

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION.

52,662

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, 1914, was 52,662. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 11th 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.

Now is when the ice man's job looks good.

Lieutenant Porte, however, has not sent in "\$0" on his story as yet.

Soak him again, Mr. Weatherman; they are all doing it to Mr. Ultimate Consumer.

A dispatch says the "Mexican situation is puzzling" at El Paso. And where is it not?

Ross Hammond resigned a \$4,500 collectorship, with sure pay from Uncle Sam, to run for governor.

If to be forewarned is to be forearmed, the railroads traversing Nebraska will have no excuse for a car shortage this season.

Packers are predicting that meat prices will go higher than ever despite the huge grain crop. They ought to know, when they fix the prices.

The latest order out of the city hall is to remove the fruit stands from the sidewalks. Why not remove the professional beggars at the same time?

Of course, it is only a psychological accident that all the men named for places on the Federal Reserve board have been dyed-in-the-wool democrats.

Meat prices, packers say, will go higher than ever despite the enormous corn crop. Well, one thing, the packers are not springing anything new or surprising on us.

Perhaps our suffrage sisters are satisfied that there is more free advertising in being shut out of the parks than by being permitted to hold their talkfests in them.

Judging from the multiplicity of big national conventions already booked for San Francisco next year, a good attendance for the exposition is assured beforehand.

Our old friend, Edward Dickinson, remains at the head of the reorganized Mexico & Orient railroad, for which plans have been laid for early completion. If anybody can, he can.

The lieutenant governor of Mississippi has been acquitted of the charge of soliciting a \$50,000 bribe. The jury was doubtless convinced that he never dreamed of so much money.

If the colonel becomes a candidate for governor of New York, his decision to throw his hat in the ring is to be blamed on ex-Governor Sulzer. Sulzer is used to taking the blame for all sorts of things.

Nineteen real estate men are talking for a trophy to be awarded by their national association to the prize orator. If the winner is not someone developed by our Omaha Real Estate exchange talkfests we will be sadly disappointed.

Senator Vardaman objects to spending any money out of the public treasury to entertain, as guests of the government, foreign delegates and officials coming to the Panama exposition. Better put the senator on the reception committee.



Local democrats are slated over the nomination of Grover Cleveland for president.

The Omaha Turner society entertained some visiting brethren at Germania hall, who are here from St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Leavenworth and Kansas City. The local reception committee consists of J. E. Prushauff, Ed Maurer, Henry Haubena, Charles Metz, Louis Helmsrod, John Baumer and Julius Nagl.

A deed executed February 11 last has just been filed by which W. W. Marsh conveys to Guy C. Barton, S. H. H. Clark and Frank Murphy an interest in the street railway company for \$3,000. Another conveyance transfers the entire property to the Omaha Horse Railway company for the sum of \$300,000 and a deed of trust to Ben Wood provides for raising \$200,000 by bond issue.

Jens Hansen, a tailor employed by J. A. Lindquist, is the happy father of a boy baby.

Porcupine's advertising car is in the city to the small boys' delight.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Schultz, 212 Twelfth street, are mourning the loss of an infant daughter.

The Farnam street grading contractors ask all property owners between Eighteenth and Twentieth to remove all fences and stairways that are out in the street so that the work of grading may not be impeded.

The Immigrant and Population. "We are depending upon the ten and twelve children family of the immigrant to keep up our population, but are letting our own stock die out," says Dr. David S. Sneden, superintendent of education in Massachusetts. The statement, moreover, is borne out by the United States census figures. It is quite well known that the average immigrant family is larger than the average so-called native American family.

But getting into the discussion of causes brings out some interesting theories and explanations. The United States immigration commission found that "there is ground for argument or speculation that less immigration of a character tending to keep down wages and working conditions might have been attended by a larger natural increase among the native-born portion of the population." Dr. Isaac H. Hourwich, in his illuminating book on "Immigration and Labor," says this most remarkable theory originated with General Francis A. Walker, who directly attributed the decline in the native American birth rate to immigration, offering this as his explanation, that the American shrank from the industrial competition thus thrust upon him; that he was not only unwilling to engage in such competition, but also unwilling to bring sons and daughters into the world for that purpose. So he contended that foreign immigration amounted, not to a reinforcement of our population, but a displacement of native by foreign stock, and boldly asserted: "If the foreigners had not come the native element would long have filled the places the foreigners usurped."

Though General Walker undertook to show that the decline of the native birth rate began where immigrants were most numerous, his demonstrations, which cannot fail to reflect strong partisan inclinations and to ignore some of the most cogent arguments in favor of immigration, consisted of a comparison of census figures ending about 1890, while present-day discussion deals more with present-day figures and conditions. The force of Dr. Sneden's statement is neither confounded nor diminished by any such speculative showing as this, and even if it were that would not alter the significance of the fact for those who call themselves native-born Americans, a misnomer at best. But as Americans from the first have represented a mixture of races no commingling that now takes place can be as alarming as the anti-immigrationists try to make out.

Harvey's Delicate Position. Our heartfelt sympathy and commiseration to poor Harvey in his present difficult hot-weather job. It is tough enough to have to run a newspaper at long distance from its responsible director, but unscrambling eggs would be child's play compared with the task of enlightening President Wilson for his fine appointments, while the owner of the organ, as United States senator, is voting them unfit and deserving of rejection.

One day, according to Harvey, the president is eminently correct, and entitled to unqualified praise for proclaiming how unfair it is to regard the democratic party as the enemy of business, big or little, although this does not jibe at all with the scheme of the senator of penalizing business for merely being big. The next day refusal to confirm the president appointees has to be justified, against whom the one charge is alliance with big and bad business.

The worst part of it all is the instability of this delicate situation, for everyone knows that the senator is off the reservation wholly because his share of the patronage pie is being withheld. Should the president let loose of that internal revenue collectorship, and thus perform a patriotic act that would bring the senator to support without question all his appointees, things at this end would be more dreadful yet if that were possible.

Paraphrasing his own impression, "God give light and wisdom to Harvey!"

Timely Topics. Everyone who reads appreciates the value of seasonal literature. Hot weather calls for light fiction as a rule, while the long evenings of winter fit the mind for heavier food. With a keen nose for the fitness of things, the esteemed New York Commercial, wiping the sweat from its imperial brow, takes up editorial discussion of "Snow Removal," the cost of cleaning the drifts from the streets of the city, and in dead earnestness and sage propriety says: "This is the proper time to discuss the snow problem."

Bearing in mind the enormity of the task, one readily appreciates the need of time in which to prepare for getting the snow off the miles and miles of thoroughfares in the great metropolis. But there is also the psychology of the thing. You know this is a great day for psychological influences. If folks would but let it, psychology might rid them of all their discomfort. For example, when the mercury soars to the loftiest height and we think we are sweltering hot, let the mind be at rest for a moment to picture to itself a typical winter scene; the streets covered with snow and the air yet filled, men and teams struggling in the storm to make way for traffic. What is the effect? Almost as magical, no doubt, as when the truth of the times, which some lugubrious calamity howlers call dull, bursts forth and we see—"as if in a glass darkly"—that it is all a mere matter of psychology. But, just the same, there is virtue in timely topics of discussion.

Relating to the circumstances of George Fred Williams' resignation as American minister to Greece, the Washington dispatch says: "This case is said to be without precedent in the history of the State department. It is not recalled that an American diplomatic representative ever before has gone outside of his post to discuss the affairs of another country. That is easy to understand when we remember that our diplomatic service has had just one George Fred Williams."

President Wilson is said to have expressed the opinion since meeting several "big business" men that he knows more about them and their ideas now than before he met them. Then it might have been wise for him to meet them earlier in the game.

That Texas parson who denounced Carnegie as attempting through his bequests to dominate the educational system of the country will probably drop dead at the thought of his giving \$100,000,000 to establish county libraries.



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

Aftermath of the Fourth.

OMAHA, July 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: I agree with the correspondent visiting Omaha who addressed you to the effect that in the celebration of the Fourth here this city is hopelessly behind the times. Coming here recently from Chicago to make this city my home, I am naturally interested in all that pertains to the progress of my adopted city, and I was astounded beyond measure at the manner in which the patriots of Omaha celebrated the birthday of our country. If we are going to have fireworks, in the name of all that is good and sensible, let us have a community celebration under the auspices of the civic societies or the municipal officials.

What this town needs is an education along metropolitan lines. To begin with, the police force seems more like a country town affair. The police were nowhere in evidence on the Fourth to stop the bold and unruly boys and men who took delight in exploding torpedoes under the feet of young girls and women. I was compelled to take the law into my own hands and box the ears of an overgrown rascal of about nineteen years of age who deliberately threw a firecracker under my feet as I walked along Fifteenth street.

The officials are entirely to blame—the poor misguided beings who believe that all large cities are just as foolish as the small burghs in permitting the use of explosives on the Fourth. Here in Omaha people seem to think that the Fourth begins on the second and laps over to the fifth.

Wake up, Omaha! Take your place among the larger cities of America by casting aside all rural ideas of what a town should be. H. F. CONNORS.

A Word in Rebuttal.

OVERTON, Neb., July 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is not fair to strike one when they have declared emphatically that they will not strike back, but I believe I will exercise my woman's privilege and have the last word, inasmuch as it is in my own defence.

In Wilbur F. Bryant's communication he accuses me of being a pagan; on the contrary, I am a nonconformist. Pagan worship entails too much effort, so I leave it to the two churches which it seems he defends, not that I wish to condemn either of them, because the majority of my ancestors came from those two churches, and that may explain the paganish expression which appears in my letter; and, again, it may explain my nonconformist ideas.

On the other hand, I wish to thank him for the information given—still, I cannot help thinking, from what I have read of conditions in Mexico, that their religious toleration is much like their political, as explained in your editorial, "Unanimous for Huerta," which appears on the same page with his communication. (MRS.) F. CATHERINE CLARK.

Suffrage and Feminism.

OMAHA, July 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: Recently the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association adopted resolutions to the effect that inasmuch as they do not know what "Feminism" means they are not feminists. They intimated that the Anti-Suffrage association is working to befog the suffrage issue in the minds of the voters. The Nebraska Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage is convinced by these resolutions that few of the suffragists who compose the membership of the Suffrage Association in Nebraska really are conversant with the radical opinions expressed on platform and in press by their leaders. Further, the Nebraska Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage believes that the time has come when the suffrage leaders cannot afford to longer voice their startling theories, which many sincere suffragists shrink from adopting. Suffragists should not condemn the opposition, but should hasten to withdraw from the suffrage movement those who are preaching feminism. The Woman's Journal, official suffrage organ, published the following announcement in the issue of May 16th, 1914: "Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman's new course of lectures on Feminism, given in New York City, aroused so much interest that she has been called upon to read it at Hartford, Conn., and New York, N. Y., etc." Such announcements lead one to believe that the suffragists countenance and encourage the feminist movement. Mrs. Gilman is one of the ardent and radical suffrage leaders. Her picture of the home of the future is a father and mother going off daily to their work and returning at night to find the house cared for by experts, while the children have spent an improving day in the communal nursery. In a book called "The Home," written by Mrs. Gilman, is stated this astonishing theory, "A home does not need a wife any more than it needs a husband," and again, "To work for the world at large is necessary to the development of work. A private post is necessarily ignoble, so is a private cook." If the Nebraska Woman's Suffrage association wants to know what feminists are, they can very readily inform themselves by reading the writing of their own leaders.

This association believes that whether the feminist leaders or the rank and file embrace the doctrine of sex freedom, whether the few or the many, whether openly or secretly, the fact remains that the same course of reasoning which leads a woman to become an ardent suffragist will lead her to become an ardent feminist, all along the line, whenever she has the courage to follow it out to its logical conclusion. The full fledged feminist knows that feminism and the family are inherently and irrevocably incompatible, and she accepts the fact.

The Anti-Suffrage Association of Nebraska, having read magazine articles and books written by the woman suffrage leaders, who are feminists, wonder why in the face of such an array of astounding opinions and tenets, the sincere, old fashioned suffragists still keep on saying that the movement, at whose rear they lag, brings no menace to the home. NEBRASKA ASSOCIATION OPPOSED TO WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

In Other Lands

Where Girls Prefer Death to Marriage.

Civilization is doing a good deal for womanhood and for the estate of matrimony, but still has much more to do. Here is a complacent bit of news from a Calcutta paper, which shows it:

It appears that quite a new spirit has arisen among the girlhood of the Bengali race. Bengal has of late witnessed with astonishment a kind of feeling of reverence and admiration a number of cases of self-immolation of tender Bengali girls.

Translated into animated English this means that an epidemic of suicide is raging among Bengali girls of marriageable age. It is the custom for fathers to sell their daughters where they see fit to men who wish them as wives, regardless of the daughters' desires. Some very high prices are being paid for attractive misses. The ordinary feminine charms have their market value and when they are supplemented by education and culture, of course, the price of the maiden rises. So that an educated girl of beauty has brought as high as 10,000 rupees, or \$3,300. The abhorrence of the thing finally has struck these Hindu girls so forcibly as to make them prefer death to the existence of legalized concubinage. And, it is related, that when recently a comely miss, who had been plighted by her father and sold to the man whose ravishing eyes could no longer resist her charms, satured herself with kerosene, lit a match and died in agony to avoid the marriage, a cry of admiration went up. Girls, women and even some men acclaimed her as a heroine and other girls, forthwith began to emulate her "noble example," as they beheld it. Since then many such suicides have occurred, and the mania seems to be spreading.

American in Vienna Mixup.

There is much excitement in Vienna and other parts of Austro-Hungary over the alleged prosecution of Samuel Altman, an American agent for the Canadian Pacific railway. Altman was arrested and indicted, primarily, it is said, at the instigation of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, who charged him, so the story runs, with promoting desertions from the Austro-Hungarian army in favor of the Canadian Pacific. He is accused of furthering the emigration of 400,000 men liable to military service. As against this charge, however, it is said that the Canadian Pacific will be able to show that it has transported only 16,000 Austro-Hungarians during the entire eighteen months of Mr. Altman's connection with that company. Altman is out on bail. His friends say that at his trial he will have something to say of a sensational character; that he is in possession of a secret document in which the Austrian war office has notified the civil courts that the prisoner must be convicted at all costs. Furthermore, it is said by Altman's friends, that the police magistrate before whom he was indicted disclaims all responsibility for it, because the bill was laid before him already signed. And yet, aside from the facts in the Altman case, there are said to be many who agree with the late archduke's view that the military insufficiency of the country was due to systematic emigration of possible soldiers.

No Women at Murder Trial.

We may call it "Gay Pares," or whatever else we please, but every now and then Paris does something that makes us Americans ashamed by comparison. Let us see. A fashion oracle of the French capital anatomizes some of the dress styles in America, saying they would never be tolerated in France; that they go much further in the line of extremes than could be worn in Paris. Well, possibly. But here is another case. The trial of Mme. Callaux, wife of a French cabinet minister, who killed Editor Calmette for criticizing her husband, is set for July 20, and one of the court rules is that all women shall be excluded from the trial as spectators and that even men will be allowed to view the proceedings in a very small number. Think of it, excluding a woman from a salacious scandal murder trial! Whether such a thing would be resented in the United States as an infringement on somebody's inalienable right or not, it would, we dare say, be resented on some grounds or other. But "Gay Pares" does not propose to peddle morbid gossip through its courts this time.

Twice Told Tales

A Misinterpretation. Miss Jane Addams said at Hull House in Chicago, apropos of the recent criticisms of the Illinois women's vote:

"The ants were, of course, determined to be dissatisfied with us. Because we selected men instead of women, they were dissatisfied with that. Because we voted a lot of towns dry—that, too, dissatisfied them."

"They misinterpreted everything in their desire to arrive at dissatisfaction. Yes, their misinterpretations were as complete as the tourist's."

"A tourist, one Saturday evening in Glasgow, entered a public house for a lemonade, and saw in huge letters behind the bar:

"REMEMBER THE SABBATH." "Quaffing his lemonade, the tourist told the landlord that it gave him very great pleasure to see a man of his profession show such becoming reverence to the day of rest."

"Oh," said the landlord, "that ain't my reason for putting that there sign up there. The idea is to remind my customers of the Sunday going law, so's they'll bring their flasks to be filled on Saturday night."—Chicago Post.

An Optimist. Apropos of a new Mexican difficulty, Senator Myers said in Washington: "We must try to take these things calmly and philosophically. We must try to emulate the rich banker."

"You poor fellow," a broker said to the banker. "I understand that the young Vicomte Vaut-Rien has actually run off with your wife and a large part of your fortune."

"Yes, yes," said the banker calmly; "but Vaut-Rien seems to be an honest fellow, and doubtless will pay back all. He has already returned my wife."

People and Events

Ambassador-elect William G. Sharp will sail for France August 1 to begin his duties.

Walker W. Vick, collector of customs at Santo Domingo, has resigned because of ill health.

Mayor Mitchel of New York announced that he would not consider the nomination for governor.

The versatility of magazine writers was never better illustrated than when Link Steffens began muckraking the muckrakers.

George A. Murchie, a member of the St. John River International commission, died at Calais, Me., following an operation for appendicitis.

Rosalind, dowager countess of Carlisle, has sent to John Redmond, leader of the Irish nationalists, \$1,500 for the nationalist volunteer fund.

What Josephus Daniels, the well-known seafaring mariner, can't understand is why every water wagon in the navy now can't be its own drydock.

LEADS TO LAUGHTER.

Mrs. Bacon—Don't you like to see a man pay his wife homage? Mrs. Egbert—Yes, either that or all-meat—Yonkers Statesman.

"Jan't Deeds, the lawyer, a rather extravagant man?" "By no means. I've known him to make one suit last for several years."—Boston Traveler.

Master (suspiciously)—Who wrote your composition, Johnny? Johnny—My father. Master—What, all of it? Johnny—No, sir, I helped him.—Current Opinion.

"Pa, what is a militant suffragette?" "A militant suffragette, son, is a woman who wants to vote so badly that she forgets to powder her nose."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Bill—Do you believe it is possible for a person to be talked to death? Jill—Sure! Don't you know that the average woman is said to live two years longer than the average man?—Yonkers Statesman.

The Doctor—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy, and I must go at once. His wife—What is the matter with the boy? The Doctor—I do not know, but Mrs. Brown has a book on "What to Do Before the Doctor Comes," and I must hurry up before she does it.—Puck.

Mrs. Eze—How does your cook take it when you go into the kitchen and tell her how to do things? Mrs. Wye—Oh, she doesn't mind.—Boston Transcript.

CIRCUS DAY.

Chicago Post. I can recall the first big show I went to, that was long ago; myself and older brother and my father went in hand in hand. An' 'us two kids most had a fit! The "behemoth of holy writ" was there, an' a great tall giraffe. An' monkeys till we had to laugh.

And that one circus 'way back there seems a more wonderful affair. I know that when we came away 'us two kids kept a-lookin' back 'till our necks was like to crack; an' we hurt ourselves more than once a-tryin' to do circus stunts.

But when the next big circus show come in, a dozen kids or so, 'us two amongst 'em, thought that we was sick enough to go an' see. An' so we sneaked off an' went. We had a notion we could all sneak in beneath the canvas wall.

An' we sneaked in like one-two-three. 'Till the whole gang was in but me; I was the smallest, so had to watch till the others all was through. Then I give one last look around. And doubted almost to the ground. The whole thing was such a success I lost my caution some, I guess.

A guard armed with a piece of hose got there just as I stuck my nose 'twixt an' he with all his might soaked me where my pants was tight! An' I went in that tent pell-mell! With such an agonizing yell I nearly stopped the show! By gee! That's still a tender memory!

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR. They see the light. Heaviness in automobile construction was thought to be the right thing until Henry Ford build the light, strong Model T. That Fords now outnumber any other car, three to one, proves that Henry Ford is right. And so now they're all advertising lightness. Place your order to-day. Runabout \$100. Touring Car \$550. Town Car \$750—f. o. b. Detroit. Complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Ford Motor Co., 1916 Harney St.

It's Cool In Glacier National Park Vacations: \$1 to \$5 per day. Average summer temperature in Glacier National Park 68 degrees. No hay fever. Pleasant all expense tours by automobile, launch, stage, horseback and afoot specially arranged for people with short vacations. One Day Tour \$ 8.25 Three Day Tour 21.00 Five Day Tour 31.25 Seven Day Tour 47.00 The Glacier Park Rule—delightfully cool Round Trip Fare from St. Paul or Minneapolis, \$35.00. Proportionately low fares from all other eastern points. Write for Aeroplane Map Folder and Hotel and Tour Booklet. W. M. Romine, District Pass. Agent, Dept. 110, 315 Seventh St., Des Moines, Iowa. Panama-Pacific Int'l Exposition, San Francisco, 1915.

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