

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION

52,662

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, as Dwyght Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1914, was 52,662.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 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.

Nebraskans hunting for the garden spot of the world will not have to go away from home this year.

Ex-Minister George Fred Williams can readily sympathize now with the parrot that talked too much.

Geo. it must have been hard work to find enough names to fill the quota of delegates in the progressive state convention apportioned to Douglas county!

Just by way of explanation, the Ak-Sar-Ben festival is set for the latter part of September, and it is hoped the Farnam street pavement will be restored by that time.

The International Harvester company has just paid into the treasury of Missouri the sum of \$25,000 and not a Missourian demanded to be shown before taking the money.

As the School board decides for open schools, the city council rules for closed parks. Better strike a balance by opening the parks in the summer time and the schools in the winter time.

If there is a city in the country that has more worn nickels and dimes in circulation than Omaha, it has not come to notice. That's how the pay-as-you-enter fare box indicates its presence.

The school census just completed shows an increase for the year of not quite 600, or just about 2 per cent. The school census enumerators, directory men and letter carriers ought to get together.

It is suggested that the white canvas shoes will relieve the pressure of the demand for leather of which there is a near-famine. Nothing like making the fashions fit in with industrial conditions.

Every candidate has the same privilege of being for or against university consolidation that the ordinary voter has, and he has just as much to say in determining the question as the ordinary voter has, and no more.

Our "Met" has been requisitioned to prepare the democratic text book for 1914. "Met" wrote the 1900 democratic national platform, and was also the author of the democratic 1908 campaign text book, with disastrous results both times.

Colonel Maher is said to be disappointed because "Prince Charley" has not yet thrown his hat into the ring. The disappointment is ours, because Colonel Maher's typewriter, with the track almost clear, has failed to develop anything like the speed at which it is rated.

According to his own story, Mr. Jones, selected by President Wilson for the reserve banking board, was put in possession of one share of stock in order to qualify as a director of the Harvester company, and he has nothing to gain or lose by the success or failure of the government's action against the company under the Sherman law. In other words, Mr. Jones is a typical "dummy" director, of the kind against which the president has inveighed, but whom he is now ready to make a director of the government's biggest business undertaking.



The speed meet at the driving park opened auspiciously, notwithstanding the fact that the mercury marked 82 degrees in the shade. The judges are A. J. Hancock, Reuben Wood and W. J. Jackson.

The game at the ball park terminated in a manner different from any ever played on the ground, and left behind it disagreeable memories. The 300 people who dared the hollering sun witnessed a windup in which the umpire delivered the game, his ruling being so rank that the visitors refused to play.

The old bell tower at the Sixteenth street engine house is being torn down. The bell will be erected temporarily upon a scaffold.

The Bohemian band has been reorganized with Joseph Bohac as leader.

The friends of Mrs. Reuben Gaylord regret to hear that she is lying very ill at her residence on Farnam street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hickman gave a lawn party for their employees and friends at their elegant residence in North Omaha.

Miss Wood, principal of the Leavenworth school, and her sister, Phoebe, are to sail from New York for a trip to Europe.

A Case of Tough Luck.

President Wilson's luck does not seem to stay with him in his efforts to get the new banking law started with a suitable board of directors at the helm. As the federal reserve board is constituted, five memberships are to be filled by appointment of the president, and four of the president's selections have already gone by the board. His tender of the headship of the board to Richard Olney was perhaps made for effect only, but, since his declination, three other refusals to serve have come in, namely, from Mr. Wheeler of Chicago, Mr. Warburg of New York and Mr. Simmons of St. Louis, and Mr. Jones, substituted for Mr. Wheeler after Mr. Simmons became persona non grata by sending a letter opposing the administration's trust program, has had by no means smooth sailing. It is suggested that the three confirmed appointees co-operating with the two ex-officio cabinet members, constitute a quorum of the board, and can legally go ahead with the business, but manifestly that would be of doubtful propriety, to say the least, so long as the senate seems ready in good faith to accept any satisfactory names the president may submit.

The Ex-Senator's Two-Edged Sword.

Former United States Senator William V. Allen has written, and made public, a lengthy letter endorsing Richard L. Metcalf for the democratic nomination for governor. Incidentally, among fragrant nosegays thrown broadcast in it at distinguished democrats, including William J. Bryan, he inserts this little shaft aimed at somebody: No one is deceived by the candidate who pledges himself to a single term of office, because it is well understood that if a man has served his state or nation faithfully and well, he is entitled to an endorsement at the hands of his constituents, and that such pledges are made simply for the purpose of getting votes that could not otherwise be obtained. It is of the cheap-John order and should not be indulged in by those worthy of high positions.

With no desire to question the truth of the senator's blunt words, we wonder if he had in mind more than one offender to whom they apply. Just to refresh the public's memory, let us quote this excerpt from the letter of acceptance written by William Jennings Bryan on the occasion of his first presidential nomination: So deeply am I impressed with the magnitude of the power vested by the constitution in the chief executive of the nation and with the enormous influence he can wield for the benefit or injury of the people that I wish to enter the office, if elected, free from every personal desire except the desire to prove worthy of the confidence of my countrymen. Human judgment is fallible enough when unbiased by selfish considerations, and, in order that I may not be tempted to use the patronage of the office to advance any personal ambition, I hereby announce, with all the emphasis which words can express, my fixed determination not, under any circumstances, to be a candidate for re-election, in case this campaign results in my election.

Really, does it make any difference whether a candidate pledges himself to a single term in order to get the office of governor or in order to get votes for president? Or, to put the question in another way, did the ex-senator know he was cutting with a two-edged sword?

A Well Earned Compliment.

The re-election of Superintendent Graff by unanimous vote of the School board for another term of three years, notwithstanding the recent efforts to displace him, is a compliment of which he may well feel proud. When Mr. Graff was elevated to his present position it was well understood that the promotion was in a measure experimental, depending upon his ability to make good in supervisory capacity, his previous work having been as principal of the high school. It may be said, without fear of contradiction, that Superintendent Graff has grown noticeably in his grasp of our school problems, and his hold upon the teaching force, and that with his assured tenure, he should be able to do still better work for the schools.

The Role for George Fred.

The St. Louis Republic seems to size up the case of George Fred Williams about right. It holds that George Fred's resignation as our minister plenipotentiary to Greece need not make the slightest change in his plans and status as an independent, sovereign and autonomous member of the sisterhood of nations, a single-handed Hague tribunal all by himself, the mediator of international disputes and harangues.

First, let it be noted that George Fred's chief offense was circulating European countries, offering his services as mediator in the Albanian crisis. Thus he constituted himself a free lance among the nations, a nation within himself, and thus may he continue to exist. While out of line with the accepted rules of the game of diplomacy, no one accuses George Fred of pretending to act the part of a diplomat. So, let the powers of continental Europe not overlook their opportunity. If they want the Albanian crisis settled, here is their settler, Al, perchance, they desire permanent and assured peace in the Balkans, why here, again, is their man. Let them turn the job over to George Fred and it is done. Or, presto, if Albania would like to have a real king, one with opinions that even the seal of a diplomatic office cannot silence and hold back, why, here, indeed, is its sovereign already crowned.

The exigencies of the case make it necessary for Mr. Bryan to endure the retirement of his old friend and fellow warrior in that famous "First Battle," eye, and the second, too, but there is little doubt that he would be glad to recommend him for either of these roles which he is pre-eminently qualified to fill.

Unanimous for Huerta.

The Bee's cartoonist has admirably sensed the humor and travesty of the so-called Mexican election. With Huerta guarding the ballot box to see that all the votes are duly cast for him and Huerta as each of the voters the picture tells the story. Under orders of the chief, as placarded on the wall, the three dummies march around in an endless circle before the ballot box putting in the tickets until the dictator joyfully proclaims himself unanimously re-elected.

The burlesque of it all is thrown into bolder relief against the background of the fact that it is almost a year and a half since the president of the United States called on this old medieval usurper to resign and still we are calmly and watchfully waiting while Huerta indulges himself in this interesting sport of a "presidential election."



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

Church and State in Mexico.

HARTINGTON, Neb., July 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: I quote the following paragraph from the communication in The Bee of July 2: I was considerably surprised upon reading an item in The Bee in relation to the demands upon General Carranza. This spectacle of a nation whose very foundation is laid on the rock of religious liberty, demanding of a sister nation that it rescind itself with an institution that is resolutely obnoxious to it, is enough to make the gods turn in their graves. The communication is signed F. Catherine Clark. From her referring to the gods, I take this woman to be a pagan. Be that as it may, she is laboring under a misapprehension. Mexico has had no established church since July 12, 1903—fifty-five years. The prevailing religion is the Roman Catholic, but the church is independent of the state, and there is toleration of all religions. President Wilson is standing for just what Miss or Mrs. Clark is standing for, universal religious toleration, Catholics to receive the same treatment as other religions. Carranza wishes to confiscate all Catholic property used for religious purposes, and to drive the Catholic priests out of Mexico. Under the law as it is, and as it has been for more years than most of us have lived, no ecclesiastical institution can acquire landed property. What Carranza is demanding would be like a demand by President Wilson that all Methodist preachers leave the United States and turn over all churches and all church furniture to the government. I refer to the Statesman's Year Book of 1914, for the truth of my statements as to conditions in Mexico. But I will not be drawn into a controversy; and no provocation will induce me to write on the subject again. WILBUR F. BRYANT.

Tomorrow.

OMAHA, July 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: A man is never more completely deceived than when he imagines himself able to perform tomorrow what could not be done today. The idea that a man will forsake his evil habits tomorrow and choose a better course of life than he runs today is a deep-seated and dangerous delusion, and the chances are that what we do one day we will do the next, and tomorrow will find us with the same habits and desires we have today. Tonight we sit at the table with bloated stomachs putting down shell fish and mushrooms, and spending a third of our day's pay in order that our reputation as a "game sport" will suffer no setback. But tomorrow—oh, yes, tomorrow we are going to turn a new leaf and start a savings account. Tonight we sit in the theater or execute the various contortions of the latest crazy dance until the fires of lust almost burn the heart to a cinder; but tomorrow we intend to make an exhaustive study of the gospel, learn to subdue our passions and lend an attentive ear to the voice of wisdom. But by the time the sun sets tomorrow our plans and resolutions will have faded away like the dreams of an opium eater.

Thus the years of life wear away while we daily submit to ourselves new proposals for amendment on the morrow, and then when tomorrow comes reject all bids, settle back on the old formula and begin our salutary schemes all over again. Yet the notion that great things can be done tomorrow is not all a delusion, provided we realize the weakness of flesh and blood and put our trust in God, who is able to stimulate our trembling resolve, strengthen our moral desires and support our feeble efforts in the practice of piety. E. O. MINTOSH.

Some Man-Made Laws.

OMAHA, July 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have waited several days to see if anyone would call Sister Munson's attention to the fact that her advertisement of the achievement of women in politics in Colorado need have little weight in Nebraska.

She boasts as the result of the Colorado women getting the vote that Colorado now has laws that provide for compulsory education, to make parents responsible for their children, fixing the age of consent at 18, and prohibiting child labor, all due to the suffrage. If she had taken a little time before she left her Kansas home and had looked up the facts in the case, she would have discovered that Nebraska has all the laws she ascribes to woman's influence in Colorado politics, and that they are well enforced and observed, and that all were passed by men, and in every instance before Colorado put them on the statute books, with the single exception of the juvenile court law, whose utility in Nebraska may well be doubted.

Several years ago the women of Nebraska employed an Omaha lawyer to draft a new law governing the descent of property, that the widow might be better protected in her property rights, which law was passed by a legislature composed exclusively of men, and signed by a male governor with the result that woman is better protected in her property rights than man in Nebraska at present. Could "votes for women" have done more for woman's protection than has been accomplished in Nebraska?

Some reason may exist for giving woman the privilege of voting in Nebraska, but it is not because she does not have her full share of rights under the laws of the state. M. J. WILSON.

Wilson and Women

Philadelphia Ledger: It is clear the president does not think women will have the vote—at least by 1918.

Washington Post: Ardent suffragist advocates surely do not wish to deprive the administration of the last plank in its platform.

Globe-Democrat: On the woman suffrage question President Wilson stands by the Baltimore platform. On other questions the platform is not so significant.

Philadelphia Inquirer: The president refused to be "cross-examined" by women, but he won't be able to waive it when he appears before a jury of public opinion at the next election.

More Trouble in Sight.

Louisville Courier-Journal: A distinguished physician predicts that it will soon be possible to control completely the sex of the child. Help! A newly created cause for matrimonial disagreement.

Millions Up Smokestack; Facts About Your Coal Bill

Smoke a Waste of Fuel. This does not mean that the visible smoke is the measure of your waste, for much more invisible heat often escapes without performing its functions than the smoke would amount to if it had been entirely consumed.

A chimney issuing dense volumes of smoke, while formerly considered as a symbol of industry, is now known to be a symbol of inefficiency or ignorance and increase in manufacturing no longer necessitates an increase in smoke.

"There is always some fire where there is smoke," and with perfect combustion you need not have smoke, are both still true, but you may have 50 per cent inefficiency or loss of heat, with perfect combustion, and hence my story.

Tell me what Omaha's coal bill is and I will tell you what her waste is, or in other words the average avoidable fuel waste in small boiler plants is about 50 per cent. This is not measured by the smoke visible at the top of the stack, for it is well known that these volatile and not easily combustible gases have little heat value. There may be perfect combustion with only 50 per cent efficiency, and no smoke.

Every business man knows that last month's coal bill was. Scientific design and construction of the furnace and grates, and proper instruction and training of the firemen as to the details of firing, and eternal vigilance is the cost-of-no-liberty this time—the efficiency of the boiler plant. Buying cheap coal won't do. Hiring cheaper men won't do. Sometimes the cheapest of both are the best, but usually the highest priced ones are the cheapest.

Need of Intelligent Firing.

The successful business man makes the mistake of thinking that because he is successful in his general business, he must be equally capable of judging what in least as to the details of his boiler plant, but neither his judgment nor smoke ordinances nor the stoker salesman's guarantees nor the coal price will give the desired results unless the firing is done scientifically and intelligently, and the furnace is properly designed and controlled.

The remedy is easily within the reach of anyone. The degree of present "sickness" or inefficiency can readily be arrived at by a test showing pounds of coal burned for pounds of water evaporated into steam under certain conditions; and foolish contracts with agents, guaranteeing percentages of coal saved with their equipment need not be bothered with by the busy man. Fiery arguments with the engineer or fireman as to the wherefore of last month's coal bill being larger than the previous one don't help, for these won't evaporate water in the boiler or remedy defects in the furnace, or the quality of the coal, or train the fireman, but all these things can be done surely and definitely, and the degree of same measured in results of actual performance.

An important influence in reducing the amount of smoke alone would be the improvement of the methods followed by indifferent firemen. This can be brought about by personal instructions and occasional performance tests of just a general nature to show these firemen the comparative results of their work, and thus give them some inkling of what they are actually working for. They will grow to take an interest in their work, and to welcome tests if they are ready for "firing," and you can't afford to keep them regardless of lovable dispositions or cheap prices.

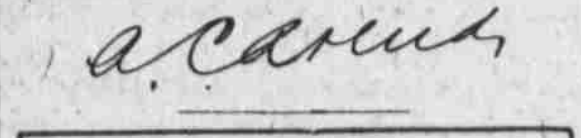
Good and Bad Efficiency Tests.

A recent test (or rather half a test) costing not less than \$300 was carried on in Omaha to enable a stoker manufacturer to sell his apparatus; it resulted in a farce because the owner did not know how efficient his present plant was, or how to make a contract for a better one, but he was brave enough to attempt it, and to foot a part of the bill without any other result or the reasonable assurance of any.

In order that Denver might not lose her reputation as a city of magnificent mountain panoramas and clear skies, the art commission recently transmitted a report to the city council asking that definite action be taken to protect same, and suggesting the following measures: Appointment of three mechanical engineers to serve without pay as advisors to the smoke inspector; reference of new plans or changes of boiler plants to the smoke inspector for approval before a building permit is issued; examination and license of firemen; recording and inspection of boiler plants, and development of a system of observation and record for violators.

It is further related that the largest power plant emits no smoke; one of the largest office buildings, after the installation of efficient devices, and the adoption of improved methods, consumes about half as much fuel in 1914 as it did in 1904, under practically same conditions of service; one of the city plants at the county hospital has been improved recently by installing a smoke-reverting furnace, with the result that the stack is now practically smokeless, and the economy of the plant has been increased about 30 per cent.

Omaha and every other town certainly wants to save these losses in boiler plant efficiency, and incidentally eliminate the smoke nuisance. Why not "get a real move on" before winter is again with us?



Twice Told Tales

A Grammatical Error. Little Wendell Holmes Emerson of Boston was reading sedately with his book in the park shortly after a picnic dinner. He had eaten too much. He knew perfectly well he had eaten too much and he was very much surprised and shocked at himself. He prayed fervently that no one would notice his condition.

Just then a kindly old woman appeared and sat down beside him. "Ah," thought Wendell, "I have sadly injured her aesthetic sensibilities." By this time the old woman was firmly settled. "My little boy," said she, "are you over eight?" It was wonderful to see how the young Mr. Emerson recovered his dignity. That a woman with such outlandish grammar should dare to criticize him was unbelievable. "No, madam," said he, proudly, "I have over-eaten."—National Monthly.

Youthful Ingenuity. One afternoon a very stout woman was rambling along a country road when she suddenly noticed a little boy walking closely beside her. Not knowing the youngster, she was naturally somewhat surprised. "Look here, little boy," she heatedly cried, "why are you following me along like that? Go away from me instantly." "I ain't doin' nothin', lady," pleaded the little fellow, "Please don't send me away." "You must go away at once," repeated the perplexed woman. "Why do you wish to follow me?" "Because," was the startling rejoinder of the youngster, "you are the only shady spot along the whole road."—Philadelphia Register.

Has It in the Family. "My dear," remarked Jones, who had just finished reading a book on "The Wonders of Nature." "This really is a remarkable work. Nature is marvelous! Stupendous! When I read a work like this it makes me think how puny, how insignificant a man."

"Huh!" snorted his better half. "A woman doesn't have to wade through 400 pages to find out the same thing."—Judge

Editorial Pen Points

New York World: The Hon. Bill Flinn of Pennsylvania must be mighty glad that he is not wicked and sinful like Perkins.

Philadelphia Press: If the old guard democrats could now and then rely upon getting some kind of a federal job they wouldn't be apt to sag over any old kind of platform they were expected to swallow.

Washington Star: Should the Shamrock wick be taken down and anchored near the Panama canal as a reminder of Great Britain's distinguished success in friendly contests involving international and inter-racial considerations.

New York Post: One large class of voters would now have little distinction to make between President Wilson and ex-President Taft. The present Executive has reached the same going proficiency as his predecessor, being allowed a handicap of sixteen strokes.

Philadelphia Ledger: In Andrew Jackson's time he called attention to the fact that the public revenue was \$24,000,000 and suggested to congress that its ingenuity would be taxed to the uttermost to discover how to spend so vast a sum. There were no investigating commissions then.

Boston Transcript: From the case with which White Wolf and his brigands always break through the cordon of Chinese troops surrounding them, it might be suspected that some of the soldiers are not too anxious to get in their way. No country can boast of more philosophers.

Springfield Republican: The government crop report for June 1 fulfills the highest expectations; indeed, surpasses them in regard to winter wheat. Such a crop was never heard of in this country as the percentage of condition forecasts. Spring wheat also is in excellent shape and the total crop of both winter and spring now promised rises to the unprecedented figure of 900,000,000 bushels.

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

Crawford—Have you found a new apartment yet? Crabshaw—No; my wife won't take a place unless there's a room large enough to tan in.—Life.

"You don't mean to say your garden already is a success?" "Yes, sir." "But a garden is not supposed to produce an early." "Mine does. I have dug six cans of the finest lighting worms I ever saw."—Washington Star.

Counsel—How do you know this night letter was forged by a man and not written by the woman whose name is signed to it? Expert—Because it contains just forty-eight words, and a woman would have used two more to get her money's worth.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

BELIEF.

Baltimore Sun. If I were asked what I believe, I could not help but say, The gentle and the simple creeds of boyhood's yearning in Bible things, the tender faith in Bible things, the truth, the way, the light.

The golden rule, to live one's life according to the light. And everywhere the thought of God, that we are everywhere. Mine does, of one Father's love and of His heavenly care.

If I were asked what I believe, I know my thoughts would go back to the little child at prayer in the soft evening. And I can think of nothing else so beautiful, so sweet. As prayer beside a mother's knee, who tried to lead our feet In paths of righteousness and truth where none could go astray From that dear life of simple trust in childhood's yesterday.

You Should Worry If it were difficult to find a safe and reliable remedy for the ailments due to irregular or defective action of the stomach, liver or bowels. These ailments are likely to attack anyone; likely, too, to lead to worse sickness if not relieved. Beecham's Pills are famous the world over, for their power to correct these troubles certainly and safely. They cleanse the system, purify the blood and act as a general tonic upon body, brain and nerves. Indigestion, biliousness, constipation might, indeed, cause you prolonged suffering and expose you to danger if Beecham's Pills Were Not On Hand.

YOUR CAR KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE. All gasoline is not alike in cleanness, quality, and miles-per-gallon. RED CROWN GASOLINE. is made from selected crudes, by improved refinery processes using elaborate and costly equipment. It is an absolutely clean, homogeneous product, uniform wherever you buy it. Buying in quantity saves trouble and costs less. Where we have tank wagon service we deliver direct into storage. Standard Oil Company (Nebraska) Omaha.

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