

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH... Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter...

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MAY CIRCULATION: 50,261

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of May, 1913, was 50,261.

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

This is The Bee's birthday anniversary. Yes, the forty-second. Thanks, we hope so too.

Remember, education does not stop with graduation from school.

It is almost too hot to read the Congressional Record through each day.

The sugar situation has resolved itself down to a sweet mess any way you take it.

A conviction and fine has been had for illicit cocaine selling. Keep up the good work.

Cincinnati ice men have coolly demanded a raise in pay, with threat of strike if denied.

If any removed public officer or employe wants a hearing on his case, he is surely ought to have it.

Of course, it will be the "full dinner pail" that Secretary Bryan carries for his noon repast.

Dr. Friedmann returns to his fatherland without it, is feared, eradicating the great white plague.

Perhaps the solution of the end-seat hog problem is the substitution of a circular seated vehicle.

If Hobson succeeds in becoming a senator, we presume he will have the courtesy to stop advocating war with Japan.

The supreme court is badly mistaken if it thinks it has hurt Uncle Jim Hill's feelings by recussing for several months.

That \$500-a-child abatement to the income tax clause must be a bid for a famous bull mooser to join the democratic party.

The King's Jester and the poet laureate have died and the British polo team lost to the Americans. These are sad times on which Johnny Bull has fallen.

We say the very air of our country breathes democracy, but what about the sun, too, when it makes presidents and cabinet officers peel off their coats?

Yet we doubt if Senator J. Ham Lewis will be constrained to resign his seat by his impatience with the failure of his efforts to get himself taken seriously.

Notes that Andrew Carnegie and Kaiser Wilhelm, those two eminent apostles of disarmament, sat down together at the closing feast of the emperor's silver jubilee.

Emperor William has recognized the Huerta government of Mexico. Evidently, the German emperor's eyesight reaches further than the vision of President Wilson.

The committee appointed for the Nebraska Press association to make a study of the question of taxation includes one of our erudite contemporaries. Good! It won't hurt him a bit.

Colonel Waterston speaks more truth than poetry when he says that it was not so much the policies of Harper's Weekly as the fact that the daily newspapers had taken up the picture part of it that forced the change in that venerable publication.

County Judge Crawford sets a splendid precedent in denying to loan agents the right of collecting usury from a dead victim's estate. While dickered for new and more stringent laws to govern loan agents, if our public officials before whom such matters come would do what they might and follow Judge Crawford's good example, there would be less occasion for new laws.

Woman's Work Hours.

The pendulum of progress in the matter of work hours for woman took a decided swing backward when the Illinois state senate virtually killed the bill to give woman the eight-hour day and fixed the light at ten hours. Nebraska was among the first states to protect woman in industry by limiting her work day first to ten and then to nine hours, or fifty-four hours a week.

It is not possible to justify a system that works women ten hours. It is one of the anomalies of our industrial system, though, that it continues to do this without attempting justification, except when pressed. Those rights which really affect woman's welfare most—industrial rights—are coming to be conceded and woman will not long remain the chief burden-bearer of the industrial army.

Boosters Versus Knockers.

Among the discordant notes elicited by the plan for concurrent Nebraska boom editions of all the newspapers represented in the recent State Press association gathering is this one from the Tekamah Herald, which otherwise constantly boasts that it is "progressive":

Why should that special expense fall on the newspapers? Would it not benefit the whole state? If so, let the whole state pay for it; what is not worth paying for is not worth having in an old rule and a good one. Most of the papers use pages of space during each year for free boosting purposes, that should be enough. We believe that less free space to the public would make advertising more appreciative. We do not favor the free boosting propaganda proposed at the last meeting.

Now, we disagree absolutely with this sordid, selfish, unpatriotic sentiment, and we will let our "progressive" Brother Sutherland have a monopoly of it. The editor of a paper who is afraid he will not be paid for doing a public service, or promoting a public enterprise, in which all share the benefits, will not get very far. It is up to every newspaper editor to boost for his city, his state and his nation in order to deserve public support in return.

Judge Lovett's Charges.

No doubt Judge Lovett feels that he has good reason for not making his "vague" charges specific in relation to the lawyers who boasted of their peculiar "influence" with congressmen in urging their professional services, but if he could reconcile his reasons to a complete revelation it might tend to subserve the ends of justice. There are tricks in all trades, and these men may have been pursuing one common to them, but, if so, they ought to be exposed.

The Democrats and Revenue.

What is the deeper significance of the democrats' proposal to exempt \$500 for each child of a family in the income tax clause of the new tariff bill and the accompanying plan to reduce the exemption from \$4,000 to \$3,000? Is it not plain that they are already floundering around in a sea of uncertainty for some adequate source of revenue as a substitution for the successful tariff system they are about to abolish?

These provisions, we are told, would "greatly increase the revenue" without imposing hardships upon the heads of families. But how can we be sure of that until the theories are tried out? Equally as positive assurance was vouchered for the success of the original plans contemplated in the income tax section of the bill, and yet even before the measure is ready for a vote on the floor of congress, its sponsors are proposing vital changes in it.

Since the tariff tinkers, themselves, are not sure of their ground, they certainly cannot expect others to be. Our amiable democratic contemporary is going to have "it brought up in congress" to secure a reversal of the supreme court decision on the Omaha electric light franchise. That is surely a new one. Where does congress come in under the constitution in the regulation of our city affairs?

Jimmy Manahas, now congressman-at-large in Minnesota, is said to be under fire of criticism at home for opposing the Underwood tariff bill, which seems to show that the way of the political reformer, like that of the transgressor, is sometimes hard.

It transpires that another defect has been uncovered in the income tax section of the tariff bill. How can that be possible? Were we not assured that the income tax part as it passed the house was the nearest yet attained to perfection, and would not be altered in any particular?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES JUNE 19, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—

The estimate of the school board submitted to the city council calls for a grand total of \$162,700 to pay all expenses of running the schools for a year.

Mr. Jacobson has resigned his position as member of the police force.

C. E. Thrane, member of the city council from the first ward, and his wife celebrated their silver wedding anniversary with a reception to their friends.

The firm of A. Riley & Co., has been dissolved by Frank Dellone, who was the company, taking over the business.

William Alder in the sixth ward has been appointed constable in the place of the late Roger Dutcher.

Councilman Ed Leuder has opened a grocery store on the corner of Thirtieth and Davenport streets.

Julius Thiele has arranged for reopening his summer garden, fitted up as a restaurant, for the accommodation of those who believe "cleanliness is next to godliness."

A. B. Snowden has returned from Waterloo, Ia., where he was called to attend the funeral of a brother.

J. L. Taylor, for many years connected with the county clerk's office, has returned to his first love, and his familiar face is once more seen at his desk.

The Bee celebrated its twelfth birthday anniversary, bigger, better and looser than ever.

Twenty Years Ago—

Dr. Betts returned from Denver.

Charles C. Rosewater returned from Cornell college, to spend most of the summer at home. He had been elected editor of the Cornell college paper.

Mrs. Etta Matheson, cashier of the postmaster's department at the post office, returned from Chicago, where she spent several weeks at the World's fair.

George Hines, formerly of Omaha, came over for a visit from Chicago, where he held the position of assistant superintendent of terminals at the World's fair.

Attorney James Ledwith of Broken Bow, formerly of Omaha, was in town on business.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Estes were visiting their son, Will J. Estes of North Twentieth street.

Mrs. Carrie Cummings, police matron, returned from an earlier trip and resumed her duties. Mrs. Cummings spent a week at the World's fair in Chicago.

Monsieur Stoll, papal delegate to the United States, arrived in the city from Washington, D. C., as the guest of Bishop Scannell. He was accompanied by Dr. O'Gorman. It was understood that the case of Bishop Bonaparte of Lincoln would be discussed during the visit.

Mgr. Stoll was averse to newspaper interview and Dr. O'Gorman did what talking was done.

Ten Years Ago—

The Omaha High school graduated 129 youths, the largest class in its history. The exercises were held at the Orpheum theater. Rev. John M. Ross offered the invocation and Superintendent Carroll G. Pearce, who presided, made a brief address.

A big fire occurred at the Avery building facing the Tenth street viaduct. The building, which was really the heaviest loss, its damages amount to some \$15,000. Fireman McClure had his hands badly burned.

General Charles F. Manderson told the Board of Public Works he was a property owner at Sixteenth and California streets and was ready to sign a petition to have sixteenth street resurfaced at any time.

The refusal of property owners thus to assent had been holding back necessary improvements along this artery of commerce, and it was believed General Manderson's action would set the pace that would lead to a majority petition.

City Prosecutor Tom Lee announced his intention of filing actions against several milk dealers who were using formaldehyde in their milk. City Inspector Hutton, conferring with Lee, said he had evidence to support the charges. Lee had been making a quiet investigation, which revealed this fact.

People Talked About

On Memorial day, 1913, there were only 167,000 survivors of the civil war and less than 1,000 survivors of the Mexican war.

Old Man Weston, in his walking stunt from New York to Minneapolis, shows how sympathetic persons can boost the shoe trade in full seasons.

Twice Told Tales

Explained. Down in the Red River valley section of Louisiana there is a planter, a veteran of the civil war, who is noted for his profane vocabulary.

Not long since he married and everything sailed along nicely for a few days. But the captain was called out early one morning by a negro tenant, who wanted to see him on business. As soon as the captain saw the darky he began to curse him.

His young wife, hearing the violent language, stuck her head out of the window and asked, "Is that you, dear?" Before the captain could answer, the darky said apologetically, "No, ma'am; dat's Cap'n Johnson."—Judge.

Willie Was Wise.

That it is not always best to have too much company was demonstrated the other evening by a story told by Senator Duncan Fletcher of Florida during a pleasant little smokefest.

In a public school in one of the southern states some time ago, ran the tale of the senator, the teacher was having some difficulty in keeping a class in the middle of the mathematical road.

Several questions were asked without making much headway, and then she turned to a lad named Willie.

"Willie," she asked, "if your father can do a piece of work in six days, and your Uncle William can do it in seven days, how long would it take them to do it together?"

"Ten thousand years," was the prompt rejoinder of Willie; "they would smoke all day and tell fish stories."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Hapl-Lunk.

Two negroes after having disputed over a certain woman which they both admired, decided to settle the matter by a watermelon duel, the winner to have the woman. Each prepared himself and appeared at the appointed hour.

When the melons were consumed it was found that the latter negro had devoured the greater number. The future bride, having witnessed the duel, wrote the following note to the winner:

"Dear Mr. Washington—I admire your courage, but have decided to marry your opponent, realizing my inability to support anyone with such an appetite as yours."—National Monthly.

Children's Prattle

Little Eda was learning to sew. "Mamma," she said, "I wish you would please thread this needle for me. Every time I get the thread near the eye it winks."

Little Arthur (at church)—"I can't see what they have sermon for. A wealthy Little Grace—Why, it's to give the poor singers a chance to rest."

Teacher—Johnny, suppose I was to borrow \$1 from you and should pay you 10 cents a month for ten months, how much would I then owe you? Johnny—About a nickel for interest.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Kate, how did God know that Adam and Eve had eaten the apple from the tree of knowledge? "Small Kate—I don't know the peaches in the orchard."

Annette was taken to see her new baby brother. "Huh! she exclaimed, "I bet that's a second hand kid. Why, all the hair is worn off his head."

Mother entered the room just in time to see the 4-year-old Verna knock her older brother down. "Verna, how could you do such a thing?" "The Lord gave me strength," Verna proudly replied.

Little Dot had asked a lot of questions, and her father was growing impatient. Finally he protested: "Oh, Dot, I can't answer half your questions."

"But I want to find out which half you can answer."

Little Eddie was fond of Indian stories and sometimes got them mixed with his Sunday school lessons.

"Mamma," he inquired one day, "what tribe was it that made the gold-plated knives—the Israelites or the Choctaws?"

Hammer Taps

When a man hasn't anything to worry him he can always get married.

The man who is afraid people will laugh at him isn't going to get anywhere. A fat head is an man who laughs at his own joke. A smart man is one who laughs at the joke you tell.

Isn't it funny that having a good time means a stunt that will give you a headache and keep you broke for a week?

Every man is a good loser until the next comes along. It is of every 100 yelp so loudly that the world gives them the laugh.

Three cities have issued orders that women wearing silk skirts must wear petticoats with the aforesaid garments. Huh! Watch the women comply with the law and all the petticoats.

But we won't have a Utopia here until every bride smells a fly swatter and a package of bed bug powder among the other wedding presents.

Good clothes are a tonic. Ever notice how a fellow in a new suit holds his head up and squares his shoulders? And ever notice how the fellow with the shabby clothes and the faded pants slouches along?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Muffled Knocks

It is hard to say which is the most dangerous—dimples or dynamite. Ten beers and a listner will make an orator out of any man.

When it comes to twins the supply always exceeds the demand. You can sit down and dream millions. But it takes sweat to get dollars.

A woman's idea of a great trial is to have to select a middle name for the baby.

The more you see of some men the more you wonder why the fool killer is so patient.

It takes a man a long time to discover that it is harder to dodge work than to do it.

What has become of the big family Bible that used to repose dustily on the marble topped center table?

Any married man is entitled to sympathy. But when he gets married the second time he deserves all he gets.

When mother puts a newspaper under the cuspidor so father won't muss up the floor, father always manages to miss both the cuspidor and the newspaper.

Father always forgets that it is mother's birthday until she bawls him out about it after breakfast. Then he goes downtown and sends her home a screen door for the kitchen or a rubber mat for the bathroom as a present.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Women's Activities

Miss Alice MacCannagh of Madisonville, O., a slender miss of 13, has become quite an expert in wireless and has been licensed as an operator in Cleveland.

Miss Annie Bernsten, daughter of the prime minister of Denmark, has just become a "master" cabinet maker. She served her apprenticeship in the factory of a furniture firm in Copenhagen.

Mrs. Mary Ann Barker, of Mount Vernon, Ia., is the mother of 10 children, seven of whom are still living, three of them upon farms, three in the ministry and one the wife of a minister.

Miss Anna M. Shreve, who has had charge of the nursery for twenty-six years at Girard college in Philadelphia, has had 500 boys under her charge. She is regarded as a mother by the children.

Mrs. Hetty Green, who was before her marriage Hetty Robinson, was only 8 years old when she opened a bank account. Her father had taught her how to take care of money even before that.

Once when she was a young lady she went to New York to visit with \$1,200 to buy gowns. She spent \$200 and put the rest in the bank.

Editorial Siftings

Washington Post: Well, England can still beat the United States at cricket, anyhow.

Boston Transcript: Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, who is attending the international woman's conference in Vienna, will not be presented at court, thus upsetting the old theory that a Catt can look at a king.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The French aviator who traveled 322 miles at the rate of ninety-three miles an hour has made a remarkable record, but it is a quiet week when records are not broken in air flight. There will be little delay in covering 1,000 miles in ten hours.

Louisville Courier-Journal: A wealthy tire manufacturer and his automobile are missing, and the police of many cities are looking for the man. Possibly he was a wicked man who advertised that his tires didn't skid, and was punished by skidding into another, and much less satisfactory world.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The west is furnishing the optimism and buoyancy of the business situation. Where crops are big and things growing, the people there take a broader view and brighter outlook than in the localities where big business is drooping because the country does not take its word as the law and gospel.

Stories in Figures

The total output of the Peruvian oil wells during 1912 is stated to have been 214,947 tons.

St. Louis, Mo., has nineteen citizens whose properties are assessed at more than \$50,000 each.

With portable wireless apparatus the Swedish army has established communication over distances of 150 miles by day and 200 miles at night.

In the first five months of 1913 returns show that 141 mining corporations have paid out \$51,000,000 in dividends. Of these corporations thirty-one operate copper properties.

In four months after the act of congress regulating wireless communication went into effect, last December, 3,497 licenses were issued to wireless operators and stations in the United States. No fewer than 1,185 licenses were granted to amateurs.

The United States produces about 83 per cent of the world's oysters.

On the American continent there are 1,024 languages and dialects made of. The annual production of Mobile, Ala., is sixty-two inches, the greatest in this country. Hatters is next.

Brazil in 1912 bought \$354,945 worth of motor vehicles from the United States. \$1,470,735 worth from France and \$1,526,015 worth from Germany.

The Picnic.

New York Times. It's roses for the gentlemen an' lilacs for the ladies.

An' a crown o' yellow buttercups for him that plays the tune.

An' the robin in the polar tree is singing "Come along!"

So it's trip, trip, trip it down the path among the grasses.

An' the fiddler, mustn't ever stop because he lacks a song.

Oh, the joyous wind is blowing an' the daisies they are dancing.

An' they're setting an example that that it is harder to dodge work than to do it.

For we've left the litter service o' Kings Yesterday an' Morrow.

An' we've pledged our word as followers o' merry King Today.

An' all out o' doors his kingdom is an' so we're off to borrow.

A little o' the happiness that makes his kingdom gay.

So it's roses for the gentlemen an' lilacs for the ladies.

An' a crown o' yellow buttercups for him that plays the tune.

An' it's trip, trip, trip where the joy of field and glade is.

For we're all of together for a merry day in June!

LAUGHING GAS.

He—That's old man Driver who just went by. He makes me tired.

She (reprovingly)—That expression is not only slang, but very stale slang.

He—No slang about it. He's the man I work for.—Boston Transcript.

"Last year, I see the churches of Christendom contributed more than \$200,000 to missionary work."

"Great Scott! What on earth are they feeding the heathens now—canned duck and terrapin stew?"—St. Louis Republic.

"Mike," said Flooding Pete, "what would you do if you was rich?"

"I'd lead a life of ease," replied Meandering Mike.

"No, you wouldn't. You'd be playing polo or golf or takin' physical culture. Let well enough alone. A life of ease ain't nothin' but work in disguise."—Washington Star.

Shellock Holmes glanced 'round the room. The pictures were torn into shreds, the chairs were broken, the table lying on top of the piano. A great splash of blood was on the carpet.

"Somebody has been here," he commented with wonderful insight.—Life.

A Summer Vacation in New York at THE PLAZA Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street is an ideal one, as the Metropolis offers every facility for enjoyment, and the Plaza every comfort and luxury. It is delightfully located opposite Central Park, assuring peace and quiet. Summer Terrace Restaurant. The coolest Hotel in New York. Convenient to theatres, shopping district and nearby coast resorts. Special Rates during the Summer Season. FRED STERRY, Managing Director.

Go North to Keep Cool Change your latitude—spend the summer fishing and loafing in the lakes and woods of Minnesota where the average temperature is from 8 to 12 degrees cooler than in Nebraska and where hay-fever is practically unknown. There are a thousand staidy-beach lakes in Minnesota, with timbered shores and ranging from big fashionable resorts with palatial hotels to quiet out-of-the-crowd places where fashions and conventions needn't worry you. In Minnesota you can bathe, canoe, motor, and such fishing! Minnesota is the HOME of the Muskellunge, pike, bass and crappie! Drop in or write and let us help you plan your vacation. We can give you complete detailed information about round trip fares, schedules, hotel, boarding-house, cottage or camp rates and all the resorts, and supply you with free literature. Call or write today, we may be able to give you the very idea you want. P. F. Bonorden, C. P. & T. A. M. E. Simmons, D. P. A. 1522 Farnam Street, Omaha. Phone Doug. 280.

Chicago Great Western Little Stories and Talks About Advertising (Copyright, 1913, By Harry Scherman) A Rather Famous Story About Black Opals A New York jeweler, George Marcus & Co., had a large stock of Black Opals on hand, which he was very anxious to market. Unfortunately, the notoriously blasé New Yorkers seemed to care no more for Black Opals than for opals of any other color of the rainbow. So the jeweler called in an advertising man and said: "I want you to make more people want Black Opals." A newspaper campaign was run for several seasons, and so unusual and interesting was the "copy" that numbers of people began WANTING Black Opals who had never HEARD of them at all. The sales rapidly increased, UNTIL NOW THE MINES IN AUSTRALIA ARE WORKED OUT, and can no longer supply the demand. The advertising man asserts that this advertising campaign in New York City was directly responsible for the working out of those Australian mines. Moral: PEOPLE CAN BE MADE TO WANT ANY MARKETABLE PRODUCT. The only thing necessary is sensible and persistent advertising, and "copy" written by a man who knows how to arouse desire. If you want to increase the sales of YOUR goods, call in a reliable advertising man, and if the goods can be made to sell at all—he will show you how to do it by advertising. A representative of THE BEE will be glad to call and give advice and assistance to intending advertisers. Phone Tyler 1690.