

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 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.

"Municipal home rule" is still a pretty good slogan.

The mosquito is a little fellow, and still he gets us.

Dame Rumor has it that the fish are beginning to bite fine in the River of Doubt.

Old Huerta has held out well, but he could not hope to outstick our "watchful waiting."

The noise of the growing corn must make it hard for our Nebraska farmers to sleep these nights.

Perhaps roping off those stretches of Carter lake water that are of safe wading depth might help some.

Keep your eye on the fellow who worries least in the hot weather, for he also suffers least from the heat.

Some folks seem to be laboring under the delusion that the office is not governor of Nebraska, but governor of Omaha.

Secretary McAdoo is charged with "joy riding" in a government revenue cutter. Ah, let the man alone, he is still on his honeymoon.

The outcome of the inquiry into the St. Lawrence river wreck is a verdict of blame for the Stordard. The victims of the crash are still dead.

The owner of a forty-story building in New York has taken living apartments in the fortieth story, where he can look down on his tenants.

Fear Famine of Boscars—Headline. What, that same old story of a car shortage after all the promises of adequate shipping facilities?

A wheat expert representing several large German mills pronounces Nebraska hard the very best grade, which should be a sufficient tip to Nebraska farmers.

President Wilson's present fight with the senate over nominations is the strongest reminder his administration has given us of the days of Grover Cleveland.

Remembering the time it has taken to bring home rule within reach of Ireland, no one should become discouraged for several generations yet at slow progress in Mexico.

Traffic on the Lincoln highway is sure to grow heavier year by year. Omaha should overlook nothing to get full advantage of its position as the main gate on this thoroughfare.

How did Upton Sinclair let Mr. Rockefeller's seventy-fifth birthday pass without getting up a surprise party?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Was it because Uppie's jail sentence was not yet up?

Patriotic Mexicans do not like to see the Stars and Stripes flying over Vera Cruz. Well, we do not believe patriotic Americans would see the Mexican flag floating over New Orleans with any greater degree of satisfaction.



John Donnelly has resigned as secretary of the Union Stock Yards company, and M. A. Upton, assistant secretary, was elected to fill the place. Mr. Upton was formerly with the Rock Island, and later secretary of the Council Bluffs stock yards.

C. B. Stebbins, general ticket agent of the Union Pacific, received the sad news of the death of his father at Kennet Square, Pa. in his seventy-fifth year.

Mrs. Fred Engle has gone east to visit friends. Mr. Kimball of Boston, who owns a large herd of western cattle, is the guest of Hon. F. J. McShane.

Mrs. Eaton and her mother, who have been visiting F. B. Smith, have returned to their home in Denton, Ia.

Great expectations are being conjured up for the series of games this week between the Union Pacific and the St. Louis Browns. On account of the great expense the management have been obliged to raise the price to 50 and 75 cents.

Mrs. Theodore Livingston received a severe fall, fracturing her left arm.

Physicians are trying to organize a stock company for a new hospital to be known as the Central Hospital.

Shall Treason Be Rewarded?

The first "reason" given by our War board boss for throwing his hat in the ring as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination, is a pretended "desire to serve the republican party." To make such a statement, in the face of a record which should forfeit for him every possible claim upon the party, requires the supreme essence of gall.

At the primary two years ago, Mr. Howell sought and won membership in the republican national committee on assurance over his own signature, that, though preferring Colonel Roosevelt, he would, if successful, give his hearty support to the standard bearer of the party, whoever he might be. When Mr. Taft was nominated at Chicago, all honorable followers of Colonel Roosevelt who wished to keep allegiance to him promptly resigned from the committee. But not Mr. Howell! With falsehood on his lips and treachery in his heart, he continued to hold this position—continued to wear the shoulder straps of an officer charged with the conduct of the republican campaign—while lending aid and comfort to the political enemy. At first working stealthily under cover, he finally became emboldened to the point of appearing in person before the supreme court of the state in a last desperate effort to disfranchise the entire republican rank and file of Nebraska by depriving them of even an opportunity to vote their party national ticket.

Mr. Howell was educated at public expense to be an officer of the navy, resigning almost as soon as he finished his schooling. Had he, while wearing the naval uniform in time of war, gone half so far to help the enemy, he would have been promptly court-martialed, and convicted, and met the traitor's fate.

Treachery is sometimes successful, but treason is seldom rewarded.

How Business Men Feel.

If the National Chamber of Commerce has correctly sounded business on the pending trust legislation, it is not quite as favorably disposed as recent administration statements seem to indicate. While these statements, supposedly emanating from official sources, reflect a very happy mood on the part of the captains of industry who have gone to the White House by invitation to discuss administration policies and measures, the result of the referendum conducted through the Chamber of Commerce shows a very decided objection to the trust bills before congress. Some are even declared to be unworkable, others scarcely less objectionable.

Of course, the fact that business men object to these measures might not of itself constitute final judgment of them. It is not to be supposed that the one for whose conduct the law was intended would always approve it. The point here is, how far the views of Messrs. Morgan, Ford and others who have been to see the president, are offset by this referendum vote, which appears to be so decidedly against the pending trust bills, and on the other hand, how nearly these representatives of the big interests came to disclosing their own and their associates' real views to the president.

The chances are that when these measures are finally enacted into law, if they are such as carry out the president's original ideas of trust regulation, they will come a long way from meeting entire satisfaction of the subject interests. But in the meantime, if the administration's publicity agencies succeed in making these interests believe they like all that is being done, perhaps that may have its effect.

Our Land Monopoly.

The report of the bureau of corporations showing the tremendous concentration of timber land in the hands of comparatively few men reflects a severe indictment upon the blind indifference with which the American people have permitted precious natural resources to pass out of their hands into monopolistic control. It is bad enough that a few individuals and corporations own most of the timber land, but if that were all the situation would not be so serious. The fact is, according to this report, that 1,694 men actually own 105,000,000 acres, or one-twentieth of all the land area of the country, and this involves, not only timber, but ores, oil, gas, water power and indeed agricultural soil. Today, unlike former customs, land that is timbered assumes high values for agricultural purposes and much of it is devoted to farming after cleared. The bureau observes that such a condition as confronts us suggests the potential effects of high prices for land sold to settlers, increase of the tenantry system or direct farming by large corporations, all of which are inimical to the paramount purpose of conserving farm interests and population.

In a survey of the contributory causes two cogent factors loom up, one, the fact that railroads, instead of distributing most of the land obtained by government grants to settlers, as they were expected to do, have held onto it, and another is that states have disposed of their grants so as to increase the concentration. In Florida, for example, fifty-two holders own one-third of all the land. Is it any wonder that Florida is only now beginning to develop? Railroads, to be sure, have done a good deal toward colonizing the west, yet not as much as their credit themselves with. Despite all their advertising to this effect, only 15 per cent of their granted land, according to this report, is thus far distributed among small holders, and of the 85,000,000 acres granted to three western railroads, 40 per cent of it was still owned by the roads as late as 1910.

Popular ignorance and indifference on the one hand and the shrewd selfishness of the railroads on the other, have combined in all these years to impose upon the country one of the most serious problems with which it now and for years to come will find itself confronted.

Omaha is facing the highest school tax levy it ever had, yet the School board's revenues from other sources are likewise higher than ever, and a request to vote an issue of another million and a half school bonds is in preparation. Schools come high, but we must have them.

The democrats would like very much to pick for the republicans their candidate for governor, as evidence the ill-disguised desires of our local democratic organ, and they would pick the candidate they think easiest beaten.



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

Let Him Answer for Himself. BADGER, Neb., July 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: That "Political Heathen" stuff is the best I've met up with for a long while. I'd like to get it in pamphlet. Can I get it? Will you give me the address of the man who writes "Political Heathen"?

New Era in Medicine and Surgery. OMAHA, July 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: Few people realize the medical darkness of ignorance and superstition that is prevalent in the so-called civilized world of today. It is found not only among the humbler classes, but also among many otherwise well educated persons of rank and wealth. Men of science have revolutionized medical practice during the last few years, yet most of the medical profession have not yet seen the light and still resort to the business (graft) methods as taught by the vested interests of capital and commercialism. This may seem a harsh statement. It will, however, stand the test of close inspection.

The business schemes of the medical man to work money out of the people are more active today than ever before. Modified old or new operations and old medicines under new names are constantly being lauded and advertised as wonderful new discoveries, and like of the general, long-whiskered brother who put his picture with great promises in all the Hearst papers, September, 1907, exploiting his wonderful new African bean for the cure of consumption, their efforts are only to exploit the people for gain. His dishonorable method of advertisement was not frowned upon by the other exploiters, because not being innocent themselves in all other departments of business, shall physicians lag behind and fall to teach the definite details of correct living, whereby more than 1,000 lives could be easily saved in Omaha every year. Physicians are still looking for end-products, or results of disease, because it pays in dollars much greater rewards than it would to teach people how to avoid disease and preserve health. The colleges make their students mechanical experts with the knife in emergencies, but they do not teach them, as they should and can, to cure haemorrhoids, appendicitis, cancer and many other diseases in a painless and safer method without the knife. Now, that so-called appendicitis has been found to be nearly always a trouble of the colon, due to a poisoned blood stream with constipation, the surgeons have devised a new operation, of short circuiting the caecum to the rectum, maintaining the colon is useless and had better be removed.

How long, oh! how long, will the people be thus exploited? Until they shall be able to thoroughly understand that nature is all in all, and all governed by eternal law, that cannot be set aside by any form of incantation, medicine or prayer. The erroneous doctrines of so-called germ diseases, the vicious and death giving methods of serums and vaccinations will be no more tolerated by thinking people than blistering and bleeding, so popular fifty years ago. When four people are killed in an automobile crash with a freight train it is said to be terrible. When 150 people are killed in a tornado the city is in mourning, but when more than 1,000 lives are sacrificed in Omaha every year because people do not know how to care for their bodies, nothing is said or done about it. When will the people wake up? When? L. A. MERRIAM, M. D.

Let the People Know.

NORTH LOUP, Neb., July 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Just at this time a bill is before congress to lease all water-power sites for a term of fifty years. Every person who has studied the water-power subject, when he begins learning something about it, is surprised at its magnitude. Hence, when a democratic congress undertakes to rush through a bill empowering a single cabinet officer to lease to Tom, Dick and Harry any and all the water-power sites of the nation for a period of fifty years, thereby establishing a monopoly in a natural resource which must soon take the place of coal and oil, and also to place the navigation of the rivers of the country into the same hands, it appears that the Baltimore convention was a fiasco and a gigantic sell-out.

The fact has been previously shown that those same cabinet officers granted a franchise in the state of Washington covering 200,000 horse power, with a provision that the operators cannot sell electricity for less than 2 cents per kilowatt hour, and if the consumer does not buy 146 worth per year the price may be 6 cents more than that, no change of rates can be effected prior to 1924. Electricity at 10 per horse power per year as a heating agent is equal to hard coal at \$19 per ton. The whole object is to strip the people of the power sites before they are aware of their true value. The democratic party seems to be the handmaid of the trusts.

WALTER JOHNSON, Engineer.

Stop, Look! Listen.

In twenty-four years 220,000 trespassers on railroad property have been killed. Yet most of us continue to take the short cuts and level stretches unless watched. Work for good roads.

New Fleet Commander

Hawkeye Sailor Becomes Head of the Navy on Atlantic Station.

From the Army and Navy Register. Secretary Daniels' Tribute to Fletcher.

When a few days ago Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced that he had recommended Admiral Fletcher as the successor of Admiral Badger in the command of the Atlantic fleet, he issued a statement in which he emphasized not only his own, but the president's, great admiration and regard for Admiral Fletcher. He said, among other things: "He has been in Mexican waters since the presence of American ships in those waters was first called for, and his command of the situation during the whole time he has been in charge has been masterful. He proved himself not only a great admiral, but a statesman and diplomat as well. His services commended themselves not only to the secretary, but to the President, and the latter expressed himself in high praise when Admiral Fletcher turned over the command of Vera Cruz to General Funston.

"Both in the taking of Vera Cruz and in the administration of the city government afterward Admiral Fletcher showed himself a man of the highest abilities. President Wilson seized the opportunity when presenting diplomas to the Annapolis graduates at their recent commencement to hold up Admiral Fletcher as a pattern, saying, in part: "Is not that something to be proud of—that you know how to use force like men of conscience and like gentle men, serving your fellow men and not trying to overcome them? Like that gallant gentleman who has so long borne the heats and perplexities and distresses of the situation in Vera Cruz—Admiral Fletcher. I mention him because his service there has been longer and so much of the early perplexities fell upon him.

"I have been in almost daily communication with Admiral Fletcher, and I have tested his temper. I have tested his discretion. I know that he is a man with a touch of statesmanship about him, and he has grown bigger in my eye each day as I have read his dispatches, for he has sought always to serve the thing he was trying to do in the temper that we all recognize and love to believe is typically American."

Native of the Hawkeye State.

Admiral Fletcher is a native of Iowa and was graduated from the Naval academy at Annapolis in 1875. In the academy at the same time were Admiral Badger, the present commander of the Atlantic fleet, and Cameron McR. Whitlow, commander-in-chief of the special service squadron in Mexican waters.

His early career in the navy was that of the average efficient young officer. In 1882 he was promoted to a junior lieutenant, and then the navy—not the general public—began to hear about Fletcher. Within a period of seven years after his promotion to a lieutenant he became one of the recognized ordnance authorities of the service.

When the Spanish war broke out Fletcher was on duty in the ordnance department at Washington. The public did not hear much about the ordnance department during the short period that the war lasted, yet the fact remains that on the efficiency of that department were dependent to a great degree the victories that the navy subsequently achieved at Manila and before Santiago.

Record Also as an Inventor.

Admiral Fletcher adds to his other abilities that of being able to invent things. Among his inventions are a breech mechanism now used throughout the navy, a design for mounting small guns admitted to be almost perfect, and a system of position signals so easily understandable that, if necessary, he could fight a battle with the use of less than half a dozen signals and without the assistance of wireless or wigwagging.

Consideration for the Mexicans.

A correspondent of the New York Times at Vera Cruz recently wrote: "On the day that the American flag was hoisted above the Terminal hotel following the fighting there was a little incident that showed just the kind of a man Fletcher is.

"The marines and bluejackets—those that bore the brunt of the fighting—were massed in the open space between the hotel and the inner harbor. The bands were playing, and a great crowd had gathered to witness the history-making ceremony. Naturally a great many Mexicans were in the crowd, about half of them women and little children. They were typical Mexican people—the men with big sombreros and trousers that fitted the calves of their legs like gloves, the women with gay mantillas. And it seemed that at least two out of every three were carrying babies in their arms.

"A big marine, who was stationed near the entrance to the hotel, started in to execute the command to get the people back in regular American-police fashion. He spoke in English, rather harshly, and, of course, the Mexicans did not understand a word he said. But they could tell by the look on his face that it was a good time to get out of the way. "Get back! Get back! The marine shouted. At that moment a figure in the immaculate white uniform worn by the American naval officers in the tropics appeared in the doorway of the hotel. It was Fletcher.

"He saw the crowd being forced back and must have noted the puzzled look on the faces of the Mexicans in it. He turned to Captain Huse, his chief of staff. Huse stepped forward and gave a second command to the marine guards.

"Be gentle with them. Be gentle" was the command that Huse uttered. Those simple words gave a mighty good insight into the character of the wonderful man who is to succeed Rear Admiral Badger as commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet.

Brings Huerta Right to Taw.

"When Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge d'affaires in Mexico City, received his passports from General Huerta, following the capture of Vera Cruz by the marines and sailors of Admiral Fletcher's ships, Huerta put a special train at the disposal of O'Shaughnessy and sent him to the American outposts escorted by a battalion of picked men from the presidential guard. The commander of this guard was General Corona, Huerta's chief of staff.

"Admiral Fletcher sent Captain Huse, his chief of staff, to Tejar to meet the embassy train. The train had departed from Mexico City following an order issued by the federal government that no more American refugees would be permitted to leave the capital. The situation was tense, and all sorts of alarming stories were current as to the probable fate of the Americans trapped in the interior of Mexico.

"Captain Huse met General Corona at Tejar. "General," said Captain Huse to the Mexican, "Admiral Fletcher wishes me to inform you that Mexicans are being protected in the territory under our control and that they are free to go where they will whenever they wish. Those in need are being cared for. Furthermore, Admiral Fletcher requests me to inform you that he does not entertain any feeling of resentment, nor does he consider that your people committed any wrong in offering resistance to our forces when we landed at Vera Cruz. They had a perfect right to attempt the defense of their city, and the admiral recognizes that right to the fullest."

"General Corona thanked Captain Huse and said he would report what he said to General Huerta. Two days later the refugee trains began to move, and from that day to this Huerta has given all the protection in his power to Americans in Mexico who deserve it. So far as the records show not an American has been killed in the territory over which Huerta still retains control. It is incidents like this which probably caused President Wilson to describe Admiral Fletcher as a 'great sailor with a touch of statesmanship about him.'"

TORRID TRIFLES.

Dyer—Why did they make Higbee a delegate to the peace congress? Dyer—He's such a good fighter.—Town Topics. "What's Cloney doing now, Mike?" "He's got some kind of a political job. Game warden in Madison Square or something."—Life.

"He inherited his money." "How did he make it, when so many men are getting rich criminally nowadays?"—Detroit Free Press. Aged Uncle—I've insured my life for \$5.00 in your favor. What else can I do for you? Nephew—Nothing on earth, uncle.—Living Star.

"It takes two to start a quarrel," said Mrs. Gabb. "Oh, no it doesn't," replied Mr. Gabb. "A man and his wife are one."—Philadelphia Ledger. Cousin Jack—Yes I'll put \$10 on for you if you'll bet back. You didn't the last time, you know. Betty—Oh, well, the yacht didn't win.—Boston Transcript.

"What worries me about my wife," said Mr. Meekton, confidentially, "is that she is getting superstitious." "What about?" "Me. Whenever anything goes wrong she always manages to figure it out that way."

SORROW'S SHADOW.

Fannie Stearns Davis in Harper's. Some days, when I am drest in slimmer-stuff, With yellow roses at my breast and When just the air and sunlight seem enough To make the whole world delicately rare; When people love me, and I them, and all My heart is like a hill-brook's utine call, Then, if I pass her, in her dim black dress, With heavy eyelids, darkened by old tears, I feel a sudden clutch of loneliness. I stare down vistas of unsparking years, And there behold myself, clad close in black, With tired brows, thin hands, and aching back.

Oh, Sorrow's Shadow! let me be a white! Wreck not my happy yellow roses; set No watch upon my sudden cry and smile. Why should I not forget—ah, half-forget!—That Sorrow's Self will meet me some strange day, And take my hand, nor let me dance away?

Keeps Lit in a Stiff Wind. One thing you'll notice when you light a Safe Home Match is that it keeps lit in a stiff wind. The flame "flickers," of course, but it does not go out. The stick is absolutely dry—that is one reason for the superiority of Safe Home Matches. Another reason is, the head is unusually large. We are within the limits of the truth when we say Sc. All grocers. Ask for them by name. The Diamond Match Company

Why THE BEE BUILDING is the best office location for real estate dealers. The real estate business is gradually centering around the Court House square. Much business is transacted between real estate offices and much time saved when you are close to the other real estate men. Leases, deeds, abstracts, lot lines and a hundred other details are matters of record at the Court House. Everything with regard to city ordinance regulations, building permits, etc., must be sought at the City Hall. Experience, reputation and time are the biggest part of the real estate man's capital—and time is no small part. Save your time and make money. There are a few choice offices for rent now, that you cannot secure if you wait until fall. Sooner or later you will have to have your office near the Court House, so why not take care of it at once? The Bee Building Company For offices apply to the superintendent—Room 103.

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