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JUNE SUNDAY CIRCULATION.
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Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them.
A little more rain, a lot more corn.

Halt! Halt! to have us hurt her and we hate to have.
Oh, you "Sing of Ingratitude!" "Glorious, Hallelujah!"

Villa continues to be Mexico's very hottest little hot tomato.
Ah-har-then is getting perilously close to the membership limit.

Chicago's famous lake breeze seems to have been loafing most of the month.
Oh, pshaw, now they are discovering plots against the young shuff of Paris!

Just as the dove of peace gets a look in with Mexico the Balkans flare up again.
A woman sociologist says "dollars fix the size of our families." Maybe she means the lack of dollars.

"A Chicago waitress denounces tips." But does she also take them as the only means of getting a decent wage?
Doubtless if Huerta needed the money we would see him steering for some hospitable chaletauqua shore nearer home.

The president might appoint Jimhawlets to the supreme court and thus add a touch of brightness to an otherwise dull setting.
The coming Nebraska state fair is going to give the women a "suffrage" day. Come on now and match it with a "temper" day.

Roasting ears and watermelon belong to totally different vegetable families and yet they are properly eaten by the same general motions.
Up to date, Mother England has not peeped a protest to Canada's forcible expulsion from its shores of those Hindu coolies from dear old British India.

The senate foreign relations committee may have declined to hear the colonel on Colombia only because it wants congress to adjourn before Christmas.
The daily reports of those Burns detectives while they were on the job in Omaha might furnish interesting reading about now if the "olent" would only produce them.

Secretary Josephus Daniels may go to extremes on regulations for his sailors, but you have to credit him with good sense in keeping out of that Cook-Pearcy controversy.
It's to be harmony with a big "K" in the democratic tent at Columbus. Performers must leave their guns and knives at the gate, but may get them back after the show is over.

Speaking of the vacancy on the United States supreme bench, Nebraska has a few extras in the running for chief justice of our state supreme court who would be willing to be drafted.
It looks as if ex-Senator Beveridge's uncompromising denunciation in Illinois against republicanism and progressive reunion, and the colonel's recent advocacy in New York of fusion, would require a board of mediation before long.

THE THIRTY YEARS AGO.
This is a story in Omaha.
The last of the five games between the Evansville and the Union Pacific resulted in a home team victory by 11 to 7. Paid attendance 25, the largest of the whole week.

The treasurer's statement issued with the treasurer's taking the free-for-all prize, and the Ohio State of Omaha, winning the chief race, in which the prize was a woman's shirt.

Callahan & Keenan have secured the contract for grading California street from Fifteenth to Twenty-sixth at 2 cents a yard.

A dancing party was given last evening at the residence of A. B. Walker at his residence on Clark street. Those participating were Messrs. Walker, Golden, Ross, William and Henry Keenan, Walter, Smith and St. John, and the Misses Walker, Golden, Callahan, Gredley, Staggie and Nellie Thompson, Victor, Whiting and Wright.

A gathering here tonight and stereoscopic entertainment was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sweeney, corner Twenty-fifth and Thurston streets, for the benefit of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

The Latest Balkan War Cloud.
Serbia's alliance with Russia is the remarkable feature of the former's dispute with Austria-Hungary. The purpose of the Pan-Serbian movement, remember, is larger liberty and national identity for Serbia. Why any country with such aims and ambitions should seek the co-operation of Russia is difficult to understand.

With the several great powers already taking sides, the situation is strained for all of Europe and casts a pall over the Balkans darker and more foreboding than anything that has happened since the cessation of hostilities in that much-troubled zone. To be sure, Serbia has issued a statement, which, though pronounced unsatisfactory by the dual monarchy, seems to breathe a spirit of conciliation. This statement says: "Serbia will readily comply with all demands of Austria-Hungary, which will serve to suppress all criminal acts, manifestations and disorders in neighboring countries."

But there is nothing here renouncing Serbia's Pan-Serbian policy. It is yet to be seen whether the statement is more than merely a polite diplomatic note, such as any government might issue under the circumstances. No government could afford not to suppress criminal and unlawful acts and manifestations, or do everything possible to maintain friendly relations with a neighboring country. That does not necessarily mean the concession or surrender of one foot of ground, yet, on the other hand, Serbia may decide to abide its time. In the meanwhile it would seem a most deplorable thing for the powers to permit this situation to go further without an attempt at mediation.

The Forgotten Salute—Who Cares!
When the American fleet swooped down on Vera Cruz and took possession of the Mexican port, the impelling reason was given as the refusal of a usurper, named Huerta, to order his soldiers to fire an unconditional salute to the Stars and Stripes. "Salute forthwith" was the demand which went out from Washington, and while Huerta haggled about having the return salute fired gun for gun instead of on one side after the other, the Vera Cruz affair was precipitated without further ado.

Since then event has followed event in quick succession. Our soldiers are still holding Vera Cruz. Huerta has resigned and fled from the country. All thought of avenging the insult to the flag with a salute has been forgotten—in fact, we avowed our grievance with Huerta alone, and not with the Mexican people or the Mexican government, and Huerta is no longer in a position to order a Mexican gun fired.

In this peculiar way is world history made. The ominous incident of the hour becomes inconsequential with the lapse of a few days or weeks. The salute we insisted on—who cares about it now?

No Fee-Grabbing There.
When I assumed office I contracted to do the work for \$1,000 per year, and I consider that contract just as solemn and binding as though it had been with an individual. Should I now take fee which the supreme court says I am entitled to, I would consider myself a thief, and I believe that all other right-minded people would view my conduct in the same light.

This is the public statement of the former sheriff of Lancaster county drawn out by the recent decision of the Nebraska supreme court adverse to the jail-feeding graft in Douglas county, which attorneys for our greedy sheriff connive carry with it license to him to pocket all the collections of the office since his incumbency, in addition to the \$4,000 salary fixed by law. The Lancaster county sheriff, who would profit proportionately if such a fee grab could be put across, promptly disclaims any such dishonest intention. We commend the Lancaster county example to Sheriff McShane, and also to our distinguished fee-grabbing, fake reformer, District Court Clerk Robert Smith.

Safety at Sea.
The next great forward step toward insuring safety at sea is already heralded in the impending perfection of means of underwater communication between moving vessels. The water is to be made to serve as a conductor of signals just as the air serves as the conductor of wireless messages. Communication by water free from disturbances of atmospheric circuits is to be as near invariably dependable as possible. Experts are now telling us that after equipment of steamships with the necessary apparatus and adaptation of the system, fast-traveling boats will be kept constantly advised of the proximity and exact location of other sea craft, so that only through carelessness or deliberate failure to utilize this information could death-dealing collisions occur such as have recently appalled us. Not long ago The Bee advised to the fact that the wonderful contribution of wireless to safety at sea has hardly been appreciated for its true value. If supplemental underwater communication materializes as promised there will be little excuse soon for any serious shipwreck disasters.

Elinor Glynn Again.
The author of "Three Weeks" is not mentioning that book on the title page of her latest work, "Four Affectionate Grandmothers." For the obvious reason of not wishing to put a bad taste in the mouth of the reader beforehand. Perhaps Elinor is, herself, trying to forget some of her earlier literary triumphs. At any rate she has put herself to a serious and somewhat fruitless task in the production of this later book, which discusses marriage from the young woman's standpoint, keeping in mind the end of "common sense and happiness," as the one to be achieved.

"Marriage is the aim and end of all sensible girls, because it is the meaning of life," says Miss Glynn. It has been well said, no doubt, a thousand times before, but not by this authoress, who must have her followers. Having then, it is a fine thing for her to divert her leadership into such channels. "No single existence can be complete, however full of interest it may be." Now, that is a good thing for the

boys and men as well as the girls and women to keep in mind. Still better: "But marriage in this country is for life, unless it is broken by divorce, which, no matter how the law may be simplified and altered presently, must always remain as a stain upon a woman and a thing to be faced only in the last extremity."
This book takes the form of a series of letters to a young woman, a very effective form to assume. They will doubtless come home to most readers as specially addressed, and they may in that rather pugnant way do an immense amount of good. What is needed more than all else, we think, to exalt the marriage estate and prevent its dissolution is to impress the minds of men and women with the proper conception of what marriage is, and with the consequences of careless or wanton breaking of its bonds.

Wanted—A Pinch Hitter.
One of the mistakes base ball men have made is in failing to recognize the fact that this game, like all sports and other amusements, exists by sufferance. Theatrical managers made the same mistake and are paying for it now. Just as base ball magnates and players will if a halt is not called at once. The status of the game is a matter of general discussion. The Bee has previously pointed out the withering effects of so much emphasis on the money side of the enterprise, both as to the enormous salaries paid players, the purchase prices exchanged for them and the receipts at the gate. It is quite agreed among many leading team owners that this has much to do with the present eclipse in interest and patronage. Base ball, like everything else that is worth while, must be commercialized to thrive, but never must the sport element be subordinated to the financial, else the game is dead.

Base ball survived periodic attempts of gamblers to get control of it. It put the gambler out of business every time. Men said the game had acquired the power of a Gibraltar. Its fixture in the affection of the fans was invincible. Yet only a few months and the greatest sport of all history totters like a Balkan ruler on his throne. Quick action is necessary. The magnates and players, in the first place, must stop haggling over money and rushing to court. Both must give more heed to contracts, which must count as much in base ball as anywhere else. And exaggerated statements as to amounts paid for or to players and amounts taken in at the gates (soft pedal there now) must cease. Greed has killed greater enterprises than base ball. It is capable of killing it, but it must not be permitted to do so. The game must survive its enemies. Wanted—a pinch hitter who can put it safely on ice.

Court Proceedings a la Francaise.
At least two reasons explain why our American court proceedings are not as dramatic as the French; ours are hemmed in by rigid rules of practice, and then we lack the French temperament, which is drama personified. In Paris such a criminal trial as the one now in progress furnishes as much dramatic entertainment and food for gossip as the best theatrical production of the season. Indeed, there is much in common between the trial and stage acting; the principals rehearse in both cases; their bearing, their testimony, even the little grimaces of their faces, are often studied and practiced; yet there is ample opportunity for the spontaneous and extemporaneous interjections and interpolations.

In France court rules do not embarrass either witnesses, lawyers or spectators. While in our country the opposing lawyers so arrange it as to confine to themselves all the repartee and ornations, leaving the plaintiff or defendant nothing to say, except through counsel. The jurors are silent, witnesses, too, except as they answer directly only such questions as are asked them. Even the judges observe strict rules of discretion, while the best an outsider would get for attempting to inject himself would be citation for contempt of court.

But here we have in the Callaux trial lawyers, the prisoner and her husband, witnesses and friends engaging in a free-for-all talk-fest, which varies from an old-time religious "experience" meeting to a general pandemonium. Everybody is free to present any sort of evidence he desires, to anatomize or flout either party, and even the judges may call each other names, on the one condition that they leave the final arbitration of their differences to the ancient and honorable God, now as harmless in France as a boxing match with soft gloves. Of course, we prefer to believe our American system superior to the French, and yet as between our slavish devotion to rigid technicalities, which often cheat instead of facilitate justice, and France's wide-open methods of procedure, may lie the happy medium. So long as we in this country see justice defeated as often as we do it ill becomes us to make the much sport of the French criminal trial.

Senator Hitchcock's newspaper organ finds great comfort in the New York World's report on the senator and the motives inspiring him to fight the Wilson administration, and quotes from it a number of complimentary references to him. It does not disclose the fact, however, that the report is from "the World's special correspondent in Omaha," and that the special correspondent is an attack of Senator Hitchcock's newspaper. "Nuff said!"

Omaha Bohemians who have been entertaining the Ten Jod Sokol tournament have a right to be proud of their guests, and the visitors are properly complimenting their hosts. It would be desirable to have more such occasions, not only on the part of our people of Bohemian nativity, but also those of other nationalities that help make up the substantial elements of our citizenship.

Clatsop county democrats in their convention commend "Senator Hitchcock, who has stood by the administration in the enactment of its policies into law." Evidently some air humorist got on the resolutions committee.

That St. Louis millionaire who publicly proclaims his belief in Czech law without a color line evidently has paid a good deal of attention to the delays of courts and the supremacy of the "prodigious technique."

The territory tributary to Omaha promises to be for some time the most sought after market anywhere in this country, which ought to help Omaha noticeably as a distribution center.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: For the Rev. Mr. Patmore life is just one damned kidnapping after another.

St. Paul Dispatch: Dr. Addison Moore of New York does not subscribe to the literal meaning of the scriptural rib story. But how about the "kiver to kiver" belief?

Houston Post: We are told that a minister holds a prayer service in Wall street every day at noon. We suppose he prays for the thousands whom the wolves are engaged in skinning.

Philadelphia Inquirer: Managers of a Methodist campmeeting out in Illinois say it will not discuss women's dress or the new dances. Evidently they intend to devote that camping to religion.

Pittsburgh Post: The Philadelphia preacher who whipped a 19-year-old boy until his back was black and blue was asked to resign. Persuasion with a club does not belong to the ministerial profession.

Washington Herald: The struggle between religion and the popular modern amusements was a draw in New Jersey on Sunday. A pastor in Irvington entertained a large congregation with a sermon on "The Courtship of Rebecca," illustrated with "living moving pictures," while at Atlantic City, where the authorities ordered that only sacred music be played in an effort to discourage tan-bathing on the beach, the bathers found no difficulty in adjusting the new steps to "Onward, Christian Soldier" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

TOLD IN FIGURES.
New York City has 20,000 public school teachers.

Fires in the United States cost over \$50 a minute.

There are 20,000 motion picture theaters in the United States.

Missouri's 94,651 trade unionists last year drew \$35,015,855 in wages.

Over 2,000,000 persons were employed in taking the recent census in India.

Oilstones produced last year in the United States were valued at \$207,752.

Ecuador in 1913 exported Panama hats valued at \$19,044 to the United States.

In the fall of 1913 the organized garment workers in New York numbered 236,125.

The United States in 1913 imported \$34,329,488 pounds of coffee, valued at \$106,000,000.

Of the 5,000,000 people in London more than 200,000 are in a chronic state of poverty.

Montana's 1913 metals production was valued at \$51,300,548, compared to \$44,754,523 in 1912.

The United States has more than 4,000,000 factory employees and 1,600,000 railroad employees.

Fifteen hundred persons are killed and 6,000 are annually injured as a result of fires in the United States.

The foreign trade of Russia in 1913 along the European Black sea and Caucasian frontiers and with Finland amounted to \$1,390,254,000, as against \$1,298,322,000 in 1912.

The most important fur sales in London are held in the spring. At the recent sales the stock was larger than usual, chiefly because the next most important continental country imported less than its customary supply. In all, it is estimated that between 15,000,000 and 22,000,000 skins were sold.

NEW WRINKLES.
An English woman has obtained a United States patent for bunks for ships so supported as to remain level, no matter how much a vessel rolls.

A Chicago woman is the patentee of a shoe with an electric battery in the heel to supply a mild current to the ankle of a wearer to tone up his system.

Recently patented shears for ripping seams work in the usual way, but have vertical cutting edges that project in opposite directions from the arms.

Electrically operated machines for writing messages in cipher codes and for translating such messages have been invented by a Russian naval officer.

Five years of experiments in curing hay by steam heat with special machinery have proved that such hay is more nutritious to cattle than the sun-dried kind.

People and Events

C. C. Copley of Greeley, Colo., is the happy papa of twenty-two children.

The estate of Mr. Julius Werner, the South African mine operator, is valued at \$17,500,000.

Secretary of the Interior Lane celebrated his fiftieth birthday at Washington last week.

Robert Mantell will begin his tour of the coming season early in October, under the direction of W. A. Brady.

John H. Clark of Cleveland has been nominated by President Wilson to be federal district judge of northern Ohio.

Representative William G. Sharp, the newly wedded ambassador to France, will sail for Europe the last of this month.

Admiral Dewey wants to learn to tango. He made the announcement while watching the young folks at Manhattan beach.

Governor Stuart of Virginia received last week the petition of 70,000 voters asking for an election on statewide prohibition.

The urn containing the ash of Lillian Nordica were brought to this country by the singer's husband, George W. Young, on board the Imperator.

Sir James Key Caird of London has given \$120,000 to assist in defraying the expenses of Sir Ernest Shackleton's proposed Antarctic expedition.

Philo Thomas of La Prairie, Wis., is wearing a pair of the old style knee-high variety of shoes which he says he bought in Janesville in the spring of 1872.

There never was a woman who didn't like to gamble some way or another. And there never was a woman who didn't get mad if her husband takes a chance.

Dr. Nagell, professor of medicine at Liege university, commends the practice of yawning. A good yawn, the Belgian professor asserts, is excellent for the lungs.

Winston Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, held a reception in the House of Commons for a contingent of missionaries from the American battleship Missouri.

Rev. Dr. Paul Mansfield Spencer, pastor of the Deane Memorial Church of the Strangers, New York City, has introduced an innovation in pulpit garb. Members of his congregation gasped when Dr. Spencer appeared clad in a cream-colored serge suit, white shoes and cream-colored outing shirt.

Success in life and at poker often depends upon the way a man is raised. There are lots of married men who are not bigamists who have one wife too many.

A reformer is a gink who legalizes what he likes to do and prohibits what other people like to do.

The reason why a mother knows that her son is going to be a great man is because his father isn't.

If a man got as much salary as he believes he is worth, his income tax would be \$300,000,000,000 per year.

Many a married man who comes home to a poode, a canary and a flock of gold fish calls his wife "mother."

A married woman's life becomes so monotonous that a family moving in or out on the same street is a big event.

Prize fighters are not the only people who shake hands before they start in to hammer the stuffing out of each other.

When a man hollers that all he wants is a square deal you can bet that all he wants is about 65 per cent the best of it.

Before marriage they scorn money because it won't buy love. But later on they realize that it takes coin to get a divorce.

Don't be a knocker. The reason you are so quick to recognize the faults of others is because they are exactly like your own.

The reason why women haven't any pockets is because if they had any place to keep their money they might not spend it for clothes.

The man who never has time to shave at home can always find time to wait around a barber shop for about three-quarters of an hour.

STORIES IN FIGURES.

Over 15,000,000 persons live in prohibition territory in the United States.

Denver is to have a \$1,000,000 laboratory to extract radium from carnotite ore.

Washington is to have a new surgical college with an endowment of \$50,000.

Talc and soapstone product of the United States last year was valued at \$1,900,007.

New York city's 1914 postal receipts aggregated \$30,487,777, an increase over 1913 of \$1,754,223.

It requires 7,000,000 kilowatt hours of electricity a year to charge all the electric vehicles used in New York city.

WITH THE DEAR ONES.
Mother (sternly)—Young man, I want to know just how serious are your intentions toward my daughter.

Daughter's Voice (somewhat aggrieved)—Mamma! mamma! He's not the one!—Puck.

Mr. Horem—Shall we talk or dance?
Miss Weerlich—I'm very tired. Let us dance.—Boston Transcript.

He—He mine and make me the happiest man in the world, should I?
She—Sorry, but I want to be happy myself.—London Opinion.

He—I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot?
She—Oh, dear, no; we're none of us perfect.—London Mail.

"I'm sending a book on beauty, mum," he began, "but really I fear you do not need such an article."

"Never mind," said the woman, with a pleased smile. "I'll take one, anyhow."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Now, then, Cousin Emma, let me give you a bit off the breast!"
"Yes, yes, I should like to taste that, for in my young days they always gave it to the grownups, and now they keep it for the children, so I've always missed it!"—Punch.

She—Don't you think we would better go back through England again on the way home?
He—But we did England.

"I know it, but since we were there think of all the lovely new ruins the autocrat has made!"—Life.

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkedown paid you a big compliment today.
Mother—Did she really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say?—Harford Times.

Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I was.—Harford Times.

"Are you going to Europe soon," asked one New York girl.

"No," replied the other.
"Now that pa is out of local politics and high finance, I don't think we'll have to go to Europe so often."—Washington Star.

He (meditatively feeling the lower portion of his face)—The jawbone is a funny thing, isn't it?
She—Yes, and to think Hamson slew so many Philistines with one of them!—Judge.

Polly—When they came back from their wedding trip he had just \$2.00 in his pocket.
Fregy—The stingy thing!—Boston Transcript.

CHILDREN.
Lucine French in the Outlook.

Mother.
Why can't I see the wind?
My mother.
Why?

I see the sky.
I feel the stars.
I can see the fire.
And the green ocean.
Far as to the sky.

Why can't I see the wind?
My mother.
Why?

Oh, child.
I do not know—
Dear child,
The wind is—
Dear.
I do not know—
Run now, and play.

SECOND ANNUAL TRACTOR FARMING DEMONSTRATION. THE LARGEST POWER FARMING EXHIBITION EVER CONDUCTED IN THE WORLD. WILL BE HELD AT Fremont, Neb., Aug. 17-22, 1914. 60 TRACTORS. 60 PLOWS. 800 ACRES. Make plans to spend the week at Fremont and see the tractor and plow best adapted to your farm. Make this a BUSINESS AND VACATION TRIP. TWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER OMAHA.