

**THE OMAHA DAILY BEE**  
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.  
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.  
 The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.  
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**MAY CIRCULATION.**  
**54,751**

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.  
 Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of May, 1914, was 54,751.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.  
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 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.

Speaking of "Famous last lines," B. L. T., how about, "And Mighty Casey struck out?"

Hans Wagner has made more than 3,000 hits, but Hans is a ball player, not a politician.

The fall winds are likely to blow a lot of those loose planks entirely out of the democratic platform.

Some High school that which turns out a graduating class of 226 in a city the size of Omaha.

The split between Villa and Carranza turns out to be complete. Yes, that denial did not fool folks long.

Still, if women are to have the vote, that's the kind of preliminary training to develop and discipline the forces.

Judging from the result of the recent polo match, the English sportsman seems to be able to "come back" once in a while.

No, it wouldn't be fair to the bull moosers to take away George W. Perkins' money and the colonel's voice both at the same time.

The cold facts are, according to statistics, that the ice cream consumption in the United States amounts to five quarts per capita.

Notice how popular the fee-grabbing places in the court house are with the office-seeker looking for an easy berth and big money.

Perhaps the mediators should interrupt the main business long enough to mediate a few of the differences between Villa and Carranza.

Wisconsin's eugenics law has been upheld in the courts. Now let someone repeat the question, "If the people rule, why don't they get what they want?"

And to think that on more than one occasion it was seriously debated whether Ak-Sar-Ben should not be disbanded and abandoned as having outlived its usefulness!

It would seem that those bribery plot sleuths are not so eager to come and "tell all" as they pretended, or perhaps their local clients don't want them to "tell all."

As The Bee has more than once pointed out, our public school system, with its annual output of youthful graduates, is the biggest and most important factory that we have.

While developing its terminals in Omaha, let us suggest that the Rock Island keep in mind the desirability of joining with the other railroads before long for a new and adequate union passenger station.

If one teacher can be dropped from the permanent list without charges and hearing, every other teacher who may lose popularity with school board members is exposed to the same arbitrary treatment.

With cabinet officers and members of congress lecturing for money and senators charged with promoting mining stocks, the present administration is certainly showing itself to be as thrifty as the thriftest.

**Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha**  
 CHRONICLED FROM BEE FILES

The Union Pacific gave the Nationals of St. Louis a foot race to the tune of 11 to 6.

Benjamin Gutting of Evanston, was united in marriage to Miss Louisa Kumpf, by Rev. J. S. Detweiler, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kumpf, 126 California street.

Charlie Whitney, of the base ball team, went to Chicago to see his brother pitch with the Boston team in a game with the Chicagoes.

The theatrical attraction is the famous "Devil's Auction."

The finder of a lost set of plans for the Trinity cathedral tower, will be liberally rewarded by returning the same.

Colonel D. R. N. Fretwell, the silver-tongued auctioneer, tried his weary wanderings through the west, is back to make Omaha his permanent home.

F. M. Henderson of Cleveland, O., and former member of the school board there, has been the guest of Superintendent of Schools James.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Adair of Huntington, Penn., is visiting R. C. Patterson.

The grand jury finished its work after indicting twenty-nine different persons on thirty-two different presentments.

**Militants to Have a Hearing.**  
 Premier Asquith's agreement to receive a deputation of East End working women in London and listen to their plea for suffrage may not satisfy the women, but it will at least put a better face on the attitude of the government. No matter what the merits or the outcome of the case may be, history surely will record some severe strictures upon the Asquith government for the way in which it has met this epochal situation. Americans, though deprecating the wisdom of all the Pankhurst performances, have from the first looked askance at the obviously stupid moves of the British government, calculated simply to irritate conditions.

Of course, Mrs. Pankhurst and her followers have gone beyond all bounds of reason in their crusade, have disregarded and violated the law and carried on an intolerable and indefensible reign of terror, but England seems at fault at two vital points—first in not attempting to avoid occasion for these outbreaks, and second, in not dealing summarily with those who resorted to violence. For the good of all let us hope that something looking toward a more peaceful solution of the British problem will come out of it.

**In Sore Distress.**  
 The president of our local bar association, who seems to fear people may forget that he graces that distinguished position, seems to be in sore distress. We fear something terrible is likely to happen unless someone comes to his relief. He went before the last grand jury to complain that "ugly rumors" were rife about crooked work by members of the sacred legal profession, and insistently demanded that the grand jury cite every one and any one who might be supposed to know anything about any lawyers who had engaged in any attempted blackmail, embezzlement, perjury or frame-up litigation.

To the great disappointment of the immaculate president of the bar association, the grand jury took him at his word, went after what he said they should hunt, and found what they went after. And still he is not satisfied. Because the grand jury indicted some of his pals for crooked practices, he now wants another investigation to find out why?

By all means, let us have another inquisition if that is what is wanted. The more the merrier, and the more will be uncovered for the late grand jury did not get it all.

**Mr. Bryan's Friends.**  
 In connection with the allegation that Colombia has put up a pot of \$10,000,000 to secure ratification of the treaty carrying a bonus of \$25,000,000, interesting sidelights reveal at least three of Mr. Bryan's personal and political cronies in rather favored positions. Hannis Taylor, former minister to Spain, former member of the Alaskan boundary commission and an authority on international law, is Colombia's counsel at Washington in the interest of this treaty-bonus deal. This he admits, but denies that he has been promised the definite sum of \$1,000,000 as his slice of the bonanza if he lands it. Another friend of Bryan's, Charles Douglas, is employed as attorney for Nicaragua in the effort to put a \$3,000,000 treaty through the senate, and still another, Charles A. Towne, was retained by the Cientifico leaders of Mexico City to try to secure the selection of one of their party for provisional president of Mexico.

Taylor, Towne and Douglas are all supposed to be "close" to the secretary of state. Towne, it will be recalled, ran as a tail to the Bryan kite in one of his numerous presidential campaigns, having come over with John Lind and others from the republican party into the ranks of the democracy during the halcyon days of 18 to 1. Bryan, of course, is for the Colombian treaty strong; in fact, it seems to be a pet project of his. While his sincerity is not brought into question in this connection, it is not singular that attention should be challenged by the fact that so many of his friends should be in such demand by foreign countries requiring help to get big gobs of money out of Uncle Sam's treasury.

**Alfalfa.**  
 Ten Nebraska counties—Adams, Burt, Dodge, Hall, Kearney, Otoe, Polk, Reg, Willow, Sarpy and Saunders—have, according to the State Board of Agriculture, increased their combined acreage of alfalfa by 7 per cent, or 7,817 acres, bringing their total up to 116,886 acres. It is interesting to note that according to the 1910 census, 49,988 Nebraska farms were raising alfalfa in 1909. The total yield was 1,522,136 tons off of the combined area of 655,283 acres and the total value was \$10,743,813. Since that, of course the price of alfalfa has gone up.

Nebraska ranks second among the states of the union in the production of this kind of forage crop, and it is cutting three and four crops a year. As to quality, our state goes into first, instead of second, place. Now, considering that practically only 50,000 farms in Nebraska are producing alfalfa as compared with 114,000 producing corn and 65,000 wheat, it is not hard to figure out that in a short time we will rank ahead of all the states in quantity as well as quality. It takes no adroit argument to convince an intelligent farmer that there is big money in alfalfa in Nebraska. The next federal census, we dare say, will show that this \$10,000,000 annual valuation has been multiplied several times, for by then we are going to have a vast amount of new land under cultivation, as well as increased acreage in alfalfa on farms already highly tilled.

**Relieving Their Systems.**  
 Baltimore American.  
 Now everybody wants to talk to the New Haven investigators. But what is worrying the latter is not so much how the willing one will talk, as what they soon learn to agree with the cynic's opinion that language is given man to conceal his thoughts, and, incidentally, facts.

**A Related Decree.**  
 Philadelphia Bulletin.  
 Any commodity which is put on the market bearing the legend "guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act" ought to be considered misbranded and an instance of misrepresentation. The related decree again such labels should be strictly enforced.

**Saying the Last Word.**  
 St. Louis Republic.  
 After all, that shipbuilder who said that ships were not built to withstand ramming by another ship has said the last word as to the sinking of the Empress of Ireland.

**A Call to the Firing Line.**  
 Pittsburgh Dispatch.  
 There is a great opportunity for an eminent and totally unbiased Mexican, if such an exceptional person exists.

**Twice Told Tales.**  
 Feasting at Sea.  
 "Sensitiveness at this season," said Captain Craig, "is a timely and absorbing topic. Here is a remarkable incident bearing on it."  
 "Once, when I captained a smaller and unsteady boat than this, I took my seat at the captain's table the evening of our first day out and was enchanted to see that, though the weather was a bit squally, the table was full. So I said:  
 "Ladies and gentlemen, I congratulate you. Here we are all together, thirty of us—not a vacant place. Ah, the menu! Let me advise the entire twenty-seven of you to take the clear rather than the thick soup—it is easier to digest. As to drinkables, mineral water is best; but a very light, dry claret, used in moderation, couldn't hurt the weakest one of our company of twenty-five. Let me repeat that it does, truly, rejoice my heart, in weather like this, to see such picky sailors about me. Why, on many a trip my table in similar conditions would number a dozen instead of its present fifteen. Ah, here in the fish! If you will choose the light sole instead of the rich turbot, I guarantee that every one of our octette will sleep the better for it. As to the next course, I recommend the chicken rather than the pork. Steward, since there are four of us, bring a large chicken, fresh grilled. I say, steward, one moment! Change that order to a half a chicken. That is quite enough for two. Or, no—a quarter chicken will suffice. I shall finish my dinner alone."—New York Post.

**The Humility Fallacy.**  
 "Humility, as a virtue, is fast disappearing, and that's a very good thing," said Mayor Rolph in San Francisco.  
 "Our fathers used to preach humility to us—respect for our superiors, contentment with our humble station, and so forth."  
 "He who is down need fear no fall," a humility exponent said to me solemnly one day.  
 "Quite right," said I, but he's sure to get set on and walked over."—San Francisco Call.

**The Bee's Letter Box**

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

**No Diagram is Needed.**  
 OMAHA, June 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Heading of the grocers' and butchers' picnic day, I am reminded:  
 About a year and a half ago one of several legislative committees appointed for the purpose made report on an investigation held in Omaha, and following that report the house of representatives at Lincoln adopted a resolution, setting forth that an illegal combine for the control of the price of foodstuffs exists in Omaha, and directing the attorney general of the state to bring proceedings against the combine aforesaid.  
 Have you any record of the attorney general ever undertaking to carry out instructions thus given him by the legislature?  
 A few weeks ago The Bee exposed a mess of democratic political corruption in Council Bluffs, giving names, dates and places. Attorney General Cosson of the great state of Iowa took charge of the affair, and promised immediate investigation and proper prosecution. He took charge of the grand jury, ousting the district attorney of Postawattamie county, and now comes forth the information that Attorney General Cosson was not prosecuting the election bribers, but was prosecuting indictments against reputable citizens of Council Bluffs for constructive perjury in connection with the circulating and signing of saloon consent petitions under the Iowa malt law.  
 Isn't the moral to the situation very plain? Or, does it need a diagram?  
 OLD FOGY.

**Watch Wooster Come Back at This.**  
 PHILLIPS, Neb., June 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Several times of late I have been tempted to protest at the large indulgence accorded by the press to one Charles Wooster of Merriek county. He antagonizes religion, he ridicules the Bible, he attacks men like Secretary of State Bryan, ex-congressman Stark and R. L. Metcalfe, citizens who have brought credit and renown to Nebraska, and kills a lot of valuable newspaper space with long, tiresome articles that are animated by petty motives and can accomplish no good purpose.  
 The ruling principle of Charley Wooster's life is vanity. The chief distinction ever accorded him was his service in the state legislature. But for the organization of silver democrats in May, 1904, when W. H. Thompson, Judge Ong, James B. Kitchen, Judge J. H. Broady, G. A. Luikhart and two or three others, met in conference with this same R. L. Metcalfe whom he criticizes, were able to get in motion a movement that has elected thousands of creditable men to office and resulted in good throughout the whole breadth of state and nation, Charley Wooster would never have been heard of outside the borders of his county.  
 It is now proposed to accord the governorship of Nebraska to the man who was so greatly instrumental in securing these results.  
 Charley Wooster says, "No." But I would like to hear from all parts of the state, through communications and recorded in the ballots of democratic voters, a resounding "Yes." Should we nominate and elect R. L. Metcalfe to the highest executive office in the state, we will, in my judgment, honor our selves fully as much as we honor him.  
 L. C. GENOWAYS.

**Scope of the Mann Act.**  
 OMAHA, June 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note an item in The Bee about a former street car conductor in Omaha and a resident of this city sentenced to two years in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth for a violation of the Mann act for bringing his wife from Sioux City to Omaha.  
 Will you please explain how such a decision could possibly be handed down? To what end are marriage laws coming? Do they not mean anything in this day? And how in the name of common sense can the law imprison a man for moving from one state to another with a woman who is his legal wife by the grace of all the formalities of those high laws which regulate sexual union?  
 This particular case impressed me upon reading the above clipping, and so I got because of curiosity and desiring interpretation of such a law as convicted this man—I ask that attention be paid to my little request.  
 ST. BERNARD BENTON.

Note.—The law prohibits the transportation of a woman from one state to the other for immoral purposes. The fact that a man exposes his lawful wife to commercialized vice is no defense.

**Mexican Ex-Defenses.**  
 Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
 Mexico has never carried over what to do with its ex-defenses. It packs them off to Havana or Paris, where they are welcome, for being president of Mexico enables a thrifty gentleman to accumulate much opulence for future foreign spending. Once in a while a president gets shot against a stone wall before he reaches the dock. In either event the ex-president problem does not become one of the troubles of our sister republic.

**Clash of Famous Explorers.**  
 "Dear Old London" is evidently bracing itself for what it expects to be a daily good rough-and-tumble on the matter of rivers of doubt between the two celebrated explorers, A. Henry Savage Landor of London and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt of New York. Landor, it may be recalled, is the person who dared question the validity of the colonel's claims as to the discovery of his River of Doubt, bringing down upon him in due form and consequence, a few choice expressions of opinion from the American map-maker. Now, rumor has it that Landor is planning a bold and systematic attack on the colonel's claim. Those on this side of the water who know the colonel are well prepared to view with complacency the spirit of expectation now manifest in London. Indeed, there is no doubt that our British friends surmise rightly in assuming that something is going to happen if Explorer Landor ever attempts to carry out so rash a resolution. London has even heard, so rumor has it, that Colonel Roosevelt is thoroughly prepared to "take the hide" off this man Landor, in the event of another attack. "It is understood here," says a London report, "that Colonel Roosevelt will not mince words on Landor next time."

**Vienna's Loan of \$75,000,000.**  
 American cities may be interested to know something of Vienna's proposition to float loans for municipal improvements, particularly a subway, such as is contemplated in Chicago and Los Angeles. The city council of the Austrian capital proposes to obtain authority from the legislature of the province of Lower Austria to borrow \$75,000,000 to meet these municipal outlays for some years in the future. It wants \$30,000,000 for a Vienna subway. The city does not desire to expend the full \$75,000,000 at once, nor is it pressed for the money, that is, the need for the improvement is not so urgent as to make immediate appropriation necessary. But there is occasion, nevertheless, for securing the authority for the loan from the present legislature, and that occasion is that the next legislature probably will not be as favorably inclined toward the proposition as is the present one. This subway adventure is on that should challenge large attention in the United States. Vienna thinks it should appeal very strongly to American manufacturers of electrical equipment and rolling stock and that when the time for action comes, it may expect to find our Yankee contractors on the job with their bids. And yet the apathy of our manufacturers is the subject of comment and concern on the part of our American consuls, who are always eager to further the commercial and industrial interests of their own people. They seem to believe that Americans will get left in the race, either for a share in the loans or the construction business as a result of their present indifference. French and German bankers and business men are much more alert.

**Big Masters Still Draw.**  
 The late J. P. Morgan may be missed in the auction sales of old masters, but there are some purchasers still on the ground, as was shown at the last big sale of the season in the Georges Petit gallery of Paris, when twenty-nine old masters, forming the collection of Sir Charles Fairfax Murray brought the tidy little bit of pin money of \$37,135. The chief work was one of Rembrandt's portraits, presumably that of his brother, which went for \$60,300 to a Mr. Rahir.

**Spoons Bring \$10,000.**  
 Speaking of art sales, twelve Apostle spoons belonging to Sir Joseph Trenchard of London were recently sold for \$10,000, which may be a matter of some interest to those American tourists who have a habit of buying a souvenir spoon at each city and town they visit. Of course, the same general idea, that of a souvenir, actuates the tourist as well as the connoisseur who patronizes the more elaborate silver sales. At this sale just mentioned another very interesting purchase was a pair of Charles II silver gilt cups, engraved with the arms of William III and Queen Mary and used at their coronation banquet. An English gentleman bought them in at \$4,300.

**Suicide of Sackville-West.**  
 Not for many moons have the gossip mongers of festive Paris enjoyed so salacious a morsel as that of the news of the suicide of Ernest Henri Jean Baptiste Sackville-West, a sensation which did not become public until some days after the tragedy. When it did get out it simply set Paris agog. For this Sackville-West—a name to conjure with on the other side—was the son of the Spanish dancer, Peptita, and for four years an unsuccessful aspirant to the Sackville peerage. Sackville-West's suicide, which was by shooting, occurred early in the morning of June 2, immediately after the death of his wife, a French woman, to whom he was very closely attached. Although reduced to the severe straits of \$2 as his sole earthly possession, Ernest Sackville-West was the son of the late Lord Sackville-West, and figured himself in one of the most romantic marriages that ever agitated the easy-going soul of Britain. His father married the little dancer, Josefa Duran de Ortega, professionally known in all European capitals as "Peptita," in 1852, in Germany, where he chanced to meet her. He was then just beginning his diplomatic career, which, it will be remembered, he completed as Great Britain's representative in the United States under rather sensational circumstances in 1882. Ernest succeeded in his repeated attempts at law to establish his right to the titles and estate of Sackville-West, for the courts held the marriage with the dancer to have been invalid.

**Tramp These Trails to the Top o' the World**  
 IN  
**Glacier National Park**

Tramp the trails of Glacier National Park this summer—Glacier Park's newest playground in the Rockies of northwestern Montana. Rest in the mountain-shadowed valleys by cool, glacial streams. Fish for the ever-present mountain trout. Climb to the top of the world—dizzy heights studded with diamond-dazzling glaciers. A panorama of inspiring grandeur—lakes, rivers, canyons, pine-laden valleys—lies at your feet.

Walk through the Park at a cost of \$1 to \$5 per day. Spend as much time as you desire. Travel, if you prefer, by automobile, horseback or launch.

The new and enlarged Glacier Park Hotel offers every modern convenience. American plan \$1 to \$5 per day.

**Definite Expense Tours**  
 For your convenience, the following special tours of the Park by automobile, boat, stage and horseback have been arranged:

One Day Tour	Five Day Tour
..... \$ 8.25	..... \$31.25
Three Day Tour	Seven Day Tour
..... 21.00	..... 47.00

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To Glacier Park or Belton in Glacier National Park—From St. Paul or Minneapolis, \$35.00 from Des Moines, \$40.70.  
 To the city of Puget Sound and the Pacific—From St. Paul and Minneapolis, \$60.00. From Des Moines, \$65.68.  
 Proportional, low fares from other points.

**Walking Tour Book Free**  
 Let us help plan your vacation this year. Send the coupon for Walking Tour Book, Aeroplanes Folder and other descriptive literature free. The Walking Tour Book, beautifully illustrated, contains actual experiences of persons who have toured the Park on foot. Send for these today.

W. H. ROMINE, District Passenger Agent  
 Dept. 110 315 Seventh St. Des Moines, Iowa

It's Cool in Glacier National Park.

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1914—D.M.

**MIRTHFUL REMARKS.**

"What about Wamball?"  
 "He's one of those fellows who can't hear you tell a funny story without being reminded of some thirteenth year of his own."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I think she is working that gown to excess."  
 "How so?"  
 "She was May Queen in it, graduated in it, and now she is going to wear it to be married in."—Pittsburgh Post.

"What sort of a speech does he make?"  
 "A laxy worker's speech." "I don't get you." "He always knows when it's quitting time."—Detroit Free Press.

"Lady," said Prodding Pete, "have you got any cold vittles?"  
 "Yes, I'll give you some if you'll do a little work."  
 "I was merely askin' as a matter of scientific inquiry. How do you manage to keep 'em cold?"—Washington Star.

Auto Salesman—This is the greatest car in the country. Eleven experts have worked on it.  
 Prospective Customer—The dealer's off. I had three experts working on me on the witness stand once, and I know what they did it to me—Puck.

"So you prefer the theoretical politician to the practical politician?"  
 "Yes," replied Senator Borghum. "I'm tired of the ward heeler. I'd rather take my chances with the faith healer."—Washington Star.

"Your wife needs rides in the open air."  
 "All right, doc. I'll drop word among the real estate agents that I might look property in the suburbs."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Betty Van Rocks—Did you have a satisfactory interview with papa?  
 Jack Brokeleigh—Not very; he said all he would give was his consent.—Boston Transcript.

"Logical sequence, anyway."  
 "How now?"  
 "First a man feathers his nest; then he plumes himself."—Kansas City Journal.

"I am sorry to inform you, my good young man, that your suit is not in good odor with this family."  
 "Why, air, doesn't this family ever use gasoline to clean theirs?"—Baltimore American.

**PUCK AND BUCK.**

According to a press dispatch to The Bee from San Francisco, Judge Frank H. Dunning of the superior court of that city said recently before a rough society "Justice in this country has generated into a game. The attorney for the defense and the district attorney are the players, the defendant the pawn and the judge the umpire. If a conviction be secured and an appeal taken it is decided not upon the merits or innocence of the prisoner, but upon whether some rule of the game has been violated. In other words, we are becoming lost in a maze of technicalities."

The fairies, once upon a time, grew tired of sporting in the glen. Considering liberty a crime. And wanting to be real men, they held a council to provide a code of laws for their protection. Great other questions to decide. By popular vote at an election.

Puck favored the proposed regime. And for the proposition led; But Buck, objecting to the scheme, looked earnestly at Puck and said: "If we are wise and good enough To govern, we don't need the state; If we are known for a rough society, We then need a protectorate. If there were only three on earth— You and another and myself— Would a government be worth it? Now, honestly, my brother, if you would and I the other pay many a dollar to make us do Our social duty day by day? Be candid now, is that state true? Great complications him will arise, If we ourselves the problem grapple It is not true that we'll be wise As gods by eating of this apple."

Puck chuckled for the briefest season. With merry twinkle in his eye. "While that is true, it stands to reason," He said, beginning his reply. "That all the fairies are not wise. To prove it we'll submit the question. All favoring a state, please rise. And at his leader's suggestion Nine-tenths assembled in convention Rose to their feet and shouted, 'Aye, sir!'"

Disposing thus of this contention, Puck was elected as their kaiser. They called upon him for a speech. In answer to the courtesy, And he, presuming them to teach, Declared: "What fools these mortals be!"

—WILLIS HUDSPETH.

**Twice Told Tales.**

**Feasting at Sea.**  
 "Sensitiveness at this season," said Captain Craig, "is a timely and absorbing topic. Here is a remarkable incident bearing on it."  
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**SWAP.**

These satisfied looking gentlemen have been using the

**"Swappers' Column"**

of The Bee. Turn to the Want Ad pages and run down the columns. Some swapper may be making an offer that would greatly interest you. Come to The Bee office and we will show you a new way of using these ads profitably at almost no cost at all to you.

Telephone Tyler 1000

**THE OMAHA BEE**  
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 Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

**MAY CIRCULATION.**  
**54,751**

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.  
 Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of May, 1914, was 54,751.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.  
 Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 15th day of June, 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.

Speaking of "Famous last lines," B. L. T., how about, "And Mighty Casey struck out?"

Hans Wagner has made more than 3,000 hits, but Hans is a ball player, not a politician.

The fall winds are likely to blow a lot of those loose planks entirely out of the democratic platform.

Some High school that which turns out a graduating class of 226 in a city the size of Omaha.

The split between Villa and Carranza turns out to be complete. Yes, that denial did not fool folks long.

Still, if women are to have the vote, that's the kind of preliminary training to develop and discipline the forces.

Judging from the result of the recent polo match, the English sportsman seems to be able to "come back" once in a while.

No, it wouldn't be fair to the bull moosers to take away George W. Perkins' money and the colonel's voice both at the same time.

The cold facts are, according to statistics, that the ice cream consumption in the United States amounts to five quarts per capita.

Notice how popular the fee-grabbing places in the court house are with the office-seeker looking for an easy berth and big money.

Perhaps the mediators should interrupt the main business long enough to mediate a few of the differences between Villa and Carranza.

Wisconsin's eugenics law has been upheld in the courts. Now let someone repeat the question, "If the people rule, why don't they get what they want?"

And to think that on more than one occasion it was seriously debated whether Ak-Sar-Ben should not be disbanded and abandoned as having outlived its usefulness!

It would seem that those bribery plot sleuths are not so eager to come and "tell all" as they pretended, or perhaps their local clients don't want them to "tell all."

As The Bee has more than once pointed out, our public school system, with its annual output of youthful graduates, is the biggest and most important factory that we have.

While developing its terminals in Omaha, let us suggest that the Rock Island keep in mind the desirability of joining with the other railroads before long for a new and adequate union passenger station.

If one teacher can be dropped from the permanent list without charges and hearing, every other teacher who may lose popularity with school board members is exposed to the same arbitrary treatment.

With cabinet officers and members of congress lecturing for money and senators charged with promoting mining stocks, the present administration is certainly showing itself to be as thrifty as the thriftest.

**Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha**  
 CHRONICLED FROM BEE FILES

The Union Pacific gave the Nationals of St. Louis a foot race to the tune of 11 to 6.

Benjamin Gutting of Evanston, was united in marriage to Miss Louisa Kumpf, by Rev. J. S. Detweiler, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kumpf, 126 California street.

Charlie Whitney, of the base ball team, went to Chicago to see his brother pitch with the Boston team in a game with the Chicagoes.

The theatrical attraction is the famous "Devil's Auction."

The finder of a lost set of plans for the Trinity cathedral tower, will be liberally rewarded by returning the same.

Colonel D. R. N. Fretwell, the silver-tongued auctioneer, tried his weary wanderings through the west, is back to make Omaha his permanent home.

F. M. Henderson of Cleveland, O., and former member of the school board there, has been the guest of Superintendent of Schools James.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Adair of Huntington, Penn., is visiting R. C. Patterson.

The grand jury finished its work after indicting twenty-nine different persons on thirty-two different presentments.

**Mexican Ex-Defenses.**  
 Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
 Mexico has never carried over what to do with its ex-defenses. It packs them off to Havana or Paris, where they are welcome, for being president of Mexico enables a thrifty gentleman to accumulate much opulence for future foreign spending. Once in a while a president gets shot against a stone wall before he reaches the dock. In either event the ex-president problem does not become one of the troubles of our sister republic.

**Relieving Their Systems.**  
 Baltimore American.  
 Now everybody wants to talk to the New Haven investigators. But what is worrying the latter is not so much how the willing one will talk, as what they soon learn to agree with the cynic's opinion that language is given man to conceal his thoughts, and, incidentally, facts.

**A Related Decree.**  
 Philadelphia Bulletin.  
 Any commodity which is put on the market bearing the legend "guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act" ought to be considered misbranded and an instance of misrepresentation. The related decree again such labels should be strictly enforced.

**Saying the Last Word.**  
 St. Louis Republic.  
 After all, that shipbuilder who said that ships were not built to withstand ramming by another ship has said the last word as to the sinking of the Empress of Ireland.

**A Call to the Firing Line.**  
 Pittsburgh Dispatch.  
 There is a great opportunity for an eminent and totally unbiased Mexican, if such an exceptional person exists.

**Twice Told Tales.**

**Feasting at Sea.**  
 "Sensitiveness at this season," said Captain Craig, "is a timely and absorbing topic. Here is a remarkable incident bearing on it."  
 "Once, when I captained a smaller and unsteady boat than this, I took my seat at the captain's table the evening of our first day out and was enchanted to see that, though the weather was a bit squally, the table was full. So I said:  
 "Ladies and gentlemen, I congratulate you. Here we are all together, thirty of us—not a vacant place. Ah, the menu! Let me advise the entire twenty-seven of you to take the clear rather than the thick soup—it is easier to digest. As to drinkables, mineral water is best; but a very light, dry claret, used in moderation, couldn't hurt the weakest one of our company of twenty-five. Let me repeat that it does, truly, rejoice my heart, in weather like this, to see such picky sailors about me. Why, on many a trip my table in similar conditions would number a dozen instead of its present fifteen. Ah, here in the fish! If you will choose the light sole instead of the rich turbot, I guarantee that every one of our octette will sleep the better for it. As to the next course, I recommend the chicken rather than the pork. Steward, since there are four of us, bring a large chicken, fresh grilled. I say, steward, one moment! Change that order to a half a chicken. That is quite enough for two. Or, no—a quarter chicken will suffice. I shall finish my dinner alone."—New York Post.

**The Humility Fallacy.**  
 "Humility, as a virtue, is fast disappearing, and that's a very good thing," said Mayor Rolph in San Francisco.  
 "Our fathers used to preach humility to us—respect for our superiors, contentment with our humble station, and so forth."  
 "He who is down need fear no fall," a humility exponent said to me solemnly one day.  
 "Quite right," said I, but he's sure to get set on and walked over."—San Francisco Call.

**MIRTHFUL REMARKS.**

"What about Wamball?"  
 "He's one of those fellows who can't hear you tell a funny story without being reminded of some thirteenth year of his own."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I think she is working that gown to excess."  
 "How so?"  
 "She was May Queen in it, graduated in it, and now she is going to wear it to be married in."—Pittsburgh Post.

"What sort of a speech does he make?"  
 "A laxy worker's speech." "I don't get you." "He always knows when it's quitting time."—Detroit Free Press.

"Lady," said Prodding Pete, "have you got any cold vittles?"  
 "Yes, I'll give you some if you'll do a little work."  
 "I was merely askin' as a matter of scientific inquiry. How do you manage to keep 'em cold?"—Washington Star.

Auto Salesman—This is the greatest car in the country. Eleven experts have worked on it.  
 Prospective Customer—The dealer's off. I had three experts working on me on the witness stand once, and I know what they did it to me—Puck.

"So you prefer the theoretical politician to the practical politician?"  
 "Yes," replied Senator Borghum. "I'm tired of the ward heeler. I'd rather take my chances with the faith healer."—Washington Star.

"Your wife needs rides in the open air."  
 "All right, doc. I'll drop word among the real estate agents that I might look property in the suburbs."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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