

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
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Relief for the relief crew is only a matter of time.

Any difference to the victims in a raid by the police, and a raid by the sheriff?

"Voting by mail" is a topic of current discussion; likewise "voting by mail."

What a compliment to the esteemed Chicago later Ocean to be sued for \$250,000 libel.

If, as the funny man says, Carter Harrison is a habit, what is Sir Thomas Lipton or Hans Wagner?

"Does poetry pay?" asks the Philadelphia Press. Well, young Mr. Noyes evidently intends to find out.

Those democrats in congress may not like the professor's obstinateness, but nobody has dared haze him.

Won't it be funny when some of these 1913 Nebraska statesmen go before the people upon their "record."

John D. Archbold has named his new yacht "Ida," and the Boston Herald asks if he had Ida Tarbell in mind.

The king of Spain might come over here to Omaha where life is serene and safe—except from big winds.

We fear interest may lag in that 400-mile Alaskan dog race unless it secures more systematic publicity in advance.

Many Jackasses in Texas—Headline in New York Commercial.

Another slur at parboiled statesmanship?

The Nebraska legislature of 1913 is a standing argument against the need of more frequent sessions of a legislature.

A University of Nebraska professor predicts that the last man on earth will be a savage. Yes, but suppose she is a woman?

San Domingo has taken over a new president without serious disturbance. But then, the pie counter down there is not very big.

It may be too early to name the tariff bill. Remember what President Cleveland called the last one that went by the name of Wilson.

"Honor thy father and thy mother," even though with no thought of the reward promised for obedience to the commandment.

The prospects are that only about 1 per cent of the bills introduced into our legislature will become laws. It might have been worse.

The new administration will do well to remember that Alaska with a diminishing population calls loudly for attention at Washington.

They are after the bear cat and the cabaret and all that, but the old war dance about the pork barrel at Washington will go merrily on just the same.

What would be left for the poor storm sufferers blown out of house and home to do if the police shut up all the shady restaurants and other convivial resorts?

Did the Denver fakers who published the home-made myths about Omaha's business section being destroyed by the tornado ever take the trouble to know the facts? Not that any one knows of.

Some day Senator J. Ham Lewis with his pink "una waving and purple toga" afloat in the breeze will wobble jauntily into the "White House" blue room and make the aurores borealis look like a dull, dark rain cloud.

The Raiders.

The Bee has gone on record several times against the raiding business that enmeshes in the net innocents and accidents along with the habitués who happen to be at the portentious moment in the questionable dance hall, restaurant, club house, saloon or similar resort.

But the Bee is not so hypocritical as to commend such raids when made by the sheriff and to denounce them when made by the police. If the raiding business is bad, it is just as bad when invading officers are specially deputized to make political capital for a democratic reform sheriff as when they happen to be policemen and city detectives sent out as part of a municipal clean-up campaign.

That Great Big Beautiful Play. After it is all over it turns out that the Commercial club meeting at which the stock yards lawyers and the Water board lobbyists called each other cruel names was only a carefully staged prelude to a great big beautiful play. In the last act of the drama the Water board hero hands the stock yards villain a handsome present of \$30,000 a year of some one's else money, and the two fondly embrace and go out for a joy ride together.

Long Live Alfonso. The world has cause for congratulation in King Alfonso's escape from assassination. A blow struck at one government is felt sympathetically by all, even though, as in this case, it comes from a single maniac and not as the result of a carefully laid plot or intrigue.

Spain has been drawing steadily nearer its youthful sovereign for some time. It has new cause now for deeper loyalty, for the world loves a hero. The Spanish people need such a leader and all nations will rejoice that he has thus been spared to them.

Jefferson and Wilson. It is interesting to observe, as was pointed out by Senator Lodge, that it was Thomas Jefferson, the patron saint of democracy, who brushed aside the precedent of presidents delivering their messages in person to congress and established the rule of transmitting them to the house and senate through another. Up to Jefferson's time the personal address was in vogue, but it seems to have been repugnant to him as a survival of British monarchialism, as, in fact, it was a custom pursued by the English ruler, so Jefferson adopted the method of sending his communications to congress.

Perhaps it is well to make this notation now that we are assuming new airs of Jeffersonian simplicity, just as a matter of keeping the record straight. It tends to raise a question as to just what is Jeffersonian simplicity? True, it does seem much more democratic for a president to hop up and run over to the congress, message in hand, and read his communication instead of employing a pompous messenger to carry it over and drope it out mechanically to as many members as will forbear to tarry while it is being read. But that was not Jefferson's idea of democracy or simplicity, and it is too late now to question his inspiration on these matters.

The Torch of Hope. Hope, buoyed by determination, is the mainspring of hope. Hope rising undaunted from the most disheartening disasters leads men upward and upward. Every great public calamity brings out this truth anew.

Taking the Omaha tornado as his text John A. Slescher in the current Leslie's Weekly holds up this inspiring torch of hope.

The people of Omaha have never ceased to be cheered by hope. Hope will lead us on to loftier heights.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Thirty Years Ago—The mysterious disappearance of Hon. G. W. Ambrose, has occasioned much anxiety. He went to Lincoln a few days ago to attend court, and has not been heard of since.

The spacious hall of the Young Men's Christian association is to be open two nights in the week for roller skating.

Walstrom & Co. is the name of a new business firm that has blossomed out at 316 Sixteenth street, near Cass street, with a store of men's furnishing goods.

For the Franklin assembly, Knights of Labor party at Masonic hall, the committee in charge are: Reception, George W. Martin, Thomas F. Dunn, J. F. Lavesey, Charlie Hartley; floor, Albert Thott, Ed Aspinwall, James Dermody, Henry Yingling and Siegel Fisher.

Twenty Years Ago—The colored elite of the city was agitated over the coming of Mr. Peter Jackson, the distinguished gentleman, who met James J. Corbett in a flat encounter and was eager for another such meeting. Mr. Jackson's mission in Omaha was to play Uncle Tom in Uncle Tom's Cabin at the Farnam Street theater.

Ten Years Ago—According to the business agent of their union, 150 linemen employed by the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies, had decided to strike in consequence of their failure to secure a nine-hour day, better wages and recognition of the union.

People Talked About Miss Aida Gunin, a telephone operator, became Mrs. Howard Mick the other evening in Eaton, Col., without leaving her switchboard.

Barclay Pierce, 33, and his father, John Pierce, 49, of Rising Sun, Md., are no longer rivals for the love of Miss Violette Reynolds, 15. Barclay has married the girl after elopement.

The record for expensive dinners in New Britain, Conn., is held by William H. Hart, who used \$300 stock certificates as place cards at a dinner party given to his thirty children and grand children.

Good for Omaha

Hartington Herald: The cheerful voice of the unquenchable booster is heard above the wailing of stricken Omaha.

Ord Journal: The big commercial interests of Omaha are going at the work with commendable businesslike enterprise. The heaviest taxpayers of the city have sent representatives to Lincoln to urge the legislature to pass a law that will enable the county to vote bonds in the sum of \$1,000,000, the proceeds from which may be distributed in the way of a loan at a trivial rate of interest to those whose homes were destroyed by the tornado.

Rushville Recorder: Omaha has a great task in its efforts to bring order out of chaos in the tornado affected part of the city. But it is bravely bending to the work, and it has the sympathy and help of the state in its splendid efforts.

Columbus Telegram: Several Nebraska preachers have boldly announced that God sent the Easter cyclone as a warning to the wicked city of Omaha, but they do not tell us why God sent the same cyclone to destroy the peaceful village of Yutan. How wicked it must be for any preacher to presume to say that the great God bids the elements destroy human lives.

Bias Tribune: Business is resuming its normal condition in Omaha. The papers are again printing marriage licenses. For a few days after the terrible storm there was little thought of marrying or giving in marriage.

David City Banner: It makes us tired to see so many half-baked preachers over the top claiming that the recent storm was a blessing to Omaha. If they call the wiping out of homes, the killing of innocent babies and the wrecking of families a blessing, all we have to say is it's too damned bad for them.

People Talked About (continued) Major Elijah W. Halford, paymaster of the United States army, recently returned from the Philippines, spent the day at Fort Crook and planned on spending the next one at Fort Omaha.

From State Press Hastings Tribune: The Omaha Bee wonders if the "original Wilson man" has landed. Seems to us that W. J. B. has a pretty good job.

Phonograph Habits. Turning down suffrage in Michigan may be a conviction, but it certainly begins to look like a habit.

The Bees Letter Box

Wants Credit for All. OMAHA, April 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: I want to thank you for your words of commendation of my services in the relief work in the Auditorium last week.

That Specially Favored Church. OMAHA, April 14.—To the Editor of The Bee: We must certainly congratulate the pastor of the elegant Kountze Memorial church on the mental condition which enabled him to hold a special thanksgiving service on Sunday because this church escaped injury, and none of his flock were hurt, and few suffered from property loss.

Twice Told Tales Answer—Nowhere. A soft answer turneth away wrath. A tactful one, by the same token, saves many a man his job.

Tightwad Frightened. Seth Woodbury was a tight-fisted, hard-hearted old farmer. His brother William dying, the neighbors said from lack of proper treatment, Seth hitched up and drove into town to have a notice about his death inserted in the weekly newspaper.

From State Press (continued) Springfield Republican: For good or ill United States senators are to be elected by direct vote of the people.

Up to Congress Philadelphia Ledger: Four thousand a year will be honesty and happiness. Anything more is the income tax collector and vexation of the spirit.

Up to Congress (continued) St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The democratic tariff bill has elicited more jubilation abroad than at home.

Force of Habit. Turning down suffrage in Michigan may be a conviction, but it certainly begins to look like a habit.

The Original Cuckist. Prehistoric hieroglyphics to a newly discovered Utah cavern present strong evidence in favor of the now red man's claim to be the original cuckist.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

Knicker—Don't the "back to the land" themes appeal to you?
Bocker—Nope. The first apple tree grew on an abandoned farm.

Mr. Hombody—The papers speak of your wife as an influential ward boss.
Mr. Fee—wee—Yes; she had lots of practice at home before she went into politics.

Tomson (during old home week)—What's Bill Clark doing now?
Native—Waal, if he was half as good as his tombston says he was, I callate he's tunin' up a golden harp.

T. J. Mackay, Rector of All Saints Church. A soft answer turneth away wrath. A tactful one, by the same token, saves many a man his job.

Staff Photographer—I've caught a snapshot of the fleeing gambler!
City Editor—Good! Now take a time exposure of the police in pursuit.

Philadelphia Ledger: Four thousand a year will be honesty and happiness. Anything more is the income tax collector and vexation of the spirit.

Philadelphia North American: Perhaps half of the people may differ from Mr. Wilson's economic ideas and his method of applying them, but it is safe to say that the overwhelming majority of our countrymen, without regard to party, are convinced of his sincerity and good faith.

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THE INDIGNANT FARMER.

"A self-made man is of no particular help to his fellow men."
Harper's Weekly.

"The cabbage heads, among themselves, indulge in secret chats;
But I have overheard them, and they show they'll have straw hats!"

"The squashes, too, are getting proud;
It almost makes me smile;
They want the very finest neckwear,
Of the very latest style!"

"But now the very limit's reached!
I learn, with stifled groan—
Each ear of corn insists upon
A private telephone!"

Tourist Sleeping Cars via Rock Island Lines. Every Day To California via El Paso and New Mexico. The Direct Route of Lowest Altitudes. Through cars, via Colorado—the Scenic Route. Low One Way Fares Daily to April 15th.

'Round the World via South Africa and the Far East for \$639.10. A unique opportunity to cruise 'round the world through waters and regions never included in ordinary tours.

Protect Yourself with Horlicks Malted Milk. The Food Drink for all Ages—Others are Imitations.

We Will Provide An Estate of from \$2,000 to \$10,000 for Your Family. Payable at your death or in ten or twenty annual installments, if you will pay us a small rate of interest on it during your lifetime.