THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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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, less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of March, 1911, was 48,017.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of March, 1911.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

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

Oh, yes, about the groundhog. Have you heard?

Uncle Joe is willing to let Mr. Mann be called minority leader.

Now, let the free and unlimited distribution of garden seed begin.

A Missouri man has just died at 102 and he never touched liquor.—News item.
Oh, get out.

The weather man is certainly doing his level best to favor the farmer. Keep it up.

With Mr. Bryan on the scene to watch them, how can the democrats go astray?

The hope of the country is still with the republican party, whether it is majority or minority.

That is all right about those soda fountains on the grand old Overland, but the hip pocket is there still.

Senator Depew's friends insisted it would be difficult to fill his shoes. What number does the senator wear?

And now it is the million-dollar municipal building of Springfield, Mass., that is dynamited. The plot thickens.

That Seattle judge seems to have knocked Uncle Sam completely out in his decision favoring the Alaska land grabbers.

There is something pathetic in an ex-senator rushing to the defense of a crooked office-holder, appointed at his direction.

Is there any reason the department can think of why it should not give Omaha that postal division headquarters?

The Baltimore Sun is trying to scare the democrats into being good. It says the "life and honor" of the party are at stake.

This peace pact between Johnny Bull and Uncle Sam is getting thick when they agree to arbitrate a claim dating back to 1830.

Will not the base ball magnates save us from that old chestnut of having the mayors throw the first ball of the season this year?

Admiral Togo will visit Washington in June. It is to be hoped the other togas will be put away in moth balls until December, then.

It may be a matter of some consolation to Mr. Jeffries to learn from the X-ray doctor that Jack Johnson's skull is three-fourths of an inch thick.

The deposed vice president of Mexico, the Honorable Senor Corral, asks for a long leave of absence. He ought to have no trouble whatever in getting it.

Before the Chautauqua game got so good it was possible to get an expression from Mr. Bryan on most any old thing. Now he will not even comment on the harem skirt.

It will be noted that our amiable democratic contemporary gave whatever publicity its circulation affords to the vicious assault on the city against which it so loudly declaims.

The fires at Jefferson City and Albany were not sufficient to teach the democrats in the legislature of Nebraska anything. The bourbon only learns by his own experience, and not often by that.

The selection of Congressman Mann as minority leader in the house is notice to the majority that its pathway is not going to be entirely unobstructed. Whatever of destructive legislation may be prevented by the united action of the republicans will certainly be stopped.

Fair Play in the House.

The selection of Congressman Mann of Illinois as the minority leader in the house will occasion no surprise. Congressman Weeks of Massachusetts was about the only other member who could have been regarded as a rival for the place, since former Speaker Cannon declined to be considered. Mr. Mann is known for what he is in the house. No one will have difficulty in finding him. His knowledge of the rules and his resourcefulness should make him as effective as any other member in that position. Now that it appears the two factions of the party may find a common fighting ground in the sessions immediately preceding the national campaign, Mr. Mann's position should be one of much influence and little discomfort.

The new leader starts out by fighting for a fair share for the republicans in the increase in membership of the committee. He proposes that the minority party shall have its proportionate additions just the same as the majority party. In that he is entirely right and should have the staunch support of every republican in the house. It would be manifestly wrong and unjust for the democrats to deny them such representation. No rule can justify such denial. The minority party, of course, expects to have the short end of every committee, but if the fifteen leading committees are to be larger in number there is no reason why they should not be enlarged proportionately so as to maintain the ratio between the majority and minority.

Weather and Crops.

Experts agree that crop conditions on the whole in this section are much better today than they were one year ago. Most of them are conservative in their predictions as to what will happen in April and experience has amply justified such an attitude. It does not require a pessimist to see the possibility of grave danger in the month of April. It might easily be, therefore, that crops that looked most promising the first of April would turn out complete failures by the last of the month. But, of course, one is just as much warranted in taking the brighter view.

The fact is that, whereas a year ago, much of the smaller fruit had been ruined by premature budding to be caught later by the frost, buds have been held back this year by the cooler weather. They are ready now to come out when they have the sunshine and when they do they will be vigorous and unharmed, and, with favorable weather for the next two or three weeks, will lead to large harvests.

Everything, grain as well as fruit, has been benefited by the recent moisture, but cautious experts go slow in giving out anything definite as to the grain situation. It is a difficult matter to determine ahead of time and people's judgment is so easily affected by rain, sunshine or cold weather. Some weeks ago, when the ground had been long without snow, farmers in this and adjoining states were complaining bitterly about ruined grain fields, but now that snows and rains have come the talk is different among the farmers and the city fellows who handle grain. It is safe to wait a little longer before making any iron-clad statements. It is not as easy at this season of the year to tell what wheat will do as to predict the outcome of the fruit crop, yet in South Dakota ranchers declare their winter wheat shows great promise. We hope it does in all the wheat belt and probably the yield will surpass expectations. It generally does where early conditions have looked discouraging.

Two New Socialist Mayors.

Spring election returns show two victories for the socialists, in Flint, Mich., and Butte, Mont. Each city has elected a socialist mayor and Butte elected the entire socialist ticket. These cities are about the same size, Butte having a population of 39,165 and Flint of 38,550. Milwaukee still stands in no immediate danger of losing the distinction of being the largest city ever to elect a socialist mayor. Both Flint and Butte are industrial centers, where large numbers of men of different nationalities are employed, furnishing a fertile soil in which the germ of socialism usually works.

But there is little of significance so far as the cause of socialism is concerned in either victory, particularly that of Butte, except that they hold out a warning to the conservative forces in civic life that they may not hope to retain power by abusing it. In Butte the socialist triumph seems to have been a direct rebuke to an unfaithful democratic regime. The old party had held sway and had abused every privilege it possessed. This created discontent that was expressed at the polls in the defeat of the democrats and the election of the socialists.

There is nothing new in this experience. It is as old as government itself. Radicalism has always sprung from an abuse of power in some form. Doubtless many people voted the socialist ticket without being socialists or understanding, perhaps much, if anything, about that school of politics. Of one thing they were certain—they had had enough of the party in power, of the kind of politics it dealt in and were willing to take most anything to get rid of what they had. And probably they are not to be blamed.

Socialists, naturally, will see in the returns at Flint and Butte the influence of their great victory at Milwaukee and the steady spread of their cause. The Milwaukee election was not without its influence; no doubt of that, but it is a question how far that influence has extended. City elections more often turn on local issues instead of national or fundamental. This country is not going to socialism so long as it can get sane conservatism.

Playing Politics.

The mask has been thrown off at Lincoln and the democrats who control in the house have ceased to be divided as "wets" or "drys" and have become once more just plain unadorned democrats, and, with the fatuity which has been characteristic of their party from its beginning, have abandoned their so-called progressive ideas and are once more the bourbons. For the sake of possible partisan advantage, they are deliberately sacrificing the interests of Nebraska.

Governor Shallenberger in his valedictory recommended that steps be taken toward the erection of a new state house; that a levy be made for a state historical building and that the matter of removal of the university to a new campus be given serious consideration. For years the state has housed its officers and its archives in a fire-trap which has been pronounced dangerous every time it has been inspected. The need of a new building is imperative. For years the great University of Nebraska has been cramped in its present quarters. It has expanded on the old campus until expansion is no longer possible. The democrats went into the legislature pledged to take care of the state institutions. From the first day of the session the questions of a new state house, of a state historical building and of the removal of the university to a new campus have been discussed. The university removal proposition was unanimously recommended by the special committee which had it under consideration. The other matters were pressed with equal fervor. On Saturday the house in committee of the whole recommended the bill for university removal and expansion for passage; Monday the house reversed itself and killed the bill.

What wrought this change? Word was received in Omaha on Sunday that democrats mighty in the party's council had hurried on to Lincoln to urge on their brethren in the legislature that they vote down this measure because it would carry a large appropriation, and democratic chances for success next year would thereby be injured. It is characteristic of the democrats to hamper and repress the great university and keep the state house in its tumble-down condition; to refuse to provide proper housing for the priceless library and archives of the state in order that they may make a showing to the people of having restricted appropriations. Money has been lavishly voted by this legislature in directions that may bring possible advantage to the party in majority in the legislature, but when it comes to assuming responsibility for really progressive steps, the democrats duck behind party expediency and postpone again the improvements that have been needed for years. This act of cowardice will rise to haunt them in 1912.

Interesting Immigration Data.

Official statements show that in the February just past only 51,496 aliens came to our shores, as compared with 66,072 in the same month of 1910, and 81,992 in 1909. But the outflow has been increasing. For instance, from July 1, 1910, to March 1, 1911, 340,000 aliens left the United States for their old homes abroad, as compared with 233,779 for the corresponding period a year previous and with 290,063 for two years previous. There has been a net gain in our population from foreign lands in the last eight months, therefore, of 284,479, as compared with 393,708 for the eight months of the year before.

This tendency justifies no alarming fears about being overrun by the foreigner. According to Canadian official reports for the ten months ending February 28, 102,017 persons crossed the line from the United States to the Dominion, an increase of 26 per cent over the same period for the year previous. Figures are not at hand to show what proportion of these people came directly to our shores from Europe, but the number is large. And it should be stated that those who went from here to Canada took money with them. They came from Europe with money. They were frugal, energetic people, looking for places to build homes and become citizens. For instance 250 were landseekers from England with not less than $2,000 apiece.

Canada is maintaining agents in England, Germany, Holland and other European countries to induce a good element of people to migrate to the north. The Dominion is devoting scientific effort to this enterprise and is getting good results. It seems to be straining its influx through our ports and getting a good deal of the cream. So, before Americans do any more complaining about getting too many aliens, they had better look into the facts and see if they are really getting their share.

Governor Aldrich would not have had quite so much to explain if he had signed the bill. Sunday base ball is a harmless and popular amusement and will be largely indulged in in Nebraska in the future as it has in the past, and little harm would have resulted had the communities been given the privilege of declaring in favor of the sport. The devotees of the game make up a very large proportion of the citizenship, and they do not like to feel that they are lawbreakers when they indulge in the sport on the only day in the week on which the toilers of the state have time to play.

When the Lorimer whitewash committee returned its report, the Lorimer organ of Chicago published a very impressive editorial declaring that that closed completely and forever the whole controversy, yet the senate went right ahead with its investigation. Then when the senate returned its whitewash verdict, this paper again declared the thing closed, sealed shut and never could be reopened. And yet, the Illinois legislature persisted in prying the lid off the jackpot and now it seems that the senate will take it up again. This seems to be one of those things that is never settled until it is settled right.

A sharp squeak goes up from the democrats because the commission bill does away with the voting machine. This will probably do away with democratic control in Douglas county. No one questions that many republicans would have been elected in Douglas county last fall had it not been for the "pull-one-lever" practice. The voting machine is not a factor in favor of intelligent discrimination between candidates at the polls.

The San Francisco judge who sent Jack Johnson to jail for twenty-five days for speeding, found that the negro pugilist had been fined $25 sixteen times for similar offense. It is high time some judge was found with enough respect for the law and other people to impose a prison sentence instead of a nominal fine. Our courts, much as they insist on immunity from criticism, often are the chief offenders in such cases.

Omaha's claim to be division headquarters for the railway postal service is so forcibly supported by facts and figures that to deprive the service of the advantages offered here will be a step backward, which the department is not likely to take.

The next democratic platform will ring with praise for "the little school house" and our "glorious institutions of learning," but these institutions ask in vain of the democratic party for support.

Uncle Joe sent a box of cigars found among his old traps to Champ Clark and they were returned. The Missourian is willing to take Mr. Cannon's old job, but not all his old castoffs.

The fact that the government can discover no evidence of Japanese perfidy does not satisfy the jingoes. They cannot find it, either, but they persist in yelling "war" just the same.

The gathering of the clans at Washington seems to indicate that the postmaster and his supporters are not entirely satisfied with the prospect.

Many Will Rise and Run.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Much of the gory news from Mexico lacks versimilitude. We judge that scores of the alleged dead, perhaps hundreds, will rise again without waiting for Gabriel's trumpet. This may or may not be a good thing for the world, but probability is probability.

Officials Move Cautiously.

Baltimore American.

The owner of the building in New York where the recent holocaust occurred has been officially notified by the building authorities that his building is "unsafe and dangerous." As over 140 had fallen trapped victims to the fire, it can be seen that the cautious authorities did not act without fully verifying their statement.

Apostles of Peace at Work.

Philadelphia Record.

There are two apostles of peace on earth, good will to men, who have a more momentously important missionary task on hand at this time than perhaps any other. We allude to Secretary Knox and Ambassador Bryce, who have their heads together at Washington in drafting a comprehensive scheme of arbitration involving the settlement of all disputes that may hereafter arise between the United States and Great Britain.

People Talked About

Jiz Bargnasclenon, a European, was a passenger on the immigrant train out of New York, and his claim to notoriety lies in the fact that he wears a beard nine feet long, the world's record, never having been shaved.

John Strange Waller Reeves, aged 100 years, died at his home in Tacoma, Wash. He was born in Wilkesbarre, Pa., October 18, 1810, and at the time of his death was said to be the oldest locomotive engineer in the United States, having been the first engineer on the Hamilton & Dayton railroad.

Lydia Reed Sterling, the favorite aunt of the former speaker, Thomas B. Reed, and Portland's oldest woman, died at her home on Peak's Island, aged 97 years. She died in the house where the former speaker's father was born and which is 125 years old. She was a native of Peak's Island, and had lived there all her life.

Major General William H. Carter, commanding the United States troops on the Mexican border, is in the unique position of handling an army of his own reconstruction. The legislation that made the army what it is today was one of his drafting. General Carter is both a desk and a field warrior. He is a Tennesseean and a West Pointer.

Captain Abraham C. Grimes, a noted Confederate mail carrier, pioneer river pilot and manager of hunting preserves, died at his home in St. Louis, Mo., recently. He was 78 years old and had been ill for a month. His career was linked with the life of Mark Twain, the late humorist, as both were pilots and members of the same Confederate company.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day

Mayor Gaynor and City Magistrate Corrigan are engaged in a heated controversy over police inefficiency in New York City. The former maintains that the city is as orderly as could be expected and threatens to drive the city magistrate off the bench for calling public attention to the reign of crime in the city. Addressing the City club last Saturday Magistrate Corrigan affirmed his original charge and showed by the records that the police are unable to cope with the multitude of lawbreakers preying upon the people. That conditions are pretty tough in the metropolis and life and property menaced is freely admitted by the New York press and corespondents. "I have never in all the years I have lived in New York," writes Jeannette L. Gilder, "seen so many vicious looking men walking in the streets and even by day as well as by night. During the daytime they slouch along the streets and don't say much, but at night they are as bold as they are bad, and follow you with threats and curses, sometimes worse, if you do not accede to their demands.

"The glad word has gone around that New York, as far as disreputable characters go, beggars, yeggmen and the like, is wide open. Mayor Gaynor, who seems to be bidding for the beggar vote, has given the order that beggars shall not be arrested. 'Let them beg,' he says, and they are taking him at his word. It is absolutely unsafe to walk through certain neighborhoods in the city after dark, and they are not out-of-the-way neighborhoods either. Around Union square, Grammercy park and even Fifth avenue it is disagreeable, if not unsafe, to walk early in the evening and one takes great risks who walks in them late at night.

"The wave of crime is here and it may be that the New York police will be able to cope with it if they make the attempt. But they are not making the attempt now. The boldness of these criminals is beyond belief; they hide in hotel corridors and rob women guests as they enter their rooms; they pinion men in the streets with their own coats; they blindfold them with their own overcoats; they chloroform men, women and children in their apartments; not only at night, but in broad daylight."

Mrs. Margaret Meskill of 698 Bloomfield avenue, Montclair, N. J., went to the back door of her home in answer to a knock and found on the steps a one-legged man who asked alms. Mrs. Meskill was sympathetic and in answer to a question the mendicant, a giant in stature, began a tale of accident and misfortune.

He was leading up to the climax of his description of the mishap that cost him a leg when Tige, Meskill's bulldog, came near. The man shoved Tige aside with his crutch and the dog dashed for the beggar's leg. The next moment an apparent miracle occurred. The supposed one-legged man suddenly developed into a spry two-limbed athlete and dashed into Bloomfield avenue at a ten-second gait, with the dog in pursuit. Tige was called off after he had chased the faker nearly a block.

Samuel Uhler, a defendant in a separation suit, described an unusual business on the stand before Supreme Court Justice Giegerich. He said:

"I lease a basement in Harlem which I use for a laboratory and refinery. Each week I visit dentists' offices and collect the sweepings from the floor and put them in a bag and carry them to the basement. The sweepings are dumped out on the floor and I begin a search for gold fillings and crowns, for particles of platinum wire, and for ivory and particles of silver. Then I water the sweepings. Then by filtering and an electrical process the tiny particles of gold dust are separated and extracted. By electrical devices each atom of valuable mineral is withdrawn from the sweepings and placed in separate receptacles. The gold fillings and crowns that I find by this process are then melted into lumps, which I dispose of to the United States mint in Wall street. The other minerals I also dispose of."

Uhler stated that some weeks he makes $100 and other weeks only $10 from his business.

Two men about town were walking up Broadway near Long Acre square, when one of them called the attention of the other to a woman buying a bunch of violets from a flower vendor. She wasn't very well dressed.

"That's Maggie," he said. "She doesn't see us. Let's get by before she does."

"Did you ever know her?" asked the other.

"I certainly did," replied the first. "She used to be one of the prettiest chorus girls on Broadway."

"Seems to like flowers, doesn't she?"

"She just loves them. I used to send her American Beauties. They used to cost me as high as $25 a dozen."

"What's she buying now?"

"Violets—a 15-cent bunch, I guess," replied the one who used to know Maggie.

"And she's paying for them herself."

One of the clowns with the Barnum & Bailey circus, now playing in Madison Square garden, has for a pet a bantam rooster which will fight anything from an ant to a locomotive, but when it comes to battling with a mouse he scratches and lies down for the full count of the referee.

Mr. Bantam was sleeping calmly in the cage with the baby giraffe in the menagerie yesterday afternoon when a mouse came nibbling around the cracked corn which the rooster had laid away for a rainy day. The gaze of the mouse and rooster met and the rooster took to the bars of the cage, but they were slippery and would not hold him. As he was losing his grip he flew onto the back of the baby giraffe, which is now a tiny thing only nine feet high, but not deeming himself far enough away from the mouse he took a few hops and alighted on the baby giraffe's head, where he perched with the air of a war strategist.

The mouse seemed to enjoy the performance and went on nibbling the corn, while the baby giraffe seemed possessed of the notion that she had received a new Chantecler bonnet for Easter and wore it proudly.

TARIFF CHEATS PINCHED.

Second Restitution of Over One Million Dollars.

Baltimore American.

The agreement by the New York firm of art importers doing business under the name of Duveen Bros. to pay the government $1,200,000 in discharge of dues upon imports which the firm had escaped paying by systematic undervaluation of imported wares constitutes the second restitution in excess of a million of dollars which the government law department has brought about since the beginning of the Taft administration. The restitution by a single firm of this enormous sum, taken in connection with the fact that another importing corporation had been compelled to yield up an even greater amount, suggests the wholesale possibilities of tariff frauds. The government hunt is still in progress. Announcements given out from time to time indicate that yet another importer who has been caught playing tricks with the customs has been brought face to face with serious trouble.

The fines imposed upon the two members of the firm who have confessed to the charges are but nominal, amounting to $10,000 in each instance. Against two other members of the firm criminal charges are pending, and while the government has agreed to release the firm from all civil liability upon payment of $1,200,000, the criminal liability has not been withdrawn. The two members of the firm who have been fined resided in England. They could not have been extradited upon the charges. They came to this country voluntarily and faced the charges. So much they are entitled to have placed to the credit side of the accounting.

It is important that restitution is being compelled in these detected custom house frauds, but of still greater importance that the fraudulent schemes have been uncovered and a more trustworthy system of espionage established. The government cannot afford to permit a system of rate discriminations to be operated which works deleteriously, not only as between individual importing firms, but as affecting the commerce of rival ports.

LOVE SONNETS OF A CONDUCTOR.

Chicago News.

I.

Oh, Mame, I never thought I would be took!
Me, that was such an all fired honest mug
Till I was bitten by the spoony bug;
Landed and branded as a common crook.
Caught with the goods like any raw gazook;
Yanked from my job and hustled to the jug.
Just like a low down satchel snatching thug,
And mugged and indexed in the station book!
Today as I was knocking down a dime
Two souses that was kickin' up a fuss
On the back platform made a sudden climb
Over the rail and said, "Come on with us."
And as the snitchers on my wrists they clinched
I murmured sadly to myself, "You're pinched!"

II.

Turn down the calcium on the court house scene.
Put the soft pedal on the mournful lay—
They had me up as brown as any bean.
Perhaps I didn't feel low down and mean
To see Mame sittin' with that lop-eared jay,
Throwin' the icy smile across my way
Until I felt like goin' bughouse, clean!
It seems he was a spotter all the while,
And Mame was helpin' him to rope me in!
Oh, say, to see the "Ain't you easy" smile
She flashed on little Willie was a sin.
When, like a parson readin' out a text,
The judge said, "Two years on the rock pile. Next!"

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"Muggs has somewhat of a spare figure, hasn't he?"

"I don't know as I would call it that. He hasn't much of it to spare."—Baltimore American.

Sunday Arrival—Can a man get drink in this town today?

Disconsolate Chorus of Natives—Do we look it?—Puck.

Ethel—Did Mabel get that six shooter she spoke of providing herself with as a protection against burglars?

Evelyn—No; she got a six-quarter.—Judge.

"Woman is a riddle," remarked the wise guy.

"Yes," agreed the simple mug, "she keeps us guessing and we hate to give her up."—Philadelphia Record.

"I am glad to see, anyhow, that you sympathize with the under dog in this barbarous fight."

"Sympathize with him? Gosh, mister, all the money I've got is up on that dawg!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"My books are in a very bad shape," said the high financier.

"Shall I send for an expert accountant?" inquired the confidential man.

"No. Send for an alienist."—Washington Star.

"I had to laugh at that fellow with the new automobile the other day—the one, you know, who boasted he had such influence."

"Why did you laugh at him?"

"Because he was sitting by the road with his machine stalled, waiting for a man to come along with a puff."—Baltimore American.

"You're not going to put up the big office building you were talking about?"

"No; the land deal fell through."

"What was the trouble?"

"The owner of the lot refused to sell it outright. All he'd agree to do was to lease it to me for 999 years—and I wanted to put a permanent structure on it, you know."—Chicago Tribune.