

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 2nd day of May, 1905. M. B. HATFIELD, Notary Public.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN. Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them. It is better than a daily letter from home. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Lancaster did not capture the congressional plum, but it managed to hand the plum to the prize winner.

Red Oak society has enjoyed a sensational spectacular drama for the past ten days, regardless of expense.

If Russia can only effect a partnership with the earthquakes the two together may make some trouble for Japan.

Captain Clado has proved to be a true prophet, and he is receiving the traditional prophet's treatment at home.

The Portland exposition has had an auspicious opening. Let us all hope it will have an equally auspicious ending.

If the Big Muddy is going to indulge in an old-time June rise for our delectation this year, now is the time for it to get busy.

A contributor to a current periodical heads his article "Why Japan Wins." Would it not be easier to tell "Why Russia Loses?"

There are people who do not know enough to know when to let go of a hot poker. The czar is evidently a candidate for that class.

Rudyard Kipling now has an opportunity to take it all back and sell a few verses on the subject of "The Bear that Flights Like a Lamb."

The selection of C. W. Post as president of the Citizens' Industrial association is another demonstration of the fact that judicious advertising pays.

Lord Dunraven, who is trying to find a basis for compromise in Ireland, should beware of "the roddin' blow," for next to peace the Irishman likes a fight.

With the adoption of western ideas it must be pleasing to Japanese subordinate naval officials to know that Japanese maidens have not learned to kiss.

As more detailed reports of their disastrous sea fight are forthcoming it becomes more certain that Russia will soon have work for several courts of inquiry.

Admiral Enquist in seeking a port in which to repair his vessels was wise enough to enter one where there would be no question of the enforcement of the neutrality laws.

Russian sailors in Manila may bring about an international question with features of the old fugitive slave law if reports regarding their dismemberment for further service are true.

Joseph Chamberlain seems to be having as much trouble with the "stand-patters" as some of the Iowa politicians, and his troubles may be still further increased since he has begun to write letters.

Some of the heavy shippers who testified before the senate committee on railroads that there is a deep-seated demand for rate regulating legislation should have attended the First district republican congressional convention and had their eyes opened.

It is now claimed that the real contest in the Equitable Life Assurance society is for the control of the funds by one of two railroad systems. As the surplus will have to be invested even after the policy holders take charge the end of the struggle cannot be predicted.

THE NAVY OF THE FUTURE.

The destruction of Russia's armada of steel-clad battleships and armored cruisers in the Straits of Corea within less than forty-eight hours has set naval experts of all nations to speculating about the destructive power of modern warships. In other words, the naval experts of the world are wrestling with the problem of the navy of the future.

When armored vessels came into use and quick-firing long-range artillery was introduced it was believed that the power of navies made up of such destructive units would be almost irresistible. It was held by naval experts that the heavy armaments of battleships and the use of torpedoes and mines would make every conflict at sea a fight to the finish and a disaster to one fleet or the other.

In this respect the naval battle in the Straits of Corea has fulfilled all expectations. As in the war between China and Japan in 1894, the fleet that lost, was destroyed or captured. There was no half way work. To the fleet that won there was overwhelming victory—to the fleet that lost absolute disaster.

It is altogether too early, however, for the ablest and most far-seeing naval expert to make a reliable forecast of the dimension, armament, and form of the most effective warship of the future. Thirty years ago Jules Verne in his "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" described a tour around the world in the submarine ship Nautilus, commanded by Captain Nemo. Jules Verne's air-tight oxygenated submarine ship, equipped with electrical appliances that would light its interior by the mere touch of a button, and set its paddling machinery in motion by the touch of another button, was regarded as the creation of a "pipe dream." Nobody then had the remotest conception of electric lights or electric engines, but Jules Verne was only thirty years ahead of his time.

Like the electric trolley car and automobile the submarine ship has made its appearance and come to stay. The part which submarine torpedo boats played in the late naval battle is as yet unknown, but there is every probability that submarine boats contributed much toward the destruction of the Russian warships. If the submarine boat is to play the part of the sword fish that scuttled the whale in the naval warfare of the future the huge battleships and armored cruisers would become as useless as would be the armed three-masted sail propelled battleships of the American civil war period.

If it is practical to navigate slow-moving submarine torpedo boats it will sooner or later be practicable to navigate rapid moving submarine gunboats that could play havoc with the greatest warship ever set afloat. The navy of the future will, in all probability, have to be remodeled on lines that will recognize the advent of the submarine.

THE PRESIDENT COUNSELS PEACE.

The conference between President Roosevelt and the Russian ambassador, Count Cassini, upon request of the latter, while quite informal in character, was nonetheless important in the opportunity it gave the president to express himself in favor of a termination of hostilities in the far east and doubtless also the willingness of the Washington government to exert its good offices in the interest of peace if both the belligerents shall be found disposed to receive them. It further enabled the ambassador to learn in the most unmistakable way that the American chief executive has the friendliest feeling toward the Russian government.

The reported views expressed by Mr. Roosevelt in support of his counsel of peace ought to make a strong impression at St. Petersburg. That they will be approved very generally by the neutral governments, if any of them shall be disposed to express an opinion, is not to be doubted. It has been pretty clearly intimated in semi-official utterances abroad that the feeling is that the Russian cause in Asia is irretrievably lost and that to prolong the conflict would simply result in additional disaster. The last great stake was won by Japan in the Corea Straits and what remains for her to accomplish is for the war goes on presents no difficulties comparable with those she has overcome. With her navy unimpaired and her armies in Manchuria more powerful than ever, there is nothing to check Japan's further advance. Active operations on land, for which the most thorough preparations have been made, are reported to have begun and it is safe to say that another overwhelming defeat awaits the Russians. The capture of Vladivostok is now regarded as inevitable whenever Japan shall decide upon taking it. It might be saved to Russia in the event of that power now suing for peace, possibly with the condition that it should be deprived of its military character, but otherwise its loss is certain. The driving of Russia out of Manchuria is only a question of a brief time. It is manifestly impossible that she can retain a foothold there, though she should send every soldier in the empire to the scene of war. The situation being thus hopeless for Russia, she should, as urged by Mr. Roosevelt, conclude peace in her own interests and in the interests of humanity. It is worse than folly to talk about restoring her military prestige. It cannot be done in this war.

Our government will take no steps in regard to peace negotiations unless both belligerents are willing to accept mediation. Should Russia favorably receive the views of President Roosevelt that fact would doubtless be presented to the Japanese government and its position ascertained. It may be remarked in this connection that there would be no impropriety in the United States tendering its good offices for peace. Under the terms of The Hague arbitration convention "the right to offer good offices or mediation belongs to powers who are strangers to the dispute, even during the course of hostilities," and it is declared that "the exercise of this right shall never be regarded by one or the other of the parties to the contest as an unfriendly act." It is an exceedingly delicate matter, however, and, though frequently talked of since the beginning of the far eastern war, no government has been disposed to take the initiative in offering mediation. An expression of the views of the Russian government regarding the position of President Roosevelt will be awaited with universal interest.

WIRELESS PHOTOGRAPHY.

We live in an age of the sub-miraculous. Since the days when lightning was drawn from the clouds by a cord attached by Benjamin Franklin to a silk handkerchief kite, the world has witnessed marvellous discoveries with harnessed electricity and unharnessed magnetism. Telegraphy, or distance writing, and telephony, or distance talking, has completely revolutionized inter-communication. Electric motors and automobiles have revolutionized modern locomotion and the Roentgen rays and radium have revolutionized medical science. No discovery, even where it borders on the supernatural, seems incredible any longer. It was reserved for Admiral Togo to give the first demonstration of the practical uses of wireless telegraphy in battle on the seas and it was reserved for the American yellow journals to give to the world the first demonstration of the science of wireless photography. Within forty-eight seconds after the terrible encounter between the Japanese and Russian fleets in the Straits of Corea photographic pictures of the battle flashed across a space of 10,000 miles and were reproduced in all their blood-curdling realism regardless of cost on the front pages of the up-to-date red-headed press of New York, Chicago and San Francisco, and their phonograph satellites in every part of the "home of the brave and land of the free."

In ages yet unborn these wireless photographic views of Togo's victory, taken on the spot, transmitted and instantaneously reproduced on the off side of the Pacific and on side of the Atlantic will be exhibited as indubitable proof of the inconceivable achievements of the man behind the wireless camera curtain, occupying the perilous position of Casablanca, and the wizards that caught not only the inspiration but the picture propelled like a flash of lightning over land and sea upon the canvas in the art rooms of the great American fakir factotums.

IN THE FIRST DISTRICT.

The republicans of the First Nebraska district have selected Hon. Ernest M. Pollard of Cass county to represent them in the lower house of the national legislature as the successor to Senator Burkett, and their selection will, as a matter of course, be ratified by the voters at the special election called for next month. While this outcome is a surprise to almost all of the politicians who had a hand in the nomination, it is from many points of view a most fortunate solution of the problem that threatened at one time to precipitate an endless deadlock.

THE ESCAPED RUSSIAN SHIPS.

In his report of Russian ships unaccounted for after the battle Admiral Togo mentioned four protected cruisers, three transports and two torpedo boat destroyers. Three of the cruisers have arrived at Manila, said to be in a more or less damaged condition and with many wounded on board. Ships of the American squadron properly, under the circumstances, accompanied the Russian vessels to Manila and it is for the government to decide what treatment they shall receive there. As pointed out in the dispatches, there are three ways of dealing with them. They may be sent out of the harbor after twenty-four hours if seaworthy, or allowed to remain long enough to make necessary repairs, or be dismantled and held until the end of the war.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

This year's conference of the advocates of international arbitration shows that there is no abatement of zeal in the cause, notwithstanding that events have not been of an altogether encouraging character. In his address as president of the conference Judge Gray said it was a significant sign of the progress that a cause has made in the past ten years, or since the beginning of the Molok conference, that in the discussion which preceded the refusal by the senate to ratify any of the arbitration treaties sent to it by the president no voice was heard in opposition to the principle of arbitration, or at least none important enough or strong enough to gain a national hearing. "The seceder is no longer applauded," declared Judge Gray, "and if there were any who believed in the impracticability of substituting the arbitration of reason for the arbitrament of the sword their opposition was compelled to take the form of technical objection and constitutional casuistry." Judge Gray took a hopeful view of the future of the cause, expressing confidence that the public opinion and awakened conscience of our country will not rest satisfied that the government of the United States shall continue to be alone among the signatory powers of The Hague convention in not responding to this great movement to support and strengthen the tribunal thereby established.

HUMAN DEGENERATES.

The curse of our modern civilization is the yellow journal, that panders to the frailties of humanity and prostitutes its functions by stimulating the unnatural appetite of the debased of both sexes for sensational recitals of vice, brutality and crime. Not content with polluting the atmosphere with the nauseating effluvia of the sewer, these purveyors of scandal seek to create maudlin sympathy for human degenerates that float upon the malodorous cesspools of vice and crime. A striking example of this is furnished in the piquant portraiture of the woman whose husband was the star witness in the Dennison trial at Red Oak. The following extract, regretfully reproduced, carries with it its own lesson:

When Sherman William Morris, otherwise known as Frank Shercliffe, won his pretty young bride, only three months since, his wooing was characterized by the man. Bold, dashing and persistent, he was love at first sight and Sherman Morris never permitted the courtship to lag. In less than two months from the night when he was first introduced to her he carried her heart by storm. They slipped away one day and without a word to any of their friends of their intention they were quietly married at Marshalltown, Ia. Then they returned to Des Moines, where the new-made husband has put his reckless past behind him and is living quietly with his golden-haired bride, who, despite his history, loves and trusts her husband with all the ardor of united youth. "I am only a girl who is much in love with her husband and who would brave any danger or any hardship with him, just as any good wife who really loves her husband would do."

TOGO'S SENSE OF PROPRIETY.

That Admiral Togo has a keen sense of propriety and congruity is shown in the fact that he did not drag the Almighty into his report of the sea battle in the Corea Strait. The assumption, common with Caucasian commanders, that Omnipotence takes sides with one nation in killing off some thousands of people of another nation evidently does not appeal to the Japanese admiral, and he is right. When men engage in the business of slaughtering one another wholesale the less said about God's blessing the better.

THE WEDNESDAY OF HIGH FINANCE.

Every once in a while there is a quarrel among the managers of some great enterprise—railway, manufacturing, life insurance. And in the struggle the door is open and the public has a glimpse of what is going on behind—bribes, funds for public officials, salaries of enormous size to parasites, stock jobbing, gambling, swindles on the public. At the shout of dismay and horror from the public, the quarrelers grow silent, cease their struggling, hastily draw the door to. And presently, on the marble steps, appears a smug, suave gentleman, a "bulwark" of society; and he eloquently explains to the public that it is really mistaken in thinking it saw things, more like the doling in a den of thieves than in a "great financial institution."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Father Gopen, the exiled Russian agitator, is not shedding tears these days. It keeps Chicago guessing whether high-waistmen or strikers are the busiest class in town.

Field Marshal Oyama must get busy if he hopes to regain his place on the first page.

Cyclone cellars have ceased to be a novelty in Kansas and are now commonly known as "traid holes."

A Missouri court, unable to decide from appearances which of twin brothers was shady, settled the problem by holding both responsible for a landlady's bill.

Burglars are looting unoccupied dwellings in Kansas City, not so much for the loot as to boost the town's claim as the second Chicago. Anything to get a reputation.

A needless exhibition of scientific sleight is the claim of a chemist that a glass of beer can be produced from one drop of liquid. Interested people can measure the froth on that.

Prof. Molisch of Prague says that photographs can be taken by the light emitted by raw potatoes and hard-boiled eggs. The discovery enables him to dispense with the more dangerous flashlight.

General Mills recommends cocked hats and knee breeches for the Massachusetts militia, contending that the uniform would "inspire respect." Material for the vaudeville circuit must be getting scarce in the realm of the sacred codfish.

Higher education as an aid to matrimony will be the chief theme of the vaudeville act at Vassar this year. Twenty-two of the graduating class are already booked for the matrimonial degree, and thirty others are said to be in a receptive mood.

Justice is painfully slow in some cases, but lands occasionally. Although no one responsible for the Klocum disaster has been punished, the vigilant guardians of the law pounced upon a New York man who fractured a statute by tossing a ball to his young son on Sunday and soaked him good and hard. Killers and crooks may come and go, but the Sabbath breaker gets his due.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

Preaching down never lifts up. Knowing is only tributary to living. Self-sacrifice is but wise investment. Saints are more than sapless sinners. Heroic hearts come from hard places. Prosperity easily builds its own prison. Our love marks the level of our lives. Failure is fortune if it cures selfishness. Sham sanctity has caused much sincere sin. Loyalty to one truth involves hospitality to all. Straw always stacks up higher than grain. Narrowing the mind does not cause it to rise. The smaller the fool the greater the folly may be. The heart of the world's hunger is hunger for the heart. Many a heavenly tune has been spoiled by a holy tone. Theology is no more religion than an inventory is a stock. You cannot prevent the pieces from flying by praying over the boiler. You cannot nourish a beast in the heart and have beauty in the face. The sorrow of today is often but the shadow of tomorrow's shining. The average advance notice of heaven keeps lots of people away from it. It is no use inviting folks to heaven if you are unwilling to ask them to eat dinner with you.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Chicago Record-Herald: A Wisconsin preacher is to get a taste of salary because he has become the father of twins. This, together with the proposition to tax Wisconsin bachelors, would seem to indicate that the center of population ought, in the natural course of events, to establish itself somewhere in the Badger state.

Springfield Republican: Justice Harlan's optimism for his proposed Presbyterian cathedral in Washington is not shared so very much by the Presbyterian general assembly, now in session. Strong opposition has developed. It would be surprising did it not. Grandiose and possibly admirable as the scheme is, it sorely jibes with Presbyterian traditions.

Washington Post: The Reformed Presbyterians of Pittsburgh have expelled a member who accepted a nomination for congress on the prohibition ticket, a rule of the church prohibiting its members from going into politics. The accused member should be able to prove that a man who runs for office on the prohibition ticket in Pittsburgh does not go into politics.

Brooklyn Eagle: A Manhattan missionary—they need missionaries in Manhattan—has secured the services of a reformed gambler, a reformed prize fighter, a reformed policeman, a reformed burglar and a reformed district attorney. But among the clergymen who are to appear with these interesting orators not one appears to be "reformed."

Portland Oregonian: Three Sisters of Charity set sail a few days ago from Vancouver, B. C., for Kintama, Japan, where there is a large colony of lepers, there to minister to the afflicted until death from this most repulsive of all diseases gives them release. The act is one of utter self-sacrifice and ultimate self-destruction, and can hardly be accounted praiseworthy, unless deliberate suicide for a special end can be so considered. Against such self-sacrifice is opposed the theory-of-fact that no human being has a right to do anything premeditatedly that will shorten his or her life. These lepers are beyond all possibility of help, except of the most temporary kind. It is a tremendous stretch of duty that requires untainted persons to give this help with the certainty of acquiring a disease at once the most loathsome, lingering and hopeless of any that afflicts mankind. The most devoted humanitarian can hardly look upon such an act with approval, even though he may exalt the motives that prompt it.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Miss Passy has a queer habit of nodding her head and interjecting 'yes, yes' when anyone talks to her. Funny, isn't it?" "Yes, I think she got that habit waiting for some man to propose."—Philadelphia Ledger.

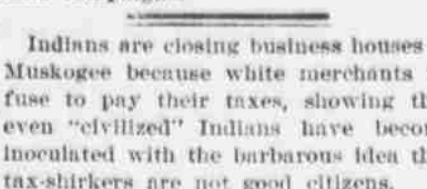
"Van X—Did you vote a straight ticket on election day?" "No, my wife made me split it and give her half."—Detroit Free Press.

"No," said Mrs. Bounce. "I don't know as there's any real harm in smoking—that is, in it, but when two or three men get together, puffing at their cigars or pipes, they seem so contented and so happy that I fear they forget what sinful creatures they are. There's where the harm comes in. Mrs. Green, as I've said to Bouange a hundred times if I've said it once."—Boston Transcript.

"Freddie—Do you think your father will consent to my marrying your sister?" "Laird—Sure, and I think he will even give

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One woman went out on the way of shame And the wide world marveled, and read her name. And gazed her beauty, and gaped and cheered. When light and fluttering she appeared, But one little woman in hidden gray Went out to the suffering, night and day— And never for her was the tramp of fame, And never a cheer as she went and came.

One woman went out on the path of lies— And the whole wide world praised her lustrious eyes. And paused and listened when she would speak. But one little woman in dingy black Went down where the weary were on the rack. And carried the woes of the sad and lone, And comforted many—and was unknown.

One woman set foot on the road of wrong— They bizzoned her deeds in a joyous song That told of her daring, her charm and wit, And the world went humming and singing it. But never for her were the thrilling cheers. But somewhere the record is fairly kept. Unless at his task has the angel slept. And, doubtless, there, when the warder found tears—

The beautiful tales of the golden deeds, In shining letters will stand such names Of those little women who had no fame But do their work in the Master's way.

And further than all of the outmost suns Will ring the names of The Beautiful Ones.

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