

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

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Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day. Selected by Josephine Grant. What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?—George Eliot.

Sunday will be Monday in Lincoln. Do you get that?

Can it be that Treasurer Hall has lost his return punch?

Congratulations to Lincoln on the unexampled success of the state fair this year.

New Jersey's early fall boom for President Wilson quickly subsided when the White House whispered: "Tut, tut."

That federal judgeship patronage plum continues to hang high, so everybody is still privileged to guess the winner.

In the light of the upheaval it is clear that Messenger Archibald's package contained highly explosive "scraps of paper."

Dr. Dumba may console himself with the knowledge that many shrewd and brainy men have been trimmed in the American shell game.

The draft of New York's new state constitution has been completed and will be voted up or down this fall. The brickbats will now fly!

But, governor, having publicly preferred such serious charges against the state treasurer, it is up to you to do something more than that.

"Billy's" first week's score is well up to the batting average, but he cannot begin counting runs until the trail-bitters get to sliding across home base.

Carranza wants it distinctly understood that unless the game is played his way he will not play at all. Brother Carranza is about as shifty a diplomat as any of them.

Revolutions in Haiti are not as frivolous as critics assert. It is no easy task for a native of the tropic isle to keep cool while vocalizing President Dartigenave's name.

There will be great doing in Washington when a state of preparedness, a civil service pension and a treasury deficit gives congress the halting sign on the capitol steps.

It is barely possible the country misjudges the motives of the Mexican raiders. The lure of the lucre of democratic pay stations in Texas may be too great for hungry Mexicans to resist.

Opportunity never has a chance to turn from the door where enterprise lives. Snappers are ever awake for snaps. The quick turnover of an investor's cash for half interest in a railroad shows not only an abundance of money for all needs, but more than some people can take care of.

No Argument for Immigration Restriction. Out of the World's Work, from whose editorial chair Ambassador Page was promoted to the court of St. James, we quote the following excerpt:

It is, of course, true that the German-Americans who set Germany above the United States are more vociferous than the citizens of German extraction who are true to their citizenship. But even taking that into consideration, it seems that a stricter set of immigration laws might give us a chance to become a more homogeneous whole than we are at present.

How any one can arrive at the conclusion that the German propaganda, or the division of sympathy for opposing belligerents among our citizens of foreign extraction, is due to lax immigration laws is inexplicable. Our foreign born citizens, or hyphenated Americans, as they have been called, who have been taking sides actively in the discussion of the war issues and claims, are for the most part the most intelligent and best informed of their people. We have never yet seen any plan for stricter immigration that would shut out the best types of our immigrants, and surely none of them have shut out any appreciable number of Germans, because the Germans who have come to this country could easily stand any kind of a test. No, there is no argument for the immigration restrictionists in the present situation—quite the contrary, we want to invite and encourage the coming after the war of all the ambitious, able-bodied, liberty-loving, law-abiding men and women of Europe eager to escape militarism, who are willing to help us develop our great natural resources.

One Week of "Billy" Sunday. Omaha has just finished the first seven days of its visitation from the great evangelist, whose words have resounded through the length and breadth of the land for many months. His coming here was anticipated with a decided mixture of emotions, ranging from the limit of exaltation to the most casual of indifference, the general expectancy being tinged strongly with a pardonable curious desire to see the man who had so stirred the communities in which he has ministered. The experience has been mutually surprising, and mutually agreeable. Omaha has found that Mr. Sunday has "not come to destroy," and Sunday has found that Omaha is not especially in need of destruction. This should be of encouragement to both, and doubtless will be so accepted. The one great impression the evangelist has so far made is that of his sincerity and earnestness. It is too early to put any estimate on the result of his work in this city, but his power to draw is shown by the crowds that fill the tabernacle. This at least proves that the public is alive to its opportunity for hearing what message Mr. Sunday brings.

The School House as a Polling Place. The United States Bureau of Education has issued in pamphlet form a paper prepared by E. J. Ward of the University of Wisconsin detailing the advantages of using public school houses as polling places. Thirty Wisconsin cities and towns have already adopted the plan, and others will follow at the first opportunity. Mr. Ward points out several practical benefits observed in communities where citizens exercised sovereign rights in school houses. The location and surroundings dignify the responsibility of citizenship and imparts a perceptible educational force to the duty of voting. Permanency of location is an important substitute for frequent shifting of polling places. In small communities it is especially desirable for these reasons and as a means of making the school house a center of civic life and activities. Every means calculated to lend dignity to a polling place and responsibility to the act of voting are to be welcomed. There is great, and urgent need of improvement in the surroundings of the ballot box, and school houses are the best available means to that end. With the steadily increasing cost of government, national, state and municipal, it is manifestly in the public interest to utilize to the full all public buildings for public needs.

Carranza Declines. What Next? Venustiano Carranza has met the expectations of close observers of Mexican affairs by declining to participate in any conference looking to the establishment of a stable government for Mexico. This action has been apparent from the first, as the attitude of Carranza has at no time been such as to convince outsiders that he is sincerely desirous of the success of any cause but his own. His reply to the All-American note, suggesting the co-operation of Mexican leaders in the pacification of the country, is courteous enough, but under its well turned phrases is found the contempt of the "first chief" and all his kind have shown for the opinion of the world, and the utmost of disregard for the future of his country. His resonant assertions as to his authority and dominion over the country and its affairs, the restoration of activity by the people in peaceful pursuits, and what his government proposes to do, are empty air. From other and reliable sources come the stories of disorder and rapine that have filled the tale of Mexican troubles for more than five years. The starving people of the country are being fed by the American Red Cross, and the outlook is desperately discouraging.

Until Carranza can be brought to assist in some plan, pacification of Mexico from within seems impossible. If he should succeed in his designs, a military dictatorship is again assured. The question is still before the world, and the next move is up to the All-American conference. What will it be?

Three Perfect Babies. Just as if there ever was a baby born into this world of sin that was not perfect, the medicals have begun to calibrate, weigh, test and sound the offspring of the people, and lo! Nebraska comes to the front again with a trio of babies, who in all respects meet the requirements of science, and are labeled "perfect." And there's no telling how many more of the same kind may be found in the state, whose mothers are too fondly proud of them to place them in public competition. Emphasis is laid on the fact that these "perfect" babies are "town-bred." Why this should create surprise is not easy to understand. Nebraskans are good wherever you find them, and there is no sharp line of demarcation here between town and country. "Rus in Urbe" might well be blazoned on the gonfalon of the state, so closely do the two mingle in Nebraska. We have the comforts and conveniences of the city, with the freedom and simplicity of the country, and our life is full of the complete and limitless enjoyment of the unrestricted advantages of both. Nebraskans do all things well, and most things better, and now that we have turned our attention to the scientific tabulation of the kiddies, we find we have attained perfection. If it is left to Nebraska alone, the future of the race is secure.

Vindication of the Corset. The United States Health Service officially labels the corset as a useful and beneficial adjunct to woman's wearables. Heretofore the medical profession has shown great caution in diagnosing the corset, particularly the elders whose ripe judgment springs from exhaustive observation. It is not known whether approval came from that quarter. What is reasonably certain is that the courage, verve and all-embracing dash of young doctors proved the corset, rightly placed, to be not only good form, but quickly responsive to right treatment. An official certificate confirms the latter diagnosis.

Opposition to conscription continues so strong in Great Britain that the government expects to reach the destination by a less dangerous route. It is proposed to put in force a quota system, each locality being required to furnish a given number of recruits, according to population. Sugaring the pill usually hides the bitter taste.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

WHEN I went through the beautiful new Presbyterian Medical hospital at its grand opening the other evening, I reminded Mr. McClelland, who was receiving the visitors, that The Bee had contributed a very material chapter to the history of that institution. "Oh, yes, I remember very well," said he, "that woman's May day edition which proved the saving clause for the hospital at that particular turning point."

Just out of curiosity I later looked up the Woman's May day edition of The Bee, which is in our files under date of May 1, 1914, and, tested even by the standards of today, it may well be pronounced "a most creditable performance," as The Bee the next morning characterized it. Raising money for hospitals and charities twenty years ago in the midst of the financial depression and crop-failure years was no little task, and when taking charge of The Bee for a special issue with a right to a whole day's proceeds, netted well over \$2,000, it was a real achievement.

I recall how enthusiastically the women went at the job. They organized a staff of volunteers, with reporters and editors galore, the high commissioned officers being as follows: General manager, Mrs. George Tilden; assistant general manager, Mrs. F. B. Tracy; city editor, Miss Mary Fairbrother; telegraph editor, Mrs. M. F. Adler; sporting editor, Mrs. Will Townsend; advertising manager, Mrs. Robert Hunter; circulation manager, Mrs. C. H. Townsend; treasurer, Mrs. P. H. Allen.

The editorials would have gladdened Mr. Bryan's heart, for they were all signed by the writers, and this disclaimer was kindly inserted to keep the responsible editor of the paper on other days out of trouble: "The editor of The Bee is not responsible for the various opinions expressed on the editorial page. He will see them for the first time in print. We trust he will be merciful."

The women also compassionately interviewed the men whose places and prerogatives they had usurped for the day, eliciting the following, among other responses, to the question how they felt about it: "Sandy" Griswold—"I am going fishing out to Clear Lake." "Tom" Pittmorris—"Shall we leave our pipes and tobacco?" James B. Haynes—"Take this book and read it over carefully." (Handing over a copy of the laws of libel and slander.) Lester Bodine—"Please do not tell the young lady who has my assignment whether or not I am married."

Edgar C. Snyder—"Have you told all of the reporters that any mention of 'Tribby' or 'Svengali' is prohibited in the Bee building?" T. W. McCullough—"I am speechless." J. Gates Bond—"I could learn to love the girl who made that coffee." Another still more interesting confidence is the confessions of the women reporters as to how they got the news: "One man offered us a dollar if we made it to suit him." "The railroad man gave us all some gum." "The weather service man said the girl must climb to the top of the flagstaff for the report on the weather." "We rode in the patrol wagon, and when they drove so fast we could not keep our seat, we held on to the men."

"We went on a good many wild chases, but generally people were polite." There are some other back-of-the-scenes incidents, but I will not retell at least now. If anyone doubts that the war is the all-absorbing topic—the one universal subject of discussion—let him compare the contents of the various monthly magazines coming from the press now and a year ago. I read, or at least glance over, most of them, and have been telling that Harper's magazine alone, of all the literary periodicals, had succeeded in keeping aloof from the gruesome current without any war flavor, but here is the last number of Harper's with a story in it set in a war background. Nothing is more significant than this complete revolution in our current reading.

I wonder, if folks noticed something that happened last week that was indeed a new departure—The Bee and the World-Herald got out an identical special state fair section, the only change being in the headings. The contents were co-operatively prepared, and the advertisements jointly solicited. This was the first time that I know of that the two papers ever worked together in this fashion, and the very fact that the enterprise was accorded such generous support by the business interests of Lincoln indicates to my mind that the two cities are also closer together than they ever were. And may I be pardoned if I likewise express the opinion that the magnificent success of the fair, financially as well as in other respects, is at least in part the result of the get-together spirit that lets Omaha newspapers unite in boosting a Lincoln project, and the people of the two cities pool their patronage instead of constantly pulling apart.

Twice Told Tales. Rents Hard to Get. The pastor of a certain church was of the opinion that old John, the sexton, was neglecting certain duties. John, who was not wanting in wit, strenuously denied the charge, and said that he was "not going to stand no meddlin'" with his affairs. "But, John," said the clergyman, "it behooves everybody to mind his p's and q's." "Everybody but me," retorted John, refusing to be cornered. "P's and q's are not in my line, I've enough to do to mind th' keys and pew."—New York Times. A Violated Agreement. "I don't like to find fault, Mr. Landford," said Dixie Ipeit, addressing the proprietor of the Ocean View House, "but didn't I understand that our arrangement was that all bills were to be presented weekly?" "Undoubtedly, sir," replied the landlord. "Well, I think you had better notify your mosquitoes of the fact, sir," said Dixie. "About 10,000 of them are presenting their bills nightly."—New York Times. Thirty Years Ago. The newly elected officers of the Woman's Christian Temperance union are: President, Mrs. Mary E. Gratton; vice president, Mrs. J. B. Haynes; recording secretary, Mrs. John T. Bell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. Grant; treasurer, Mrs. D. C. Bryant.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT

New York World: Pastors Fight Sunday Hysteria. The old story of taking away. What will they give? Detroit Free Press: Church attendance in New York has increased abnormally during the present summer, says an exchange. Easy to explain: a lot of us good westerners who used to go to Europe have been spending our vacations there instead.

Springfield Republican: It is reported that certain Unitarians desire to ban the hymn, "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," on the ground that its sentiment is too bellicose. It seems as though anyone who reads beyond the first line must find that the sturdy old hymn is of a thoroughly Christian character. Militancy in the church is not militarism.

New York Times: Some folks think a clergyman has an easy time. All he has to do is preach a sermon or two sermons a week. If there is anybody who has to do a great variety of work, much of it thankless, and some of it exhausting to the nerves, it is he. How would you like to go and tell Mrs. So-and-so that her husband has just been killed? That is one of the duties of a country clergyman. If anything is to be done for the community, if any task, hard and disagreeable, can be delegated by the individual, the minister with the "easy time" is apt to get the job.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

The next best thing to loving your enemies is not to have any. If things are not coming your way it's a good plan to get in their way. This would be a pleasant world if the chronic kicker would only stuh his toes offener. The small boy's idea of heaven is a place where there is always a second piece of pie. Fortunata is the woman whose dressmaker gives her more worry than her husband does.

It isn't every man who is as careful of his own record as he is of his canned music machine. It is just as well to bear in mind that the broom may be spoiled without the aid of too many cooks. Some people have so much confidence in themselves that they haven't room for any in other people. Lots of people find it easier to pay their respects to the dead than to pay their debts to the living. Just because there is plenty of room at the top is no reason why we shouldn't try to get at the bottom of things. Some people seem to think they are so bright it's a wonder they don't wear smoked glasses every time they look at themselves in the mirror.—New York Times.

AROUND THE CITIES.

Indianapolis has added a crowned queen to its store of holiday royalty. Chicago now points with pride to a building record for eight months exceeding that of New York. San Francisco's bonded debt now amounts to \$42,650,000, of which \$5,475,000 is invested in a municipal street railway. Sioux City will teach millinery and dressmaking in its public schools. Knowledge of overhead expense makes for right living. Orange, N. J., haters barred straw hats from their Labor day parade, requiring all members to wear hats of home manufacture.

Bridgeport, Conn., is the liveliest town on the newspaper map. When it hasn't a strike big enough to attract attention it pulls off a shooting. All classes of schools in Philadelphia enrolled 207,000 pupils on the opening day. Owing to the crowded condition of some schools, 15,000 children are given only half time. During the year ending with June, the elevated and subway lines of New York City carried 647,378,386 passengers, a slight decrease compared with the previous fiscal year. Springfield, Mo., pulled off a "fried chicken picnic," that made some friends fly. Statistics of the number of yellow legs slaughtered were suppressed out of regard for the community's reputation for moderation. Salt Lake City's school enrollment on the opening day reached a total of 13,815, which was expected to reach 22,000 at the close of the week. Portable school buildings of two-class rooms each are utilized to take care of the overflow of permanent school buildings.

WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES.

Mrs. Imogene Clark has been appointed a member of the Civil Service commission of Colorado by Governor Clarkson. She is the only degenerate member of the board and was for several years matron of the city jail in Denver. It was discovered that most of the automobiles for which rebates of \$50 were given recently in Detroit, were owned by women. The part the husband plays is to buy the gasoline, as most of the women can also run their own machines. There are no files on Cleveland, or in Cleveland. Dr. Jean Dawson is said to have been the person who eliminated the two-winged pests from that city. She went about the work in a systematic manner, and the mayor of Cleveland recently issued a statement that the town is flyless, giving due credit to Dr. Dawson. Miss Fay Clark, a University of Oregon girl, is superintendent of schools in a Washington county of 9,383 square miles in which only fifteen of sixty-two schools can be reached by railroad. Once in "swinging round the circle" she traveled 400 miles in a wagon without springs. The Legion of Loyal Women, at a meeting in Washington in April, decided that there should be a memorial to Clara Barton, and efforts are now being made to create a nation-wide interest in the matter. Among the members of the honorary committee are General Nelson A. Miles, Admiral George Dewey, Rev. Dr. Jay T. Stocking, Miss J. de Calgrove, Mrs. John A. Logan, Mrs. Husted Happer, Honorable W. E. Andrews and Hazel Louis Stern. Women are pretty well represented in all kinds of work. Recent figures in a Boston paper show that the statement that one-third of all the women of voting age are employed, outside their homes is probably not exaggerated. The figures show that they compose 92 per cent of the trained nurses, 90 per cent of the telephone operators, 83 per cent of the typewriters and stenographers, 78 per cent of the school teachers, 75 per cent of those employed in factories, 52 per cent of the semi-skilled workers in textile industries, 44 per cent of those engaged in professional work, 28 per cent of the salespeople and 22 per cent in shoe factories.

People and Events

After a trial marriage for three months and a real marriage for six more months, a Denver couple have gone into court for divorce. Mile-high atmosphere makes for light-headedness. Boston is sending a commission to New York to size up the metropolitan budget. New York's budget touches the \$300,000,000 mark and is a source of profound admiration for lesser municipal spenders.

A Pittsburgh manufacturing concern secured a profitable line of publicity by turning down munitions contracts solely on principle. The result is reported to be more business on its books than ever before. W. C. Wyckoff, a farmer near Marinette, Wis., blazes the farm trail of the near future. He has cultivated an eighty-acre farm without the use of a horse, using tractors and other up-to-the-minute machinery.

The president of the Aero Club of France and one of the most noted French military aviators, bears the name of Henri Deutch. He is a flier of unquestionable courage, not even bothering about changing his name. Bob Fitzsimmons' fourth wife is reported to have deserted his friends and Henri Deutch. He is a flier of unquestionable courage, not even bothering about changing his name.

Bob Fitzsimmons' fourth wife is reported to have deserted his friends and Henri Deutch. He is a flier of unquestionable courage, not even bothering about changing his name. A Philadelphia Beau Brummel who went to Atlantic City with several sets of glad clothes, was relieved of two suits while refreshing himself in the bath of his hotel room. The morning after, while smothering his grief at the breakfast table, he came the two suits encasing the frames of two nimble crooks. The subsequent proceedings upset a few tables, but the suits were recovered and the jail population increased by two.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

Fools boast, but wise men only admit. Mathematicians come under the caption of figureheads. More people are pinched by poverty than by the police. It isn't what a man owes, but what he pays that jolts him. No man is so ignorant that you can't learn something from him. The green grocer is in a position to acquire a lot of ripe experience. A popular minister avoids the sore spots of his congregation. Other things are as scarce as the teeth of a hen—a rooster's, for instance. Matrimony is a sort of pay as you go taxi—and the longer you go the more you pay. The man who is fooled twice by the same woman deserves a padded cell all by himself. A wise married man never praises the gown of another woman unless his wife has one more stylish. Did you ever hear of a president of this great and glorious country taking a prize at a baby show? There's no help for a skinny man, but the nice thing about a thin woman's shape is, she can make it show plump wherever she wants it to be.—Chicago News.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"They fight like cats and dogs." "Then you don't think it was a fortunate marriage?" "Yes, in a way. If they hadn't married each other, each might have married someone else, and made four people unhappy instead of two."—Boston Transcript. "They're dreadfully in love with each other." "So?" "Yes, they sat out on the front porch until after 11 o'clock last night, and the mosquitoes drove us in before 8."—Detroit Free Press. "Pop, in the days when people used to fall down to worship the sun—" "Well, my boy?" "Were there a lot of heat prostrations?"—Baltimore American.

KABIBBLE KABARET. DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, MY FIANCE AND I HAVE QUARRELED. HE HASN'T ASKED FOR THE ENGAGEMENT RING HE GAVE ME. WHAT DOES IT MEAN? ANY JEWELER CAN TELL YOU IN A MINUTE.

"I suppose you will be sorry when all the summer 'porters leave." "No," replied Farmer Cornsloss; "I can't say as I will, I'm willing to try to be genial and appreciative, but it's time they were going home 'learnin' some new jokes."—Washington Star. "Before we were married you always gave the waiter a half-dollar," she said. "Yes," he replied sadly, "before I was married I always had a half-dollar to give."—Detroit Free Press. He (bitterly)—If you feel that way, why did you ever marry me? She—I didn't marry you because I wanted to, I married you because I didn't want to remain single.—Boston Transcript.

WHO ARE LIFE'S VICTORS?

William Welmore Story. I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in the Battle of Life—The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who die overwhelmed in the strife; Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the laurel wreath is laid. Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows wore the chaplet of fame, But the hymn of the low and the humbled, who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part. Whose youth bore no flower in its branches, whose hopes burned in ashes away. From whose hands slipped the prize they had grasped at, who stood at the dying of day. With the wreck of their life all around them, unpitied, unheeded, alone, With death swooping down over their failure, and all but their faith overthrown. While the voice of the world shouts its chorus—its rascal for those who have won; While the trumpet is sounding triumphant and high to the breeze and the sun. Glad banners are waving, hands clapping and hurrying feet. Thronging after the laurel-crowned victors, I stand on the field of defeat In the shadow, with those who are fallen, and wounded and dying—and there chant a requiem low, place my hand on their pine knotted brow, breathe a prayer. Hold the hand that is helpless and whisper, "They only the victory win, Who have fought the good fight and have vanquished the demon that tempts us within. Who have held to their faith unshaken by the prize that the world holds on high. Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight—if need be to die. Speak, History! Who are life's victors? Are they those whom the world called the victors—who won the success of a day?"

For the Home The Kranich & Bach Piano. Has no equal. It has the voice-sustaining resonance—it has the durability and a most responding action. Inquire of Kranich & Bach users, some who have used the instrument for thirty years. Price \$450.00. Grands \$750.00. CASH OR PAYMENTS.

A. HOSPE CO. 1513-1515 Douglas St.

If you should die tonight your wife might not be able to buy gasoline enough to run the Auto to your funeral. You ought to provide for your Auto whether you provide for your wife and children or not. The Woodmen of the World will guarantee to maintain your car, furnish everything necessary for a period of three years after your death if you pay us one dollar per month (age 30) for the balance of your life. Organized in Omaha, 1890. Assets Twenty-Five Million Dollars. A Nebraska institution which ought to be patronized by Nebraskans. Woodmen of the World. W. A. FRASER, President. J. T. YATES, Secretary.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.