

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Entered at Omaha postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.00; Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.00; Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$1.00; Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$1.50.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER: Evening Bee (without Sunday), per month, 25c; Evening Bee (with Sunday), per month, 35c; Daily Bee (including Sunday), per month, 45c; Daily Bee (without Sunday), per month, 35c.

ADVERTISING: Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—28 N. Twenty-fourth St., Council Bluffs—15 Scott St., Lincoln—25 Little Building, Chicago—154 Marquette Building, Kansas City—Holtz Building, New York—34 West Thirty-third St., Washington—72 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

REMITTANCES: Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

APRIL CIRCULATION: 48,106

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 April, 1911, was 48,106.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 1911. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Some of those auto speeders are due to contribute again to the school fund.

It seems that congress has an investigation of the shoe industry on foot.

An exchange discusses "Living On \$12 a Week." It evidently means "existing."

"Peace talk in Mexico is very informal," says the report. Just sort of incidental like.

One can almost hear those doves of peace cooing at that national conference in Baltimore.

A Texas paper says soil there is now being tested for brick. Why, have onions failed?

The bellwether of the Water board continues to hold the rest of the flock in abject subservience.

"Italy has its Camorristas," observes the St. Louis Times. Yes, and let us hope she will keep them at home.

Dr. Owen of Detroit insists that Bacon killed Shakespeare and threw his head into the River Wye. Why?

Omaha's poundmaster reports that he extinguished 209 surplus dogs during the month of April. We haven't missed them.

It seems those detectives got their line on the Ohio legislative graft by means of a dictograph. Let us have more dictographs.

It would appear that the only man in Chicago who has not asked Mayor Harrison for a job is a visitor stopping at one of the hotels.

One hundred and fifty American soldiers, disgraced at the Texas climate, desert. That is a severe blow to the Texas land boomer.

Maybe the United States senate could get better results this time by using lye and a scrubbing brush instead of whitewash.

It isn't going wet that makes Lincoln dries feel so badly, but the humiliation of admitting that the drouth has proved a failure.

We would urge those visiting doctors to stay longer except for the fear that their patients might all get well before their return home.

One thing you must concede for the Daughters of the American Revolution, when they sign an armistice they stand by it—until the next election.

The Chicago Tribune publishes an article on "The Results of the First Year's Fight Against Lorimer." Heavens, is it to be a matter of years?

It would seem that when the court house contractors signed up to have the structure complete by May 1, 1911, they really meant May 1, 1912.

If worst comes to worst and its quest for a home proves fruitless, the Salvation army might give the Commercial club a night's lodging in a pinch.

If that commission form of government bill had included the abolition of the Water board along with the other boards it would have been still more popular.

If you do not believe the democrats are sincere in advocating Canadian reciprocity, look at Champ Clark's annexation boogie and Underwood's farmers' key list.

Mr. Morgan's woman librarian severely criticizes the fabulous expenditure of money for old books, but if she is not careful she may provoke a criticism from the boss.

Mr. Bryan repeats what he said in 1896, 1900 and 1908, that the "darkest hour is just before the dawn," and the dawn of democracy's triumph is at hand. It sounds well, if it is old.

The Peace Conference.

The third National Peace conference at Baltimore offers much ground for congratulation to the friends of world peace everywhere. Attended by some of the most eminent apostles of the cause and dominated by the true note of international arbitration, the meeting is really auspicious.

Yet this conference had, in the late Anglo-American peace pact, a subject of tangible form upon which to rear enthusiastic notes of praise for peace as the dominant force in the intercourse between the nations of the future.

This treaty between the two leading nations of the world is indeed evidence that we are getting somewhere in our progress away from the old horror of war, and yet it cannot be too often reiterated, as the president took occasion at this conference to say, that this agreement with England is only a step in the direction of the goal we have set out to reach.

If the good people of all nations who are promoting the cause of world peace keep before them this view of the case they will do more good by far than to fall into the error of believing that a system that is as old as humanity can be even partly done away with in a short time.

The Poor Express Companies.

In the light of what the Minnesota State Railroad and Warehouse Commission divulged on the Wells-Fargo Express company, is it any wonder that large private "benevolent" institutions object to governmental bodies poking their noses and eyes into their records?

Any fair-minded man will readily admit that it is annoying to have such private facts disclosed to public knowledge by a lot of busybody state officials. Such vulgar exposures have the effect of starting gossiping tongues to wagging and leading to needless confusion and difficulty—for the benevolent institution. Therefore, why allow such investigations?

Well, in this case perhaps the investigation might not have been made had this and other express companies not become quite so arrogant in their power and indifferent to public rights and their obligations of service.

These facts and figures only go to show how much we need the postal savings system in this country. And they will do a great deal to bring it about. When the postal savings come, as it will soon, the express companies may credit themselves with helping to hasten its advent.

Congressional Fishing Season.

The democratic house of representatives seems to have gone off on a big fishing expedition, from which it is not likely soon to return. Apparently, though, it left with only a comparatively good supply of bait and tackle, giving rise to the fear that it may not catch all the fish it went out to get.

Lazy Voters Passed Up.

The Nebraska legislature recently took a step in the right direction when it passed a bill to prohibit the hauling of indifferent voters to the polls on election day. This practice is expensive to both the party and the candidate and is an indirect form of bribery that should be stopped in every state.

Conservation Fortified.

The sweeping decision handed down by the United States supreme court in the cattle grazing case fortifies the federal conservationists. The decision definitely settles the point that the federal government is complete master of government lands, no matter whether they be in sovereign states or not.

The Bee's Letter Box

Contributions on timely subjects not exceeding two hundred words are invited from our readers.

CONGRATULATION. COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., May 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to congratulate you upon your excellent editorial under the head, "Jingo Papers."

No Puzzle at All.

The real puzzle about the campaign was the success reached by several hundred dry voters of last year in changing their minds without telling anybody anything about it.

Oh, that is no puzzle at all. It is not even a new demonstration, as might be attested by Lincoln's most distinguished citizen, who will recall at least three campaigns in which his auditors cheered him to the echo and then voted against him.

Is Cart Again Before the Horse?

When the Water board insisted two years ago upon having authority voted to issue \$5,500,000 of water bonds to complete the purchase of the water works, The Bee protested that this was putting the cart before the horse.

Vaccination.

OMAHA, May 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I was so pleased and rejoiced to read Dr. L. A. Merriam's letter in The Bee of date, April 22, against compulsory vaccination.

He is right when he says, or should have said, it is a disgrace in this free America to forcibly inoculate the bodies of helpless children with the beastly virus of disease.

I was vaccinated when a small child and I fearfully include the bodies of my little children from such barbarity.

My son, a fine healthy boy, was forced to be vaccinated when a lad. He is now a man of 40 years old and has suffered terribly ever since he was poisoned by the deadly virus that was inoculated into his blood.

Norman Mack's National Monthly prints a pictorial story about Governor "Tom" Marshall of Indiana, "who is backed by all democratic Hoosierdom for the democratic nomination in 1912."

History says that a certain intemperate prelate burned William Tyndale's original "open" Bible, and here is Mr. Huntington paying \$50,000 for the Gutenberg edition.

People Talked About

Charles Dillingham, the popular theatrical man of New York, used to have a B for a central initial, but threw it into the discard because an inebriated tailor with the same monogram parted his in the middle with a B.

Mrs. Cyrus Hall McCormick, the wealthy Chicago woman, who recently gave \$30,000 for the child welfare exhibit to be opened there this month, has announced that she will pay any deficit that the executive committee have in paying the expenses of the exhibit.

Paul Henderson, 41 years old, said to be the youngest deputy sheriff in Missouri, took two 17-year-old prisoners to the state training school at Booneville last week.

The largest cattle deal ever made in southeastern Texas by any one person was closed in El Paso last week, when the papers were deposited in the American National bank showing that F. H. Evans had purchased of General Don Luis Terreros of Chihuahua 40,000 head of cattle.

Concurrent with the departure of Prof. Charles E. Merriam of Chicago for Washington on the occasion of Governor Wilson's campaign for mayor of Chicago, announced that the last issue of the state paper was deposited in the American National bank showing that F. H. Evans had purchased of General Don Luis Terreros of Chihuahua 40,000 head of cattle.

The sweeping decision handed down by the United States supreme court in the cattle grazing case fortifies the federal conservationists. The decision definitely settles the point that the federal government is complete master of government lands, no matter whether they be in sovereign states or not.

When it comes to actual performances most people doubtless will incline to the belief that if the democrats are really in earnest about these reforms they could hope for better results by going after one power at a time, completing that job and then taking up the others in order.

Mr. Morgan's woman librarian severely criticizes the fabulous expenditure of money for old books, but if she is not careful she may provoke a criticism from the boss.

Mr. Bryan repeats what he said in 1896, 1900 and 1908, that the "darkest hour is just before the dawn," and the dawn of democracy's triumph is at hand. It sounds well, if it is old.

Washington Life

Some interesting phases and gossip observed at the Nation's Capital.

The student body at the Annapolis Naval Academy protest against the public criticism hurled at the government school because of the Beers incident. The students disclaim responsibility for the humiliation of the young woman in a social way, and insist that the officer who tendered his resignation is responsible for the scandal.

Chicago Record-Herald: Shoe manufacturers announce that women's shoes are made larger than they used to be, although they are marked as small as ever.

Philadelphia Bulletin: It is announced that Governor Wilson's western trip is in no sense a campaign move, but merely to enable him to "see the country."

Long Time Farm Leases. An Example from Iowa Following. Des Moines Register and Leader.

The Iowa land owner at Mineola who is giving his tenants leases that run for ten years is setting other Iowa land owners an example that they ought to follow.

Senator William P. Frye of Maine, who resigned as president pro tempore of the senate on account of ill health, is nearly 90 years old and has not been in good health for some time.

Senator Frye has served longer in congress than any other man in either branch. He began service in the house forty years ago and after being elected to his sixth term, with the prospect of being chosen speaker of that body, he was suddenly promoted to the senate to succeed James G. Blaine when Mr. Blaine became secretary of state in the cabinet of President Garfield.

Representative William A. Cullup, a democrat, from Vincennes, Ind., is one of the most outspoken men in the house. He is a short, stout man with a florid face and a prominent nose, of which he is proud.

Not long ago a friend of Chief Justice White found him standing in the lobby of a Washington hotel holding a letter in his hand. There was a great crowd in the lobby and a great many people were at the desk.

"I would like to engage a room here for a lady from Louisiana a relative of mine, who desires to stop at this hotel during the coming Daughters of the American Revolution congress."

"Nothin' doin'," said the clerk. "What do I understand you to say?" inquired the chief justice.

"The room in the hotel vacant for that week," snapped the clerk, turning to see what another person wanted.

"Thank you," politely went out. The friend, who had spoken to the chief justice, remained in the hotel lobby. When there was a chance he went to the desk and said to the clerk: "Do you know who that was you just turned down for a room?"

"No; who was it?" "The chief justice of the United States," "Great Scott!" exclaimed the clerk. "Don't tell the boss." Somebody did tell the boss, however, and next morning the chief justice was waited on by a representative of the hotel, who told him he could have a room, a suite or a floor for the lady from Louisiana who wanted to come to the Daughters of the American Revolution congress, and if he would kindly indicate what he desired they would have the rooms sent up to him for inspection.

"I wonder if the virtuous, corporation-hating democrats will condemn Governor Wilson of New Jersey for accepting railroad passes?" was the remark of Colonel Tom Baldwin, a New Jersey lawyer, to a Washington Post reporter.

"Now that Governor Wilson has become so prominent as a presidential candidate and has called attention to so many acts by other actual politicians, some of his admirers may think he has played them false by accepting courtesies from wicked railroad managers. It has been the custom in New Jersey for years back to give every governor an annual pass on every railroad in the state."

Later on the occasion of Governor Wilson he found in nice little envelope passes on every railroad doing business in New Jersey, even to trolley lines. At first he would not be contaminated by touching such gifts from the corporate interests, but had his clerk, named Tumulty, send them back later on the wagon and he headed practical Tumulty did a little questioning and found that it was perfectly legal and proper for the governor to accept the passes and use them if he did not go beyond the state boundaries. This assured by the faithful Tumulty, the governor used a pass for the first time and rather enjoyed the sensation.

Big Farm for Wedding Gift. FORT DODGE, Ia., May 4.—A half section of Iowa farm land, worth \$60,000 was one of the wedding gifts L. E. Armstrong of Fort Dodge gave his only child, Julia, upon her marriage to Raymond Sleeper.

MERRY JINGLES.

Recesses.

First o'er battleships we fret; Then we make a gun Big and strong enough to get The warship on the run. Then some armoring brand new, Better to defend. Then a great gun we view— And so on without end.—Washington Star.

Soft Drinks.

Tom Jones and Susie Lemon Were out to take a walk. To see the flowers and hear the birds. And talk and talk, and talk. They wished to cross a brooklet. But Susie was afraid; Then Thomas helped her over— He was a Lemon aid.—Chicago Post.

A Queen Sultan.

He called while abroad on that elderly fraud Who reigns as the Sultan of Rhong. As a sing he was punk, for he didn't get drunk. Or sing us a topical song. He had no flow of wit and wasn't a bit Like the king in a musical play. Why, I give you my word, he had no royal guard. Nor even a pony ballist.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In the Spotlight.

Oh say, you Douglas people, Why do you wish to plunge The whole darned country into war Because you got a lunge At intervals from ballets? Those greasers shoot your way While trying to kill their enemies In battle's grim array! You ought to be rejoicing. Though some of you are shot. Because you got free notices As nothing else has got. Whoever heard of Douglas Until the Greasers came along And shot it full of holes.—New York Tribune.

MY MOTOR GIRL.

New York Sun. Though Phyllis hath no motor car She is a motor girl. She chugs the highways near and far. And sets them all astir! She speeds her soft and flashing eyes Across life's thank-you-marms Until the Greasers came along And shot it full of holes.—New York Tribune.

She rides o'er me both day and night. No matter what I say, She's ever on her onward flight Along her own swiftest way. Into my eyes she darts she throws The heart of her own eyes. And what's to her, couleur de rose Is gasoline to me.

She comes upon me unannounced Like motor around a curve; It makes no difference how I'm jounced. She keeps right on the averse; And when with towns upon my face I see her for her speed. She gears up to a higher pace With not a bit of heed.

When warnings show along the pike She slides like one possessed; No obstacle that she may strike. Her seat her car at rest. On, on, she flies, first as the breeze. Regardless of all rule; She says her chauffeur with rights that please The heart of us and cool.

Love is the chauffeur of her car. Its wheels are but her smiles; They carry her to scenes afar. Steered by her own will. Her beauty is the power strong That makes her motor start. And when of wights comes along Her garage is my heart.

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