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Help Russia? Yes, but how? A little of the spirit of give and take will avert any strike.

But Schiller has been a long time dead; besides that, he's disqualified for military service.

Folks still are left wondering as to how much of the kaiser's slush-fund reached Nebraska.

Old King Corn is looming up in the billions again. That is one monarch on whom we can rely.

Americans who bought German war bonds took a long chance, and bid fair to get about the return they deserve.

No meat, less potatoes and more beans is the latest food order in Germany. Oh, yes, the kaiser is winning the war!

An "American citizen" who thinks the kaiser is going to win ought to be put in a safe place until the war is over.

Familiarity with political wires seems to stand some senators in good stead in their dealings with telegraph wires.

Base ball players who are appealing from the "work or fight" order are not increasing their own or the game's popularity.

Present output equal to one 10,000-ton ship a day is soon to be doubled says Mr. Schwab, and Germany keeps on deceiving herself.

Our democratic county attorney keeps right on losing cases in which the fee-grabbing district court clerk is opposed to the people.

"Fee Grabber Bob" ought to show his gratitude to that democratic legislature in a handsome way. His extension on the graft deserves some sort of recognition.

"Hypocrisy and impudence, thy name is Wilson," exclaims the Cologne Volkszeitung. "Murder of innocent women and children, thy name is Kaiser Wilhelm."

Founding the tom-tom now will not make people forget the record made by the Omaha Hyphenated last year and the year before that, and so on throughout its history.

TAKING OFF THE COVER. The startling disclosure of the kaiser's investment of \$1,000,000 through von Bernstorff in a New York newspaper for the purpose of poisoning the springs of American opinion with insidious German propaganda is calculated to make true Americans stop and ponder.

The facts appear to be fully established: The money was raised by the sale of imperial war bonds to German sympathizers in this country, and the transaction was turned directly by the German ambassador and his military attaché at the head of the German spy system in the United States.

What the kaiser was to secure in return was perhaps not specifically stipulated in the bargain, but some things we know were included by observation of what followed. It included justification of German atrocities, attacks upon England and France and Italy, now our allies, stirring up the Irish here to support the Sinn Fein rebellion, advocacy of the kaiser's bill for an embargo on the export of arms, introduced in congress by Senator Hitchcock, playing the game of pacifism under cover, and helping along all the other wiles of German strategy to make America submit to German insult, and keep us impotent against German attack.

What must be particularly disturbing to patriotic Americans is the recollection that the New York Mail, with the kaiser's million dollars in its pocket, was only one voice in the German chorus that was kept up to the very moment it became too dangerous to continue the song, and that all the time Bernstorff and his newspaper mercenaries were spreading their "made in Germany" virus, they sought to camouflage their nefarious operations by charging that papers preaching undivided Americanism were being seduced by British gold or Wall street boodle.

Of course, all the subsidized organs of pro-Germanism may not be "caught with the goods," but most of them are pretty well identified by the public, despite their desperate efforts to blot out the spots with self-applied whitewash.

Satan Rebuking Sin. Senator Hitchcock's reply to Chairman Hay, imputing to the republicans an intent to block the prosecution of the war by the president, is a most remarkable contribution to the literature of the day.

From his exalted position of chairman (by right of seniority) of the senate committee on foreign relations, the democratic senator who has misrepresented Nebraska assumes as spokesman for the administration to argue that the president must have a partisan majority in congress or he can not carry out his war plans.

Since the very beginning of the Wilson administration in 1913, Hitchcock has been looked upon as the leader of the democratic opposition to the president in the senate. Prior to our entry to the war he won the warm and publicly expressed approval of the kaiserites by his impudent and open efforts to aid the German cause.

His every move was an embarrassment to the president, and he only pretended to support him when it became necessary to do so in order to secure re-election.

In 1915 Hitchcock and his hyphenated personal organ opposed the president's plans for preparation for the national defense; in 1917, when it became certain that war was inevitable, Hitchcock went personally to urge the president to withhold his message to congress; in 1918, we find Hitchcock fighting with all his energy and skill to take control of the war out of the hands of the president, backing every move to discredit Mr. Wilson and his cabinet, and calling his interference "constructive criticism."

As to democratic support of the president, his chief and often his sole opposition in congress has come from his own party. Republicans have stood by him in all his important measures, when the democrats were up in arms against him.

Speaker Champ Clark came down to the floor in the house to oppose the draft law. Claude Kitchen led a filibuster against the declaration of war, and voted against it. "Jimmy" Hay in 1915 blocked the Wilson plan to put the country in position to defend itself, in spite of the president's promise to Secretary Garrison, who was thus forced from the War department.

Yes, the president has had wonderful "support" from the democrats in congress, and none of them has been more enthusiastic than the democratic senator from Nebraska, with his notorious record of unremitting effort on behalf of the kaiser.

If the Nonpartisan league is a political organization, it comes within the corrupt practices act that requires a public filing of its financial statement showing all receipts and expenditures by whom and to whom paid. If this law is observed, the membership roll of the league will soon be accessible.

Governor Neville's disgust with the executive office, which almost but not quite impelled him to resign to enter the military service, is not going to prevent him from seeking re-election. Like the feminine sex, the governor reserves the right to change his mind, or rather to let "Boss" Mullen change it for him.

Encouraging word from the corn fields of Nebraska means fuel for the fighters next year.

Fat of the Land For Yanks Chicken, Rabbit, Real Milk, Honey, Asparagus, Etcetera.

Stars and Stripes. The passing Americans to eat everything up before the boches could get there. It was wonderful show. Infantrymen who had been goldened city chaps back home practiced the gentle art of milking, and could be seen milking the reluctant she all over a twilight meadow.

One resourceful corporal, bidding his squad rest in peace while he went a-hunting, brandished the bayonet he had kept bright for sticking another kind of pig, disappeared around the corner of a farm house and came back with pork chops for dinner. One boy, caught by a splinter from a random shell, died with a smile on his face and a wing of fried chicken in his hand.

Of course the cooks did prodigies with the rich rations thus acquired with great pots and kettles borrowed from deserted kitchens. The regiment that had lost its cooks created no substitutes. Each man prepared his own meal and some of the mess kits up in that edge of the woods are still black as ink, reminders of roadside dinners cooked over crackling twigs.

The wounded passing on toward the field hospitals might be able to linger long enough at the headquarters of a field ambulance (where, in the bit of green beside the church, the cook had set up his kitchen) to get a cup of his finest coffee and eat such a dish of asparagus and new green peas as would cost you the remnants of a month's pay to buy in Times Square.

All through the countryside behind the battle line there is testimony a-plenty to the moderation of the forage. There was neither the time nor the spirit for anything else. One onlooker marveled at the restraint of a dusty, thirsty detachment to whom a stock of wine was opened up. One man whose corporal swears he gets happy if he even smells a bar of soap created a mild sensation by refusing a second glass.

When the rush of the reinforcement abated somewhat and the first regiments in line had finally established connections with their conventional sources of supply, the mess sergeant of one field hospital headed for the quartermaster with a truck, swearing it would be a relief to draw down rations once more according to regulations. Forage is good for those who get it, but rations are more dependable. He and the truck were back by the cook's tent a little later and the sergeant was roaring with laughter.

"Look what he gave me," he shouted to the chief cook, and then from the interior of the truck floated the sounds of a scuffle. For the quartermaster had issued him subsistence stores in the form of a bouncing calf. That calf was last seen bounding in the meadow behind the chateau where this particular field hospital was a possession. He was being fattened against a day of shortage. And the name that they gave him was Willy—Uncorncd Willy.

Our Dead in France

Americans have heard and read with a great deal of satisfaction the story of how the graves of the first three American soldiers to be killed in battle with the enemy have been marked and distinguished. And yet we feel that the young men going after them, as brave and valiant as they are, or as men may be, and who fall in the line of duty, should find sepulcher which, when peace returns, will be a means of identification. Our growing casualty lists intensify this feeling. What is very likely to come will serve to make it more penetrating. The thought of unmarked graves in a foreign land is poignant enough even to overwhelm the pyrotechnics of oratory and the blare of bands.

It will be reassuring to thousands to know that there is no real occasion for such natural fears. The care of the graves is in the hands of the grave registration bureau of the army. This bureau, under Major Pierce, is in France, Army Post No. 717. It has complete charge of all the graves of men belonging to the American expeditionary forces. Co-operating with this humane, necessary and patriotic work, the Red Cross organization has enlisted the talent and service of Mrs. Maynard Ladd, an American sculptress, who has designed the tablets to be placed on each grave, either by the United States government or that of France, or by the Red Cross organization, as occasion or propriety may suggest.

To the Red Cross has been assigned the duty of photographing all of the graves. The home communication service of the Red Cross is that branch of the organization having particular charge of the photographing work, and to it all inquiries and communications along this line should be addressed. We may have no Arlington cemetery abroad, or such great bronze monuments as those at Shiloh and Vicksburg, but our dead in foreign lands will not be forgotten—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

People and Events

Advices from Lennox, Mass., picture Andrew Carnegie pulling up big catches of the joy of life as a fisherman in neighboring waters. A sale of 8,000 tons of tobacco at Baltimore recently brought a price four times higher than the 1914 figure. Pipe that, ye smokers! No more free-for-all sugar bowls on public tables in Kansas. Henceforth sweetness will be measured out by servitors and conservation upheld even to a grain. The food administrator intimates that Kansas are sweet enough anyhow and may increase their reserve stock by moderation and sacrifice. The operation will bear watching.

Editorial Shrapnel

New York World: When Emperor Charles back door in person at the hotel, a back door for a hand-out of food for his country the dual monarchy is indeed swallowing its long-vaunted pride. Baltimore American: The kaiser is anxious to locate the grave where lies the body of Prince Max. Naturally, as he is not concerned about the crown prince, who, he knows, lies everywhere. Brooklyn Eagle: Here's to the Iron Cross, which is pocketed as a souvenir by captors of German prisoners. As objects lesson in the use of the imperial decoration it may be useful to civilization. Baltimore American: Interned Germans here are raising potatoes for American soldiers. Healthful labor in the field is no bad thing, and the improvement on the German plan of starving and beating prisoners of war.

Twice Told Tales

The Come-Back. One day an Italian was showing an American traveler Vesuvius in eruption and fully expected him to throw all kinds of emotional thrills. The American, of course, was greatly impressed, but he looked on with perfect calm. "It has been in eruption some time now," said the native in a voice that was almost reverential. "What do you think of it?" "Oh, I don't know," was the starting rejoinder of the traveler. "It isn't so much." "It isn't so much?" responded the astonished native. "Do you really mean that?" "Why, yes," was the smiling reply of the Americans. "We have a waterfall over in our country that could put that fire out in five minutes."—Buffalo Times.

Planning His Career

Seven-year-old Robert has a great desire to follow in his father's footsteps. One night his mother overheard him making this prayer: "Please, God, make me a good boy, then a good lawyer, and then just last name on the supreme bench. Amen."—Boston Transcript.

Subbing for Dad

He—So you are going to throw me down, after all? She—Yes, Father said he would do it if I didn't and he's so terribly literal, you know.—Boston Transcript.

The Bee's Letter Box

Better Than Prayer. Grand Island, Neb., July 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Within the last five years much has been said and written about prayer. Prayer will not win the war; were it so the great war would have ceased long ere this. October 4, 1914, believers of the whole American nation bowed in prayer for immediate peace; since then humble prayers in millions of homes, thousands of churches and many gatherings throughout the world have gone up for deliverance from the tolls and trials of the mighty carnage of death. Upon the bloody battlefields across the sea still there is the flourish of glinting steel, still the hissing of shrieking shells, and the deadly tone of booming cannons speak for more to come. The mills of blood and iron still grind. While many have prayed millions have been slain and the war goes on with ever increasing force. Prayer will not avail; we must fight to win the war, we must work and do our best.

Though it has never been said, the main object of prayer and kneeling in all religions through all ages has been to keep the converted always mindful of their faith in and obligations to the god they worshipped. We are at war, our cause is righteous, let us all the atmosphere of all America with the chimes of freedom. To remind us of the past, to picture the present, to cause us to think of the day's work we have done and our obligations for the morrow, let it be proclaimed that at the moment of sunset throughout the United States that every church bell, every school bell and every fire bell in every town, village and city give four slow tolls to remind us of Independence day—a moment's pause and then 13 tolls to remind us of the 13 colonies that first raised the Stars and Stripes.

Bell Endorses Wooster. Omaha, July 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: "It's a cold day" when one may not derive profit by reading a public letter from the pen of our able and venerable friend, Colonel Charles Wooster, "the sage of Silver Creek." I recall no exception to the rule that his articles have proven not less entertaining than instructive. I was somewhat amazed, however, to note that a late communication bearing his signature had succeeded

in "running the blockade." I am inclined to attribute the appearance of that letter to some derangement of our local censorial machinery. It is barely possible that our superlatively energetic Mr. Metcalf and his associate members of the State Council of Defense are having their time so completely engrossed in efforts to strangle the Nonpartisan league, and in waging vicious and demoralizing warfare against religious and educational institutions throughout the state that they forget to guard themselves against such a fire in their rear. As letters like Colonel Wooster's are calculated to kindle. "For my part, if the espionage and sedition laws would permit, I would express my utter abhorrence of any such un-American situation (as these laws create), and declare that with very few exceptions, not a democrat in congress should be re-elected, and I would also declare that no republican candidate should be required to have any other platform than that elected by Mr. Metcalf, and his associate members of the State Council of Defense are having their time so completely engrossed in efforts to strangle the Nonpartisan league, and in waging vicious and demoralizing warfare against religious and educational institutions throughout the state that they forget to guard themselves against such a fire in their rear. As letters like Colonel Wooster's are calculated to kindle.

SUNNY GEMS. "I think I'll marry Grace." "The ought to make you an economical wife." "How so?" "That is, if she is the saving Grace I have so often heard about."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"It is strange how eagerly an aviator will discuss his flights with sea." "Why is it strange?" "Because, naturally, it ought to be a sea subject with him."—Chicago Post.

WHAT THE KAISER SEES. Who sees the writing on the wall? Who sees his throne about to fall? Who sees a victory for the Gaul? The Kaiser.

Who sees his God will not give and? Who sees a ruler now displayed? Who sees his land the foe invade? The Kaiser.

Who sees a country ostracized? Who sees a nation loathed, despised? Who sees his life jeopardized? The Kaiser.

Who sees a curse on the Hohenzollern? Who sees the anguish for hearts he has sown? Who sees the mothers for their sons mourn? The Kaiser.

Who sees a life that's almost run? Who sees the end of a race, the Hun? Who sees there's naught for all he has done? The Kaiser.

Omaha. "BELLVIEW."

Have You \$700?

It will buy seven of our shares. If you have not this amount, start with less and systematically save with us until you reach your goal. No better time and no better place. Dividends compounded semi-annually.

The Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n 1614 HARNEY STREET. Resources, \$14,000,000. Reserve, \$400,000.00

Hospe Says

THE

July Piano Drive

Would surprise you if you could see the Pianos going to the homes from the Hospe Store. You would have to agree with us that the people who are left at home require music, songs and dances; and the beautiful Piano Solos, which the Player Piano renders with the hand-played rolls, a reproduction of the artist's own hand playing.

Every Grand Piano ranging from \$495.00 up and every new Piano ranging from \$250.00 up, whether bought for Cash or the Easy Payment Plan, is backed by the Hospe 44-year personally conducted business, integrity and experience.

Every refinished Piano is guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Here you will find the Mason & Hamlin Piano, "The Artist's Dream." Prices from \$650.00 and better.

The Kranich & Bach, our standby for over 30 years, at \$500.00 and up; the Vose & Sons, \$450.00 up; the Bush & Lane, \$400.00 up; the Kimball, \$285.00 up; the Cable-Nelson, \$300.00 up; the Hospe at \$275.00 up. Many new Pianos from \$250.00 up—CASH OR TIME. This is your opportunity to get them while in stock. Soon they will be scarce and higher in price. Terms are within your reach. Come now. Just see what we have to offer in Refinished Pianos.

Hospe Grand, Circaion Walnut (Is Worth \$1,000) \$598. Hospe Upright, Walnut \$375. Schmoller & Mueller, Mahogany Upright... Very Cheap. Merten, Walnut Upright \$109. Kranich & Bach, Walnut Upright... A Bargain. Shubert, Ebony Upright \$125. Fischer, Walnut Upright \$275. Emerson, Ebony Upright \$185. Hinze, Walnut Upright \$225. Metzton, Mahogany Upright \$185. Hinze, Oak Upright \$210. Don't fail to ask for the nationally advertised Piano Player at \$425.

A. Hospe Co. Everything in Art and Music 1513-1515 Douglas Street "The Home of the Apollo Reproducing Player Piano."

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War. Russians announced the capture of Halko, key to Lemberg, the capital of Galicia. Premier Ribot declared that France's right to Alsace-Lorraine did not admit of a plebiscite.

The Day We Celebrate. Maj.-Gen. Harry C. Hale, national army, born in Illinois, 57 years ago. Rear Admiral W. H. H. Southern, U. S. N., born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 59 years ago.

This Day in History. 1777—British General Richard Prescott surprised and captured near Newport, R. I., by the patriots. 1781—Thomas McKean of Delaware was elected president of the continental congress. 1809—Robert M. Patton, confederate financial commissioner and governor of Alabama, born in Virginia. Died near Florence, Ala., February 29, 1885.

1872—National democratic convention nominated Horace Greeley for president. 1915—A big battle between the Russians and Germans developed north of Warsaw. 1916—British hydroplane from French torpedo boat bombed Beirut, Syria.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Articles of incorporation for the Lake Street Presbyterian church have been filed with the county clerk. The Omaha Flambeau club will give their first parade in this city.

One hundred and twenty representatives of the press of Iowa passed through Omaha on the Union Pacific, on their way to Yellowstone park.

Prohibitionists are invited to meet at Tenth Street Methodist church, where a first ward club will be organized. Prominent prohibitionists have been invited to speak.

About 200 people assembled at Hancock park to protest against the occupation of South Twentieth street and Poppleton avenue by the motor line. Among the speakers were L. M. Rheim, J. J. Points and J. P. Breen.

Over There and Here

The late Lord Rhonda, food controller of England, was David Alfred Thomas before his elevation to the peerage. He was the original "coal baron" of the United Kingdom, having perfected a combine that served as a working model for the anthracite barons of Pennsylvania.

When Uncle Sam had his little scrap with Spain over Cuba, the issue of war bonds was a shade under \$200,000,000. Since April, 1917, your Uncle Sam has spent \$14,000,000,000, and is putting up about \$50,000,000 a day to lick the kaiser. Financially speaking, the Cuban fracas looks like the faded 30 cents.

Col. Arthur Lynch, M. P., who seeks the assistance of Colonel Roosevelt in a recruiting campaign in Ireland, fought with the Boers for freedom, was captured, tried for treason and sentenced to death. The late King Edward pardoned the colonel, and Ireland promptly elected him to Parliament as a home ruler. Once more the colonel is doing his bit for world freedom and showing Ireland where its duty lies.

In recognition of the great service rendered by Britons in Germany, the American embassy prior to the United States entering the war, the British government has made conditional tenders of gifts of silver to 23 American former captives of war. The matter of national courtesy to congress, which must grant permission for acceptance. Action to that end is being taken.