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

New York is still "the enemy's country" to Mr. Bryan.

It is authoritatively announced for the twentieth time that the power canal has once more been fully financed.

The anti-Bryan democrats have made a late start in their campaign and are not going very fast at this.

Wonder if anyone is afraid some artistic plagiarist might be tempted to copy that copyrighted statue of Lincoln?

"Rich American girls are a danger," says a Rome paper. Perhaps, but Europe is full of brave men ready to court danger.

The populists insist that Mr. Bryan is a democrat and the eastern democrats insist that he is a populist. What is a democrat?

Senator Knox says he will take no vacation this summer. He needs none, as he has been at sea with his boom all winter.

Colonel Bryan is willing to let the rank and file of the party speak, but if they do not call for him he insists that it is not their voice.

"There is no place in the country that needs a union depot any worse than Dallas does," says the Dallas News. Except Kansas City.

"The backbone of the opposition to Taft is broken," writes a Washington correspondent. The opposition to Taft never had much backbone.

Several teams in the American league are tied with Washington for last place, but they will be rooted out long before the season is over.

A convicted bigamist in New York has been sentenced to support both his families. The courts occasionally get a proper notion of punishment.

If that power canal is bound to come to Omaha without waiting for our aid or consent, it is hard to see why anyone here should get excited about it.

Sensators Depew and Platt will both go to the Chicago convention as district delegates. They go as the little two instead of with the "Big Four," as in the old days.

The Omaha Grain exchange has a new weather map installed by the Department of Agriculture at a cost of \$1,000. Weather sometimes comes high, but we must have it.

"How would Harriman and Day hit the country as a presidential ticket?" asks the Philadelphia Press. How would the country hit Harriman and Day as a presidential ticket?

Judge Alton B. Parker will head the New York delegation to the national convention at Denver. Mr. Bryan will be as glad to see him there as he was to see Mr. Bryan at St. Louis. Just about.

Again all records for excavation in the Panama canal work have been broken, 2,480,270 cubic yards having been removed in March. The only regret of the Washington officials now is that the army engineers were not in charge of the work from the first.

"THE OLD PARKER GANG." In discussing the movement in New York in favor of the candidacy of Governor Johnson of Minnesota for the presidential nomination on the democratic ticket the local Bryanite organ, the World-Herald, on April 10, said:

"These meetings are being engineered by the satellites of Jim Hill, Thomas F. Ryan and by the 'Fingy' Connors, Murphy, Sheehans and Guffey, who helped betray the party four years ago. Governor Johnson's candidacy is in the hands of the old Parker gang."

"The old Parker gang" will be at the Denver convention, selected by an overwhelming vote of the democratic state convention in New York. A resolution offered instructing the delegates to the Denver convention to support Mr. Bryan was voted down with a whoop and the convention named Judge Alton B. Parker, Charles F. Murphy, Lewis Nixon and Charles Froeh as the "Big Four" to the Denver convention.

The men who, according to Mr. Bryan's organ, "helped betray the party four years ago" will, therefore, be in evidence at Denver. Parker and Murphy will be there on the state delegation, "Fingy" Connors will go as a delegate from the Buffalo district and Colonel Guffey will head an uninvited delegation from Pennsylvania. The Ryans, the Sheehans and others who appear on Mr. Bryan's list of party traitors will probably be found among the visitors, as they were at St. Louis in 1904.

The representatives of "the old Parker gang," however, will not all come from New York. The same World-Herald of yesterday, in referring to the efforts that are being made in other states to secure unpledged delegations to Denver, said: Eastern money is to be used, in states concededly for Bryan, to procure, by hook or crook in the state conventions delegates who will betray him at Denver and turn traitor to their constituents. It is hoped to accomplish this end through the "machine" bosses like Roger Sullivan, who, professing a lip service to the Nebraskans, are known to be opposed to him at heart.

The plan of action of the New York delegation has not been announced, but Judge Parker has a distinguished precedent for a course that would at least inject the element of excitement into the Denver meeting. In 1904 Mr. Bryan went to Chicago, hired a hall and delivered an elaborate address in which he explained why Judge Parker should not be nominated and could not be elected. He repeated this address at New York and made it impossible for Judge Parker, after he had been nominated, to expect the support of the Bryan followers. Should Judge Parker decide to follow the Bryan example and make a few speeches on his way to Denver he would do no more than even the score and confirm Mr. Bryan's suspicions as to the real sentiments of "the old Parker gang."

"A COLONEL'S TEMPER." One of the most peculiar cases in the annals of the War department is about to be disposed of by the assignment of Colonel W. F. Stewart of the coast artillery to some Atlantic port, without duty, where he will be allowed to remain until he reaches the retirement age. The colonel has been on duty at Fort Grant, Ariz., where his entire command consisted of a caretaker and a cook.

No explanation is made of the department's decision to allow the hot-tempered colonel to change his post from the Arizona desert to an Atlantic coast town. Perhaps the cook and the caretaker at Fort Grant threatened a strike if the colonel remained as their superior officer and perhaps the action of the War department in assigning him to Fort Grant smacked too much of exile. At any rate, he is to be allowed to serve his time on the active list as a resident, without duty, at some coast artillery post. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that a temper like the colonel's should be allowed to go to waste in times of peace. He would probably be a warm number in a real fight.

Arguments being sent to Washington indicate that the bankers and business men do not know what they want, either.

A JOURNALISTIC LIAR. Under the caption "A Journalist in the Confessional," the New York Evening Post devotes a column of valuable editorial space to a worthless book recently published by William A. Salisbury, purporting to narrate "The Career of a Journalist." We have not seen the book, but from the Post's comment upon it we do not hesitate to pronounce it a work of fiction by a journalistic liar.

The Post thinks it sees in this book "an appearance of entire frankness" that is "in certain large essentials veracious." Among other things it quotes from this book the alleged experiences of the author when employed as a reporter on Omaha newspapers designed to support the broad assertion that newspapers as a whole are flagrantly subservient to a dangerous "special interest." The Post says: On The Omaha Bee Mr. Salisbury "had always to be careful to avoid the street car, gas, telephone and other corporations which Mr. Rosewater didn't dislike."

It is surprising that a newspaper of the reputation of the New York Evening Post should gulp down without investigation such stuff with such palpable earmarks of untruth. According to the records of The Bee William A. Salisbury was employed on this paper from November 12, 1899, to June 5, 1900, in the capacity of a copy-reader on the night telegraph desk. He was never employed as a reporter on The Bee and never had any chance to have any directions from Mr. Rosewater about what local news should or should not be printed.

We have in our files two communications in the handwriting of Mr. Salisbury which speak for themselves. One of them reads: Wednesday Night, May 29, 1900.—My Dear Dr. Rosewater: I am not unwilling to be relieved at any time while the present salary is paid. I think that perhaps since I have shown ability to hold the night telegraph desk up to the present time and in consideration of the amount of work it now calls for, the office may deem my services worth somewhat more than at first. However, if not, I shall not feel resentful, remembering the consideration already shown me, but will be ready to step aside whenever a successor is ready. Sincerely, W. A. SALISBURY.

After his departure from The Bee upon refusal to raise his salary nothing was heard from him except that he had gone to Chicago until a postal card was received, addressed to the managing editor of The Bee and postmarked Chicago, September 14, 1900, reading as follows:

If you are circulating a story that I was pushed off The Tribune through your influence, you are a deliberate liar. I left there because I implied too much at a banquet. I now have a better position (copy-reading) on another paper. That you attempted to do such a thing I have no doubt because you are an Israelite. W. A. SALISBURY.

Of course no attention was paid to this communication, nor would any attention be paid now to anything written by Mr. Salisbury were it not for the fact that his falsehoods are given countenance and color by seemingly approving quotation in the New York Evening Post.

CHINA'S BOYCOTT OF JAPAN. The boycott against Japanese goods, which started at Canton a few days ago, has surprised the diplomats of the world by the rapidity with which it has spread to all parts of the empire. Chinese spasms of patriotic demonstration are usually short lived, but in this case the national resentment against Japan has become so intense and widespread that it would not be surprising if the two countries become diplomatically involved.

It is estimated that the boycott will cost Japan the loss of \$200,000,000 in trade, if it lasts for another six months. The Chinese resentment apparently grew out of the Tatsu Maru incident, by which the Chinese were compelled to surrender a Japanese vessel which had been caught in Chinese waters, loaded with arms and ammunition for Chinese rebels. This traffic had been going on for some time and the resentment of it has not been lessened by the fact that China has been humbled for trying to put a stop to it. Back of that, however, is the fact that China has awakened to the extent of Japanese aggression in Manchuria and apparently feels the necessity of radical action to save a large portion of Chinese territory from coming under the domination of the Japanese.

WAR DEPARTMENT SECRETS. Plans for Thrashing Other People Occupy Officials' Time. Chicago Post. People have the baseliest sort of an idea, apparently, of the duties of the officers who serve on the military and naval board in Washington. They do many things besides planning stratagems, invasions and the like, but one of their main labors is the making of preparations to thrash some country which at the same time is making preparations to thrash us. Germany knows all about the American seaboard and the Philippines seaboard and all about Samoa and Hawaii and Guam and Alaska. It knows how many ships we have, how many guns they carry, what their target records are and in fact all the other things that it is to the advantage of a country to know prior to entering upon hostilities with another country. What is true of Germany's knowledge is true of the knowledge of England or Japan, France, Italy and the rest.

Moreover, if one could get into the inner chambers of the War and Navy departments of the countries mentioned and were not denied access to the secret drawers of the steel-lined vaults, he would find there neatly drawn plans for offensive operations against the United States of America. These plans would show our weaknesses and our strengths, with particular attention paid to the weaknesses. Now, the reverse of this matter is true. Is a German or an Englishman or a Japanese or a Frenchman or a man of any other great power go his way, if he can, to the inner places in our fighting departments and there he will find the best laid plans of army officers and naval officers for the thrashing of his country. It is needless to say that the officials of all the war departments of earth plan to thrash the other fellow, taking no thought of the possibility of being thrashed themselves. That is left for the developments of individual battles, when the admiral or the general figures out when defeat looms he can best make his getaway with least loss of ships or men.

tainment would more than offset possible advantages. There are plenty of desirable conventions that can be secured which we should go after and keep after.

According to the local democratic organ the great conspiracy of the money power to buy the presidential nomination away from Mr. Bryan is making progress. It must be humiliating for it to confess that any democrats exist who might be tempted by the corrupting influence of Wall street boodle.

Omaha ranks near the top of the list as a live stock market, stands first as a butter market and is rapidly forging to the front as a grain market. There is no good reason why it should not at no distant day likewise be one of the great wool markets of the country.

Senator Hopkins of Illinois says "Speaker Cannon is much in favor of a bill to remove the tariff on wool pulp." The announcement will come as a surprise to the rest of the country—and perhaps to Speaker Cannon.

John Sharp Williams and Congressman De Armond are going to speak from the same chautauqua platforms this summer, but they will speak at different dates instead of traveling together as sparring partners.

Oklahoma has passed an act making it unlawful for any person to play poker or any other game with a member of the legislature. The members of the legislature evidently felt the need of self-protection.

Congress has agreed to increase from \$5 to \$12 a month the pensions for soldiers' widows. It is estimated that it will cost \$12,000,000 to make this addition to the "Merry Widow" group.

The Real Trouble. Chicago Inter Ocean. It does not make so much difference how all these anarchists get into the United States. Our present concern is to get them out, and with as little ceremony as possible.

A Suggested Thriller. St. Paul Pioneer Press. It is announced that President Roosevelt is planning to spend a year in foreign travel after he leaves the White House. Let us hope that he will go to Venezuela first thing and have a heart-to-heart talk with Castro.

Figuring on the Rainbow. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Democratic arithmetic men are figuring that the next house will be democratic. Their simple method is to claim all the close districts. On election day the close districts sometimes surprise both sides, and seldom disappoint one side only.

Move to Better Things. Kansas City Times. Last year the railroads killed 10,000 persons, 6,000 perished in fires and 3,000 in mines. President Roosevelt has called a conference to discuss means of correcting this shocking condition. The only ones who will resent such an endeavor are a number of snug and well groomed persons usually depicted with white side whiskers.

Murvelous Forecasting. New York Sun. The weather bureau starts its week head forecast with the boldness and dash of a Juno thunderbolt. "During the week," it says, "the clouds will be of the appearance of doubt, reserve or caution, slipping every anchor to windward, 'typical April conditions' will prevail." Thus the progress of science gives comfort and aid to the once bewildered housewife, who may now in serene confidence repair the roof, air the rugs, prepare for lawn tennis, get the furnace out and relight it and resurrect her husband's straw hat.

Checking Japanese Immigration. San Francisco Chronicle. Japanese at the rate of 600 monthly have been proceeding to Hawaii, being granted passports on the ground that they were related to emigrants who had already gone to the islands. It appears, however, that this was the last ditch of the transportation companies engaged in the promotion of emigration, for they have been particularly busy in an announcement from the Department of Foreign Affairs to the effect that all emigration would be forbidden, including that of relatives. It is daily growing more evident that the question of admitting Japanese laborers to this country will be adjusted without resorting to measures calculated to give offense.

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Omaha is after some big conventions. In the matter of going after big conventions, however, a wise discrimination should be exercised. It is no use to go after conventions unless there is a chance to get them, nor go after conventions whose cost of enter-

TAFT BY ACCLAMATION. Great Opportunity for Leaders of Republican Party. Chicago Evening Post (rep.). The logic of events now proffers to the leaders of the republican party an inestimable opportunity to secure beyond the shadow of doubt the election of a republican president and the supremacy of republican policies during the next four years of our national life.

Insofar as anything may be humanly predicted the nomination of William Howard Taft at the coliseum in June is a certainty. Inasmuch as it is possible to judge the future by the past, our national well being requires that our next chief executive shall be a republican.

Why, then, should not the "favorite sons" who are being put forward for the republican presidential nomination recognize these facts? Why should they not withdraw their candidacy now and permit their party to go into convention with the inspiring conviction that William H. Taft is to be nominated by acclamation?

This suggestion is not made by the Evening Post lightly or from a standpoint of mere sentimentality. On the contrary, it is our profound conviction that each day brings forth its own logical convincing reason for giving the country as soon as possible the news that Mr. Taft is to be made the nominee of his party unanimously on the first ballot.

"Take that the race for the nomination. One year ago, in the judgment of the country, the prize lay between Charles Evans Hughes of New York, Charles Warren Fairbanks of Indiana, Joseph C. Cannon of Illinois, Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania, Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin, George B. Cortelyou of New York, Leslie A. Shaw of Iowa and William Howard Taft of Ohio.

His most friendly political critics must admit that Mr. Hughes' golden opportunity finally passed with the half-hearted endorsement given him in the New York convention. The movement toward Fairbanks lost its substance some months since and he vanished into thin air. Speaker Cannon, held up as a powerful possibility because of his close congressional acquaintance throughout the entire union, has secured simply a complimentary vote in the state of Illinois, and only four delegates elsewhere. Mr. Knox has Pennsylvania, but even Congressman Dalsell, his nominal-to-be, has inadvertently admitted that there is neither heart nor hope in his candidacy. The absolute isolation of Senator La Follette in his own party makes his nomination an impossibility. Secretary Cortelyou has not been considered seriously since the brief cabinet crisis of the winter. As for Mr. Shaw, he has himself confessed that he has reached oblivion.

What of the secretary of war on the other hand? One year ago we were told that he could not carry his own state; in answer he had swept Ohio from border to border and the Parker regime is but a memory. We were told that the Taft campaign was only a blind for a Roosevelt third term; the president's uncompromising refusal to run again has convinced even Wall street that he means it. They said that Mr. Taft's fight would be made through the government office holders; but the people have demonstrated that it is the people, not the office holders, who are instructing delegates.

The great and final objection was that Mr. Taft was but an "echo" of Mr. Roosevelt, and that it was dangerous to the last degree to allow a president to "name his own successor." On this issue above all others the people have spoken with unmistakable clearness. Their growing knowledge of their great "pro-consul" has made them almost universally understand that he is of too large a caliber to be any man's man. Furthermore, they have used every electoral opportunity to declare that they want in the White House a president who will perpetuate the Roosevelt policies with earnest sympathy for them.

It is an astonishing achievement for Mr. Taft. We doubt whether the history of the country has ever recorded a more remarkable feat by a presidential candidate than this utter routing of each and every ante-convention attack upon him. As its important result Secretary Taft now stands before the rank and file of the republican party as the only "national" delegate for the nomination. He now has delegates from twenty-two states. Speaker Cannon is the only competitor who has votes from more than one state, and he only from three. No "favorite son" save Fairbanks and Knox has been able to get even a solid delegation from his own commonwealth.

Turn next to the need of the country for a republican president during the coming four years. In the eyes of those most keenly interested in our national progress this need is more pressing than it has been since the civil war, the McKinley-Bryan campaign presenting the sole possible exception. Such observers disagree utterly with President Robert Mather of the Rock Island company and the few men who have joined him in declaring that it does not matter whether the republicans or democrats win, because the two great national parties differ only in the degree of their eagerness to see which can formulate "more radical" platforms.

The republican policies stand clearly before the voters today. The people know just how far a republican president will go in the positive, progressive upbuilding of the nation which has always been the party's chief glory; they have but the vaguest idea of what a democratic president could do or seek to do. They know that the republican party stands for the vision of the tariff and not for the revolutionary experiment of free trade. They know, finally, that a republican president like Mr. Taft will give the most thorough and honest test of the policy of corporation regulation, the greatest issue of the present generation; they have no wish to plunge into the unknown fields of government ownership.

In other words, the republican party is now a fixed definite formula of progress. We are not a radical people. We wish to advance, but we wish to do so in an ordered and a conservative manner. We are not the republican party as it is well known instrument to accomplish this wish. We would jeopardize our physical and moral prosperity for years to come if we permitted an untried and hostile party to assume control of the government just as our newly forged ideals are undergoing the essential test of actual experiment.

245 Degrees That's always the heat of our ovens. That's why our beans are digestible. Home-cooked beans are heavy and hard to digest, simply for lack of sufficient heat. It requires a fierce heat to break down the fibre of beans, and you cannot apply it. That is why beans must be factory cooked. That is why Van Camp's beans are better for you than yours. Beans are the choicest of Nature's foods when they are rightly cooked. They are 23% nitrogenous—84% nutriment. They are even more nutritious than wheat. Beans and wheat have about the same food value. But note what a difference in cost. Instead of once a week, you will serve beans every day when you learn how delicious they can be. Van Camp's pork and beans baked with tomato sauce. We use only the choicest of Michigan beans. The whitest, the plumpest, the fullest-grown—all selected by hand. We use only vine-ripened tomatoes, and our sauce costs us five times what some sauce is sold for. We use seven spices to season it. That is why our beans are so meaty and nutty. All our sauce has that sparkling zest. The beans, the tomato sauce and the pork are baked 90 minutes together. It is thus that we get the delicious blend. Our beans come to you just as fresh and as savory as when they came out of our ovens. Put the can in hot water and a steaming meal is ready to serve in ten minutes. And such a meal! You don't know how good baked beans can be until you once try Van Camp's. 10, 15 and 20¢ per can. Van Camp Packing Company, Indianapolis, Ind. POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS. Congress Responding to Demands for Their Establishment. Washington Post. In the matter of the postal savings banks, there is hope among the harried legislators that relief is in sight. A postal savings bank system has been demanded and urged by thousands of letters and communications from all over the country. It has been bitterly opposed by equally vehement masses of bankers, public men, and business enterprises of undoubted character. The recent bill introduced in the senate by Senator Carter is expected to meet with the approval of all parties and bring peace upon the subject. Senator Carter's bill provides for the legal exemption of all the deposits and an interest rate of 2 per cent per annum. It limits each depositor to \$1,000 and accepts as low as 10¢ in cents. Such a measure is bound to encourage the thrift and saving propensities of persons with small means. But instead of injuring the banks by authorizing these deposits, Senator Carter's bill really benefits the banks. It provides that the government shall place all the funds thus collected in the national banks nearest the places of deposit at a rate not to exceed 2 1/2 per cent, and so the banks receive the use of this money for a smaller charge than is customary with other savings deposits. Besides this, it is obvious that any man who has saved \$1,000 a few years ago, but who has immediately thereupon either invested it or put it in a bank, instead of squandering it as he would have done but for the encouragement of the postal savings system. There will be doubtless many to object to the bill even in its present form, but upon a cursory examination of it one must get a very favorable impression of its provisions. It seems capable of filling a long felt and loudly demanded want. PERSONAL NOTES. F. Augustus Heinze has gone west to try to make another fortune. Another New York diamond firm has gone into bankruptcy. The explanation is that many persons who formerly wore diamonds are now wearing automobiles. Cardinal Michael Logue, Roman Catholic primate of all Ireland, is to leave Dublin Easter Sunday for New York, where he will attend the centennial celebration of the New York diocese. A physician says the man who staggers from overindulgence in intoxicants is in a state of temporary partial paralysis of the motor system. But men who have come home in that condition have often had worse things said of them. W. H. Gerty, a Massachusetts veteran of the civil war, who hailed the first northern troops into Washington at the outbreak of the war, has been visiting the national capital, and called on the president. Gerty was a member of the Eighth Massachusetts regiment, and when Annapolis was reached it was found that all the locomotive engines had been dismantled by confederates. Being a locomotive engineer, Gerty put one of the engines together and brought the troops into Washington. There's love in the south wind's tender caress. Touching so gently the glad, ruddy face. As pure and familiar it kissed and fingers. And plays with the hair like a baby's soft fingers. O have you a heart, O have you a heart That is quick to respond and quick to impart. When nature is dressing the earth anew In the verdant hues and the sparkling dew! Come, come where the warm winds blow And the wild birds sing and the fresh flowers grow. Where 'mid the old leaves in the sun-warmed nooks Are the new-born blooms by the laughing brooks. Come see the flash of the bluebird's wing. And the busy robin with twigs and string; Feel the green turf so soft to your tread. Like a rug on the rolling ground outspread. Hear the meadow lark piping from post or rail. And the whistling and whir of the skittish quail. The far, soft notes of the mourning dove. While the woodpecker drums on the dead limb above. There's love in the south wind's tender caress. Touching so gently the glad, ruddy face. As pure and familiar it kissed and fingers. And plays with the hair like a baby's soft fingers. O have you a heart, O have you a heart That is quick to respond and quick to impart. When nature is dressing the earth anew In the verdant hues and the sparkling dew! OMAHA.—BERIAH F. COCHRAN.