

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION. 53,646

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of June, 1915, was 53,646.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of July, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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 Mary Manchhoff. "Die Musik ist ein Spielzeug für die Freude und eine Religion für den Schmerz!"

Remember to keep it safe and sane.

A re-arrangement of Omaha's street numbers to stop the confusion of duplication is more urgent than ever.

But a person can only guess how many more national banks would have taken out state bank charters if not deterred by the guaranty fund tax.

With the commencement season about over, our political orators will have to start in again with picnics, old-settlers' reunions and log-rollings.

The local organ of the Water board management promised the consumer a reduction of 20 cents a thousand gallons. Don't get excited! It was only a mistake of the types.

Times change. In the good old days the merchants promoted holiday celebrations in order to draw the trade of out-of-town visitors. Now they invite outsiders to a feast of amusement and close up shop so everyone can help entertain them.

The wise men who journeyed to the Modern Bethlehem with offerings of bags of money failed to bag the ammunition plant. Charley Schwab is sitting tight on the ownership lid, backed by 61 per cent of the stock and a determination to hold on while business booms.

One city requires the jitneys to have their vehicles examined as to physical condition every two weeks by the municipal mechanic. That is a regulation that the jitneys ought welcome—in fact, they might make a hit by establishing a physical examination bureau of their own.

El Paso newspaper men gave the glad hand of fellowship to General Huerta. His motives may not survive analysis. As a newspaper man he is a live wire. Social courtesies for past favors happily smoothes the way for featured tales to come and scores heavily for storied reciprocity.

Young men are advised by a welfare expert to marry the oldest daughter in the family as more likely to be less indulged, and therefore more self-reliant. Yes, but suppose the oldest daughter is already married? Anyway, it is obvious that there cannot be enough oldest daughters to go round.

Iowa lawmakers chose July 4 as an auspicious day giving effect to a law against tipping. Heavy penalties are provided for giving or receiving gratuities. Owing to its superb constitution it is confidently believed the liberty proclaimed 139 years ago will survive this and similar petty operations.

In the midyear outpouring of dividends, totaling \$370,000,000, the railroads make a better showing than the industrialists. Compared with a year ago the former are practically unchanged, while the latter suffer a shrinkage. The fact proves the superior ability of railroads in adjusting outgo to income.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. The Burlington and the Minneapolis & Omaha are engaged in a renewed fight for possession of the right-of-way along the river bank from Farnam to Chicago streets.

W. A. Paxton, Jr., is back from college to spend the summer with his parents. George Malvin, bookkeeper for the Anhauser-Busch company, has gone to St. Louis to spend the glorious Fourth in that city, and it is whispered that he will be accompanied when he returns.

James Leno has returned from the Polytechnic school in New York.

Miss Jessie Fay of Troy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hoffstrasser.

G. W. Pansie, M. D., the renowned reader of diseases, will open his world's dispensary of medicine for his patrons at 129 Douglas.

The thrilling play, "Sevada," was presented at the Academy of Music by the Edwin Harlow Dramatic company.

J. W. Wilkinson and Miss Lillian Hill were married by Rev. Mr. Fowler at the residence of the bride's mother on South Sixth street.

Seeking for an Excuse. Democrats are busily looking about, seeking for an excuse to give the people in accounting for the deficit in the treasury of the United States, developed under control of that party. They admit that the income tax has produced a revenue greater than was expected, also that the "emergency" tax has brought in a large sum, to be added to the ordinary revenues of the government. Prohibition is blamed for the big falling off in internal revenue collections, but this is not sufficient to account for the deficit.

The truth of the matter is that a democratic congress made appropriations for the two years just ended that far exceeded any previous record, while the money set apart for the two-year term just beginning touches a yet higher mark in governmental expenditures. Economy and retrenchment were promised by the democrats, in event they were entrusted with the control of the national government, and the deficit is the result. Extravagance in expenditure, rather than shortage in revenue, is responsible for the treasury's condition.

A Mystery of the War. In all the "multitudinous seas" of ink that have been spread on uncounted reams of paper since the first of August last, dealing with the war, its purposes and its progress, not one drop has been expended to elucidate a mystery that is daily growing more and more dense. What is Great Britain's navy doing in the North Sea?

The German navy is safely bottled up in home ports, but the merry little unterseeboot alpine in and out of harbor at its pleasure, and works its will on commerce around the British Isles. At the beginning of the war Great Britain was reported to have more submarines than Germany, but so far almost nothing has been heard from them, save that they are being used for harbor protection. On the Baltic the Germans have maintained an open lane for traffic with Sweden and Norway, where it might naturally be expected that English and Russian alike would be aggressively active in interfering with commerce, if not actually attacking the German defenses. Curiosity is growing as to what real service the British fleet of submarines is rendering in the war.

We Second the Motion. We notice that our friend, "Met," proposes to hold the democratic national convention in Omaha, and insists that existing favorable conditions make it perfectly feasible to get it.

Now, we do not know of any great political convention which we would rather have to meet here "in our midst" than the democratic national convention, except, of course, the republican national convention. The latter, however, according to the claims made by Chicago, has already been nailed down for that city, which is also hot after the democratic national convention, so we may as well realize that Met's proposal is not to be contested.

It stands to reason, however, that this is probably the only plank upon which the warring democrats of Nebraska might possibly be gotten to stand together. It would certainly be a sight for the gods to see "Met," Bryan, the Senator, "Brother Charley," and Colonel Maher all on the same delegation waiting on the democratic national committee, and asking in unison for the location for the big convention at Omaha.

So we second the motion, and stand ready to co-operate with our sympathetic support for so laudable an effort to the utmost extent of the influence of an interested republican on-looker.

War and the Mining Industry.

Secretary Lane has issued for the first time a mid-year survey of conditions in the mines of the country, a report that shows the revival of mining to be in full swing. That this is directly due to the war is admitted by each of the several experts who make returns on the various branches of the industry considered. Coal and iron, principal products of the mines in the United States, are being produced at very nearly the normal rate, with a steady increase in the output of iron ore which will bring the total quite well up to the record figures before the year is ended. Petroleum production is up to that of last year, while the production of gold and silver is normal. In the metals most directly affected by the war demand, a great increase in American output is seen. Spelter has increased in price about 500 per cent since the war began, while zinc is now quoted around 200 per cent higher. Quicksilver, antimony and tungsten are other metals that have been affected similarly and have doubled or more than doubled in price since the beginning of the year. Tin and copper are following the lead of the others. Works long idle have been reopened, and a general activity prevails in all the mining regions of the country, while new sources of supply of the metals are being sought. While the prices now being paid are not expected to continue long after the demand created by the abnormal conditions in Europe have been satisfied, the mine owners are coming in for their share of the war pickings.

The socialists will help the jitneys in their fight against the street railway. There is no more socialism in the jitneys than there is in the street railway—probably less, according to the socialistic doctrine that would concentrate control of productive property, and then have the government take it over. But, as a famous statesman once declared, it is a condition, and not a theory, that confronts us.

Does the fact that sixteen national banks have changed to state banks in Nebraska during the last year mean that state bank charters are more popular? Perhaps, but only by comparison. It is proof, however, that national bank charters are less popular since the democratic national banking act became operative.

The protest by the professional musicians of Omaha against the postoffice band is the same old story. Similar protests used to be lodged against the military bands stationed at Fort Omaha and Fort Crook. In other words, musicians must not be expected to work together in harmony.

Abuse of the American flag must stop. Easier said than done. The reach of American law is three miles off shore.

"American Indian Day"

Plan of Red Fox James.

THE descendants of nearly every race that has come to America celebrate some kind of holiday. Here is one that has been overlooked and which, simple justice should recognize as eminently worthy of nation-wide celebration. This was the country of my people, the Indians. My people were the original proprietors of this land. You may call us savages, but the American Indians were the noblest, most intellectual and heroic savages on the face of the earth, and more intellectual than some of the whites who called themselves civilized. Much of our fathers' savagery and more of their degradation were caused by coming in contact with the lowest type of the white race instead of the proper elements.

When rightly treated, the red men proved true friends of the whites. We do not believe in too many holidays, as it would lead to national poverty; however, days like Washington's birthday, Lincoln's birthday, Lexington day, Columbus day, and now American-Indian day, should well be observed with suitable celebrations. We should have a great "pow-wow," a council and conference where all the Indians can meet once a year for exchange of views, consideration of ideals, and exchange of heroic deeds in their clean blood and sculptured forms. Lending dignity of thought to the council, eloquence of language to the need, interpreting the hidden beauties of their great natural life into terms of passionate imagery: having souls aglow with fire and heart attuned to the infinite. Thus has the Indian had a share in contributing to our national character.

There was at one time of this race 1,500,000 natives of America, and now there are left only a little more than 80,000 Indians in the United States, with a slow increase. Out of this number there are about 200,000 full-bloods in the United States, and the balance are mixed bloods, so mixed that one cannot tell if they are Indian or not, more than a stray dog.

I am in hopes that the Indians will remarry again within their own blood, and it is the duty of the younger Indians to help build up this once mighty race if we do not wish it to become a vanished race, to allow it to slip into the scrap heap of the nation. The whites will have to help to do this. They are willing to spend their money on the Belgians, the Chinese, Japanese, and African missionaries, but they seem to forget the starving Indians in the west. They fail to remember that the Indians gave this land to them. They became rich out of the Indian lands, and now we have to depend upon the bread of charity.

Recognition of Good Work. KEARNEY, Neb., July 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice that Dr. E. R. Vandercil, superintendent of our state sanatorium, has been elected to the board of directors of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis at their annual meeting held in Seattle, Wash. This is recognition of the work being pushed in Nebraska and should be an encouragement to the earnest workers throughout the state. A SUBSCRIBER.

Twice Told Tales

Japanese Proverbs. It has been said that the Japanese are as apt and unique in their proverbs as they are in their works of art. What, for example, could be more appropriate to men in certain desperate circumstances than this: "Man may shout when he can no longer swim?" "While the tongue works the brain sleeps," is another saying of the Japanese, which expresses their contempt for eloquacious persons.

The Japanese are quick at repartee; their wit is keen and tempered, and it can often administer a perfect snub in brief, terse form. In illustration of this there may be cited the following instance: There was being tried in a court a case involving the possession and ownership of a piece of property. The litigants were brothers. The holder, who was clearly not the rightful owner, had assaulted and ejected his brother and was protesting his right to defend his claim. The examining magistrate listened very patiently to him until he ceased with the words, "Given a cut may bark at his own gate." Then the judge quaintly voiced the judgment, as if stating an abstract point of law—"A dog that has no gate bites at his own risk."—Washington Star.

Preserving the Court's Dignity. A Missouri justice of the peace has devised a plan whereby judges may resort in an approved manner, and at the same time invoke the majesty of the law to defend, retaliation. "Judge" Green had laid aside his shoemaker's awl, and was engaged in the trial of a civil suit that involved \$25 and costs. In the course of arguments, Marks, counsel for the defendant, made a statement reflecting upon the court's knowledge of the law. Whereupon the court, rapping upon the side of his bench and gazing fearlessly into the eyes of defendant's counsel, said: "We will now take a brief recess. Marks, you're a d—d liar." Marks' lips parted with a show of resentment, but before he could proceed, the court rapped for order with the injunction: "Shut up, Marks! Court is now in session."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Smooth Work. At a dinner given by the prime minister of a little kingdom in Ruritania a diplomat complained to his host that the minister of justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch. "Ah, he should have done that," said the prime minister, in tones of annoyance. "I will get it back for you." Sure enough, toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner. "And what did he say?" asked the diplomat. "Sh-h!" cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. "He doesn't know that I have got it back."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegram.

People and Events

Before the war Lemberg was a typical boom town. So declares the National Geographic society. The boom remains with powder as the chief booster. In the big foundry shops of Belleville, Ill., "rushing the can" maintains its standing in society, but the contents are undergoing a revolution. Milk is taking the place of beer. Remember John L. Sullivan—the only John L. John thinks there's another fight in his system, and is reported training to give John Bartercorn the fight of his life. The right will be external, and the Anti-Saloon league agrees to handle the gate receipts.

The industrial council of Kansas City charges in an extended public statement that the election by which a \$50,000,000 street railway franchise was carried last fall is stamped with bribery, purchase and fraudulent votes. The labor body presents numerous affidavits in support of the charges and demands a federal inquiry.

One of the small hotels of Portland, Ore., permits cigarette and cigar smoking in the dining room, but draws the line at pipe smoking. A San Francisco capitalist, who was called down with his pipe, shot this comment at the manager as he walked out: "A pipe doesn't show much class, perhaps, but I'd rather smell a pipe than a smoldering rug—and that is what a cigarette is like to me."

The plaintiff in a New York divorce action charges that her husband "actually spanked me" in the presence of a colored servant. The spanker admits the castigation and defends it on the ground that the spanked party, between March 19 and May 3, this year, bought for her own use twenty-four quarts of whisky, Vermont and gin. Domestic sobriety is in hard lines when it must be rubbed in.

An editorial roar for the impeachment of Judge Ben F. Clarke goes up from the St. Louis Republic. The prosecution is the trial and discharge of a member of the Board of Education charged with profiting by the purchase of school sites. Testimony showed that the accused man's real estate company was in on the split of a school site profit of \$11,000. The judge regarded the split as trivial and dismissed the case.



OMAHA, July 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read in your Letter Box the article signed "A. B. Mickle." In which this man explains how to raise a family of six children on a salary of from \$20 to \$30 per month, and how out of such an enormous salary for the last fifteen years he had saved a considerable bank account.

Now, this man, A. T. W., he would needs have to be, is certainly in a class by himself when it comes to the matter of finances, but it would indeed be enlightening to obtain from Mrs. Mickle or the children their views on the subject. Mr. Mickle writes: "We buy one pound of meat each week, of which I have a small piece each day to nourish my body for my daily labors, no meat of any kind being necessary for the rest of the family, they being, in fact, better off without it. He also states: "We get along very well on 40 cents per week for tobacco, which statement would lead one to believe that the entire family, father, mother and children all use the vile weed in some form or another."

It is very evident from the tone of Mr. Mickle's letter that the word "we," so often used, should in reality have been "I," as in his mind the idea of Mrs. Mickle or any of the children even occasionally thinking of such luxuries as beef-steak, candy, ice cream, a bit of finery or an occasional visit to the movies, would be absurd. Time and space prohibit any further comments from me on this family's mode of existence (it could hardly be called living), although I would enjoy immensely an opportunity of learning more of their methods of doing without the few pleasures allotted to most people at some time in life.

To my mind this is a proper case for investigation by the juvenile authorities to endeavor to obtain for these children a few of the "luxuries" mentioned above and if still denied by the parents, place them at least temporarily where they might "live."

D. WESTERGARD.

No Hair-Way Measures Permitted. ELSTON, Neb., July 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The letter from "Poly Glot" of Tilden, a few days ago, was enough to make a donkey laugh. No, indeed; I didn't laugh—on the contrary, I felt so sorry for the poor fellow that I could not permit the trace of a smile to adorn my countenance.

But why go at the matter in such a half-hearted and half-way manner? Many "furriners" are ignorant in our language; therefore, they would not be able to read those signs flouted by "Poly Glot" and his ilk, even if the signs were as big as circus posters. Why not follow this suggestion in appraising a "furriner" that you can warble his lingo. If you can speak German let it be known by wearing a quart of sauerkraut or a brick of Limburger cheese affixed to your coat lapel; if Spanish, a bunch of garlic, red peppers or olives; if French, a big bottle of absinthe, a pair of frog's legs or a quart of mushrooms; if Bohemian, a big cup of goose grease? An Italian could adorn his person with a fistful of cooked spaghetti (heavens, is that word spelled correctly?). On can readily see that he could easily recognize a fellow countryman at a great distance. Metropolitan city officials could be coerced into hiring linguistic policemen—and wouldn't a guardian of the peace look becoming with a lot of the above mentioned articles hanging on his manly breast?

Oh, yes. We must do something for those who cannot speak for themselves—and that at once. The suggestion of "Poly Glot" is a large measure, and besides, a large industry could be worked up in supplying the needed articles. The writer shall take the matter up with congress at the next session and endeavor to have a law enacted covering this proposition.

ANOTHER TOURIST PRINTER.

Some Folks Are Inquisitive. OMAHA, July 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Superintendent High of the anti-Saloon league, desires to submit evidence of the truthfulness of certain claims made by the prohibitionists on a certain bill board located at Eighteenth and Cumming streets, but fails to state whether he contends that the statements thereon are true in their entirety, or only 10 per cent thereof, and also the nature of the evidence he proposes to produce. The public should know if he has abandoned the truthfulness of the entire statement, and contends that only 10 per cent of the same is correct. A. L. MEYER.

Tips On Home Topics

Cleveland Plain Dealer: James J. Hill estimates that the population of the United States will be 60,000,000 by the end of this century. Let us buy real estate and wait. Minneapolis Journal: Mr. Bryan has been consistently opposed to war, ever since he fell off his horse while leading the Third Nebraska in North Carolina in the Spanish war.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The first of all practical submarines, the Holland-3, bought by our government in 1900, has been broken up for the material that is in it. It will be readily admitted that inventor Holland started something. Boston Transcript: The first 20 gold coins have just been struck at the San Francisco mint to commemorate the exposition, and it is expected that they will supersede the Lincoln penny and the buffalo nickel as popular lucky pieces.

New York Post: Richard T. Metcalfe of the Commoner and the Canal Zone, expresses the opinion that Bryan "is practically out of the party," and "never again will figure conspicuously in politics." And Mr. Metcalfe was regarded as a deserving democrat!

Philadelphia Ledger: Ex-Secretary Bryan's denunciation of the newspapers is natural. For one thing, they keep a record of his utterances; and at any moment are in a position to confront him with the deadly parallel of his own inconsistencies. This is, of course, horribly irritating to a statesman who wants to say a thing, but to forget it when occasion for gaining a personal advantage leads him to say something else.

SAID IN FUN.

"I have always succeeded in having a quiet Fourth of July," said Mr. Groweber. "I buy firecrackers for all the boys in the neighborhood and present them strictly on condition that they go somewhere else to set them off."—Washington Star.

"Smith is a confirmed grouch. I heard him the other day bewailing his sunny lot."

"That's because he hasn't shade enough about it to sell it."—Baltimore American.

Mr. Jackson—De doctor dun tell me, Chioe, dat if an ain't careful ah'll have to be spendin' twenty-four hours a day in bed.

Mrs. Jackson—Huh! Dat would leat be addin' a couple of hours a day to yo' regular occupation.—Chicago Herald.

"I see Philip is going in for intensive gardening." "You don't say?" "Yep. Raising a mustache."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An instructor in one of the colored schools in Mobile asked her pupils one day who Nero was. A little darky held up his hand.

Do you, Arthur, know who Nero was?" "Yessum, he's one we sing about in our Sunday school."

"What is the song like?" "Nero, My God, to Thee."—New York Times.

The other night at dinner a little girl surprised her mother by saying: "I'm not stuck on this bread."

"Margie, said her mother, reprovingly, 'you want to cut that slang out.'"

"That's a bunch of a way of correcting a child," remarked the father. "but I know," replied the mother, "but I just wanted to put her wise."—Brooklyn Eagle.

PERTINENT POEMS.

In the Canyon. Two fishermen hold, as I've been told, One summer day it would seem; On destruction bent, and with full intent, To depopulate a stream. Went forth to the fray that summer day With their rods and flies galore; In cans they had bait, and I also state That in glass they had some more. Now, we all know how the beautiful snow Buried that canyon June twelfth. And now they say in a nonchalant way, "We went up there for our health."

—JOSEPH CARR THOMAS.

The Day. While you soar into the sky, 'Till you reach Independence day! Let no carping cynic knock it. As it passes on its way. Once it told of strife and sorrow To be bravely overcome; Now it shows a bright tomorrow For a land that's going some.

"I shall scatter scintillations While you soar into the sky, And our ray illuminations Shall bring joy to every eye. For no more we tell a story Of self-sacrifice and pain. We commemorate the glory Of a day that's safe and sane."

—PHILANDER JOHNSON.

KABIBBLE KABARET. A SONG WRITER. HE WRITES ABOUT OLD HORNWORMS, FOR DIXIE HE MOANS AND CRIES, NO WHIP HE DESCRIBES THESE PLACES, NO WHINNY WOULD RECOGNIZE!

Save The Baby Use the reliable HORLICK'S ORIGINAL Malted Milk. Upholds every part of the body efficiently. Endorsed by thousands of Physicians, Mothers and Nurses the world over for more than a quarter of a century.

10,000 Charted Lakes IN MINNESOTA. Low Round Trip Fares From Omaha CLEAR LAKE ISLAND, \$8.70. Minnesota is Omaha's Nearest and Coolest Vacation Land. THE average temperature during July and August, when it's hottest in Omaha, is about 67 degrees.

When you order Krug Luxans you will not only get a beer of quality but also an opportunity to obtain a free premium by saving coupons. LUXUS Mercantile Company, Distributors.

Have You Got Really Desirable Property for Rent? Can you offer unusual value to a tenant? Is your flat, store, apartment or house calculated to appeal to a particular tenant, both on account of its desirability and of the rental rates? If yes, then you really have something to advertise, and you can make a winning advertising campaign in the classified columns of The Bee with the expenditure that will make but a slight inroad upon your first month's rent money.