

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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It is asking a lot of the spinner to enjoy on her the plea. "Help the census man."

It is still hard for the beef barons to see Colonel Roosevelt as the apostle of peace.

The nearer the light the methods of the Elgin butter board get the darker they look.

St. Paul speaks of holding an election with no politics in it. Tell that to the census man.

The Los Angeles man who has had a calf's jaw grafted on him must not be blamed for boasting.

The comet is getting up earlier in Omaha every day. To accommodate those who stay up late at night.

The fact that they couldn't find Dr. Cook's brass on the Mount McKinley peak is no sign he never had any.

"What is the first thing necessary to become a great financier?" he asked. "Get hold of a lot of money."

There is something oily about the standard set by the Kerosene league which is leading a crusade against the mosquito.

Mr. Hearst refuses to admit that the boom fired by his man, John Temple Graves, at the Jefferson day banquet is a boomerang.

Mr. Bryan is said to have a speech up his sleeve that will startle the people. Now, if he just keeps it there he may make a big hit with it.

Ex-Boss Richard Croker's observation, "I see that the democrats are still in the fight" is not necessarily proof that his eyesight is improving.

Utility of Arbor Day.

Arbor day came from two sturdy old pioneers of Nebraska, the late J. Sterling Morton and Dr. George L. Miller, who believed in the practical necessity of planting trees.

It may be too much to suppose that either Dr. Miller, who seems to have conceived the idea, or Mr. Morton, who, as a public official, was chiefly instrumental in getting it before the people, foresaw the tremendous possibilities of their scheme.

If this Arbor day spirit could carry a broader, more practical meaning it would come nearer fulfilling the mission its authors intended for it. After thirty-eight years statesmen of the present are exerting their efforts to make it accomplish even greater results than it has thus far, although its influence has already been great.

More Money for Irrigation.

President Taft was criticized severely by the opposition party in congress and through its press when he proposed to issue \$100,000,000 in bonds to carry out all the irrigation projects the government had on foot.

This providing water for the semi-arid land of the west is too big to invite small-bore opposition, and the sooner all parties awake to this fact the better for the country at large.

But the matter of temporary cost should not enter too vitally into consideration as a determining factor. If irrigation in the west as a means of territorial conquest were an experiment there might be more room for argument, but it has passed that stage long ago.

It is now, and has for many years been, actually transforming semi-arid land into fertile soil and multiplying its value to hundreds of dollars an acre in many sections.

The government already expended by the government for this purpose will, it is estimated, have irrigated 30,000,000 acres of land, giving it a value of from \$100 to \$750 per acre and, while there is room for shaving these figures possibly, in some cases, there is no room for denying that Uncle Sam has only begun to reap the profits from this investment in redeeming western land rich in natural resources.

Hearst's Verdict on Taft.

It is too bad that Mr. Hearst felt bound to disparage Theodore Roosevelt in order to pay President Taft a tribute, for it detracts from the good effect of the latter. Comparisons are always invidious, and especially when personal feelings are allowed to tilt the balance one way or the other.

Youngest Civil War Officer.

Civil war veterans have never been able to settle the dispute as to who was the youngest surviving soldier.

A bill recently introduced in the lower house of congress serves to bring out this interesting bit of information. The purpose of the bill is simply to correct the military record of General Grant, so that he may become a member in his own right of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Loyal Legion and have his name restored on the memorial in the Vicksburg National Military Park.

It was a most remarkable coincidence that led General U. S. Grant to bestow this great honor upon his eldest son. The boy was with his father on a steam tug in the battle of Grand Gulf and when his father had the tug run between the federal gunboats and confederate batteries to find a place for landing, drawing heavy fire from southern guns, the lad displayed great bravery.

General Frederick D. Grant preserved that note until recently he lost it, and it therefore became necessary for his friends to present a bill to congress to validate what the little memorandum might have done.

It would seem difficult to cast about for any objection to the enactment of this bill, for certainly it is highly desirable that the son of the great civil war commander should represent his distinguished father in the councils of the Grand Army and himself have the right to wear the little bronze button that stands for so much in the hearts of loyal Americans.

Types of City Government.

St. Joseph has just put into effect a new city charter, which is a home product acquired under the constitutional provision in that state which permits cities to formulate and adopt their own frame of city government.

The new St. Joseph charter is described as a half-way station between the commission plan and the old method of mayor and council. Its former city council of nine members chosen by wards gives way to a council of five members chosen by the city at large, and the powers of the mayor are also emphasized and extended.

The principle of the commission plan of city government insofar as it concentrates authority in a few number of officials is adopted, but the separation between the executive, administrative and legislative branches is retained.

Whether our American city governments will tend to conform to a single type or will be built on different plans and specifications in each case remains to be seen. A tremendous lot of experimentation is in progress in this country as between various forms of organizing and administering municipal affairs, and apparently it develops upon each city to find the plan best suited to its needs and to adapt it by modifications designed to make it conform to local conditions to give the best results. The perfect fitting, ready-to-wear city charter is yet to be made.

Edgar Howard gave a long list of distinguished Nebraska democrats who would do credit to the party as its candidate for United States senator, but it is to be noted his list does not include the democratic congressman-elect from this district.

John C. Troutman is the newly appointed county commissioner to succeed Mayor Trainor of South Omaha, and it is up to Commissioner Troutman to make good if he wants to command the support necessary to re-election. When he runs again this fall he will run as a republican, and he will have

Around New York

Swirl weddings are the premier exhibits of feminine interest and curiosity in New York. Bargain counter days are a close second in numbers and an equal in the pressure exerted in getting to the front.

Lincoln is confronted with a peculiar situation in its dealings with the local traction company, which also sells electric light and power. The franchised corporation makes out that it is reaping glorious profits on the sale of electric current, but is getting the worst of it on street car traffic, and insists that it is entitled to increase of fare or release from the occupation tax, otherwise it would be making the electric light and power patrons pay returns on the investment used for transporting street railway passengers.

Wonder if Mr. Bryan will prefer "Tom" Taggart for United States senator from Indiana over Senator Beveridge? Judge Ben B. Lindsey tells how Mr. Bryan pulled chestnuts out of the fire for the criminal corporations in Colorado in helping elect their attorney to the senate. Will he do it again in Indiana?

Warnings Unheeded. St. Paul Pioneer Press. It is too bad that the fruit trees do not know enough to keep under cover until the weather man tells them it is safe to come out.

Rare Unity of Sentiment. St. Paul Pioneer Press. Colonel Bryan announces that he will not be United States senator from Nebraska. It is interesting to find Colonel Bryan agreeing with the Nebraska republicans.

Good Things for the Reds. Chicago Record-Herald. The people who are keeping anarchists from approaching Colonel Roosevelt are probably affording the anarchists even more protection than the colonel gets because of their watchfulness.

Opening for Ploversmen. Indianapolis News. With 30,000 acres of public land in Montana and 15,000 in New Mexico thrown open to settlers, it does look as if our production ought to speed up a little in its chase after increasing population.

Gold Coming and Going. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This week \$5,000,000 of gold will go out to Europe from New York to re-enforce the \$1,500,000 which went out in the last three weeks. Our mines, however, will produce about \$100,000,000 this year. Moreover, we can draw from the rest of the world all the gold which we need, and whenever we need it. This is one of the advantages which have come to us through republican legislation.

A PRAYER AND A STORY.

Quaint Fancies Dabble from the Depths of Anticipation. Brooklyn Eagle. There is nothing stereotyped about the (invited) offered up by the Houston Post: "Oh, Lord, now that everything is coming our way, purge every democratic soul of hot air and valngory and insert large installments of common sense in every democratic cranium; and, oh, remember, Lord, just when we have the world by the tail and a downhill pull, and see that we don't get in bad this time."

The only part of the prayer likely to be answered is that proneness to folly shall not be forgotten. But why ask that it be answered? Suppose it to be converted from a minority into a majority in the house of representatives, what would happen? Of an Indiana dog the story is told that it contracted the habit of chasing the Twentieth Century Limited a few rods along the platform, which prompted a stranger to ask the station agent whether it expected to catch the train. Here's the answer: "I don't know, but I don't wonder so much about that as what in thunder he thinks he would do with it if he ever did catch it."

Our Birthday Book

April 22, 1910. J. Sterling Morton, founder of Arbor day, was born April 22, 1832, in Jefferson county, New York, and his birthday is commemorated by the holiday. He is located in Nebraska in 1854, taking up a small homestead near Nebraska City, which has since become known as "Arbor Lodge," and which is maintained by his sons as an arboretum.

William H. Inink, noted New York lawyer and reformer, was born April 22, 1817. He ran for mayor of New York City a few years ago and took a prominent part in the last New York municipal election.

John D. Quackebush, physician and author, was born April 22, 1834. He is a professor of rhetoric in Columbia university, and is best known as the author of a standard work on rhetoric that has plagued generations of school children.

Ed P. Herrmann, with L. G. Clark-Andrews Hardware company, is celebrating his forty-eighth birthday today. He is a member of the Park board, and a colonel on Governor Shellenbarger's staff, and made an unsuccessful effort to beat Mayor "Jim" for the nomination at the head of the last democratic city ticket.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Charles W. Morse should quit bothering with petitions to secure his release from prison, and put in his spare time writing poems.

Bunton shoes, with inside compartments for their namesakes, \$4.00, are advertised by a New York firm. The shoes do not betray the secret, but they cherish the bunton.

Miss Ty Leung, who has been appointed assistant to the matron in charge of the new immigration station on Angel Island, San Francisco, is the first Chinese woman to receive a federal appointment.

It may be all right for the Chinese to awaken, but when they come from their dreams with a torch in one hand and a gun in the other, there is a widespread desire to give them a sleeping pill.

The well-known New York lawyer, Samuel Untermyer, maintains "that the crime of perjury is committed in at least three out of five cases tried in the courts in which an issue of fact is involved."

Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz of Los Angeles has been appointed a member of the State Board of Charities and Corrections of California. She is the only woman on the commission and was the first woman admitted to practice law in her state.

Mme. Durand, a candidate for the chamber of deputies in Paris, brought a poor idiot to the platform to "debate" with her, thereby pointing out the unfairness of the French law, which allows the insane man to vote and run for office. How can clever women be suppressed?

GRANT AND ROOSEVELT. Notable Contrast in Two Ex-Presidents Abroad. Washington Star. General Grant was a silent man. He was sentimental even in private conversation. One of his friends pronounced him the best listener of his generation. His interest in the affairs of his country were wholly out of his line. So that when he went on his tour of the world, neither his hosts abroad nor his friends at home expected him to turn talker. And he did not. He met only the formal requirements of hospitality in that particular.

Mr. Roosevelt is very fond of both conversation and public speaking. With friends he is something of a monologist. In public, while not an orator, he is often in voice. He will lecture on platform, stump or the rear landing of a railroad coach, find him ready and willing. He is versatile in the matter of topics. His wide reading has brought him much and a variety of information. It is not difficult to get a "rise" out of him. A simple request is sufficient. So that the addresses he has delivered, and those he has promised to deliver, are in the nature of things.

When General Grant left home there was no wide expectation, if any at all, that he would ever return to politics. The third-term movement developed later. Interest of the world at large was in the most successful of his career. Von Moltke was the other man who had swept things before him in the field of war on a gigantic scale. And Europe admired them, as it admires now, a great captain. It bowed low before the military hero of the American civil war.

When Mr. Roosevelt left home there was already gossip in circulation about a political future for him. Some of his admirers were predicting his return to the White House in 1912. This was cable abroad, and it explains in part the extraordinary interest that attaches to the man wherever he goes. Foreigners unfamiliar with our politics are greeting a victor of whom they are expecting notable things in office again. They see in him, according to their information, both a former and a future president of the United States.

The silent man, whose political career was thought to be ended, was accompanied by one American newspaper chronicler on a trip—a man of the finest talents as a journalist, whose work was much admired. John Russell Young's letters were the delight of millions of readers. The voiceless man, still a political quantity, has a battalion of correspondents in his train, and is giving them something to write about at every stop he makes. He is the subject of more readable "copy" than any other man of the day.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Why is it that airplane inventor never seems to care to talk on the subject of his invention?" "I suppose it is because aviation in any shape or form is naturally a sour subject."—Baltimore American.

Indignant Customer—I want to return this jewel box. It's not yours, as represented. Dealer (magnifying)—Now, I wonder if it can be possible that elephant had fallen teeth.—Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Hardup (pausing in her writing)—What is that word for people who come after us? Hardup—Bill collectors, my dear.—Boston Transcript.

Judge—You are privileged to challenge any member of the jury now being impaneled. "Well, then, your honor, I'll challenge the small man with wan eye, in the corner, there, terminat' yer."—Metropolitan Magazine.

"I wonder if it is possible for hens to have rheumatism?" "I wouldn't wonder. Why?" "That old hen acts like she had rheumatism ever since she sat on those cold storage eggs."—Houston Post.

Mrs. Dearborn—Did you ever win a prize in a lottery? Mrs. Wadsworth—Well, yes, I'm drawing all night.—Yonkers Statesman.

"She is neglecting her game of bridge and her husband." "Why is she doing that?" "Some silly excuse." Says the children need her, I believe.—Pittsburg Post.

"My husband never gets what he should for his poetry," said the poet's wife with a tinge of sadness. "Oh, don't be too hard on him, replied the girl, absent-mindedly.—Yonkers Statesman.

Buyer—But I'm afraid he wouldn't make a good watch dog. Dealer (with bull terrier)—Not a good watch dog? Why, bless your heart, it was only last week that my dog bit a burglar by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.—Harper's Bazar.

THE ANNUAL.

Chicago Evening Post. When the soap is on the stairway and the rug is on the lawn. And the paperhanger's coming while the plaster has gone. When the men are all dejected and are bothered with the blues. When their wives are madly shuffling in and out of the house in a turmoil at the very blush of dawn. When the soap is on the stairway and the rug is on the lawn.

When the cuffed lady's smashing all the milk statistics. And the hardwood floors are ruined by the roller-skating party. When the grand piano is damaged by a can of color spilled. In its intermost recesses by a man who should be killed. O it's then we see a picture never painted; O it's then we see a picture never painted; O it's then we see a picture never painted; O it's then we see a picture never painted.

When you're eating from the gas range and are sneezing in the hall. And you sit down in the kalamine-intended for the wall. And the butter cakes are tinted with a dash of indigo. And your coffee tastes of benzine and their borax in the dough. O a broom will send you sliding like a cuffed and starved fawn. When the soap is on the stairway and the rug is on the lawn.

Oh, for someone east of Suez, where the best is like the worst. And a human habitation by housecleaning is not cured. For there's tumult in the attic and the cellar is a mess. And you have to screen the windows with a bureau when you dress. And you have a very doubtful springless cck to sleep upon. When the soap is on the stairway and the rug is on the lawn.

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Theodore Roosevelt's article in

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR MAY. Exciting Hippo Hunting on Lake Naivasha. One of the great animals captured upon and nearly upset the boat.

OTHER ARTICLES OF SPECIAL INTEREST AND VALUE. THE INCREASED COST OF LIVING BY J. LAURENCE LAUGHLIN. CITY BUILDING IN GERMANY BY FREDERIC O. HOWE. RICHARD HARDING DAVIS contributes a charming love story with a spice of adventure and humor.

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