

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.

EDWINE 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.

For war news up-to-the-minute read The Bee.

Italy is giving Uncle Sam cards and spades at his own game of "watchful waiting."

"Safety first" should be the paramount policy of our new municipal bathing beach.

Refugee tourists seeking a quiet, undisturbed land for peace and rest might try Mexico.

Lies listening to Burglar-Headline. Well, there may be times when a lie seems justifiable.

The army of Nebraska threshing machines continues to reap rich reprisals from the bumper wheat crop.

Being the "whip" of the senate, Jimmah-lewis feels at liberty to crack his little joke even at the administration's expense.

The Ulster volunteers have about as much chance of landing on the front page these days as the Mexican constitutionalists.

Pancho Villa has a field barber shop of his own, and one can easily guess what would happen to Carranza's whiskers if he ever set foot in the shop.

"We have been preparing for this war for forty years," says a patriot of an aggressive European power. Then all this forty years of peace talk was mere bombast.

Another characteristic of the take reformer is that he is ready to urge cutting off the graft for his successor on condition that he, himself, be unmoiled while he is lining his pockets.

Huerta may not have been given much of an ovation on departure, but reports from Jamaica and European banks indicate that he got away with something quite as substantial.

The London Statist dilates at length on America's great opportunities for increased prosperity as a result of the European war. Our best opportunities, however, and those we most welcome, come from peace.

Sort of a tribute to the republicans, is it not, that President Wilson and his democratic advisers should go back in this crisis to the Al-drich-Vreeland currency bill instead of resorting to the newer democratic currency act, of whose superiority they have boasted?

We make a big hullabaloo when two buffoons don hard gloves and go to knocking each other's heads into pulp for money, but it is different when thousands of men, under the leadership of the best brain and brawn of a nation, line up against opposing thousands similarly directed to see who can shoot the most heads off for money and power.

Evacuating Topeka under heavy fire and the loss of five successive engagements, the Omaha light brigade of the Western league division of the federal army swept down upon Wichita under cover of darkness and along in the afternoon of the next day took the enemy into camp, fighting up hopes of at least one more victory on the present invasion.

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

Rev. William McCandlish, one of the pioneer ministers of the city and state, died, aged 74, at his residence, corner Park avenue and Leavenworth street, leaving a wife and three children.

At the school board meeting the question of the feasibility of erecting a school house at Thirteenth and Douglas, but nothing was done except to appoint a committee to consider selling the present lots and obtaining a better site. A petition from John L. McShane and others asked that the school be completed without delay.

One result of the visit of Union Pacific officials is seen in the appointment of Thomas L. Kimball as general traffic manager, announced by S. H. H. Clark as general manager.

At the recent meeting of the Durant Engine and Hose company three officers were elected: John Sheehan, president; Pete Bandell, foreman; Joe Burke, first assistant; B. F. Redman, second assistant; Frank Schmidt, secretary.

Rev. C. W. Sevidge, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, starts on a month's vacation, which he will spend at Lake Chautauque and the national camp meeting at Martha's Vineyard.

Because the Union Pacific bakers on North Sixteenth street are making some improvements, it is unable to supply customers with bread and the manager, P. F. Wedde, asks them to be patient for a few days.

Should the Strategic Opening Come. The United States may yet find a way of serving humanity by acting as the peacemaker for Europe. We are the only power in position to exercise such an office and our position is well entrenched. Regardless of the tradition not to mix in the affairs of European belligerents, President Wilson is carefully watching for an opportunity to use the means at his command for ending the awful war.

As against this tradition established by Washington, we have, as President Wilson reads The Hague treaty, not only a right, but a moral obligation, under that compact to exert our influence for peace. One clause in that treaty provides:

Powers strangers to the dispute have the right to offer good offices or mediation even during the course of hostilities.

And again: The contracting powers deem it expedient and desirable that one or more powers, strangers to the dispute, should on their own initiative and as far as circumstances may allow, offer their good offices or mediation to the states at variance.

This seems to set at naught any cavil as to our rights or duties. Back of this our country has the additional tremendous prestige of the avowed and manifest friendship of the various powers involved in the present struggle. Great Britain, Germany, France and even Russia, with whom our diplomatic and commercial relations have been somewhat strained, have asked the United States to look after their interests in the different countries. This adds an evidence of substantial confidence and esteem for our government. Advances from Washington are to the effect that all the nations of Europe will exert every effort to avoid complicating relations with us.

Should the strategic opportunity come, as in all human probability it will, and our government successfully embraces it, it would not only be a supreme triumph for us as the great motor of world peace, but a permanent triumph also for the cause of universal brotherhood.

The American Adonis. Young men of America, throw out your chests; Mrs. Roger ("Diana") Watts, the famous woman physical culturist of England, pronounces you the nearest approach in all history to "the ancient Greek ideal of the straight-limbed, narrow-hipped athletes." "America," she says, "is breeding a race of greyhounds, for from its universities are coming," this kind of young men.

Mrs. Watts is here to look us over. She probably became so impressed with the speed, agility and conquering strength of our athletes at the London Olympics that she felt she must come and see if the race were up to the standard of its picked representatives. It is, of course, for colleges and universities, even primary schools all over the country, are doing the same work in this particular; they are all turning out the shapely, graceful, strong, agile Adonises.

It is counting much in the generation of today, but it is going to count far more in the generations to come. We are not only building a great physical race thus, but likewise a race of intellectual and moral greatness. Keen and clean minds must have well-preserved and well-developed physical powers on which to build. There is a good deal more in the American's passion for athletics and clean sports than some are disposed for the moment to realize. They must never have a smaller part in our national life.

Burden Where It Belongs. When a man abuses his wife or family so as to incur a legal penalty he is usually locked up in jail. That is none too bad for him, but it is more than a dependent wife and children deserve. He cannot earn anything for their support in jail, consequently they suffer, probably more than if he had not been molested in his abuse by the law.

Wisconsin has visualized its recognition of this inequality by the enactment of a law that compels such a man to work for the support of his family instead of lying idle in prison. Here, for example, is a man convicted of attacking his wife. The state sets him to work at wages, all of which are turned over to the wife, by whom, in reality, the man is virtually employed for the time being. Should he violate the terms of the employment he will be subject to a penitentiary sentence. That, to be sure, would end his wage-earning. But what man with common sense is going to violate such conditions with the penitentiary staring him in the face?

Put it down, if you will, as another of Wisconsin's freak laws; you may not deny that it tends to place the burden where it belongs—on the rascal of a man instead of his innocent wife and family. Another effect is to relieve society of that much of the burden of public charity, and to prevent a woman and her children suffering the additional humiliation of becoming public wards.

A Word On Hat Hangers. The Hon. George Washington Berge attacks the citadel of official extravagance at Lincoln and draws liberal space for his dilations in the public prints. His economical soul is torn and tossed with the thought that the last legislature, democratic, of course, wasted \$7,329 of the people's good money on "custodians," or, as he calls them, "hat-hangers." This, he finds, was \$55.10 a day sheer spilling of real coin.

The discovery ought to get Mr. Berge several votes in his 'steenth quest for the governorship. But after all, who are these hat-hangers he attempts to ridicule and malign? Look them over and you probably will find they are good, honest political workers who earned their right to a slice of the pie by long and arduous labor.

The "hat-hangers" must be wondering why the vigilant candidate should scatter his fire on them instead of centering it on the high-salaried office-holders drawing down fat stipends for time spent chasing votes for other lucrative jobs.

True, Uncle Sam has no ships to speak of compared with other nations. The reason is that we have steadfastly discouraged shipping, while other countries have given encouragement by subsidies and every other form of preferential treatment.

Yes, but if John L. should now withdraw his withdrawal, would "Tom" also withdraw the withdrawal of his withdrawal?

Nothing in that water-marked platform about straightening out crooked lawyers.

The Bee's Letter Box

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

New You Know Why. HOWE, Neb., Aug. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Why in the name of all that's polite do you have those playing cards printed in every copy of The Bee? I lie awake nights trying to "figure" it out (3) It's perfectly all right for you to try to arouse the curiosity of your men readers (men aren't so curious as a rule), but I really think you have a grudge at your women readers or you wouldn't keep us in suspense like that. CURIOUS.

An Ideal Place for a Plunge. OMAHA, Aug. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: The idea of making a bathing beach out of the Riverview park ponds has been mentioned in your paper some time ago and as an observer I cannot refrain from saying that this body of water with its surroundings would make it at a small expense the ideal place for a plunge bath in hot days. For this reason Riverview would become the most popular park in the city.

To mention some advantage of this place over Carter or Manawa lake would be the more safe place, especially to children and on account of its lower protected location. The sun rays have full way and thereby enable its use to the public a month sooner and that much later in the season than any other place. A. O. BOOSTER.

Women Do Not Register to Vote. SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Recently I received a copy of a paper printed in a good sized city of Kansas, in which the statement was made that after the most persistent efforts had been made very few women registered to vote and that the friends of suffrage were greatly disheartened by the lack of interest on the part of the women voters.

It is the same thing wherever suffrage exists. The women do not want to vote and if the few agitators for suffrage were suppressed the movement for woman suffrage would die of itself. The agitators for woman suffrage are like frogs in the puddle—more noisy than numerous. They are also like the populists of thirty and thirty-five years ago. From the noise the populists made a person would think all of the people were of that party, but the votes did not show it. In my opinion the latest fact of the suffragists, "the melting pot," is about as silly as the cry of their own that they are classed with the idiots, imbeciles, criminals, pigs and cows because they do not have votes. It is about as silly a thing as I ever heard of, when carried out by people who claim to have sense and judgment. It is simply an effort to make people think they are hard up for campaign funds when they are abundantly supplied with cash by Mrs. Belmont and other idle rich millionaires. It is simply rotten up to fool people, but I do not think it will avail much. When only a few agitators want suffrage I do not see why there should be anything except indifference on the part of the men voters. Unless they can get up something better than the "melting pot" silliness, they had better quit the agitation. F. A. AGNEW.

To Save the Shipping. NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The withdrawal of German merchant vessels on account of the war and the possibility of similar action in regard to British liners is sufficiently serious to demand immediate action to keep all ocean trade routes open for the benefit of American manufacturers. This, despite the fact that the present situation is greatly exaggerated in the minds of many. For many are apt to overlook that under any conceivable contingency there still remains on the north Atlantic the American, Red Star, Holland-American, Scandinavian-American, Norwegian-American and others under neutral flags.

As regards service to Latin America the Ward line to Cuba and Mexico, flies the American flag. So do all lines to Porto Rico, also the Panama steamship line. The United Fruit line, the American Hawaiian and United States and Brazil lines, the Merchants' line, the Barber line, Norton line and United States and South American line are all American owned. The Brazilian Lloyd flies the Brazilian flag. There would not probably be any disturbance of any consequence whatever so far as transportation facilities to Latin America are concerned.

The Panama canal opens on August 15th, providing a direct route from New York to the Far East, Australia, etc. Several lines running there are now owned in the United States. Others operate Norwegian ships under charter. On the Pacific coast two lines to the Far East fly the American flag, others the Japanese and a number of cargo boats are American owned.

Under the Panama Canal act foreign built ships owned by Americans can now be given American registry, provided they are engaged in foreign trade and are not more than five years old.

Chairman Alexander of the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries, introduced a bill to remove this five-year limitation. It seems obvious that this would be the simplest and most practical way of meeting the present situation.

The removal of the five-year limitation and the amendment of the provision making it compulsory for all which officers to be American citizens seems the most sensible method of procedure. FRANKLIN JOHNSTON, Publisher, American Exporter.

Nebraska Editors

S. E. Mills has purchased the Wakefield Republican of Harry Woodworth.

A son was born to Editor and Mrs. Fairchild of the Schuyler Sun last week.

A. J. Brande, proprietor of the Pierce County Call, is a candidate for the republican nomination for clerk in Pierce county.

J. W. Bureigh, editor and proprietor of the Loup City Northwestern, is a candidate for the republican nomination for representative in the Fifty-seventh district.

Henry Pickett, associate editor of the Wahoo Waup, and Miss Rhea Lamoreaux were married in Council Bluffs a few days ago. They are spending their honeymoon in Minnesota.

What it is All About

Roots of the Enmity. The enmity between Serbia and Austria has like everything human a double root and is the product of both economic and psychological forces. We can readily understand the first by putting ourselves in Serbia's place.

Imagine a country about the size of Maryland, but with twice the population, though without Maryland's mineral and maritime wealth; a mountainous country, four-fifths of it uncultivated, much of it oak forest. It is a decapitated country; the upper classes killed off, driven away or proselyted during Ottoman occupation, no princes or either the monarchical or mercantile kind, few capitalists or great land owners such as dominant proprietors; "A Poor Man's Paradise," the scribbling tourist is fond of calling it, although it is doubtful whether the poor man enjoys living in such a country as much as he does where there is more money going, even though he does not have so much of it as some others. The people are Slavic by race, Asiatic by culture, four-fifths of the hard working, Greek Orthodox by religion, frugal, labor loving, independent, democratic and patriotic.

Given such a people in such a country what are they to do for a living? Obviously not much except to grow grain and meat for export. Hogs can find their food in most of the oak woods and be fattened on the corn of the fields, but where can they be sold? Not to the southward, for the Mohammedans of Macedonia and the Jews of Salonica do not eat pork. But to the north, just across the Danube, is a big, rich country, inhabited mostly by Catholics who have no aversion to swine flesh except on one day of the week. Austria-Hungary is then the natural market for Serbian products and here they mostly go. But whenever Austria wants to annoy Serbia or please Hungary all it has to do is to raise the tariff rates on trans-Danubian products or prohibit the importation of Serbian pigs or poultry by quarantine rules on the ground of some supposed disease. By the practice of such tactics, called by the German writers schwein-politik, Austria has reduced Serbia to a condition of economic dependence from which Serbia is striving to free itself by securing an outlet to the sea and so to the wide world market.

But so far Austria has checkmated this endeavor. Last year at the sacrifice of some 70,000 men Serbia cleared the way to the Adriatic, but now finds itself shut out from the sea by the interposition of the Albanian principality manufactured for that purpose.

Industrial Dependence of Serbia. But the chief grudge of Serbia against its big neighbor across the river is the frustration of its national rather than its industrial development. Serbia remembers—with the aid of the guitar and his one-stringed fiddle—that there was once a time, some 900 years ago, when a Serb chieftain, Stefan the First, conquered nearly all the Balkan peninsula and assumed the titles of "emperor of the Romans" as successor to Caesar, and "czar of Macedonia" as successor to Alexander the Great, thus combining in one person the glories of both ancient Greece and Rome.

But Austria again has destroyed the possibility of such a Serbian empire or even one including the Serbian race alone. More than half the Serbs live on the north side of the Danube in Bosnia and Herzegovina, which were placed in the power of Austria by the Congress of Berlin in 1878 and formally annexed thirty years later.

Whether the Serbs under Austrian rule are better off than their independent brethren on the south side of the Danube is a disputed question. The tourist usually reports that Bosnia is more prosperous than Serbia. He tells of the establishment of agricultural colleges and experiment stations, the erection of fine public buildings—the building of railroads, the opening of the country by handsome hotels in picturesque spots, the development of manufactures, the improvement of trade and the equalization of taxation. But the contentment of a people is not to be measured by commercial statistics. How the Serbs themselves feel about it was shown in our issue of July 13 by Prof. Pupin of Columbia, the most distinguished of his race in America. The Serbs in Bosnia complain that taxes are much higher than they used to be under the Turkish regime, that they are being strangled by the red tape of the Austrian bureaucracy, that the schools are under control of Catholic priests, and that they cannot sing the old songs, that their press is muzzled, and that the government discriminates in various ways against the Orthodox Serbs and in favor of the Catholic Croats.

Tragedy Sets the Flame. This accumulated resentment against Austria resulted in the tragedy of June 27, when a Serbian student, lately returned from Belgrade, aflame with racial fanaticism, assassinated the Austrian heir-apparent and his wife in Sarajevo, the capital of the annexed province of Bosnia. This is the method used by the Serbs in their own country for getting rid of unpopular rulers, so it is no wonder that it should have been adopted in the case of the Austrian. In a hundred years Serbia has had eight rulers, of whom three have been assassinated and four deposed by revolution or the threat of one. It does not yet seem likely that the present King Peter will prove an exception to the rule and complete his reign by a natural death. He owes his throne to the officers of the army, who eleven years ago entered the palace by night and murdered King Alexander and Queen Draga, as well as the premier, the minister of war and two of the queen's brothers. The outrages inflicted on their bodies by those who both before and afterward held high office in the state, make quite credible the reports of atrocities committed by the Serbs on unarmed Bulgars and Albanians in the late war.

Both Sides in Aggravation. We cannot then regard as unreasonably the demand of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy that the Serbian government put a stop to the hatching of such conspiracies as resulted in the crime of Sarajevo. And whatever we may think of the Austrian administration of Bosnia we cannot sympathize with the Serbs in their denunciation of the annexation of the province by Austria when we see that Serbia has this last year almost doubled its territory by the conquest of a territory inhabited mostly by alien races. If it is wrong for Austria to extend its rule over the Serbs of Bosnia and Herzegovina it is wrong for Serbia to extend its rule over the Albanians, Turks and Bulgars in Macedonia.—New York Independent.

People and Events

Adrien Hebrard, editor of the Temps and one of the leading journalists of France, died in Paris, aged 80 years.

Isaac Stephenson, United States senator from Wisconsin, has announced he would not be a candidate for re-election.

Count Karolyi, leader of the Hungarian independent party, sailed from New York on the French liner La Bavule last Friday.

A bill to reinstate Captain John H. Gibbons, recently "plucked" by the naval board, has been favorably reported by the house naval committee.

Bacon Rothschild expresses a conviction that the war would be localized. If he knows, he is in a way to double the Rothschild fortune several times over.

Charles B. Crane of Chicago has been invited by President Wilson to a conference at the White House. It is rumored he will be offered a place on the federal reserve board.

Theodore Beck of Hamilton, O., who killed himself the other day, was widely known as an expert florist. During the terms of Presidents Garfield, Arthur and Hayes he was the government florist in charge of the White House hot houses. Those were the days when Ohio men got what they wanted in Washington.

At a Safe Distance

Philadelphia Press: Muzzling the dogs of war is not so easy if you haven't got the muzzle.

Philadelphia Ledger: If there is a general European war no immigration law will be needed.

Baltimore American: The Hague is a splendid institution in times of peace. Washington Herald: Our guess is that George Fred Williams will not be caught on the firing line over there in the Balkans.

St. Louis Republic: May we be permitted to wonder how many censors it takes to seal up the sources of European news these days?

Philadelphia Inquirer: The Kaiser, who has just celebrated his twenty-fifth peace anniversary, probably thinks he has been quiet long enough.

Minneapolis Journal: How would you like to be a reservist—in Russia or Germany or almost any other old country in Europe?

Detroit Free Press: There's a chance for Mr. Carnegie's peace society to campaign in the vicinity of the Danube.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: All the "This Way to the Peace Palace" sign seems to be down.

Kansas City Star: There is a good deal of satisfaction in reflecting that three thousand miles of Atlantic Ocean intervenes between this country and the battle.

Indianapolis News: The action of the Russians is providing an lion for the Serbian army may remind you that Ikona didn't seem to do the Russians much good during that affair with the Japs.

New York World: A valiant war party is that of Austria, which operates behind the aged and stricken Emperor Francis Joseph, preying upon his weakness and capitalizing his sorrows.

LOOTED LEVITY.

Bacon—Something seems to be the matter with the ship of state. Robert—Sure; a lot of those guys down in Washington are rocking it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Hamlet—Why is it, Simon, that they always have bloodhounds in an Uncle Tom's Cabin show? Simon Lagree—To find the manager on salary days, my boy.—Puck.

"Who painted that wonderful old picture?" asked the visitor. "Let me tell you a secret," replied Mr. Cumrox. "If I had spent my life learning to pronounce the names of all these great artists I'd never have made money enough to buy their pictures."—Washington Star.

"Have you a rest room in your establishment?" "We used to have them in the old days," said the manager of the department store, "but there has been no demand for such things for many months. We have turned all our rest rooms into tango parlors."—Houston Chronicle.

"I saw your suburb running a new machine this morning." "Was it one of the latest models?" "I couldn't say." "I thought you knew all about automobiles." "So I do. But I don't know anything about lawn mowers."—New York Globe.

ROMANCE OF A BALL PLAYER.

Grantland Rice in Collier's. "You've made a hit with me," he said. "You've got the curves—you've got the speed." "Come jump to me and be my Peg." "And sign me up to be your feed."

He stuck a fast one round her neck. "The other, waist-high, sailed across. And then, a startled, blighted wreck. He heard her edge in with this toss. "Six on the squeeze—that's not my stuff." "Play off—don't hug the base so tight. I'm wise to this Three Hundred bluff. From guys that bat around all night." "Here come the hit and run," she cried. Her old man blew in off the street. The player sprinted with a side, But he was thrown out twenty feet.

Matches? Pooh! They Were Too Small to Bother About. The first phosphorus match was made in 1812. won't spark or sputter, or break easily—a match that will burn evenly and is non-poisonous. Then, for a hundred years, man forgot about matches. He invented the telegraph, the telephone, the wireless, the turbine engine, the ocean liner, the flying machine. He gridironed the surface of the earth with railroads. But matches? Pooh! They seemed too small to bother about. Best of all, the Safe Home Match is non-poisonous. And yet, if there is one thing more than another that this country has needed, it is a better match—a match that will strike anywhere and yet be safe—a match that



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