

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY
THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
BEE TELEPHONES
Private Branch Exchange, Ask for the Department of Personal Wants.

The Bee's Platform

- 1. New Union Passenger Station.
2. A Pipe Line from the Wyoming Oil Fields to Omaha.
3. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways...

THE DEADLOCKED DEMOCRATS.

A not entirely unexpected situation has developed at San Francisco, where the administration machine has met a fairly solid setback.

The astonishing part of the affair is that the administration should be so weak. No party convention has ever held so many big government officials.

Tammany is playing its usual game: whenever Tammany gets what it wants, the New York vote will go with the bargain.

American Coast-Wise Traffic.

When Admiral Benson was hurling defiance at foreign shipowners who threaten retaliation if American shipping is granted any favors by the American government...

Likewise, the declaration of the Chicago platform in favor of permitting American vessels to use the Panama canal toll-free is in line with good policy.

Admiral Benson is right. American coast-wise shipping will be protected, but not by pursuing the policy of the present democratic administration.

Burying Mr. Bryan Again.

The sextons and undertakers of the democratic party are for the moment enjoying their quadrantal diversion of planting Mr. Bryan in the political graveyard.

The president is not saying a word—publicly, but you can bet the wires from Washington to San Francisco were busy enough yesterday.

Take a good look at little Willie this morning; he may be changed before night comes on. "No beer, no work," fell down at the Golden Gate, just as it did on the Atlantic coast.

form committee and leave the question open, they showed the great commoner how firmly he is imbedded in the hearts of his followers.

Where Does Tennessee Stand?

"What," inquired the late "Dry-Dollar" Sullivan, congressman by grace of Tammany votes, in a burst of confidential conversation with President Grover Cleveland—also by grace of Tammany votes—"what is the constitution between friends?"

And what is a little matter of constitutional provision inhibiting such a course, when the president of the democratic party (the United States being merely incidental in this instance), requests the governor of Tennessee to oblige by calling a session of the legislature to ratify the suffrage amendment...

The "Safe and Sane" Fourth.

Omaha is today enjoying the fruits of a long and earnest effort to do away with fireworks of the noisy kind. Those who can recall the terror and din that accompanied the nation's birthday a few years ago will appreciate the improvement.

Lincoln and Harding. With much glee the democratic press has pounced upon Senator Harding's statement in 1917 in which he said: "I think too well of my country to wish one of such incapacity (himself) in so exalted a position."

Three Cheers Enough.

It is said, possibly with some prejudice, that the cheer leaders at San Francisco were disappointed by the demonstration over the president's picture. It lasted only 35 minutes, and Bryan was once cheered an hour and a half.

A Shimming Party.

Cartoonist Ireland of the Columbus (O.) Dispatch snatched the cleverest idea of the California earthquake when he represented that state as "going the shimmy" in honor of the democratic convention.

Dr. Givens left the world a better and safer place to live in, because of his research and discovery. This heritage of humanity is the noblest bequest a mortal can make.

The president is not saying a word—publicly, but you can bet the wires from Washington to San Francisco were busy enough yesterday.

Take a good look at little Willie this morning; he may be changed before night comes on. "No beer, no work," fell down at the Golden Gate, just as it did on the Atlantic coast.

Mr. Bryan and his coadjutors are not worried over the deadlock. The donkey is feeling his oats, all right.

A Line O' Type or Two

THE president of our Savants' Club is determined that we shall learn chess, despite our amicable contempt for the game and our preference for the noble intellectual game of checkers.

WHAT COLD BATHS DO.

Galbraith wrote that fat people should not bathe in cold water. But I know some fat people who bathe in cold water several times a day during the very hot weather.

COOL AS THE ASPEN LEAVES.

The maid of honor was gowned in white lace over flesh, girded with Copenhagen blue and also carried a bouquet of garden.

YOU WERE ASKING US WHAT TO READ.

Today we board a train de luxe at Paris and are whirled to Rome in a jiffy. Swifter, safer, more comfortable is our own way of travel, but we don't see so much as stand.

A Needed Distraction.

The flea-bites inflicted on the G. O. P. by the keynotes at Erie remind one of Aesop's fable: "A reasonable number of fleas are good for a dog. They keep him from being a dog."

JOKES AND COMETS.

Long ago we recognized a close resemblance between jokes and comets. They swim in from nowhere, they remain awhile, and then they fade away.

HE IS PAID BY THE WORD.

"Oh! Oh!" said Miss Fisher, and with a cry of sudden anguish threw her upper body face downward upon the miniature directors table.

THE BOARD WAS NOTHING TO RAVE OVER.

From the Munising, Mich., Farmer. To the Public: My husband, Gustave Hooten, having caused an advertisement to appear in this paper, leading to the inference that I had ran away from home...

LONDON HAS MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF HEFFETZ, AND AS ELSEWHERE, THE CRITICS REGRET THAT HE IS NOT SOMEBODY OTHER THAN HEFFETZ.

"MAN SHOT FOUR TIMES REFUSES TO TALK."

WE SHOULD BE SIMILARLY ANNOYED.

EVEN CHANGE. Ten cents will get you a Trib and a ride on a street car.

QUOTH THE RAVEN, "PAY NO MORE!"

JUST AN ESTIMATE.

UNCTION; BUT HUMAN NATURE.

THE PRESIDENT IS NOT SAYING A WORD—PUBLICLY, BUT YOU CAN BET THE WIRES FROM WASHINGTON TO SAN FRANCISCO WERE BUSY ENOUGH YESTERDAY.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT LITTLE WILLIE THIS MORNING; HE MAY BE CHANGED BEFORE NIGHT COMES ON.

"NO BEER, NO WORK," FELL DOWN AT THE GOLDEN GATE, JUST AS IT DID ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

MR. BRYAN AND HIS COADJUTORS ARE NOT WORRIED OVER THE DEADLOCK.

THE DONKEY IS FEELING HIS OATS, ALL RIGHT.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. EVANS
Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

WHAT COLD BATHS DO.

Galbraith wrote that fat people should not bathe in cold water. But I know some fat people who bathe in cold water several times a day during the very hot weather.

COOL AS THE ASPEN LEAVES.

The maid of honor was gowned in white lace over flesh, girded with Copenhagen blue and also carried a bouquet of garden.

YOU WERE ASKING US WHAT TO READ.

Today we board a train de luxe at Paris and are whirled to Rome in a jiffy. Swifter, safer, more comfortable is our own way of travel, but we don't see so much as stand.

A Needed Distraction.

The flea-bites inflicted on the G. O. P. by the keynotes at Erie remind one of Aesop's fable: "A reasonable number of fleas are good for a dog. They keep him from being a dog."

JOKES AND COMETS.

Long ago we recognized a close resemblance between jokes and comets. They swim in from nowhere, they remain awhile, and then they fade away.

HE IS PAID BY THE WORD.

"Oh! Oh!" said Miss Fisher, and with a cry of sudden anguish threw her upper body face downward upon the miniature directors table.

THE BOARD WAS NOTHING TO RAVE OVER.

From the Munising, Mich., Farmer. To the Public: My husband, Gustave Hooten, having caused an advertisement to appear in this paper, leading to the inference that I had ran away from home...

LONDON HAS MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF HEFFETZ, AND AS ELSEWHERE, THE CRITICS REGRET THAT HE IS NOT SOMEBODY OTHER THAN HEFFETZ.

"MAN SHOT FOUR TIMES REFUSES TO TALK."

WE SHOULD BE SIMILARLY ANNOYED.

EVEN CHANGE. Ten cents will get you a Trib and a ride on a street car.

QUOTH THE RAVEN, "PAY NO MORE!"

JUST AN ESTIMATE.

UNCTION; BUT HUMAN NATURE.

THE PRESIDENT IS NOT SAYING A WORD—PUBLICLY, BUT YOU CAN BET THE WIRES FROM WASHINGTON TO SAN FRANCISCO WERE BUSY ENOUGH YESTERDAY.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT LITTLE WILLIE THIS MORNING; HE MAY BE CHANGED BEFORE NIGHT COMES ON.

"NO BEER, NO WORK," FELL DOWN AT THE GOLDEN GATE, JUST AS IT DID ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

MR. BRYAN AND HIS COADJUTORS ARE NOT WORRIED OVER THE DEADLOCK.

THE DONKEY IS FEELING HIS OATS, ALL RIGHT.

The Bee's Letter Box

Omaha, July 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: One of the first rules of the water board made in taking over the gas plant was to charge \$40 for a connection with its main.

WHAT COLD BATHS DO.

Galbraith wrote that fat people should not bathe in cold water. But I know some fat people who bathe in cold water several times a day during the very hot weather.

COOL AS THE ASPEN LEAVES.

The maid of honor was gowned in white lace over flesh, girded with Copenhagen blue and also carried a bouquet of garden.

YOU WERE ASKING US WHAT TO READ.

Today we board a train de luxe at Paris and are whirled to Rome in a jiffy. Swifter, safer, more comfortable is our own way of travel, but we don't see so much as stand.

A Needed Distraction.

The flea-bites inflicted on the G. O. P. by the keynotes at Erie remind one of Aesop's fable: "A reasonable number of fleas are good for a dog. They keep him from being a dog."

JOKES AND COMETS.

Long ago we recognized a close resemblance between jokes and comets. They swim in from nowhere, they remain awhile, and then they fade away.

HE IS PAID BY THE WORD.

"Oh! Oh!" said Miss Fisher, and with a cry of sudden anguish threw her upper body face downward upon the miniature directors table.

THE BOARD WAS NOTHING TO RAVE OVER.

From the Munising, Mich., Farmer. To the Public: My husband, Gustave Hooten, having caused an advertisement to appear in this paper, leading to the inference that I had ran away from home...

LONDON HAS MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF HEFFETZ, AND AS ELSEWHERE, THE CRITICS REGRET THAT HE IS NOT SOMEBODY OTHER THAN HEFFETZ.

"MAN SHOT FOUR TIMES REFUSES TO TALK."

WE SHOULD BE SIMILARLY ANNOYED.

EVEN CHANGE. Ten cents will get you a Trib and a ride on a street car.

QUOTH THE RAVEN, "PAY NO MORE!"

JUST AN ESTIMATE.

UNCTION; BUT HUMAN NATURE.

THE PRESIDENT IS NOT SAYING A WORD—PUBLICLY, BUT YOU CAN BET THE WIRES FROM WASHINGTON TO SAN FRANCISCO WERE BUSY ENOUGH YESTERDAY.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT LITTLE WILLIE THIS MORNING; HE MAY BE CHANGED BEFORE NIGHT COMES ON.

"NO BEER, NO WORK," FELL DOWN AT THE GOLDEN GATE, JUST AS IT DID ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

MR. BRYAN AND HIS COADJUTORS ARE NOT WORRIED OVER THE DEADLOCK.

THE DONKEY IS FEELING HIS OATS, ALL RIGHT.

NESTING TIME.

There's a chickadee perched on a white bird's nest, chickadee, chickadee! With his bright eyes cocked on the grass.

Advertisement for NICHOLAS OILS featuring a portrait of a man and the slogan 'BUSINESS IS GOOD THANK YOU'.

American State Bank advertisement with details on capital (\$200,000.00), location (18th and Farnam Streets), and services offered.

Advertisement for K-B Printing Company featuring portraits of Joe B. Redfield and Harry Milliken, and text about printing services.

Large advertisement for SUNDERLAND BROTHERS CO. promoting 'Art Craft Roof' with benefits like 'RAIN PROOF', 'SUN PROOF', and 'WIND PROOF'.