THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

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JUNE CIRCULATION.
50,401

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 June, 1913, was 50,401.
DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of July, 1913.
ROBERT HUNTER,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

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

"September Morn" makes an ideal July display.

These must be great days on top of Mount McKinley.

According to those who insist they know, "the cooler" is a flagrant misnomer.

"Why Crop Failures Occur," is a headline in the Houston Post. They don't in Nebraska.

Wilson Takes the Rest Cure.—Headline.
On water, too, it will be noted—on Chesapeake bay.

Colonel Watterson says he has delivered his last public address. Oh, we hope not, "Marse Henry!"

That "readiness-to-serve" fake must be that old "what-the-traffic-will-bear" charge in disguise.

Those giasticutuses on the city hall should not get so hilarious in their Fourth of July festivities.

Senator Vardaman is not pleased with the currency bill, which may be a clue to some hidden virtue of the measure.

Happy is the man who can keep up a healthy appetite in hot weather, provided, of course, he can afford it financially.

That Cincinnati debate still rages, "Is a pretzel food?" Some day some St. Louisian may demand a definition of beer.

Lincoln beat us on the safe and sane Fourth, and also on the weather—its temperature registered 102; ours only 99.

Temperate and sanitary living is a preventive, while medicine is a cure. Therefore, the former the greater factor in longevity.

Anybody heard of any other city trying to steal our great water commissioner away from us by offering him a higher salary? We pause for reply.

Although the backbone of summer is not yet broken, the Fourth is past, so the advice is again in order, do your Christmas shopping early.

Those states afflicted with seventeen-year locusts might stop to think of South Carolina's governor and thank the Lord that they are so blessed.

Just remember whatever else it may be, home rule is not rule by a governor who votes in Falls City, David City or Alma and resides temporarily in Lincoln.

Too many people wait until they bring trouble upon themselves before they think of the sorrow and hardship they are at the same time inflicting on others.

The American flag is trampled into the dust in Canada, the Mexican flag in the United States. Which only goes to show that every country has its hoodlums.

That young woman who was dismissed from a Washington bureau position for daring a man to kiss, should have little trouble in landing another and a better place.

Biplanes collide in the air and an aviator is killed. If that happens now in the endless space of air with only here and there a stray ship or tow, what will it be when the air is full of them?

According to the personal organ of our democratic senator from Nebraska, all his colleagues are patting him on the back, and throwing him bouquets—but only on condition that their names be not used for publication.

Sixty Years of Omaha.

Next year—1914—will mark the conclusion of sixty years of Omaha.

When any couple round out sixty years of married life it is customary to seize upon the occasion as sufficiently exceptional to warrant a celebration. While sixty years may be but as a day in the life of a great city, yet we are sure it is a turning point worth commemorating in a befitting manner, and The Bee makes the suggestion now, in order to permit of ample time for preparation, that our public bodies and civic associations get together soon to formulate a program for a sixty-year-old Omaha birthday party.

Not that it need be at all controlling, we may refer back to Omaha's semi-centennial celebration exercises so sucessfully executed in 1904. The particular date of that celebration was June 10, it being a celebration of the organization of the territory of Nebraska as well. The dates are close enough together to warrant a combination of the city's birthday with the anniversary of the nation's Independence day, or even with Ak-Sar-Ben's fall festivities, if desired. The occasion can, and should, be made more than a merely local display and function. It opens up a project of purely public nature in which all can pull together for the progress and prosperity of the city and state.

Public Comes First.

Brushing aside legal technicalities, the mayor of Cincinnati did a courageous thing in seizing the ice plants tied up by a strike and taking them over temporarily to the city for operation. The public must always come first in point of consideration in every such dispute affecting public service. Why permit employers and employes to haggle over selfish interests when life and death are at stake for innocent men, women and children, as must be the case with the ice resources tied up in the midst of an exceptionally hot spell.

It is to be hoped Cincinnati's action will be a warning to be heeded. The idea that a public utility of any sort can be shut down at the public expense to gratify the whim of employer or employe is out of all reason and whenever it is possible for the people to prevent it as in Cincinnati, it should be done. The public as an interested third party is invariably the chief sufferer in every such industrial conflict and the public will not tamely submit to such outrageous abuses.

How Can He Unload?

Following the McNab expose, some newspapers professedly friendly to the Wilson administration, are demanding that Attorney General McReynolds resign from the cabinet. Say both the New York World and St. Louis Post Dispatch:

The best service that James C. McReynolds can now render to the Wilson administration is to resign the office of attorney general of the United States. We say this in full appreciation of Mr. McReynolds' acknowledged ability as a lawyer and with full confidence in his personal and official integrity. Mr. McReynolds' action in the so-called "white slave cases" has made him a burden of embarrassment to the administration.

Concluding their lengthy editorial, they add:

Incidentally, if the secretary of labor and the commissioner of immigration should retire to private life with him, we cannot believe the public service will suffer in consequence.

But with the president's clean-cut exoneration and public avowal of confidence to comfort him, will Mr. McReynolds act upon this advice? And will he be asked to do so by the president, whose own position is not dissimilar to that of Mr. Taft in the Ballinger case? It is rather well defined now in the minds of all, even those who, with Mr. Taft, believed in the integrity of Mr. Ballinger, that the latter's continuance in the cabinet so long was a "burden of embarrassment to the administration." With this experience before him, will President Wilson yet find a way out by which he can gracefully unload his attorney general?

Alaskan Coal Development.

The first coal mined by the federal government in the Behring river coal fields, amounting to 700 tons, is being shipped to the mainland to be tested for its steaming qualities on American vessels.

This serves to re-direct attention to the imperative need of developing these prolific Alaskan coal lands, a task the government should not longer defer. It should be approached in real earnestness by congress at the next regular session. For more than six years now we have investigated through about every cabinet department conditions and prospects in Alaska. We ought to have sufficient information by now, if we are ever to have it, on which to proceed with business. It is not so much a matter of method, whether by leasing or otherwise, as that these bulging coal deposits shall be unlocked and a step taken toward developing Alaska, rich not only in mineral, but vegetable resources as well.

Uncle Sam never did less for any of his pioneers than those sturdy men who have pushed out our frontiers in this great peninsula. Climate? Oh, the delay cannot be laid to the climate when we remember that Cordova, in the midst of this field of coal, is 1,400 miles further north than Vladivostok and yet free from ice the year round, while the Russian frontier port, never so badly neglected, is often inaccessible as a result of its climatic rigors. The Japanese current, of course, saves the Alaskan locality. The fact is, our country has no valid excuse for further neglect and tardiness in this matter.

Lest We Forget.

What have those fifty years meant? They have meant peace and union and vigor and the maturity and might of a great nation. We are debtors to those fifty crowded years; they have made us heirs to a mighty heritage.—President Wilson.

Those fifty years were years of achievement. During all that time, with the exception of two short periods of four years each, the nation was governed by the policies of the republican party and under the administration of republican presidents, from Lincoln and Grant down to Roosevelt and Taft.

Saner and Safer.

On the face of returns the safe and sane Fourth carried the country by an overwhelming majority as compared with previous Fourths. Up to midnight of the day the report of deaths from explosions for the whole United States showed only eight, with 874 injured. Of course, these figures are subject to revision upward by later returns, but are not at all likely to come within reach of former records. In 1912 the total number of killed was forty-one, which was remarkably low as compared, for instance, with 466 in 1902.

This year affords tremendous ground for exulting, and all the warrant needed for persisting in our effort to secure a still more safe and sane celebration of our national independence. When the movement was first launched skeptics shook their heads, but they have been already answered. There is no reason why in 1914 the day should not be observed with full meaning and without unnecessary loss of life.

Growth of the Movies.

It is announced on presumably reliable authority that the American people dropped 6,300,000,000 nickels into moving picture show slots last year; that $80,000,000 of capital is invested in the "movies," which as a business employ 200,000 people regularly.

Seeing moving picture shows springing up on every hand, we are ill-prepared to question the correctness of these figures, stupendous as they are. Everyone knows that the popularity of the "movies" has been prodigious. It is time, now that they seem to have proved their permanency, to stop and think of the many ways in which the moving pictures can be made to serve serious ends in life. Of course, they are not serving those ends in simply providing entertainment, though if discriminating that is not censurable. But could we afford the time and money spent in maintaining such an institution unless it came up to its possibilites of usefulness?

The moving picture has a wide field of usefulness in the realm of education and no time must be lost in projecting it into that field. It may be employed to great advantage in the school, the church and Sunday school and on the platform as an educational factor. Looking at it as a potential element in the life of today and tomorrow, it surely can be forgiven, or, at least, tolerated, for any of its present shortcomings.

Wattersonian Wisdom.

Colonel Watterson is quoted as saying that his Fourth July speech at Put-in-Bay, O., was to be his last public address. Whether so or not, it will stand out as one of his best utterances, inspiring for wisdom, both timely and true. Of latter-day reform legislation the venerable Kentucky editor, touching upon the accepted theory "that those are best governed who are least governed," said:

The danger is admitted. Clearly seeing the evils of too much legislation, we call for more. Through chance majorities, stable in nothing, we would regulate the tastes, morals and habits of the people by act of assembly. Perennially reproaching congress, we would nevertheless augment the power of congress.

Those who believe with Colonel Watterson in larger sobriety and more consistency of governmental method and popular demands do not necessarily oppose reform, but may with him believe that reform to be of any service must come, not through emotion, but through reason—regeneration by growth, not spasm. We may go on and invent and experiment with new legal vagaries until we have laws piled mountain high without correcting the most apparent evils unless those laws fit into the needs and sentiment of the people, not for a day, but permanently.

Why have some of the old principles now being so vigorously assailed in certain quarters withstood so long and so well the corroding test of time? He answers that it is because they were fundamental to well-ordered society. Why now discard them for some will-o'-the-wisp invention with little more to commend it than the sonorous recommendation of the zealous inventor?

Colonel Watterson is safe in saying that chance majorities are stable in nothing, and that human tastes, morals and habits are not to be regulated by act of assembly. Now, as always, the lamp of experience affords the most reliable light to guide us on the path to the future.

The Liberty Bell's Journey.

The final decision to transport the liberty bell from Philadelphia to the San Francisco Panama-Pacific exposition seems to meet general approval over the country. Those who opposed the project did so on the ground that the jar of travel would further damage and might destroy the bell, already rent from the vigor with which it tolled out our liberty on July 4, 1776. But this argument was at length overridden when it was shown that the utmost care would be exercised in handling the bell, and that, if necessary the cracked side might be fortified by rivets or bands.

Liberty bell typifies only an idea and if its exhibition to people gathered from the four quarters of the globe serves further to spread and deepen that idea, then why fear physical damage? At the Philadelphia centennial and the Chicago World's fair who will say that this old relic of our national nativity did not breathe patriotic inspiration? Now, as never before, with the most ancient of pagan empires barely in the swaddling clothes of free government, the mind of the world is most receptive to the fundamental idea treasured in this old bell. Let it go and speed it on its mission of light to shine out through the Golden Gate to the "lands that are lying in darkness and night," as the old hymn has it, and incidentally to magnify the meaning of this idea in the minds of young and old America.

Laying Hold on Promises.

Ask of me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.—Psalms 2:8.

Portland, Ore., July 1.—A chorus of 350 trained voices composed entirely of Chinese, singing anthems in English, was a feature of tonight's session of the second World's Christian citizenship conference. Following the singing came an address by Ng Poon Chew of Canton, China, on "Christianity in China."

Evidently the children of Jehovah are laying hold of His promises. The world is reminded in all such recurring tides of change beating back upon our shores from the far east that the missionary has played a big role in the drama of advancing modern civilization. It is a drama in which commerce, too, has a part, the commercial agent taking up the trail blazed through the orient, for the most part, by the man of God. But such demonstrations as those in Portland must make, not only the religious, but the worldly, wonder what might be the power of the church, without regard to denominational lines, if it laid hold in more deadly earnest upon the promises made far back in Old Testament time by the God of salvation. He may not have set any time limits upon His heralded plan of bringing the world to Him, but that view is no excuse for those who have espoused his cause to loaf on the job. Even the church, itself, has grown introspective enough to begin inquiring into its own zeal and industry, and if it finds its work lagging, that is the first thing to do.

The Commercial club's records note that Omaha has lost one desirable manufacturing industry, which it might have had except for the inconsiderate action of the Water board, and its policy of disturbance and discrimination against such business enterprises. Our Water board boss is costly to us in a dozen different ways, and, unfortunately, has given the people nothing to counterbalance the loss.

Seventy carloads of merchandise are being unloaded today from the steamer A. M. Scott and the barge Endeavor at the municipal wharf.—Kansas City Star.
One Missouri river town is evidently able to find a profit in using the means of transportation provided by nature. Why not others?

When all is done and said, those who have watched Omaha's growth in the last ten years must be impressed with the fact that new houses and paved streets follow the flag of street railway extension.

Mr. Bryan is setting new precedents in diplomacy every day, one of which is to contribute signed articles to the press on all the activities of the administration. The reportorial instinct can't be smothered.

For some inscrutable and invisible reason the pay check artery seems to be the most delicate and sensitive part of the physical anatomy of every person connected up with the public treasury.

It makes us more willing to endure our little touch of summer to know that St. Louis has had some relief from its annual baking season in a heavy rain.

We did not have to await the Gettysburg reunion to find out in what high mutual regard the blue and the gray cherish one another.

Does anyone believe Theodore Roosevelt would have missed the bet at Gettysburg that President Wilson overlooked?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JULY 6.

Thirty Years Ago—

The following officers have been elected by the board of trustees for Bellevue college: President, Henry T. Clarke; secretary, Thomas A. Creigh; treasurer, O. F. Davis; executive committee, John R. Clarke, Lincoln; Rev. J. W. Marsha, Omaha; Rev. W. J. Reill, Papillion.

Dr. H. F. Ramacciotti, veterinary surgeon, who is a graduate of Columbia veterinary college, has opened an office in Stephenson's livery stable on Tenth street.

Mrs. George L. Miller left for California to visit Prof. J. H. Kellom's family, with whom she will return in a few weeks.

Rev. Thomas C. Hall, son of Rev. John Hall of New York, is in Omaha and will preach next Sunday at the southwest Presbyterian church.

Omaha banks began yesterday to refuse taking trade dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Gilbert left for Vermont to be absent several weeks.

Augustin Daly and his company are here, and put on "7-20-8" or "Casting the Boomerang" at the Boyd.

W. P. Brewer and family have gone to Minneapolis on a short visit.

An account is given of the marriage at Ithaca, N. Y., of A. C. Davenport and Miss Cora E. Woodruff, which was solemnized in the Park Baptist church there by Rev. R. T. Jones, and followed by a reception at the residence of the bride's parents. "The bride was the recipient of three one hundred dollar bank notes, besides numerous articles composed of precious metals." Mr. Davenport was connected with J. J. Brown & Co. and the new couple will reside in Omaha.

Twenty Years Ago—

Edward Rosewater, editor of The Bee, received a letter from Colonel Frederick D. Grant, dated Bruges, Belgium, June 22, in which Colonel Grant said: "The emperor kindly invited me to dine the day before my departure and the American colony in Vienna honored me with a magnificent farewell banquet and at the same time gave Mrs. Grant a beautiful gift of a gold fruit dish as a parting souvenir."

Building permits to the amount of $325 were issued by the building inspector.

Mrs. Victor E. Bender left for Salt Lake City to be gone two weeks.

Plumbing Inspector Duncan completed inspections at the Nebraska Institute for the Deaf and at the county hospital.

Rev. J. M. Patterson of First Presbyterian church left for Sturgis, Mich., where Mrs. Patterson was visiting and they expected to remain until September 1.

Mrs. Russell Harrison left for Chicago.

Manager Burgess of the Farnam Street theater, who was spending the summer in Chicago, was in town for a day or two on one of his occasional summer visits.

Charles H. Marple fell and fractured his leg, which was attended by Dr. Lee.

Ten Years Ago—

The strike germ was still working, but union barbers were beginning to quit. Harry Miller declared his a non-union shop and his men walked out. All Mr. Miller said was: "I decided I would run my own place, took down the union cards and told the union men to come and get them."

The County Board of Equalization raised the assessor's figures on the Union Stock Yards company $142,000 and the

Omaha Water company $22,000, making its total assessment $665,666, on a basis of a full valuation of $4,000,000.

Willie and Charley Frahm, the former the elder, 13 years of age, had to do with a can of podwer and were later writhing in agony at their home. Forty-first and Leavenworth streets, dangerously burned.

Francis A. Brogan declined the offer of the city to accept the position of special counsel in the railway tax cases.

John L. Kennedy, president of the Omaha Bar association, appointed as a committee to present the association's recommendations to the republican and democratic conventions W. F. Gurley, W. B. Ten Eyck, C. C. Wright, C. J. Smyth and Howard Kennedy, jr.

Colonel J. W. Pullman and family departed for Washington, D. C., to report in person to Quartermaster General Humphries for duty as a member of his staff. Colonel Pullman had been chief quartermaster at the Department of Missouri in Omaha for a number of years.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

No woman is so angelic as to prefer a halo to a hat.

It's the man of many parts who sometimes goes all to pieces.

Men may be made of clay, but lots of them are only half baked.

The play that is tried on the dog isn't always a howling success.

The woman who powders her nose isn't so apt to shine in society.

The holy bonds of matrimony sometimes merely indicate a merger.

In these days of easy divorce it's a wise child that knows its own stepfather.

Many a woman who otherwise has excellent sight can't see through her own husband.

The fellow who begins to explain his mistakes won't have much time left to make any more.

The judge's charge doesn't always affect a man so much as the charge his lawyer is going to make.

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched. Many a fellow has married an heiress with a bad cough, only to have her outlive him.—New York Times.

People and Events

Colonel Lamar's place in the ranks of the "best sellers" is cheerily admitted.

One of the world's great inventions, the phosphorus match, became an unlawful thing July 1 and the "phossy jaw" goes with it to the limbo of back members.

Should the Turks prod the Bulgars in the rear while the Greeks and Serbs are peppering their front, the gaiety of nations will strain the summer belt to the breaking point.

The tax ferrets of Cook county, including Chicago, show remarkable zeal in piling on the tax books an increase of $118,654,115 in personal property, bringing the total of this class up to $728,269,512.

International reviewers searching for causes for the new Balkan war cloud hardly need go farther than the flowing Bulgar neckties turned loose on simmering mankind. Revolutions have sprung from less provocation.

Serbs and Greek and Bulgars appear to think that the land swiped from Turkey needs a few up-to-date, freshly stocked cemeteries to decorate the scenery for the new owners.

In order to show his ability as a swimmer, Samuel Winkelman of New York swam twelve miles, pulling after him a 200-pound boat in which four friends rode. The boat was attached to him by a harness over his shoulders. It took him two hours and ten minutes.

A special tax of 20 cents on each $100 of assessable property in Long Beach, Cal., is to be imposed to raise a fund estimated at $6,000 which is to be disbursed among victims of the ocean pier accident. The fund will ease the strain of moral responsibility for the disaster.

One of Indiana's former congressmen denounces as "a wicked lie" the story that he drank six cocktails "on the sly" during the republican national convention at Chicago. "Wicked" is a mild name for it. When a Hoosier needs artificial heat during a cold wave he has the courage to take it openly, especially at the other fellow's expense. In the Hoosier lexicon "This is on me," is passe.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

Love is a disease and onions and marriage are the only cures.

A 110-pound woman can take a pint of tears and whip any 210-pound man living.

Any man who has lived his life will admit that there are more fools than crooks in the world.

Sometimes the man who knocks you gives you a higher rating than the guy who is boosting you.

There are only two things a woman can't beat. One is a gas meter and the other is a hard-boiled egg.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who wore a pair of suspenders and a belt at the same time?

Any time a man finds that his wife isn't suspicious of him he had better stay home and pay some attention to her.

The man who brags that he will Try Any Old Thing Once is always wondering where other people get all their money.

When a man can't make a dollar a day talking sense, he can always go out lecturing on eugenics and make a good living.

A boy hates soap and water until he discovers that there is a girl in the world. After that his face is always chapped from scrubbing it too much.

The old-fashioned man who used to brag about the big profits to be found in raising Belgian hares is now the president of the Society for Indignating About the High Cost of Living.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Washington Post: A Chicago evangelist describes the perfect husband as on that is home five nights a week with his wife. Still, if she's a good wife, he might allow her three nights a week off.

Boston Transcript: A returning missionary proudly boasts that in China he once delivered a lecture on wireless telegraphy to 2000 women with bound feet. So, the poor things couldn't get away?

Cleveland Plain Dealer: One is inclined to reject as a slanderous fiction the statement of a New Yorker to the effect that bald heads are caused by lack of religious faith. Why mix hair and heresy?

Pittsburg Dispatch: A Boston pastor, panic stricken by reports of new fashions to come, suggests that the time is coming when men will have to keep women locked up at home. He really should not believe everything he reads from Paris.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"What is your notion of an ideal statesman?"
"An ideal statesman, in my opinion," replied Senator Sorghum, "is a man who knows how to keep his ear to the ground without lying down on his job."—Washington Star.

"Wombat carries his craze for economy to excess."
"How now?"
"Saw him around yesterday trying to find somebody who could fit new bristles to an old tooth brush."—Pittsburgh Post.

"I hear that Briggs is behind with his tailor."
"Wrong! He's three suits ahead."—Boston Transcript.

Rambo—What makes this water taste so funny?
Baldwin—You're not using it as a chaser, as you generally do.—Boston Transcript.

"The Greens are going to Europe for the summer."
"Isn't it awful what people will do to let other people know they've got money?"—Detroit Free Press.

"A public official is a servant of the people," said the idealist.
"Yes," replied the plain person; "but when a new administration comes in he has difficulty in getting references from his last employer."—Washington Star.

BEAUTY IN EDEN.

When Beauty, white
As lilies in Eden night,
Woke from the deepening heaven's delight.

Her rosy looks
Taught laughter to the brooks,
And were the world's first gospel books.

And wild things came
By loveliness made tame,
And fawned on her pure feet with eyes of flame.

Yet, though her splendor
Made the fierce earth surrender,
And drew those burning panthers to attend her,

Though in her bowers,
She ruled harmonious hours,
And rode her lions with a leash of flowers.

They did not lose
The suppleness of their thews,
Nor that fierce might, loved by the warrior Muse.

Music hath fire.
Passion and deep desire,
That now plumb hell and now to heaven aspire.

Yet, to be strong,
Must that tumultuous throng
Never escape the reins that guide the song.

So, gloriously,
She ruled earth, sky and sea,
Being herself the law of harmony.

Strong charioteer,
The steeds are thine to steer!
Rule our weak souls! Bring back the Golden Year.