

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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JULY CIRCULATION.
57,569 Daily—Sunday 52,382
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of July, 1916, was 57,569 daily and 52,382 Sunday.

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

Omaha is glad to meet the master butchers, and hopes they'll enjoy their stay here.

The backbone of summer suffers another slight fracture without provoking undue sympathy.

Even one day of decent temperature is grateful relief after what we have been putting up with.

Measured by war territory absorbed in the latest offensive, the bear outposts the lion in reach of claws.

So far as investigation goes no connection is shown between the hot wave and the home team's reach for the pennant.

Talking with the governor over the telephone ought to fully recompense the boys for a summer spent along the Rio Grande.

What the Tractor Show Means.

No longer does "the plowman homeward plod his weary way." He comes clattering down the lane on the driving seat of a big tractor, which has pulled not one but a dozen shares through "the stubborn glebe," and turned over furrows in the course of one working day than Gray's farmer would have thrown up in many years.

That is why this week is given over by thousands of the most progressive and energetic of modern farmers to the business of watching the performance of various types of machines at the Fremont show. For the farmer is coming to be as particular about his tractor as he is about his automobile, and the variations it makes means as much to him as does the gradation in the live stock he raises.

The greatest builders of farm machinery in the world are represented at Fremont this week, showing their machines under working conditions, and putting everything to the real test. It is an object lesson in the progress of the world's greatest industry, that of farming.

Hughes and American Labor.

Mr. Hughes is showing a happy faculty of putting much in few words. From his speech of acceptance comes the great slogan of the campaign, "America first and America efficient." This terse summing up of the purpose of the republican party is so complete that it needs neither explanation nor extension.

Personal Property Assessment.

The State Board of Equalization has just made a rather peculiar announcement to the effect that it will not disturb the figures returned by the county assessors on the personal property valuations. This suggests that the state has suddenly acquired an astute lot of county assessors, or that the state board doesn't care to trifle with the returns in the face of an approaching election.

Romance of Rubber.

From beleaguered Germany comes a story that the wonder-working chemists of the kaiser have practically produced synthetic rubber, to be made as cheaply as \$1.50 per pound. This price will sound a little high, even to the man who is buying at war prices "shoes" for his big automobile, but to the Germans, who have needed rubber so sorely for uses in the war, the figure will seem reasonable.

England has one chapter of the story to its credit. While other countries were vainly seeking for the artificial substance that would serve instead of rubber, the British took the far more practical course of planting rubber plantations around the Straits Settlements.

The United States has a share in the romance of rubber, too, for it uses more of the material in process of manufacture than any other nation, but it must buy its supply abroad. Therefore, the German discovery is of interest here.

Directors of the New York street railways are assuming much of responsibility in turning down a proposition that might lead to a reasonable settlement. They show little regard for public rights in thus insisting on their own privileges.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day.
What are Raphael's Madonnas but the shadow of a mother's love fixed in permanent outline forever?—Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

British took 1,200 ards of German trenches at Hooge.
Teutonic allies continued execution of plan to cut off Russians in Warsaw retreat.

Today in History.

1661—Charles II was proclaimed sovereign in Massachusetts.
1814—American and British commissioners met at Ghent to negotiate a treaty of peace.
1816—The meetings of Free Masons and other secret societies were prohibited by the king of Naples.

This Day in Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

President S. R. Johnson of the water works company has sold out his interest in the corporation to a Boston company of which Mr. Wiley is to be president.

The steamer "City of Chicago" for Ireland. They are John Kennedy and wife, Thomas Collins and wife, Jeremiah Mahoney and Jeremiah Dee. A large party of relatives and friends were at the depot to say "God speed."

This is the Day We Celebrate.

Thomas Creigh is celebrating his forty-third birthday. He was born at Lincoln, graduated from Princeton university and, in law, from the University of Nebraska.

Rejoinder to Bremser.

Bennington, Neb., Aug. 7.—To the Editor of the Bee: In reply to the statement of George Bremser in your issue of August 4, we are waiting for the court to set a date for a hearing.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Charles E. Hughes, republican presidential nominee, speaks in Chicago tonight.
The town of Fort Fairfield, Me., today will begin a celebration of its centennial.

Storyette of the Day.

An old lady near Burnley called at a farm house just as the family were sitting down to tea. She was invited to take off her bonnet and join them.

USEFUL NOVELTIES.

Electric massaging apparatus which emanates violet rays has been invented for imparting a general tonic effect to the scalp and face.

Storiette of the Day.

"Nay," she said, "I have no time, but I don't mind havin' a cup of tea an' a bite of cake."

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The Bee's Letter Box

Publicity That Helps.
New York, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a result of your kindness in giving publicity to our list of needy persons in the war zone who are inquiring about their relatives, one of the persons mentioned on the list, called at this office today for further particulars, so that he might furnish assistance to his needy relatives.

Here's Proof of the Sun's Heat.
Bellevue, Neb., Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: Elliot Loomis in the August 1 issue of The Bee gives against a heated surface for the sun, and gives several reasons for his belief.

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LOOTED LEVITY.

Walter—If that ain't the limit! Here's an officer who's been livin' in a dug-out for a year, won't 'ave this soup 'cos the plate ain't clean.—Passing Show.

"Am I good enough for you?" sighed the fond lover. "No," said the girl candidly, "you're not, but you are too good for any other girl!"—New York Times.

DEAR MR. MARBLE DOES A POOR GIRL WHO MARRIES A MILLIONAIRE, BECOME LAMARRY AND GET A DIVORCE?—VINNIE GIBSON

SHE'S OFTEN UNHAPPY BUT SHE NEVER GETS A DIVORCE—HER RELATIVES WANT HER!—VINNIE GIBSON

"Darling, if you had it to do all over again would you still want to marry me?" "Oh, yes," she said, "if I had it to do all over again and decided to marry, you would be the one I would select."—Detroit Free Press.

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THE APPROACH OF AGE.

George Crabbe.
Six years had passed, and forty ere the six. When Time began to play his usual tricks; The locks once comely in a virgin's sight, Locks of pure brown, displayed the en-croaching white.

At a friend's mansion I began to dread The cold near parlor and the gay glazed pane; At home I felt a more decided taste, And must have all things in my order plain.

I read or walked as I was wont before, And now the bounding spirit was no more; A walk of moderate length distress my feet, I showed my stranger guests those hills sublime.

But said, "The view is poor, we need not climb; At a friend's mansion I began to dread The cold near parlor and the gay glazed pane; At home I felt a more decided taste, And must have all things in my order plain."

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