

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JULY CIRCULATION.

52,328

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 July, 1914, was 52,328.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 4th day of August, 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.

The "buffer" state seems to be the one most sure to be buffeted.

And now it is reported that Spain is mobilizing its army. What for?

Readers of The Bee now see the superiority of its news facilities more than ever.

Who is it that is wading "through slaughter to a throne to shut the gates of mercy on mankind?"

With the European war cloud on the horizon, prudent folks will keep near the storm cellar.

Wonder if it would be a good time to strike Uncle Andrew Carnegie for a donation for the cause of world peace.

When all those ultimatums and declarations of war are compiled for publication they will make a nice, fat volume.

Unfortunately, the White House is no more immune to the visits of the Grim Reaper than the humblest home in the land.

Surely the present condition of affairs impresses Uncle Sam with the wisdom of acquiring a commanding merchant marine.

Chin whiskers have saved many a man from looking like the son of his wife.—Chicago Examiner. Then they really have a function.

A big "slush" fund has been raised to put the water-marked "slate" across in the coming primary. The fake reformer plays the game to the limit.

Just because the soldiers are killing each other off in Europe affords no good reason why we should keep maiming and slaughtering people with automobiles over here.

Germany's army is a marvel of modern achievement, but Germany's failure to leave all its cables open and avail itself of an up-to-date publicity bureau is a surprising omission.

Villa and his crew of seasoned bandit soldiers ought to be able to make some profitable engagements about now, and probably would not care on which side they enlisted to fight.

The really ominous part of this war situation is the utter lack of information from Berlin and other German territory. For effectiveness the present German news censorship has never been equalled.

After going around the circle, the big bribery plot that was to have landed all the black-listed officials in the city hall and court house comes right back to the Omaha "elent" who put up the money to foot the sleuths' bills.

A wisecracker in the attorney general's office has given a legal opinion that a woman in Nebraska may run for county judge. The only reflection on the woman's qualifications is that she should ask the question: "A woman has run for supreme judge in Nebraska more than once without anyone doubting her eligibility."



THE REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES DEVELOPED little interest and participation with contests only in the Third and Sixth wards. The list of delegates chosen contains all the old familiar names.

Miss Eulbach and the Misses Grant entertained a large party of young friends at the Balbach residence on Sixteenth and Harney.

The paving on Ninth street, between Ninth and Eleventh streets is now completed, and the men are at work on Tenth street, near the depot.

Dr. H. Hamickoff is about to open on Harney street a hospital for sick animals to supply a long felt want.

Mr. L. Heyn, the photographer, is proud and happy over the advent of a boy baby, and the first anniversary of his wedding, which took place in Detroit last year.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Doane entertained at their residence on Dayton street. It was a very fashionable affair, and a fitting opening of a most brilliant season in the society world.

Mr. T. P. Wilson and Miss Minnie Wilson have gone to visit friends in Grand Island.

Miss Ella J. Cooper and Miss Fitzpatrick of Chicago are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Rheem at their residence on Chicago street.

Mrs. S. N. Meadlo and Miss Prendergast have gone to Rockford, Ill.

Duration of the War.

Most of the belligerents have proclaimed moratoria, under which enforced collection of debts has been suspended until September 1. This means business between the outside world and Europe is almost wholly cut off for the present. How long can such conditions continue?

In answer to this question so wise a financier as Jacob Schiff says: "No individual's opinion is of much value in a time like the present, for which precedent does not exist." But he and others incline to believe the war will be brief. This view finds strong support in the stupendous cost of maintaining such a struggle, which, aside from the death and devastation, demands scores of millions of dollars a day for running expenses. One expert, it will be recalled, has estimated the daily budget for a general European war at not less than \$54,000,000, while since the conflagration has spread this estimate has been raised rather than lowered.

The resources of the nations surely will not endure prolonged paralysis. The supplying munitions of war will entail a severe drain, but add to this the burden of feeding the armies and noncombatants and then remember that with all this indescribable destruction of resources going on, the sources of supplies remain at a standstill. National treasuries are being drained, national credit suffering from the demands piling up against it for years to come. Although the furies of folly and madness have gripped the governments of the Old World, as soon as they relent sufficiently to let in a glint of reason we may hope for the return of sanity. No blockade devised by military genius will long withstand the force of the financial and industrial embargo.

White House Joys and Sorrows.

Life's full orbit is described in the domestic affairs of President Wilson's administration before it is half spent. Seldom has the course of human emotions been thus completely run in an executive household at Washington.

The poignancy of grief at Mrs. Wilson's death seems accentuated by the fact that only a few months ago the summit of life's joys had been scaled twice at the marriage altar. The public shock is greater because it was not kept daily advised as to the progress of events which so delicately concerned one family, and by the same token undoubtedly the public admiration for this family is more profound.

We are a closely-knit people in the intimacies of our sentiments and sympathies. We follow with zest all that has to do with each other and make no exception of the first family of the land when it comes to a friendly interest in its welfare. We are on hand to share in the climax of life's joys at the White House marriage and present with our tribute of sorrow when the pendulum swings down into the valley of death. But with it all, Americans admire the quiet reserve and becoming dignity that surround the domestic circle of their chief executive, so eloquently impressive in the Wilson household.

And now that the president and his loved ones have experienced their highest joys and their deepest sorrows, the solicitude of the people is especially for his welfare. All will continue to feel an increasingly anxious concern for the dearest object of the dying wife's devoted heart, that her husband might be preserved for the great, stern tasks confronting him.

Growing Burden of State Taxes.

The levy just made by the state board calls for the largest tax revenue ever raised for the state of Nebraska. In other words, while we have been preaching economy and retrenchment in the conduct of public business, the state's tax rate has been steadily climbing up, and for reasons that are not hard to find.

It is but fair to say, however, that Nebraska is not alone groaning under burdens of taxation, but is only suffering the same malady as all our sister states. An editorial in the Cincinnati Enquirer just the other day adverts to the determined opposition to increased taxation arising in every state in the union, and the general revolt against official extravagance and lavish expenditure of public money. To quote from the Enquirer, "official salaries have been raised, many new offices created, various systems devised and adopted to place additional burdens upon the taxpayers and through these systems, the demands for more money are to be perpetual. There is too free exercise of the power of expenditure by officials, too little regard of the interests confided to them, too little consideration given to the earning powers of the taxpayers or of their properties and possessions."

The high cost of public living is like the high cost of living for the individual, but is also a prime factor in making the individual cost of living high. It goes without saying that there is only one way to check these increasing tax burdens, and that is by use of the pruning knife rather than by high-sounding proclamations or soon-ignored platform promises.

Have You Noticed It?

Nature operates on a compensation basis. As the old-fashioned farmer of simple faith used to say, "If the Lord gives us a late spring, He will send us a late fall to make up for it." Perhaps reverence should make one careful as to fixing the blame for the visitation of dandelions, but have you noticed that the yellow pests are not nearly as vigorous as for the last two years previous? Maybe you recall the prediction of certain soil experts that they would disappear as strangely as they came; that they must simply run their course. Much as a case of mumps, we suppose, and then vanish.

Prudence forbids over-assurance in any sensible prophet, but anyone can see this, that the dandelion seems for the present to be on the wane. To be sure, the crab grass threatens to take its place, yet crab grass, like the poor, we have with us always, more or less, and it is not so hard to handle. Who knows but next year it may largely disappear, leaving the blue grass and clover with the right-of-way.

After all, the small boy was probably right in his lazy contention that it did little good to fret and fume over the dandelion, for it would stick around till it got tired, then go of its own accord.

Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago has joined the forces of reform under impression that those forces have gained the lead in the race. Trust Carter to catch the murmur of the popular voice.



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

Faith in Redmond.

OMAHA, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a member of the great Irish race I wish to take issue with Mr. McChristal, who accuses John Redmond of what he terms "duplicitous dealing with the present European crisis." This writer considers a very unjust charge, and he feels safe in making the statement that the views expressed by Mr. McChristal are not shared by the great majority of the Irish race.

Far from being inconsistent with his former conduct, this master stroke of Redmond's is right in line with the policy he has pursued throughout the entire struggle. The present is truly Ireland's opportunity, and Redmond, wise statesman that he is, was quick to seize and make the most of it. It is difficult to determine just what other action Redmond could have taken, considering the circumstances. It would be absurd for the Irish party and people to take any stand that would hinder or embarrass the present government of England, and it would be equally unwise for them to hold aloof. Ulster has always maintained that the nationalists are not to be trusted and any other action but that which Redmond took would have been playing right into the hands of the enemy. Redmond has not only shown Ulster's "thunder," but has also taken the "wind from their sails."

If Irish independence could possibly be gained in the other way, there might be some wisdom in resorting to it, but I must confess that I cannot understand how anybody but a dreamer could conceive of such an outcome. A policy intended simply to injure England and to aid its enemies, and which can not possibly lead to Irish independence, is far too narrow for the writer, and, I feel sure, far too narrow for the vast majority of the Irish race.

National movements, as well as great movements of any kind, must, if they would succeed, be based upon great principles. A movement based upon revenge and spite is doomed to failure. Let us not lose sight of the fact that all the struggle and sacrifice on the part of the Irish race has been for one purpose, the fulfillment of the desire of a proud people to govern themselves. It was this great principle of Irish independence and nationalism that served as the guiding star to Parnell, O'Connell and the other noble Irishmen who gave their "life's blood" for Ireland's cause, and it is this great principle that is now the guiding star of John Redmond, and which can not possibly lead to Irish independence, is far too narrow for the writer, and, I feel sure, far too narrow for the vast majority of the Irish race.

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Suffragist Oppose Majority Rule.

OMAHA, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: That suffragists do not believe in the rule of the majority, the principle upon which government in a democracy is founded, is shown again and again by their utterances. In the latest from Secretary Bryan endorsing women suffrage he says, "For a time I was impressed by the suggestion that the question should be left to the women to decide, a majority to determine whether the franchise should be extended to women, but I find myself less and less disposed to endorse that test."

This seems strange doctrine for a political leader. What sort of government would this become if minorities should consistently attempt to over-ride the wishes of the majority? And to his declaration of willingness to share his political rights with his wife, the Hartford Courant says: "She already is a complete participant with him in every social or humane or uplifting condition that the exercise of political rights in this country has produced, and she could get nothing more if she had forty votes. What is the good for her then of having a new right, which would leave her exactly where she now is, and as she now is? The truth about this country is, that good women do not want the vote and bad women should not be permitted to vote."

The New York World, as quoted in the Literary Digest, defends Mr. Bryan against the charge of championing woman suffrage "merely because it is popular," and says, "No American politician of this generation has ever advocated a greater number of unpopular measures than Mr. Bryan, or been more obstinately willing to remain in a minority."

M. M. CRUMPACKER.

Hoch Der Kaiser

Wall Street Journal: German emperor rushes in where Bismarck feared to tread.

Chicago Post: The kaiser, in for a fight, seems as willing to fight the whole world as one power.

Philadelphia Bulletin: What are neutrally treaties among enemies? reflects Kaiser Will, as he proceeds to pull on the mailed gauntlet.

New York World: Apparently it is Kaiser Wilhelm's idea to make a clean job while he is about it and lick all the neighbors at once.

Houston Post: In other words, by representing his aggression upon them, Russia and France have forced the kaiser to fight in self-defense.

Kansas City Journal: A London newspaper refers to the kaiser as the mad dog of Europe. He is more familiarly known as the war lord, but perhaps there isn't much difference.

Washington Star: It is quite possible that some Frenchmen are wondering whether any change in the political status of Alsace-Lorraine will be revealed when the smoke clears away.

Washington Post: When the imperial chancellor of Germany talks about his clear conscience in the present emergency, the suspicion is aroused that it has never suffered from overwork.

Baltimore American: Germany has started the war with belligerent acts towards France, Russia, Switzerland and Belgium. It evidently thinks it might as well jump in and have it all over and done with at once.

Cleveland Leader: It is beyond belief that Germany raised the strategic advantage of attacking France through Belgian territory worth adding Great Britain to the list of powers arrayed against the Fatherland. Deeper reasons lay beneath that choice.

In Other Lands

Europe's War on Alcoholism. Nations of Europe may be drunk with war, but many of them are sobering up to the thought of another kind of war—war on alcoholism.

On the continent, centering in and proceeding from Germany with the kaiser as a prime factor in its promotion, a campaign is waging for the ultimate suppression of drink. "We cannot discuss moderation with any man," says Dr. Mattheil, one of the staff physicians of the German army. The fight turns on economy more than morality, although, according to the Review of Reviews, the Bundesrat, the federal council of the German empire, has now before it a bill "against the issuance of any more liquor licenses in Germany, regardless of whether there is real demand for them or not. This measure is aimed primarily at Berlin, where during recent years, there has been great increase in drunkenness and attendant immorality." Without passion or prejudice, this question may be regarded as one of the most interesting. The Review of Reviews says this movement in Europe will come as a surprise to many Americans because of the "character and standing of the men who are behind it." As is well known, the German kaiser has thrown his influence back of it and rallied much support from the universities. Yet it perhaps is too early for rhapsodies as to the outcome, remembering there are 13,000 breweries in Germany, and that the per capita consumption of beer there is larger than the per capita consumption of all liquors in the United States. Americans made much of Secretary Daniels' barring liquor from the navy, but without realizing that Russia, Greece and Japan beat him to it with similar orders.

Romance in Peru.

They still do things with a dash of romance down in pesky little Peru. It came time for Dr. Durand, leader of the liberals, to beat a retreat. The enemy was on him. Instead of running out the front door and jumping into a taxicab, the doctor escaped through a secret underground passageway leading from his residence to the Argentine legation. Yet he was finally captured and confined on a warship, by which he was conveyed to a safe little island for another bit of romantic adventure in the form of exile.

A New Star in the East.

The star of Rabindranath Tagore, India's poet, continues to rise and grow in luster. This marvel of genius, once active in the politics of his strange land, now devotes his superlative powers to a work, which we in America, even the few who may know of such a man, largely stand in ignorance of. Oh, Tagore, yes, he is the winner of the Nobel prize of literature, and his "Song Offerings" and symbolic dramas, we know of them. But that is not the work of Tagore now. Tagore's mission now is to make man of the boys of India—men, not machines. He is going about it by a system of education all his own. The Independent presents a splendid survey of it, even to showing a photograph of the physical aspect, namely, one of his outdoor classrooms, a circular structure with floor and roof, but no walls, filled with boys, all sitting oriental-like, on the floor. Tagore did things in politics, in literature, but he felt India's regeneration called for greater sacrifices by him. So he went into education, which he conceived to be the panacea for all India's ills. "Education," he says, "is imparted under conditions that make it an infliction on the young boys, innocent of any crime that makes them deserve punishment. Let not education defeat its own ends by its methods, but make the whole process as easy and natural as possible." The education which he says India needs, and which he is trying to give it, must be, to quote the Independent's writer, "liberal education full of freedom and love—an education that would not only develop intellect and morals, but more than that, spiritual personality." Such a man now looms as a star of promise on the horizon of the far east.

Philology as a Clue to Oil.

Here is a French linguist and geographer, who proposes to discover petroleum oil fields by means of native names of localities. He says he has thus located an oil field in Algeria, the nature of whose surroundings would never have suggested the existence of oil. He says there are several such places in Indo-China and he suggests that France look over its possessions with such a scheme in mind.

Twice Told Tales

She's Mrs. Jim Ham, Anyhow.

The interdiction pronounced by Senator Lewis of Illinois against the use of his Christian name of "James" just because the irreverent were disposed to abbreviate it to "Jim," and couple it with "Ham," is now effective in official circles. The name of the Illinois senator appears now as "Hamilton Lewis."

Senator Lewis has succeeded with the clerks and officials of the senate, but has yet to conquer in his own family. Mrs. Lewis returned to Washington recently from a western trip and across the hotel register in a clear, heavy lined angular hand she wrote: "Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis, Chicago, Ill."

Clever Birds.

"Doubtless," said the professor of natural history, to the returned traveler, "you have picked up many strange bits of information regarding the animals and birds of the countries you have visited."

"A few," answered the traveler. "The most interesting thing I ever heard, however, was a story I got in Africa. It seems that a year or so ago a representative of a rubber stamp house went through there and lost his sample case, containing all kinds of office stamping apparatus. It appears that some ostriches found his sample case, broke it open, and swallowed the samples."

"I see nothing odd about that. Ostriches will eat anything."

"Yes; but now every ostrich egg that is found there is seen to be numbered and dated!"—London Tit Bits.

People and Events

Mager Hendry, a farmer of Goldendale, Wash., killed a bear weighing 500 pounds in his pigsty.

Congressman Keating of Colorado has introduced a bill for the establishment of a farm loan bureau.

Baron Henry de Rothschild, with seven friends, sailed for New York last Friday on his yacht, the Eros.

Prof. Paul Reclus, the noted French surgeon and member of the Academy of Medicine, died in Paris, aged 87 years.

E. A. Morales, editor of the Morning Journal at Panama and son of the Panama minister to the United States, is dead.

W. A. Hamilton of West Unity, O., probably the oldest examiner in the state banking department, has resigned, to take effect August 15.

Vincent Astor has presented to the village of Rhinecliff, N. Y., a strip of land to be used as a highway to the New York Central station. The land is worth \$55,000.

Before leaving to attend the peace conference in Stockholm, Representative Edwin S. Underhill of Corning, N. H., announced he would not be a candidate for re-nomination.

President Wilson has been urged to advocate executive action changing the name of Culebra Cut, Panama canal, to Galliard Cut after Lieutenant Colonel Galliard, who had charge of the engineering work.

Echoes of Battle

Philadelphia Ledger: The Servo-Austrian war may fall for lack of publicity.

Philadelphia Bulletin: Italy is trying to keep the penny and get the cake, too.

Baltimore Sun: Europe has a regular six-cylinder movement when it comes to going to war.

Detroit Free Press: Dig somebody say something about barbarous, bloodthirsty Mohammedan?

Washington Herald: Really, it looks as if we have been sending missionaries to the wrong places.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Evidently it is about time American experts undertook a "safety first" campaign in Europe.

St. Louis Times: The average American citizen is just now taking his first real lessons in European geography.

Philadelphia Inquirer: If Europe were an individual it would promptly be sent to the psychopathic ward for observation. Chicago Post: When the armies of Europe get through shuffling the cards there may be some kings missing from the deck.

Washington Star: The joker who refers to the Swiss navy should be firmly and finally suppressed. Switzerland has not gone as far in naval development as even a local option law.

WITH THE WITS.

Examining Admiral (to naval candidate)—Now mention three great admirals. Candidate—Drake, Nelson and—I beg your pardon, sir, I didn't quite catch your name.—Funch.

"How's the murder case coming on?" "The detectives have acted out the

murder in a most realistic manner; the loss sleuth is writing a play on the subject, but they haven't arrested anybody yet.—Pittsburg Post.

Low Payson—You sure got swindled on that auto! I told you not to buy anything from a stranger. Ed Dodd—He wasn't a stranger. I seen that fellow somewhere about seven years ago.—Judge.

"I always knew that Murphy was a quitter." "What's your evidence?" "This paper says while the catcher was fighting with the umpire Murphy was caught trying to steal home."—Buffalo Express.

MY NEIGHBOR.

The lawn before my cottage door is smooth and green. There's no unsightly spot to mar its verdant sheen. The passerby gaze with delight at its expanse. But to my neighbor's they vouchsafe no second glance.

His lawn is strewn with stick and stone. And broken limb; It's brown and bare in spots, but still, I envy him.

Sweet peace and quiet reign within My cottage door; My footsteps echo when I walk. But nothing more. My neighbor's greeted by a burst of shout and shriek. In every gamut of the scale I drop my book, and looking o'er My glasses' rim, I shudder at the noise, but still, I envy him.

I put my money in the bank And watch it grow. Perhaps that may be called a joy. But I don't know. His earnings go for clothes and food. An excess of money he has stowed. With many feet to cover and six mouths to feed. When I consider all his woes, My eyes grow dim. Poor man! His life is hard! But still, I envy him. DAVID.

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