

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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If you can't keep entirely cool, keep as cool as you can.

The weather man, the farmer and the ice man stand in on a sure thing.

These hot days must have driven Mayor "Jim" to drinking ice cream sodas!

Besides other advantages of the system of speed fines, the School Board can use the money to advantage.

Disappointed wrestling match spectators should have asked for return checks good for the auto speed trials.

Right now is the proper time to grasp the golden tones of the query: "Don't you wish you were an ice man?"

Congress shows a desire to close up business and go home. In this respect Congress and public sentiment are in accord.

The entente allies are not saying a word, but they are doing a powerful lot of sober thinking about the merchant submarine.

The only thing needed yet for subsea perfection is a turtle-fish equipment to shed an inky fluid as a cover for a get-away.

There is no effect without cause. Thermometers reached the highest altitude of the year at the same time the city commission threw open the hot air lever.

The assistance of the United States army, which Carranza spurned a few weeks ago, is now sought by indirect means. The transition from folly to sense is slow but sure.

The preacher prohibition debaters seem already overheated. Unless they declare a truce until cooler autumn weather, they will be in danger of exhausting their vocabulary.

Statistics of some verity show that a larger percentage of Chicagoans patronize the movie shows than the churches on Sunday. This is another way of saying that advertising pays.

Sixty per cent of the Morehead vice presidential campaign fund is being returned. That ought to make the contributors feel indifferent as to what the other forty per cent was spent for.

Although wholly unauthorized to speak for them, for Commissioners Withnell and Hummel, we indignantly protest against the reference to their noses as "already pink, with power to act."

A convention of amusement managers solemnly condemn the imposition of new taxes. If the chairman will allow an amendment condemning all taxes, the motion will go through with a unanimous whoop.

It may be inferred from the reports that Pancho believes there is another fight in his system. Other scrappers cherished like delusions and suffered a rude awakening. But Mexican scrappers defy precedent.

A man-eating shark scare imperils the summer prosperity of New Jersey beaches. As a loyal Jerseyman, President Wilson should lose no time in applying his preparedness system to the piscatorial invaders.

People and Events.

A bumper crop of peanuts is assured for the year and the joy of circus time rises in proportion.

A youngster of 12, at Greenwich, Conn., searched the interior of a golf ball with his teeth to satisfy his curiosity. The acid contents of the shell placed a vacant chair at his family fireside.

During the last six months orders for 2,144 locomotives were booked by the factories in this country. Most of the orders were from home railroads, Japan and Russia being the only outsiders in the market for locomotive power.

One Ollie Smith of Waukesha, Wis., blew into Chicago for a "time," and proceeded to have his face dolled up by a "fashionable lady barber" at an expense of \$1.35. He didn't kick on the price, but when he found his roll had been deftly shaved for a tanner he let out a roar that brought a policeman. But Ollie didn't get his \$10. Instead he got experience.

The prize kisser of Pennsylvania is Miss Mary Haines of Clearfield. With a smile of patriotic exaltation and lips ripe for business, she kissed 271 members of the departing National Guard, beating several competitors on the gustatory roadway. Miss Haines' joy was somewhat impaired because sixty men saw her first and checked, but as she is only 19 it is believed she will survive the loss.

All along the New Jersey coast a man-eating shark keeps thousands out of deep water at the beaches. Last week two bathers lost their lives to the man-eater. In the last tragedy the bathers' limbs were bitten clean from the body, while swimming outside the lifelines at Spring-beach. Patrols in motor boats and with guns are guarding many of the beaches, but the scare threatens serious damage to the great playgrounds of the Atlantic.

Recrudescence of Pancho Villa.

Mexican matters again take on a lively color by reason of the revival of Pancho Villa, whose resumption of activity affords Senor Carranza a splendid opportunity to show his mettle. A little vigorous pursuit of the outlaw and the punishment of some of his followers will be more eloquent than many speeches by our peace-loving president. Order can not be restored in Mexico, nor safety established along the border, so long as this picturesque and nonchalant murderer is allowed to infest the region that seems to be under his domination. His personal pacification is essential to permanency of peace, but it can not be accomplished, unless more energetic measures than any so far adopted be set on foot for his subjugation. If we are not to war against the de facto government, we might be permitted to war with it, to the end that Villa be brought to book.

A Free Missouri River Bridge.

The prospective replacement of the Union Pacific bridge has raised anew talk of a free bridge over the Missouri river at this point. The latest suggestion is that the discarded superstructure of the Union Pacific railway bridge be acquired to be converted into an open artery of travel between Omaha and Council Bluffs.

With the desire for a free Missouri river bridge everyone can sympathize although it may be open to question whether the transplanting of a secondhand railroad bridge will fulfill the object. The elements of cost, possible location, and expense of maintenance should all be known first. Unless the proposed bridge could be erected at a point to fit in with main thoroughfares on both sides of the river, it could not hold out even against a pay bridge conveniently located.

The other possibility is also to be considered, namely of purchasing outright, for a lump sum, the toll privileges of the present bridge, controlled by the street railway company, and making it free for foot and vehicle passengers. This would accomplish the result much faster and perhaps at not much greater expense, than the cost of another structure, depending upon the amount of money that would be needed for approaches for a bridge at another suitable place.

All this is on the theory that we could readily secure co-operation for the purpose on both sides of the river. At any rate, a closer investigation and discussion of the subject can do much good and no harm.

Democrats in Masquerade.

The spectacle of the democrats in congress posing as protectionists is one that should make the dead and gone saints of the party stir in their tombs. The new revenue bill that has just been put through the house is so full of republican ideas and principles that it can hardly be claimed as democratic in anything but name. It still retains some of the tincture of Bourbonism, but in the main is so progressive that a large number of the republicans could easily vote for it because of its endorsement of republican principles. Chief among the features of the bill in this regard is the revival of the tariff commission, originally provided for by the republicans and in full operation when the present administration came to power, and killed as one of its first acts. Protective duties, calculated to encourage the development of new industries, are also included.

It must not be accepted that the democrats have taken up the principle of protection because of conviction. On the other hand, it is exclusively a matter of expediency with them. For two generations they have denounced the protective tariff as the most iniquitous of all forms of legislation, wherefore their belated resort to it is the more interesting as a confession that they have been wrong for fifty years at least. Their present revenue bill is an admission of the correctness of republican principles. Disaster, due to free trade experiment, has compelled the dominant party to confess its blunder, and to give the country at least a measure of sound government.

The new revenue measure is also remarkable because of its wide departure from the provisions of the Underwood bill that was so fulsomely endorsed at the St. Louis convention, and which is praised in the platform as embodying the democratic idea of a tariff measure. The democrats certainly are at sea.

Infantile Paralysis and Dirt.

The epidemic of infantile paralysis, that is causing such consternation in the east, is the greatest of recent indictments against our communal inefficiency. The disease is peculiarly one of filthy conditions, and the precautions urged against it are to clean up. Its existence is proof of laxity somewhere. A cure is eagerly being sought, and princely rewards are being offered to the scientist who will produce the specific remedy to counteract the disease. A far more rational proceeding would be to remove the cause. Cleanliness is possible, but only when sanitary regulations are strictly enforced. The elimination of yellow fever shows what may be done. Typhoid, typhus and similar fevers may be driven out in the same fashion. Americans should hang their heads when they remember that American doctors drove the typhus pestilence out of Serbia, but are unable to meet the onslaught of poliomyelitis or meningitis in our own land. The shame of our civilization is that our magnificent cities harbor pestholes in which deadly disease can breed and from which the germs go out to menace the homes. Omaha is not immune, but is as far behind in the matter of sanitary regulation as any of its sisters, and the people only are to blame.

Call of the Harvest Fields.

No need to complain of unemployment exists in Nebraska these days. Instead, the state is a buzzing hive of industry from one end to the other, and the old cry is heard: "The harvest is ripe, but the harvesters are few." Great billows of ripened grain wave in the sunlight, and await the reaper. The call for help is general, coming from all over the state, and wages were never so high as at present. It is not Nebraska alone, but the whole grain belt finds urgent need for men. Labor-saving machinery is plentiful on the farms, but men are still needed. Reports from the harvest in this section are coming in with glowing accounts of the yield, making sure a continuation of the growth that has astonished visitors. The call of the harvest fields is the psalm of prosperity, and under its inspiration the industrious, thrifty citizens of Nebraska are marching to greater wealth and more worthy achievements.

We were going to suggest the re-location of that hideous Welcome Arch at Fifteenth and Farnam, but after that handsome indorsement of our verdict that it is "unsightly," we second the motion for planting it on the approach to the Tenth street viaduct.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day. A man must be one of two things, either a reed, shaken by the wind, or a wind to shake the reeds.—T. W. Handford.

One Year Ago Today in the War. New German offensive developed in the direction of Riga.

Italians advanced on coast toward Trieste continued, with effective aid of heavy guns. Lord Lansdowne announced that British army in France and Belgium numbered upward of 400,000 men.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago. At a meeting of the Exposition Building association plans were discussed for an exposition in Omaha during fair week.

J. B. Foster of Boise City is in Omaha for the first time since 1853, when he, with a party of 150 emigrants, camped at South Omaha creek, now the site of Paxton and Gallagher's building.

Dr. Mercer and his sons, George and Nelson, have gone to Spirit Lake. The residents of Orchard hill and Walnut hill are making an effort to be taken into the city in order to do away with the saloons in those parts by making them pay \$1,000 a year license.

The office of the Western Horse and Cattle Insurance company has been removed to 1005 Farnam over Pecky Bros. Commission store.

W. C. Leonard, veterinarian, is 64. He was born at Mt. Pleasant, N. J., and was located at Fargo, N. D., before coming to Omaha.

John M. Kinney, a son of Omaha and graduate of the McKean Motor shops, is supervisor of the motor cars of the Southern Pacific system, with headquarters at Sacramento, Cal.

Edmund Burke, formerly an accountant of the Union Pacific shops at Omaha, is now at the head of the purchasing department of the Southern Pacific railroad at San Francisco.

William R. Mansfield, formerly immigration inspector here, is now filling the same position in Denver.

James E. Kelby, formerly general attorney of the Burlington at Omaha, is gracing the legal profession of Los Angeles.

Kate M. Ball, supervisor of drawing in the public schools "some few years ago," is now serving in a similar capacity in San Francisco.

Rev. George A. Beecher, formerly dean of Trinity cathedral, is now bishop of western Nebraska and chaplain of the Fifth regiment, Nebraska National Guard.

Secretary of War Baker is scheduled to deliver the opening address before the All-South Christian Endeavor convention in Atlanta today.

More than 100 officers and men of the Missouri Naval Reserve are to leave St. Louis today for Philadelphia, preparatory to starting on a practice cruise on the battleship Rhode Island.

Burlington, Vt., is to entertain the forty-fourth annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac during the two days beginning today.

The annual summer maneuvers of the Coast Artillery are to begin in Boston harbor today, and will be continued until July 29.

The official seed analysts of the various states are to gather at the College of Agriculture of the University of Minnesota today for the annual meeting of their national association.

The seventh annual convention of the Montana State Automobile and Good Roads association will meet at Anaconda today for a session of three days.

Storytets of the Day. At an art exhibit attended by the members of the smart set, young Peterson, an embryo artist, was lounging about the room, listening to the various criticisms.

Standing in front of one of his own pictures were several young women. One young woman, who was gazing at the picture ardently, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh! If I only knew the artist who did this!"

"Pardon me," said Peterson, stepping forward, with great delight at the evident prospect of being taken up by the social set. "I am the artist."

"Ah," she cried, with a particularly winning smile, "then, in that case, won't you please tell me the name of the dressmaker who made that perfectly stunning frock your model wore?"—New York Times.

The Bees Letter Box

Straight Talk for Texas. Kimball, Neb., July 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your yesterday's editorial items appearing the following:

"If nothing more important taxes the energy of the Grand Army on the Mexican border, a few shaves of glory might be plucked by discovering the whereabouts of the Texas Rangers."

I am not convinced whether the editorial writer who penned the above desired to cast a slur upon the Texas Rangers or merely wanted to be funny. Let that be as it may, I, having spent six years in south Texas, not too far removed from the border to become familiar with conditions there and across the line during the last four years, and being more familiar with Texas sentiment than any writer or other person can possibly be reading more than a thousand miles away, cannot let the article pass unnoticed.

No state in the union can honestly boast greater loyalty to the national government than can Texas, and very few can feel or are capable of feeling greater patriotism. This patriotism may be less deliberate than that of many states and perhaps is more of the "live and let live" type, but it is none the less loyal, and rash indeed would be the man who would call into question this loyalty in presence of the average Texan.

Texas has reasons for what they feel and do. To credit the statement one must be something of a student of Texas history and familiar with what Texas steeled, under present conditions, has meant to those people who have gone before and who not only met the way, but fought the battles that were absolutely necessary to their such steeled and their existence.

It is necessary to know what they endured, how they fought against great odds to free themselves and their country from the Mexican yoke, how their brave men were massacred and how they finally triumphed, in order to appreciate the feelings of those men. And the Texans of today are "The sons of men" who conquered their way with arms to strike and soul to dare, as quick, as far, as they. To them the cry "Remember the Alamo" means much. It is a cry that Mexicans fear as they fear no other.

Remember the Alamo, remember San Jacinto! would ring throughout all Mexico if the ban of red tape was lifted and the strings cut permitting Texas Rangers to enter with a free hand.

Texas do not forget the Alamo massacre, where the brave Crockett and his equally brave comrades so valiantly fought against the treacherous hosts of the more treacherous Santa Anna.

Then, you ask, why do we not hear from these Texas Rangers at this time. The answer is simple. Texas are not Mexican herders. They do not relish border guarding with little or no prospect of getting into action. They know what life along the Rio Grande means during the hot summer season.

Nowhere in the union is public sentiment less in harmony with the policy of the administration at Washington than in Texas. This is because the Mexican, Mexican and Mexicans better than they are known elsewhere. Texas are not for peace today, war tomorrow morning and peace again in the afternoon, unless there are real reasons for it. When General Crockett asked permission to send Texas Rangers to the border to protect Texas citizens and Texas property, the almost unanimous sentiment of Texas was that he was right. They were ready to furnish the men for such protection, and there is not a citizen in Texas but believes that protection would have been adequate. Texas Rangers are not of a nature to sit and wait until one cheek is slapped and then turn the other. They are not of a nature to turn their backs after they have been fired upon from both front and rear from ambush.

Mexican conditions are made materially worse, I am confident, by the shamless policy of the Wilson administration. There is no lack of patriotism among the people of Texas. This will be shown conclusively if the time comes when the Rangers or others are needed for actual service. But Texas are also sensitive. Having once offered their services to the government for military service for which troops are now being enlisted, and having had those services refused "without thanks," a real need must be evident before they again come forward to risk a second war.

Another article in the editorial columns of The Bee, says: "It is up to Texas and adjoining states to show visitors that their summer resort claims are not based on air."

From experience, I know there are parts of Texas unsurpassed as a pleasant place for a home, summer or winter. These places are on or near the water. Unfortunately the troops being sent to guard the border will not benefit from the Gulf breeze, but the most of them are going into a hot, dry region where they must suffer more or less from heat and discomfort. Fortunately there will be no malaria or other unhealthy conditions such as were found at Vera Cruz by the boys who were sent down to teach the Grangers respect for our flag. Possibly some may recall the little incident, and how several Mexicans and a few of our own boys were sacrificed. Also how this government collected customs for a while and came away without getting the salute or, so far as is evident to one outside the administration camp, in any way bettering the conditions of the Mexicans or our relations with them.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Three hundred women are undergoing military drill in a camp near Monticello, N. Y. The location, near a lake, is ideal, and the women say they are "having a lovely time."

Mrs. William E. Vanderbilt of New York has offered to equip and maintain a field hospital for an army brigade, to be officered by surgeons who have had experience with the allies.

Mrs. Charles Walsh, a well-known literary woman of Philadelphia, is making plans for uniting all the Catholic women of that city in a club for educational, charitable and social work, which is to be a permanent organization. It will be called the Catholic Women's Club of Pennsylvania.

Miss Marie Peary, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Robert Peary, wishes to be an aviator, and while she is spending the summer on the Maine coast, is learning all she can about the art. Her father is also very much interested in it, and has inspired his daughter to want to learn to fly.

A New York Women's Military Committee of the National Special Aid society was organized the other day in New York. Mrs. Whitman, wife of the governor, is honorary state chairman, and Mrs. Mitchell, wife of the mayor, is honorary chairman of the city committee. Mrs. Richard Derby, daughter of Theodore Roosevelt, is a member of the committee.

WHAT CITIES ARE DOING.

Redlands, Cal., is the only American city boasting of a salaried fly-catcher.

Portland, Ore., is raising a half million-dollar fund to attract manufacturers. Seattle derived a revenue of over \$10,000 last year from its public golf course.

Los Angeles has the largest area—337.92 square miles—of any city of the country.

New Orleans has taken the first steps toward the establishment of a zoological garden.

The mayor of Milwaukee has appointed a commission to encourage yard and household beautification.

Eastport, Me., has returned to standard time after a two weeks' trial of the "day-light-saving" system.

Bloomington, Ill., claims to have more brick-paved streets than any other city of its size in the country.

Dallas high schools now offer complete courses in Spanish and Portuguese, to equip students to engage in Latin-American trade.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

Bridge—I wonder how Henpeck came to buy an auto. Do you know? Rivers—Yes. He said he thought maybe his wife wouldn't be so free to find fault with him after she saw how much trouble he was having with his car.—Life.

Mr. Rouser (at police station)—Can I see the burglar who was arrested for breaking into my house last night? Chief (Hastidngly)—Well, I don't know. What do you want to see him about? Rouser—Oh, there's nothing secret about it. I just want to find out how he managed to get into the house without waking my wife.—Boston Transcript.

"It seems to me I've seen your face somewhere else." "I shouldn't wonder. This isn't the first time I've taken it out."—Detroit Free Press.

DEAR MR. KABIBBLE, HOW LONG SHOULD I KEEP MY MARRIAGE A SECRET? —MEYER MENDEL

WILL THERE BE A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS? —J. J. J.

"That man next door says my lawn mower wakes him every morning," said the citizen who always wants the best of it.

"Does his complaint worry you?" "No, I'm wondering whether he doesn't own me something for saving wear and tear on his alarm clock."—Washington Star.

"Miss Gadder reminds me of a phonograph record; she goes around talking." "She may be like a record, but she's not like the phonograph, for that record itself down while she runs down other people."—Boston Transcript.

Evangelina, from Vassar, was home for the holidays. Late one afternoon she came in during a downpour of rain.

"Evangelina," said her mother, "were you out in all that rain?" "No, mother," said Evangelina, "I was merely in that portion of the rain that de-

sounded in my immediate vicinity."—New York Times.

A woman who had some knowledge of base ball took a friend to a championship contest. "Isn't that fine?" said the friend. "We have a man on every base." "Why, that's nothing," said the friend; "we have them."—Everybody's.

"Mrs. Distingay, the society leader, has started a model dairy on her country estate." "If so, then, she expects to get the cream of the trade."—Baltimore American.

Job Seeker (entering office unannounced)—Is there an opening here for me? Chief Clerk—Yes, sir, right behind you.—Nebraska Awgwan.

"I made a hole in five strokes this morning," announced the new golfer triumphantly. "That's nothing," said the other golfer, who was even newer, "I invariably make a hole with every stroke. I can never hit the ground in the same place twice."—Boston Transcript.

PERSISTENCE.

Philadelphia Inquirer. A swallow in the spring.

But, out of our grasp, and 'neath the eaves essayed to make a nest, and there did bring Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled With patient art, but ere her work was crowned, Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled, And dashed it to the ground.

She found in ruin wrought, But not cast down, forth from the place she flew, And with her mate fresh earth and grasses brought, And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed The last soft feather on its ample floor, When wicked hand, or chance, again laid waste, And wrought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept, And toiled again—and last night, hearing I looked—and lo! three swallows slept Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is here, O man! Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn? Have clouds of carecast thy purpose, trust or plan? Have faith, and struggle on!

Advertisement for Dr. Lyon's Perfect Dental Cream. Includes image of the product and text: "You are safe when you buy a standard Dentifrice like—Dr. Lyon's Perfect Dental Cream. A Standard Ethical Dentifrice."

Advertisement for Metz Beer. Includes image of a beer bottle and text: "THE OLD RELIABLE Metz Beer. Wh J S WOBODA RETAIL DEALER. PHONE DOUGLAS 222. OMAHA NEB."

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.