

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION. 48,466

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, county clerk of said county, do hereby certify that the average daily circulation of this newspaper during the month of June, 1911, was 48,466.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this first day of July, 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.

Siss! Boom! Ah! Cheer up, it could be worse.

Be sure to keep the lotion bottle handy.

In case of fire, turn in a fire alarm without delay.

Many an effervescent vial is made over the soda water counter.

Note that the unchloroformed Dr. Osler becomes a baronet at 60.

Remember how just a year ago you were standing around the bulletin boards.

It would be the irony of fate if any of the Steel trust barons landed behind steel bars.

When Jim Corbett wore his hair like Senator La Follette's they called him "Pompador Jim."

There is one advantage in this jump-off from winter to summer—it cuts out the spring poet.

Men who cannot swim well should be careful about attempting to drown sorrows by the old method.

It would be interesting to know whether the Hon. Timothy Woodruff has discarded his fancy vests this weather.

Your Uncle Samuel is this day celebrating the hundred and thirty-fifth anniversary of his birth. Get the number straight.

Hugh Nichol is lieutenant governor of Ohio, but he may never hope to become as famous as Hugh Nichol, the "Little Nick" in the yesterdays of base ball.

It is possible, however, that so far as putting in the time goes, some members of the present congress may earn their salaries.

Nellie Bly says she has been robbed of \$1,000,000. Nellie was considered something of a dreamer when she wrote for the public prints.

A senator who reached the chamber three minutes late the other day missed the session entirely. Oh, how hard, those lawmakers are working.

The president tells congress he can stand it in Washington as long as congress can. Yet it would be anomalous to refer to the contest as a game of freeze-out.

Probably Senator Paynter of Kentucky, who has just been defeated for re-nomination by Ollie James, wishes now he had let Bailey vindicate Lorimer by himself.

The fact that Mr. Roosevelt had started this fight on the Sugar trust of course, will not stop the mouths of his detractors from saying that he recoiled from the big game.

At any rate, despite all the ominous portents, this glorious republic has not yet vanished from the earth, and ours is more a government of the people, by the people and for the people than it ever was.

If a 2 1/2-cent passenger fare is not unreasonable for South Dakota, the demand of the railroads to be allowed to go back to the 3-cent fare in Nebraska is surely unreasonable.

The Denver Republican calls Mr. John Arthur Johnson America's uncrowned king. Just as we were about to protest we chanced to remember that the Honorable Jeffries was an ex-king.

The Nebraska Progressive Republican league announces officially that it proposes to continue to advocate its loyalty to principles rather than to personalities. That is all right so far as it goes, but eventually it takes persons to put principles into practice.

Earthquake Shocks on the Coast.

As near as it is possible to make a comparison from press dispatches, the earthquake shocks felt in San Francisco and other California cities Saturday are nearly identical with a series of shocks experienced there on January 1, 1905, especially as to time. There were four distinct shocks, however, in 1905, the year before the awful calamity that came so near wiping out the city.

It is impossible to predict what nature may have in store for San Francisco, of course; whether the city may be visited by another terrible earthquake or not; but one thing is certain, the city is better prepared today than it was five years ago to withstand such a shock. It is today a modern-made city. It has been reconstructed on a steel and fireproof basis.

It must be remembered that fire wrought the chief end of the 1906 devastation. Moreover, the modern San Francisco is not only a fireproof city, but a city equipped with fire-fighting facilities it did not have in 1906. With a vast ocean before it, it lay a helpless prey in the lap of the ravishing flames five years ago, because its water system was antiquated and inadequate.

The dangers from an earthquake in San Francisco today, therefore, are very much less than they were before. And it is only fair to San Francisco that this fact be duly emphasized in any discussion of the phenomena of nature that periodically visit the city. Much criticism was spent at the expense of San Franciscans' loyalty in maintaining that their city was destroyed by fire and not earthquake in 1906, and yet that is largely the truth. It was a frame-built city then. Some of the largest and most famous of its many famous buildings were composed of frame, both in the business and residential districts, and when the earth quaked beneath them they fell, and, catching fire, they burned like tinder and to add to the city's misfortune it had that inadequate water system, whose pipes burst and became utterly useless.

All these things were kept in mind in the rebuilding of the new San Francisco; so that today it is probably in no greater danger from the wrath of nature's elements than any other city in the country.

The President's Trust Crusade.

The country probably is not surprised to learn of the president's determination to enter upon a "trust-busting" crusade. It is quite fitting that this herculean task should be begun, too, upon the most formidable of all trusts, the steel combine. If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, the president may well be taken at his word, for the Department of Justice, under his direction, has already done quite a deal of effective probing of the big combinations.

The president causes it to be known that he proposes to see that the criminal clause of the Sherman law shall not stand as a dead letter on the statute books of the nation. The people may entrust to so sane and careful a man as Mr. Taft the administration of any law, so that there need be no excited fears of persecution instead of prosecution of the trusts in this crusade. What must have struck most thinking people as foolishly remarkable on the part of the trusts is that they have not sought to evade prosecution by trying to bring their business within the limitations of the anti-trust law. Certainly they have had warning enough of the government's impatience of their conduct. They cannot complain of snap judgment. Ever since Theodore Roosevelt came into the presidency they have known of the government's intention to prosecute industrial institutions violating the Sherman law and President Taft has emphasized this notice to them. Yet they have not heeded until compelled by court order to do so. The gigantic combines convicted and sentenced to dissolution by the court of last resort declare their determination to comply with the decree to the letter, but they never yielded an inch until they had exhausted their last recourse at law, nor has any other trust pursued a different course, before or since.

Eugene F. Ware.

Eugene F. Ware belonged to that class of transplanted New Englanders who gave to Kansas its spirit of fierce patriotism, fearless idealism and bold independence. They were—were still—a sturdy, yet often erratic folk, erratic on the side of anxious solicitude for their views of the right. It is as natural for political and social reforms to grow in such a soil as it is for corn to fructify on the fertile plains of that state. And Captain Ware belonged to that school of versatile men who possess a certain peculiar aversion for things just as they are. It is more a form of intellectual honesty than iconoclasm, and yet there have been a good many iconoclasts among them. But theirs is chiefly an airy freedom of thought and action that attracts rather than repels. They love personal honor. They delight in their independence, though now and then some imitator has arisen in their midst, who, too light-headed to stand in the clarified air of their ideals, has toppled over and dragged down with him all in temporary contumely.

But Captain Ware was not one of these. In the profession of law, in letters, in his civic life and politics, he held to his ideals without bringing them into reproach. That he had a touch of the eccentric about him could not be successfully denied in the light of his career. When he reluctantly agreed to accept from President

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Auburn Granger: The recent state press meeting was peculiar in one respect: The members hurled many bouquets at themselves because of their having outgrown party.

Wakarusa Republican: A war against Sunday base ball has been started at Cedar Bluffs. This is a novel way of letting the world know that there is such a town somewhere.

Sidney Telegraph: If Mrs. Napolitano goes free there may be a great wave of husband killing in America, for there are plenty who need the axe as badly as Mr. Napolitano did.

Piattmouth Journal: Bird Critchfield seems to be greatly surprised because he is among the indicted lumbermen. We know some cattle men who were indicted a few years ago that felt the same way. But they had to walk the chalk line just the same.

Old Sol and Waist Line.

Woman, about whose varying and vanishing waist line so much has been said, may look on the fat men of Washington with a good deal of quiet humor these days, for Old Sol is convincing them that immutability is not a property of the masculine any more than of the feminine waist line. He has already succeeded by his ardent and prolonged embraces in dislocating a number of them. It is only a question of time how long these corpulent lawmakers can hold out against this vice-like grip of the sun. Some of them have done very well in staving off decisive action on a number of measures, evading the direct issue of tariff revision, while talking much of it, but none of them has been able to withstand a revision of the waist line under the pressure of this heated hug. The president himself is finding this power irresistible, though he laughs with a good deal of satisfaction, since he is as much in favor of a reduced waist line as he is of such tariff reductions between this country and Canada as are contemplated in the reciprocity bill. So not a grimace, but a smile comes upon his face every time he reaches for the belt to give it one more jerk—to the next hole.

We believe, all in all, Old Sol is doing a good work and that he is on the people's side, for it is quite a popular belief that congress has been in session all too long now, and should either adjourn or do something finally. If he can squeeze action out of it he can do what neither the people nor the president has succeeded completely in doing. Old Sol could make even a greater hit with the people out this way if he would concentrate for a time all his radiant glory and power upon the seat of government and those stubborn statesmen who sit therein. Let him enter into their little game of filibuster. He ought to make the finest old filibuster that ever visited Washington.

Omaha merchants are evidently doing business when their imports in the month of May alone amount to \$135,783 and for the eleven months ending with May \$810,847. Kansas City's May imports came to \$138,345, and its eleven months' total to \$1,686,816, which by comparison shows Omaha off to advantage.

As if it were not enough to charge 25 per cent more for ice in Omaha than is exacted in neighboring cities, the ice man is being accused also of giving short weight. How would you like to be the ice man?

Was It Worth While?

Kansas City Star. The fate of the Cunningham claims must cause Senator Guggenheim to wonder if it's really worth while to be a statesman.

Insinuation of Prejudice.

Chicago Record-Herald. Out at Omaha a debating society has decided that the horse is more detestable than the automobile. The society must be made up of people who get wages instead of salaries.

Head Winds in Washington.

Philadelphia Record. Opponents of reciprocity have the voices and the supporters of reciprocity have the votes. But it seems to be necessary that the voices should be exercised until they give out before the votes can be taken.

An Impressive Lesson.

Baltimore American. The experience of Charles W. Morse shows that while it may be hard to get rich manufacturers into prison, it is even harder to get them out. The lesson ought to carry its own moral so that he who runs may read.

Does Shotwell Shoot Straight?

Sioux City Journal. Franklin Shotwell is a striking man of Nebraska. He is the secretary of an organization known, to some extent, as the Nebraska Progressive Republican league. He says Nebraska will be for Taft in the next national convention of the republican party. The information pleases Senator Hitchcock a little bit. The indications are that there will be no serious opposition in the mid-west to the re-nomination of President Taft.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Sioux City Journal. On Tuesday Omaha voted on the question of issuing \$2,500,000 in bonds for the purchase of the water plant, and the proposition failed by a narrow margin to secure the necessary two-thirds majority. A proposition to issue \$100,000 in fire engine house bonds was likewise defeated. Douglas county, including Omaha, at the same time voted on a proposition to issue \$300,000 in bonds for the completion of the courthouse, and that met a similar fate. The combination represented too much of a good thing.

"Wild and Woolly" East.

Kansas City Times. The news of a train robbery near Erie, Pa., recalls the fact that the east has furnished a number of "wild and woolly" stories of that character during the last year.

Far be it from the west to attempt retaliation for past grievances by pointing the finger of scorn in that direction during the time of trouble and humiliation. But diligence should be maintained by the people of the east to curtail so far as possible the dangers of travel through that part of the country.

It really ought to be as safe to ride through Pennsylvania or Massachusetts on a railroad train as it is through Kansas or Missouri.

The Glorious Fourth

Some History of Stirring Events Related to a "Safe and Sound" Celebration.

"Let the day we greet again be completely safe and sane. Give the orators a chance and put away the mob."

Good words an up-to-the-minute post. So far, worth pushing along. Orators are few and far between. Spouters are as dangerous to listeners as cannon crackers. To those disposed to give serious thought to the meaning of the nation's birthday, no words of England's Georges is largely responsible for our misdeeds on national holidays.

During the third week of June the press carried copious stories of the pomp and circumstance attending the coronation of England's king, George V. How many Americans gave a thought to the fact that one of England's Georges is largely responsible for our misdeeds on national holidays.

The third of the Georges started the business. He did not mean to do it. Tried to prevent it with all the resources at his disposal, but he put the match to the fuse and the crackers attached have been exploding ever since. Doubtless the good involuntarily done by George III explains why some patriotic Americans cheered the crowning of the fifth member of the George family.

The wayback George of Independence day began kinging who was 30 years old, began the New York Press. As the first two Georges had too much on hand in the way of amusement to make names for themselves in politics, this one determined to make a home run the first time he went to bat and show folk what he could do.

Besides this, his mother, who probably was exulting in the family falling for sport, kept egging him on all the time by saying: "George, be king! George, be king!"

There was really no way out of it for the poor chap. And he succeeded in a way, for he soon had a powerful grip on the political reins of the country, though almost as tight as a political boss of this land of the free.

But where our wily politicians have brains behind them, George lacked, and instead of recognizing the fact and surrounding himself with wise heads he was a regular dog-in-the-manger to any one who wouldn't truckle to him and be used as a mere tool.

MISSION OF AMERICA.

What Freedom Meant to This Country and to the World. From oration of John Quincy Adams on July 4, 1821.

And now, friends and countrymen, if the wise and learned philosophers of the world should find their hearts disposed to inquire, What has America done for mankind? let our answer be this: America, into existence as a nation, proclaimed to mankind the inextinguishable rights of human nature, and the only lawful foundations of government. America, in the assembly of nations, since her admission among them, has invariably, though often fruitlessly, held forth to them the hand of honest friendship, of equal freedom, of generous reciprocity.

She has uniformly spoken among them, though often to heedless and often to disdainful ears, the language of equal liberty, in the lapse of nearly half a century, without a single exception, respected the independence of other nations, while asserting and maintaining her own. She has abstained from interference in the concerns of others, even when the conflict has been for principles to which she clings as to the last vital drop that visits the heart. She has seen that probably for centuries to come all the contests of that Aecidiana, the inveterate power and emerging right, wherever the standard of freedom and independence has been or shall be unfurled there will her heart, her benedictions and her prayers be. But she goes on abroad in search of monsters to destroy. She is the well-wisher to the freedom and independence of all.

She is the champion and vindicator only of her own. She will recommend the general cause, and the benignant sympathy of her voice, and she will know that by once enlisting under other banners than her own, were they even the banners of foreign independence, she would involve herself beyond the power of extrication, in all the vicissitudes, envy and ambition, which assume the colors and usurp the standard of freedom. The fundamental maxims of her policy would instantly change from liberty to force.

The frontiers upon her borders would no longer beam with the ineffable splendor of freedom and independence, but in its stead would soon be substituted an imperial duster, flashing in false and tarnished luster, among her friends, the murky radiance of dominion and power; she would no longer be the ruler of her own spirit.

People Talked About

During the early months of the revolution no declaration of independence had been made, but young Thomas Jefferson, thinking one might be needed soon, had been sitting up evenings to write it, and had it tucked up his sleeve all ready to pop at the correct moment.

These were people who went on a professional—twenty-four lawyers, four doctors, one clergyman (there were three others who studied for the ministry, but had reformed and gone into some other business), one manufacturer and nine merchants.

The people went so wild with enthusiasm that they broke a real good bell proclaiming liberty, and to this day we Americans stand before the old relic we scratch our heads and wonder which we are the most proud of—the bell or the crack in it.

The members signed it at a later date, and this is the way they lined up professionally—twenty-four lawyers, four doctors, one clergyman (there were three others who studied for the ministry, but had reformed and gone into some other business), one manufacturer and nine merchants.

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CAPITOL GRAFT BOOK SHUT

Architect of Pennsylvania "House of Scandal" Goes to Jail.

CONVICTION SEALED BY COURTS

How Justice and Death Favored the Conspirators Who Robbed the Quaker State of Millions of Dollars.

What is regarded as the last chapter in the Pennsylvania capitol frauds closes with the imprisonment of Joseph M. Huston, architect of this great house of scandal, whose conviction on charges of conspiracy was affirmed on May 23 by the state supreme court. The case of Huston was the last of the criminal trials in connection with the conspiracy by which the state of Pennsylvania was robbed of millions.

Four other men were convicted and sentenced to jail. John H. Sanderson, contractor, and William H. Mathews, ex-state treasurer, died before their sentences became effective; two of their confederates—James H. Shumaker, ex-superintendent of public grounds and buildings, and William F. Snyder, ex-auditor general—are serving terms in prison, and reburied pleaded nolle contendere, and reimbursed the state to the extent of \$24,900. In civil suits the state recovered approximately \$1,500,000.

It is improbable that much sympathy will be wasted on Huston. The time has passed when Pennsylvania has had enough of its capitol scandal, which came to light nearly five years ago in October, 1906, in the course of the Stuart-Emory gubernatorial campaign. The people want to forget the grafting and the greed that made it possible. They want to turn down the leaf of oblivion with a new sheet. Huston declares he was convicted by malice and public clamor, but the facts were against him, and the republican machine, which countenanced his acts, was powerless to save the young architect.

Tried Alone Three Times.

Huston actually has three trials. Having obtained a severance, he was not called to the bar with the other defendants. On the first trial he was acquitted of the charge of conspiracy, but was again called to plead to an indictment based on his certification of bills for work and material in which overcharges had been made. The second trial was delayed by Sanderson's death, and when called in January, 1910, it was postponed because the family of a juror had been quarantined on account of scarlet fever. The third trial resulted in the architect's conviction in the capitol county court on April 29 of the same year, after a bitter legal fight of four weeks. After being sentenced to the Eastern penitentiary for not less than six months or more than two years, and paying a fine of \$600 and costs, he took an appeal to the supreme court, his last resort. The body decided that he had been illegally convicted.

One curious feature of the trial was the jury's action in first reporting that they had found Huston guilty of "defrauding the commonwealth." They were informed by Judge Kunze that this was not a proper verdict, inasmuch as Huston had been indicted for conspiracy. He sent them back to their room, and finally they returned with a verdict in accordance with the indictment. They deliberated twenty-six hours. Naturally, Huston's lawyers made the most of this singular phase of their efforts to obtain a new trial. The superior court, however, was satisfied that the trial judge had not acted improperly in advising the jurors.

Telltale Mahogany Deals.

Perhaps the most damaging evidence against the architect concerned four big mahogany desks which were brought into court from the capitol as exhibits. The prosecution offered them in proof of its declaration that the desks had been incorrectly measured; that the state had been defrauded by being overcharged for them, and that, furnished by Sanderson and certified by Huston, they were excellent specimens of the fraudulent material which went into the capitol building.

According to witnesses, these desks were selected out of regularly listed and catalogued stock of the Derby Desk company of Springfield, Mass., and it was shown that only slight alterations from the stock designs had been made in them.

Huston, as capitol architect, received a commission of 4 per cent for the building's "specially designed" furniture. Yet the desks on exhibition were made with few alterations at Sanderson's order, and without any plans or specifications being furnished to the Derby company. For these four desks the state paid \$1,066.50, and they were billed by the contractor and paid for as containing fifty-eight and one-half feet. The desks were measured in court and were found to have a total length for the four of twenty-two and one-fourth feet.

To show Huston's part in the controversy the state introduced two letters from Huston to Hampton L. Carson, the attorney general of Pennsylvania, in these the architect made himself personally responsible for the correctness of the measurements of the capitol furniture as they were set forth in the bills which he had certified. His statement, in addition, virtually formed a denial that there were any falsely measured articles in the building.

Death on the Trail.

A striking feature of the capitol affair was the extent to which death thinned the ranks of the defendants and witnesses. In addition to Sanderson, the contractor for furnishings, and Mathews, death took

George F. Payne, contractor for the building itself; James C. Jeffers, warrant clerk in the auditor general's office, and John E. Stott, secretary of the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings; Jeffers and Stott, both witnesses, were found dead in their rooms. Another witness, J. Herbert Stevenson, bookkeeper for Sanderson, drowned himself in the Delaware river.

In round figures, it has been estimated that of \$1,124,388.80 expended upon the capitol and its contents, \$200,000 was in excess of a fair price. An investigating committee found that the construction work under the capitol building commission was well done, and the commission was censured only for permitting the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings to expend about \$200,000 in completing the building, with floors, marble walls, etc., when the commission was already supposed to have completed it with the original appropriation of \$400,000. The board was composed of Governor Pennypacker and Snyder and Mathews.

LAUGHING CRACKERS.

He-I understand the speakers at the banquet used a great deal of hyperbole. Rhe-Well, to judge from the way their wives have been telling how they came home that night, they used a good deal more than was good for 'em.—Baltimore American.

"Why has your son decided not to go into the ministry?" "Well, we've thought it all over and come to the conclusion that he ain't fitted for it. He don't like chicken."—Chicago Record-Herald.

New Reporter (bursting in)—I got the story. How many words? City Editor—I don't care how many, so you edit these. "Then the locomotive struck him he hurtled through the air as though shot from a catapult."—Chicago Tribune.

"Did you hear about the awful way in which Mrs. Newport was stung?" "Mercy, no. Tell me." "Why, she married an immensely wealthy contractor, and the contractor who presented the bills, the architect who certified to their correctness, and the superintendent of public grounds and buildings, the auditor general, and the state treasurer, who approved, audited and paid the bills, must have known they were fraudulent.—New York Post.

FOURTH OF JULY GIRL.

John Kendrick Bares in Leslie's. The red of her lips—tis a rich, rosy red; The pony before it is banishing its head; The horse she rode when 'tis glowing at 6 o'clock Hath never a redness so lovely as thou; And as for the cherry whose color is sung By troubadours old, middle-aged, and young, Its rare hues are paler than that which doth be On Phyllis' lips to the lovely eye.

THE WHITE. The white of her brow—ah, ye lilies so fair; How saffron ye seem to that purity there; The white of the light man have vaunted for years; The white of the pearl hath been likened to tears; The white of the robes of the cherub throng; That 'neath the heavens with anthem and song— Less pure, one and all, are these emblems of white.

THE BLUE. The blue of her eyes—well, the heavens are blue; And seas are intense with that marvelous hue; And blue is the violet there in the close; And deep with its wonders the rare rainbow glews; And blue is my heart when the garden's bloom With its needs of regret and the flowers of gloom— But never a hint of such azure I find As deep as those eyes to my lovely mind!

THE RED. Ab, Phyllis, the Red, and the Blue and the White; Who would not rejoice in the Red, White and Blue; And cheer for it daily embodied in you! A banner all glorious, flung to love's sky, And speaking to us as it rings with its glews; Come hither, I pray you—come hither and wave O'er the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave!

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