

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of April, 1913, was 50,106.

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The man who does things usually sees the thing before he does it.

The powers seem powerless to bring order out of that Balkan chaos.

The colonel's expressed preference for milk seems also to include the cream.

The race between old Doc Cook and Doc Friedmann gets tighter with each lap.

That insidious lobby must be more visible from the White House than from the capitol.

San Francisco has just discarded its last horse car. Oh, my! Omaha did that twenty years ago.

Those Nebraska editors may be depended on to spread the fame of Omaha as a convention city.

Now that Mexico has made a touch for \$100,000,000, it ought to try to settle down and be good.

The idea that President Wilson takes no recreation is belied by the fact that he played a game of golf last week.

It really is too bad, though, for a Nebraska man to have to put up with the kind of weather they have on the Panama.

It is remarkable how many immensely rich men die comparatively poor since the inheritance tax has become so general.

Edward Payson Weston is evidently as childish as most men at 75. He is preparing for another cross-country walk.

Kansas City boasts the "latest man in the world." Not so fast, Omaha may want to make a few entries in that competition.

Mayor Ott Trail of Noyes Autos—Headline in Chicago paper.

Everybody should keep perfectly still while he pursues the search.

So "Met's" trip to Washington was "purely a social visit" to see his daughter, was it? But in view of the results, that little one may be excused.

Mr. Bryan at least has the pleasing consolation of knowing that unfermented grapejuice has never been known to get a man into certain legal disputations.

Senator Kenyon says the "social lobbyists" who "set 'em up" to dinners and theaters are the most insidious. They also get off cheaper for the house that way.

How lucky for Lincoln that the next census will not be taken until 1920! By that time it may hope to have all its distinguished citizens back again in its midst.

Our democratic senator from Nebraska evidently wants to distinguish between good lobbyists and bad lobbyists. Good lobbyists must be those that lobby on his side.

The new charter draft prohibits contractors and corporations from handing any councilman a piece of money. Do any contractors or corporations want to enter protest against that?

Nebraskans knew all the time that those grasshoppers would not come this way, for did not the Psalmist say, as to the happy state of the soddy, "Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling?"

If a democratic governor and legislature elected on a pledge of economy saddles the state with a floating debt of over \$600,000 in less than six months, what would they do without the economy pledge?

Housing Homeless Children.

Both humor and encouragement are to be found in the official finding made in Illinois that the demand exceeds the supply of homeless children. "The societies started out to find homes for homeless children," says the report, "but are now seeking children for childless public homes."

Perhaps the private home, presided over by father and mother, is doing a better work than some of our public crusaders would have us believe. It would be interesting to know how the situation in other states compares with that in Illinois. Not unfavorably in most, we imagine. Family unity is generally conserved in the home, and it is better so for the nation.

At the same time let no one disparage the noble work of providing homes for homeless children, but neither should such an enterprise ever be promoted upon the basis of fictitious claims, which unfortunately is the tendency with too many of our well-meaning philanthropic movements. One of the dangers of such a tendency is to minimize the importance of the real home and ease remiss parents from the pangs of conscience over shirked responsibilities. Let it always be emphasized that the public institution, after all, is but a poor substitute for the parental home.

The Senator Who Knows.

That senate investigating committee seems to be wasting a lot of valuable time questioning senators who never heard of a lobbyist, and would not know one if they saw him, when it could easily get the information it desires by calling in one senator and asking him to verify with names and places statements already publicly made.

The senator who knows is Senator Thomas of Colorado, who is quoted in the current Collier's Weekly by excerpts from a letter he has written, in which, among other things, he says:

Popular opinion demanded a special session of congress for the immediate revision of the tariff. It was called, and the national capitol was at once invaded by the same old protected interests, having fully established and protected lines of communication with boards of trade, chambers of commerce, banks, trading companies, newspapers, lawyers, ministers and other influences throughout the land.

Each began its particular campaign of opposition to any assault upon its special privilege, and all are chanting the ancient chorus of ruin to infant industries, decrease in wages, the rights of labor and coming disaster to the nation. The house, with its overwhelming majority, was immune to attack; the senate, therefore, became the storm center of assault.

By telegram, by letter, by resolutions of commercial and industrial associations and unions, by interviews, by threat, by bribery, by the importunities of men and the clamor of corporations, by newspaper criticism and contention, by pamphlet and circular, by the sinister pressure of a lobby of limitless resources, by all the arts and power of wealth and organization, the senate has been and will be besieged, until it capitulates or the Underwood bill shall have been enacted.

Senator Thomas is a new senator, but he seems to know all about the lobby, or, at any rate, to know more about it than the near-sighted old-time senators. We will be sadly disappointed if we do not get some genuine revelations when Senator Thomas testifies.

Men's Wages and Morals. The Illinois senate welfare commission, which has been inquiring into the relation of low wages to feminine degradation without reaching conclusive results, is now about to extend its investigation to the men, upon the dictum of Prof. Graham Taylor, a recognized social science authority, that "low wages paid to men have as much to do with immorality as low wages paid to women."

That low wages may conceivably become a factor in moral delinquency is not open to dispute, but the point sought is just how much of a factor it is and that point is yet obscure. The statement is made that men do not marry, but live immorally because of inadequate wage. So also do some men of abnormally large incomes. Money and morals are not correlated by any invariable rules. The inference that they are, or that social vice is more common to one class than to another, is one of the fatal defects, we fear, in this process of reasoning on which such well-intentioned inquiries rest.

Still Frantic for Pie.

Two hundred and fifty minor jobs about the capitol are about to be put on the pie counter for apportionment among the members of the house. In other words, 250 doorkeepers, pages, messengers, policemen and such are to be summarily thrown out of employment for no other reason than that the democrats are working on the theory, not only that the victor belong the spoils, but also that the tallow goes with the hide, and they are rapidly getting down to the bones. Credit for this particular scheme is given to Congressman Cox of Indiana. Evidently he and some of his colleagues have heard from home and have still a few constituents who have not yet been rewarded for their part in saving the country. It is further proof of how hard the democrats are working for that grand old principle of civil service and the merit system.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES JUNE 5.

Thirty Years Ago—The city council determined to order Hartney street paved with asphalt.

The Irish National League held a well attended meeting at Boyd's with a long succession of speakers.

Judge Dundy has recovered the valuable horse that strayed from his possession.

John T. Bell has returned from St. Louis.

Robert Weidensall of Chicago, general secretary of the International Young Men's Christian association, is at the Paxton.

D. W. Saxe and Fred Millard started for Salt Lake City for a two weeks' trip in the mountains.

Mrs. George E. Goodwin of Parkes Wilde avenue has gone east to spend the summer with relatives and friends at the old home in Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. W. E. Greene has gone to Ford River, Mich., to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. D. Phelps.

Mrs. Joe Russell, 194 South Twenty-fifth street, wants a girl for general housework in a family of two.

The Chicago Lumber company is driving forty-foot piles at their yard over South Omaha creek to rebuild a crossing that was undermined.

Major J. W. Paddock and Ben Paddock left for Fort Robinson.

George J. Daniels, commissioner of the Colorado road, is at the Paxton.

Twenty Years Ago—Bishop Worthington of the Episcopal diocese of Nebraska went to New York.

C. G. H. Kastman left for Chicago to attend the opening of the Nebraska building at the World's fair.

A. B. Davenport, manager of the Union Pacific hotel at Abellon, Kan., formerly chief clerk of the Millard, was in town.

Dr. William H. Hanchett returned from Chicago, where he attended the World's Congress of Medicine, and met many eminent members of his profession from various lands.

Mrs. Eliza Matheson, who had a position in the postoffice, was on a vacation of two weeks, which she was spending at the World's fair.

Miss Emma Moisingo, clerk of the Board of Education, returned from a vacation visit in Colo. Ia.

E. L. Lomas, general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, went to Chicago.

George Forman, for a long time connected with the Elkhorn road, with offices in Omaha, resigned to accept a position with the Soo line, with headquarters at West Superior, Wis., for which place he left.

Ten Years Ago—James Creighton, who was past 81 years of age, was placed very ill at his home, 124 Davenport street, from ailments incident to old age.

Chief Donahue set his foot down on the reckless driving of automobiles. He says the autoists will have to stop speeding, or he will stop it for them by arrests and vigorous punishment.

Omaha breaks the hoodoo old "Pop" Elyer of Denver held over it and won the first game off of the elongated pitcher in three years; the score being 2 to 1.

A new company as a reorganization of the Sheridan Coal company was formed and filed articles of incorporation, taking over the stock previously held in the east. The company was composed of C. N. Dietz, G. W. McGeath, E. W. Nash, G. C. Barton, all of Omaha; and George C. Clarke of New York. J. F. Crofoot of Omaha was the attorney for the company. The capital stock was fixed at \$1,000,000.

At a meeting of the South Side Second Ward Improvement club John L. Lynch, plumbing inspector; Fred Hanson and Mike Lee were appointed as a "record committee" to keep tab on public officers, to see that they rendered unto Caesar the things that were Caesar's, and gave the dear people the worth of their money.

People Talked About

Miss Harriet G. Ewen, dead in New York, leaves \$500,000 to animal welfare societies.

Mrs. Tom Marshall, wife of the vice president, made forty-five calls in ninety minutes, scoring the social speed record for Washington.

Mrs. A. J. Robinson, dead in Hebron, Ct., at 81, was the widow of four civil war veterans, yet never had been able to secure a pension.

Pittsburgh aldermen talk of "establishing a legal standard of modesty for women's skirts." What does a Pittsburgh alderman know about modesty?

John Reenie, oldest purser of the Atlantic, who has crossed the equator 49 times on voyages that aggregate 2,500,000 miles, ended his sea career with the arrival in New York of the liner Vauclain from Buenos Ayres.

Editor George Newett of Michigan, in his debate with Roosevelt, is working off a fine line of front page pictures of himself and his shop in the press of the country. Over his sanctum appears the suggestive sign: "Live Wire Print Shop." George looks the part and acts the part of the Edgeward of Michigan journalists.

Cooperative economy in weddings is the latest novelty from the east side of New York. Three wedding parties united in hiring one hall, and one band and one caterer, had a sumptuous dinner, much fun and dancing, at a figure that left something for the morning of the day after.

W. Frederick Ardis of Meriden, Ct., has just returned from a trip to South America, where for thirty days he traveled through the wilderness alone, subsisting on a diet of coconuts and monkeys. He wandered through country which a white man had never visited before.

One of the smallest Titanic claims and yet one of the most insistent is that of Mrs. Mary McGovern of New York city. Mrs. McGovern demands \$50 for two Irish crochet collars and an additional \$20 for sitting in court for two days listening to the reading of the Titanic's journal.

Julia Brier, a member of the famous "backwash" party of thirty-five members who left Olathe, Ill., on April 5, 1849, for the gold fields of California and were fifty-two days practically without food, died in Lodi, Cal., aged 85 years. Her son, Rev. J. W. Brier of Lodi, and another are the sole survivors of that party.

Twice Told Tales

He Deserved It. One morning Bill Peacher was engaged in his early morning labors, when suddenly he came face to face with the owner of the manor, who naturally he thought still as dead.

One was the brightness of the morning as the redoubtable squiro eyed the uninvited guest, who stammered out a nervous greeting.

"G-good morning, sir! What—what brings you out so early?"

"Oh," replied the lord of the land, with laughing stare and an unconscious testing of the light switch he carried in his hand, "I came out to gain an appetite for breakfast. But why, may I ask, are you out so early?"

Living close to nature makes for quickness and there was scarcely a pause of half a second before Bill replied:

"Well, now, squiro, that's curious. Here you come out early to get an appetite for breakfast and I come out to get a breakfast for my appetite!"—London Answers.

How the Trouble Began. One day an Eldorado man met up with a citizen who evidently had had trouble.

His lip was split open and two of his front teeth were missing. His left eye was entirely closed and his right eye was swollen and surrounded by a deep border of blue-black color.

"Been fooling around a mule?" cheerfully asked the Eldorado man.

"Nope," gloomily replied the man with the split lip. "I saw a man yesterday, and we got to talking about Kansas and other states. He said to me that Kansas is no good, that any man is a fool who will live in this state."

The Eldorado man flared up at once. "The man is a liar."

"Yes," said the disfigured man, sadly. "That was what I told him."—Kansas City Star.

Absolutely Unique. "Hear me one moment, madam!" said the peddler at the front door. "I have not been rendered incapable of active exertion by any sort of sad accident; I have not been laid up six months with inflammatory rheumatism; I have not lost my situation on account of my religious principles; I am not a poor man, but am doing pretty well in my line of business; I have not a wife and three children dependent upon me for support, for I am a contented bachelor, happy in the possession of no living relatives; I am not studying for the ministry; your next door neighbor did not mention your name to me; I never—"

"Step in," interrupted the weary woman, with a deep sigh of relief. "I have been waiting for you for the last ten years. Step in—I don't care what you're selling, whether it's horn combs or clothes-wringers, I'll buy. And if you'd like a cup of coffee or a glass of good hard cider, just say so. Step in—don't bother to wipe your feet!"—Puck.

Editorial Snapshots

Chicago Inter-Ocean: The Marquette verdict means, of course, that the cologne's temperance consists of temperance in the use of liquor.

Baltimore American: Secretary Bryan has traveled more than 1,000 miles since he got his job. And he is getting to like his work Moore and Moore.

Boston Transcript: The United States appears to have recognized the Chinese republic without waiting for the Chinese people to do it themselves.

Washington Post: Much ado is made over an Indiana man who worked eighteen years for three meals a day and his clothes. Still, there are others that have worked even longer with the same net results.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Japan is not yet venter her neck and the sixth descendant of Col. White sitting up with the emperor during his illness. Every American is, of course, a king, but a trained nurse usually sits up with him when he is ill.

New York World: The innocence of United States senators who were unaware that there were any sugar or wool lobbyists at work in Washington is truly delightful. It does not seem safe for men of such unsuspecting natures to go about alone.

Baltimore American: The German courts have given a severe blow to the artist and the sixth descendant of Toyokuni. Japan's most celebrated painter, has arrived in the United States and while in New York is the guest of the Japan society.

An Ohio woman wants a divorce from her husband, a traveling salesman, because his chief contribution to her support were tender messages from distant postoffices. It seems she couldn't cash 'em for groceries and things.

Miss Nevada Beatrice Wilson, who has been called America's foremost woman sculptor, is to become a nun. She is said to be serving her novitiate in Rome. Her art, she says, has but strengthened and broadened her religion.

The clubwomen of Boston are trying to work out the problem of a street matron. They do not want a policeman, but would like to have a capable, kindly woman have charge of the streets to the extent of watching over the conduct of girls who walk there at night.

Mrs. Geraldine Wood Folger, who was graduated from Vassar last year, will take charge of her father's large estate near Foughkespele, N. Y. It will be managed on a scientific basis, as Mrs. Folger says it is no longer the sweat of the brow that counts, but brains that makes farming pay.

Dr. Madison Peters of New York told the daughters of the American Revolution during their congress in Washington that the high cost of living is due to a lack of scientific housekeeping. "Eighty per cent of the girls in the high schools of the republic," he said, "are studying, not learning, the dead languages, and only 3 per cent domestic sciences. This means delicious dinners, dyspepsia and divorce."

The Bees Letter Box

The Gospel of Love. SHELTON, Neb., June 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: "E. O. M." cannot see how the world is going to be benefited by discarding the doctrine of fire and brimstone, and I answer it can be greatly benefited by substituting the gospel of Christ, which is neither fear nor a bribe, but love. Love is an emotion, and that emotion is contagious, and it is written "we love Him because He first loved us."

The preacher seem not to know that the fundamental principle of Christ's gospel is the adoration of another, the consequent consecration of self. As He said, "He that would save his soul shall lose it." He that would lose his soul shall save it," which is a negative statement, but implies a positive just as plainly as though it was stated. We know that this is just "tother way to" from the way the church teaches, but we insist that Christ's words are true—that that statement was just as true before He uttered it as it is since. The business of the church is to preach the gospel, and leave the results with God.

JOHN F. ALDRICH.

"Be One" the True Watchword. BLAIR, Neb., June 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: The following is from an experienced pastor and field secretary of the Children's Home society of Ohio in a private letter to his sister in Cincinnati:

Most of the churches in Columbus have combined in the Rev. William Sunday's seven weeks' meetings. They were wonderful the greatest revival of modern times. Over 15,000 souls saved, mostly adults from 21 to 80 years. Last Thursday over 1,500 were saved in one hour.

Wonderful! Wonderful! Praise God! I am so glad!

A few questions seem pertinent here. Would not Sunday's epigrammatic sermon, "Unite Your Churches," be worth more than the salary offered him, if the churches did but cast their pagan and idolatrous practices and teachings to the winds and bate a la gloriosum old China, who is teaching Christendom a most practical lesson, and "Be One that the World Might Believe?" This great problem is moving all Christendom as never before. Its scriptural solution will soon evangelize the world, and the great prayer, "Be One," be realized.

Again, how does Sunday's salary compare with "Bob" Inzeroll's \$1,000 a night lectures on Moses' mistakes and also advice to commit suicide, which has fearfully increased since those demoralizing lectures? Theaters, dances, saloons, etc.—no one howls over these, though their expenses far exceed in seven weeks the salaries of Sunday and his assistants, working night and day at the most exhausting labor under the sun.

Greater revivals than Sunday's will be in the future when the church is one, and thus the whole world will be the evangelized "Kingdom of God," and the workers will no longer be crucified or cartoned. G. W. TAYLOR, Pastor.

Free Speech for the I. W. W. OMAHA, June 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Rumors of a threatened strike in the packing house industry has been rife for some time and it is certain to break in the near future. That the low wages paid to the packers is the cause for the unrest that prevails among this industry is also certain. This is known by the heads of the packing houses, and they are using every means in their power to avert trouble and prevent a strike. A successful strike against the packers cannot be won unless all engaged in the packing houses should be thoroughly organized and when called out should quit work in a body.

The lessons of the packing house strike in 1904 should not be forgotten. The action of the city officials and their attitude towards the men should not be forgotten.

The men you elect to office play a very important part when you resolve to better your condition in life and secure a few more crumbs from the plate of your master. Look well and weigh carefully their words and actions in this impending crisis. The arm of the police power of the city government of South Omaha has already been invoked and backed up by the city attorney. Meetings of the Industrial Workers of the World have been broken up, and its members ordered to leave the city. This usurpation of power should be promptly resisted by all decent citizens, and officials of our government should be given to understand the rights of a peaceful assemblage of the people. Free speech and a free press are guaranteed us by the constitution of the United States, and its meaning is simple enough so that it needs no new interpretation from the city attorney's office or the chief of police.

I have never yet seen trouble at any meetings of the Industrial Workers of the World or socialist gatherings that did not originate by their opponents and the police who were ordered by those higher up to break up the meetings.

The right or wrong idea of the organization and its purposes of the Industrial Workers of the World is not a matter for the city government to decide. The duties of their offices are known by them and I am quite sure that the form of an organization which a working man should join to better his condition is not in the province of the police officials. Breaking up meetings which are held peacefully without violating the law, would lead those who reason the pro and con that the packers are having something to do with the police, and, besides, suppressing free speech might result in conditions far beyond the power of the police to check, and it will not be to their credit, either.

312 Ramage block. A. I. COHN.

Around the Cities

New Rochelle, N. Y., will celebrate June 21 its 25th anniversary.

Ogden, Utah, now has a woman city physician and quarantine officer.

Philadelphia refuses peddler's licenses to all persons of foreign birth.

Chicago's public library employs sixteen auto delivery wagons to take books to patrons.

New Orleans requires all bread offered for sale to be securely wrapped to protect it from flies.

A Denver judge the other day took a jury and court officials to a moving picture show, just to relieve the tedium of legal duties.

Grocers who smoke cigarettes while cutting cheese or serving butter, who wear soiled aprons in their stores while waiting on trade, and who sweep their floors while goods are uncovered, are to be boycotted by the Housewives' League of St. Paul.

GRINS AND GROANS.

She—Please tell me why no matter what other things are shifted for that excuse, it is never too hot to go to a game of base ball?

He—Why, my dear, at a base ball game the place is full of fans all going at once.—Baltimore American.

Elder—If you believe that everything that takes place is foreordained, why did you wallop the man you caught stealing your wood?

Deacon—Because I couldn't help it. I felt that it was foreordained that I should wallop him.—Boston Transcript.

"I hope I haven't kept you waiting too long," gushed the girl.

"Only about 21 worth," estimated the young man with the taxicab outside.—Pittsburg Post.

"So you wish to marry my daughter?" "I do, sir."

"Do you think you can pay her bride at the rate to which I, her father, have been accustomed?"—Boston Transcript.

"What is your idea of tariff legislation?"

"It's a matter of very delicate calculation," replied Senator Sorenson. "A man is liable to lose votes, most any way he decides."—Washington Star.

"Madam, I must congratulate you on having such a pushing young fellow for a husband!"

"Yes, George does very well with the lawn mower, but I have a time with him about the baby carriage."—Baltimore American.

"It is only a question of time when the suffragists will sweep the country."

"Nonsense! Not half of them know how to handle a broom!"—Town Topics.

Rankin—Every time I get up to try to

make a speech I can feel my knees knocking together.

Pyle—Naturally. If your legs bent outward, as mine do, instead of bending inward, you wouldn't have any of that trouble.—Chicago Tribune.

ALL ROADS LEAD HOME. Ninette M. Lawator in New York Sun

From out the valley four roads wind away,

Like pale brown ribbons in a grassy sea.

And one leads south, another north lies free,

And east and west afar the others stray.

Which shall I follow? East, to the old home,

Where once the hand of love held wide the door?

Westward, where still adventure goes before,

And the great prairies welcome feet that roam?

Shall I go north, where winter roses bloom,

And spring usurps all months of the bright year?

Or north, where the great pines make music clear,

And the long winters robe the world in gloom?

Why should I choose? The home my youth held dear,

Is but a shell with strange, unfriendly music clear.

Less weary hands adventure's fields may glean,

Too far, too strange, the west whose strength I fear.

The south would cloy with its changeless sweetness;

The north would pierce we with its icy dart.

Roads wind away, but, oh, fear not, my heart,

They all return, and here, at home, they meet.