight.

Boston Transcript: It will be recalled that there wasn't very much talk about the Slavic peril in this country during the civil war, when Russia, alone in Europe, stood firmly by the United States.

Boston Transcript: The war charger of the German crown prince is a French race horse that is said to have won several races. And it might be added that it may have to win another.

Most sane ball dope is sovietic. Fans to beguile and fools betray; Infused with hope 'tis a specific 'Till boots boot a game away.

The sport, all know, has many angles 'Till value a shout and stir the blood; But while some players may wear spangles, Some others should convey the hod.

Your fan, though, never loses ardor. And 'till defeat can find a cause; He always "butts" and "ifs" the harder And ready is with his "because."

What have you got for dinner? "Walter—Roast beef, fried chicken, stewed lamb, baked and fried potatoes, jam, pudding, milk and coffee."

"Puzzled diner—Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighth and nineteenth syllables.—Tit-Bits.

"That's right," replied the man who is all business. "Publicity is worth something these days. I shouldn't think of talking about anybody except at advertising rates."—Washington Star.

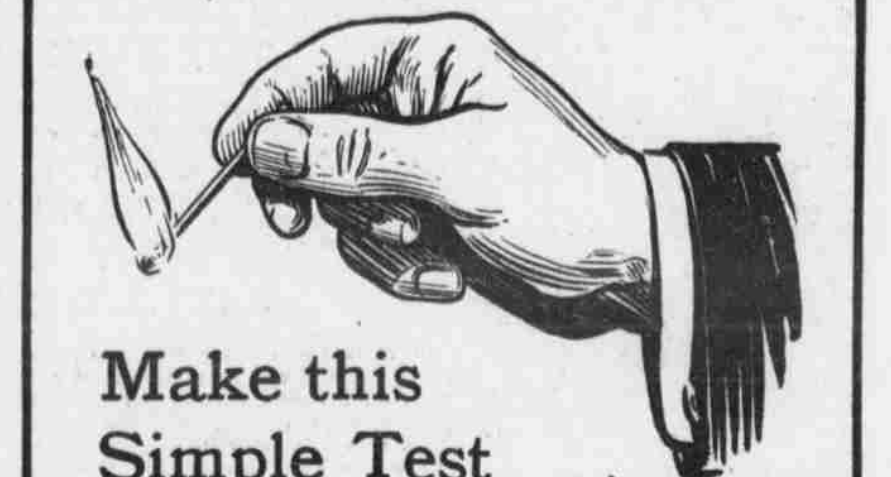
"It's a bad plan to talk about your neighbors."

"How is your brother?" "Very low. He has been treated by three doctors."

"Billion yonder tells me he trusts his wife implicitly and absolutely, but—"

"Well, I notice he carries his change and his fish hooks loose in the same pocket."—Judge.

Madge—So the great specialist cured her of her nervousness? "Marjorie—Yes; his fee was so large she concluded she couldn't afford to have it anymore."—Judge.



Make this Simple Test. Then decide, once of stick, appearance, for all, which match workmanship, anything to use hereafter. you please.

Armour's GRAPE JUICE. Bottled Where the Best Grapes Grow. The Drink That Links Health With Sociability.

Read! Read one installment of "The Trey O' Hearts" Each Sunday in THE BEE.