

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 spots, unused and returned copies, for the month of February, 1912, was 49,463.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager,
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 28th day of March, 1912.
ROBERT MUNKER,
Notary Public.

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

Now, Mr. Weatherman, no April-fogging.

High water usually means tall wheat and big corn.

If Nebraska, town elections don't go wet this time, they never will.

Little things to think about—If Bryan is nominated, will G. M. support him?

If our grand jury will only keep up the good work, it may yet catch up on lost time.

Chairman Underwood succeeded again in pulling the wool bill over the house's eyes.

Congressman Pepper of Iowa should become one of the hot members of the house.

The official ballot for the city primary will soon go to press. Do your withdrawing now.

Reports from educational quarters indicate that the southern mountaineers are still climbing.

Mrs. Helly Green turns her back on little old New York, though, only after she has cashed it in.

The author of "Sweet Marie" is being sued for divorce. Probably insists on singing his own songs.

A Commercial club 1,500 strong ought to carry some weight when it goes after something for Omaha.

As Colonel Roosevelt's chairman, Senator Dixon evidently goes on the theory, claim everything and get what you can.

That Chicago university hat girl now wishes she had sued for \$200,000 instead of only half that amount. Mercy, Esther!

Out in California they are disputing as to who was the original "progressive." Could it have been one of the old Argonauts?

M. F. Harrington, Nebraska's most prolific letter writer—World-Herald.

No, never will we admit it while John O. Yelver lives.

With the elephant as the joint symbol, a Philadelphia man has bet two-to-one that Taft and the Athletics will win again this year. Easy money one way, anyhow.

Colonel Roosevelt must have decided either that he has satisfied the people with his third-term explanations, or that the people cannot be satisfied on that point.

The miners, who have stopped work to negotiate peace, expect to be idle only a short time. Then why couldn't they have remained at work and done their negotiating at the same time?

In Wisconsin the republicans printed the names of Taft and La Follette on their primary ballots, of course allowing any one who wished to write in the names of other preferred candidates. Stop your giggling.

"Shall the people rule?" was Mr. Bryan's slogan. "Was," you understand, not "is." At the least, he has decided that the democrats of his own state shall not rule him in naming their choice for president—unless it happens to be his choice, siso.

Governor Harmon declines to enter the Illinois primary on the ground that it is a snap proceeding. It wasn't intended for the democratic bunch anyway—it was snapped by and for republicans only and opened to the democrats merely to avoid charges of partisan discrimination.

Taft Takes Iowa.

It is now practically settled that President Taft will take a majority of the Iowa delegation to the Chicago convention, leaving Senator Cummins with only a few votes in support of his candidacy from his home state. This is a striking testimonial to the strength of President Taft with his party, for it is certain that Senator Cummins would never have announced himself unless fully persuaded that he would have the backing of an almost solid delegation from his own state of Iowa.

It should be remembered that Iowa in particular has been heralded as one of the prairie states, afire with insurgency, which would go to any republican rather than to Taft, and that it was originally counted on by Senator La Follette as part of the insurgent column behind him. When it became doubtful whether La Follette would win in Iowa as against Taft, Senator Cummins was projected with the expectation of making certain of withholding all the Iowa delegates from the Taft forces. Yet it transpires that Iowa republicans prefer the president, not only as against La Follette, but as against Cummins, their own popular senator, who could not convince them that he was really in the running with any prospect of landing the nomination, and they were not ready to be party to any plan to nullify the influence of Iowa in the convention.

Now that the republicans of Iowa have spoken through their primaries and conventions, it would be the handsome thing for Senator Cummins to accept the verdict, and throw his influence to Taft.

The High Waters.

It is so easy to speak of breaking records that one hesitates, in referring to the present high waters, to go too far with superlatives. But this we know, that our Nebraska rivers are on what might prudently be called a rampage, and have wrought vast damage. At Waterloo, reports say, for instance, "the water fell fifteen inches, or exactly to the high water mark of 1831." Now, from that, of course, we decide that the water was very high back in 1831, but just how high one cannot tell without consulting the records. But it is thirty-one years back to 1831, and one may afford to go pretty far with his description of the terrible floods of that year.

But, for a fact, conditions of the past winter made floods inevitable when the ice should break, and the melting snows in the mountains will swell the waters again later. So that in addition to extreme cold, long drawn out, the "oldest inhabitants" of the future may hark back to 1912 with awe-fraught voice, and this spring also promise to give us of this section and generation further claim to distinction in our new high water marks.

Missouri's Trust Law Upheld.

The decision of the United States supreme court affirming the validity of the Missouri trust law under which the big oil corporations were ousted or brought to time, should be accepted as additional evidence of the court's intention to do no violence to the doctrine of states' rights, insofar as that doctrine is not in collision with federal jurisdiction. When we remember the supreme court's ruling in upholding the Nebraska bank guaranty law, and then consider this Missouri case ruling and some others intervening, we surely cannot entertain fears of the tribunal's disinclination to recognize the distinctive rights and powers of states to deal with corporations within their boundaries.

Of course, when it comes to the problem of interlocking railroad rates and their regulation, it is quite evident that the tendency is to center the balance of power in the central government. The Interstate Commerce commission has indicated for itself, that no rate made for local traffic that overlaps or affects interstate commerce is going to be left for control to state authority, but committing this control to the national government is not to be regarded as an abridgement of any state's rights. It is simply recognizing the logic of events in the evolution of transportation.

A Man's Friends.

Walt Whitman saw a miracle in every hour of the light and dark. That was because Walt Whitman lived in close contact with nature. He loved the fresh air, the sun, trees, grass, everything that sprang from the earth and came down from above. These elements were his companions. He knew them well. From them he drew power and then he gave out an inspiration. Walt Whitman would have been a very different man, a much smaller one, if he had been a cloistered one.

But nature's best plants are not her trees and her grass, but her men. And doubtless the "gray poet" realized this and knew and loved men. No man can afford not to. No man can afford to know fewer men than he can conveniently reach, and mingle with. Not that he must make friends for what he can get out of them. That sort of association is

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files
April 3.

Thirty Years Ago

The city is startled by a double homicide in which an old man, Joseph Jonas, shot his wife, killing her instantly, and then committed suicide. They lived on South Thirteenth street, opposite the Bohemian Catholic church.

The Childs' hospital at 17th Dodge street is now open to receive and care for sick children.

A small fire damaged Boyd's packing house to the extent of about \$1,000 before the department got it out.

The call for a meeting of the Bricklayers' union is signed by John S. Patton, vice president.

A most beautiful display of Easter cards may be seen at N. A. Kuhn's drug store, corner Fifteenth and Douglas streets.

"Hazel Kirk" by the Madison Square Garden Theater company, was an attraction at Boyd's with a star performance.

The annual meeting of the Omaha Law Library association selected these officers: President, Champion S. Chase; vice-president, E. B. Kennedy; treasurer, George Hunt; corresponding secretary, Joseph Clarkson; recording secretary, R. E. Gaylord; additional directors, E. Wakeley, George W. Doane, Howard B. Smith, Andrew Bevins, W. O. Bartholomew and A. Schwartzlander.

Good Men for Commissioner—II

John J. Ryder.

Another good man, in our opinion, for councilman under Omaha's new commission plan of city government is John J. Ryder. The fact that Mr. Ryder has until recently been employed on The Bee may account for a bias in his favor, but it also has given exceptional opportunities to judge of his ability and reliability. He has occupied positions of public trust—and always made a creditable record—in the legislature of Minnesota before coming to Nebraska, as labor commissioner under Governor Sheldon, and as present member of the board of directors of the Omaha Public Library. It is his newspaper experience, however, that has given him the point of view of the public on subjects which those charged with our city government will have to deal. He is a home owner and a taxpayer, and yet has had to work for wages for his living, and thus kept in close touch with the great majority of the community that rank as toilers. His endorsement by the Citizens' union, the only one on their list to be classed as a wage worker, is recognition of his personal worth.

When some of our commissioner-ship candidates offer to give up their present lucrative employments to serve the city for a paltry \$4,500 a year, the sacrifice on their part ought to be duly appreciated by the people.

Object Lessons Overdone.

Wall Street Journal.

Labor leader declares the public needs the object lesson of the big strike, which is about all he knows of the public's needs.

Unseemly Jealousy.

Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

The United States, France, Germany and Great Britain are mad because the new Chinese republic got a loan from Belgium instead of confining her borrowing to the four great Barkies. Isn't Belgium a rather small affair to be jealous of?

Figured into a Deal.

Philadelphia Press.

One of the jurors who acquitted the beef packers says he found it impossible to grasp the mass of figures presented for his consideration during the trial. He must be still more puzzled by the rise of meat prices immediately following the verdict.

A Supposing Case.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Suppose we had the recall in Illinois. What would the voters do with Judge Carpenter for permitting the jury in the beef packers' case to acquit them of criminal conspiracy? And what would they do with the twelve representatives of "the people" who rendered the verdict: "Guilt is personal," saith the prophets of insurgency, and a penalty must be expected either from the accused or the judge and jury; so it is written!

Favorite Sons at Baltimore.

Springfield Republican.

The instructions to the Indiana delegation to support Governor Marshall for the democratic presidential nomination will strengthen the belief that no candidate in the Baltimore convention will command enough votes to be nominated on the first ballot. Favorite sons are filling the field, and there exists to be no likelihood that any candidate will even have a majority over all when the balloting begins. An old-time convention struggle seems probable, with ballots running up toward a score. The chances for combinations will be numerous and the opportunities for intrigues correspondingly increased. The result of the convention at present cannot be in the least forecasted.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Washington Star: Of course the people are fit to govern themselves. But some self-sacrificing statesman has to arise with irascible emphasis now and then and show them how to go about it.

New York World: As the colonel watches the operation of the steam roller bearing down upon him he may reflect with pride that he manufactured the machine and taught the operator how to use it.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: La Follette's definition of a "progressive" seems to be a man who progresses on speech-making tours about the country instead of staying at Washington to attend to business.

Boston Herald: Of the 30,000 enrolled republican voters of New York county only 15,000 dropped into the nearby polling places Tuesday to mark their crosses for Colonel Roosevelt. Surely no extraordinary public demand.

St. Louis City Journal: The Taft victory in the Scott county caucus assures control of the Second district convention by supporters of the administration. After the second district convention the delegate race in Iowa will be: Taft, 39; Cummins, 2; Roosevelt, 6; La Follette, 6.

Out of the Running

Colonel Roosevelt's Campaign Managers Are Now Ready to Join the Down-and-Out Club

The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer (democratic), draws the picture of the third term campaign as it appeared at the national capital on Saturday:

Gloom, thick and heavy, has settled over the national Roosevelt headquarters here.

From admissions made today it may be stated that in all probability the Roosevelt headquarters will be closed by May 1, if not before.

Leaders of the Roosevelt movement within the last three days seem to have become convinced there no longer remains a chance of nominating the former president. Hope has been abandoned, it was said tonight, following confidential reports that the campaign trip now being made by Roosevelt.

It was the dream of the Roosevelt managers that the ex-president, in his appeal from the stump, would arouse the sentiment which the seven governors in their appeal to Roosevelt to announce his candidacy said existed in the country. The real reports sent to the Roosevelt managers, rather than the ones given to the public, are to the effect that the Roosevelt tour has failed.

The trip was planned to start an anti-Taft stampede. Its failure tonight is sorrowfully admitted by many of the strongest anti-Taft members of the republican insurgent group.

Word reached here tonight to the effect that the former president himself has learned that the glowing reports carried to him before he announced his candidacy were based upon hopes rather than facts. Because of the embarrassing position in which he finds himself, the reports say Colonel Roosevelt is letting loose with pointed and sharp rebukes for many of the very men who less than six weeks ago were telling him how he would sweep the country.

For example, Colonel Roosevelt was supremely confident of his ability to overwhelm President Taft in Ohio. The former president now is not only disgraced, but angry with the small group who informed him how Ohio would rise in solid phalanx to support his candidacy. The colonel believes he was misinformed.

Much the same feeling that exists with reference to Ohio applies to other states. The case of Missouri seemingly is typical of conditions over the country. Governor Hadley was a leader among the governors urging the Roosevelt candidacy. Colonel Roosevelt in his invasion of Missouri failed to stir the sentiment which was relied upon to give him the solid or practically solid delegation from that state.

Reports received here tonight (Saturday) are to the effect that President Taft will receive a majority of the Missouri delegation and that Governor Hadley, if he goes as a delegate-at-large, probably will be instructed to vote for Taft. It is believed, however, that Governor Hadley would refuse to serve as a convention delegate under those circumstances.

There is persistent talk here that Colonel Roosevelt is certain to meet the same fate that overtook Senator La Follette when his campaign went into eclipse because of his physical breakdown. Right and left there were descriptions from the Wisconsin senator. The stage apparently is set for the same procedure in the case of the former president. Among the most intense of the insurgents there is open talk that any mere man, no matter who he may be, is but an incident in the present fight; that it is a contest far beyond that embraced in the personality of any individual.

That was precisely the argument employed by Governor Johnson of California, Gifford Pinchot and several of the insurgent republican senators who abandoned Senator La Follette and setled upon Colonel Roosevelt as the "one best bet" to defeat President Taft. All chances have gone, apparently, for the insurgent group to pick another leader, or to groom a dark horse. Probably a majority of them have made up their minds to accept the inevitable, which they now believe to be the renomination of the president.

The New York primaries, which insure President Taft at least seventy-eight out of the ninety delegates, will stand. The Roosevelt managers have decided that an appeal to the courts will be futile. There is no idea that the New York assembly will act on the suggestion that a new primary bill should be enacted, and even if one should be enacted it could not possibly be put into operation so as to affect the delegates elected to the Chicago convention.

The Taft managers seemingly have dismissed from their minds the possibility of the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt. They are now chiefly concerned with the question as to whether there is to be a bolt at Chicago.

People Talked About

Miss Lillian Villa Wyman, a Boston dancing teacher, says nearly all the Boston girls are bow-legged or knock-kneed, and that most of them have big feet. Giving away family secrets is a new development of the intellectual supremacy of the 11th.

President Taft sleeps only six hours a night, and after rising at 8:30 a. m., engages for fifteen minutes in physical exercise, some mornings with his physical director and sometimes without. The president uses the Swedish system of Dr. Elizabeth Fennel, a Boston suffragette, has a poor opinion of men, cathartics. He breakfasts at 8 o'clock.

"After women get a little political power into their hands I shouldn't be surprised if they abolished a few men," she says.

"There are too many men in the world anyway. As a student of biology I can say that we could get along with a very few men."

A circumstantial report comes from Norristown, Pa., that John N. Jacobs, comptroller of Montgomery county, has turned back into the county treasury one year's salary and fees, amounting to \$4,000, being quite satisfied with the honor of serving the people. For president and general manager of the United States and Pennsylvania, John N. Jacobs. Platform: "Don't Need the Money."

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, exchange professor of Harvard, now in Germany, discusses the mental peculiarities of Colonel Roosevelt in the Vienna Neue Freie Presse. "From a personal acquaintance of many years," says the Harvard psychologist, "I can bear testimony that for no political advantage would Roosevelt consciously do a dishonorable thing or twist the truth." But it is immediately added: "However, as a professional psychologist I am bound to say that few men so easily succumb to auto-suggestion as does he, and also to illusions of memory, with all their accompanying phenomena."

The Bee's Letter Box

Takes Issue with Fuller.

PAPILLION, Neb., April 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice in The Bee a special dispatch from Lincoln purporting to be a statement of L. B. Fuller, secretary to the governor, relative to a letter which was received by me and read at the request over the body of Roy Blunt at Springfield. According to this dispatch Mr. Fuller says "the letter was written and sent at the urgent request of Governor Armstrong himself." He also says, "The coroner appeared in his talk with the executive office to be very desirous of having such a communication merely to conform with his idea of the situation that Governor Aldrich wrote the letter."

I do not understand why Secretary Fuller should make such a statement, as the entire statement is absolutely untrue. I never have had one word of conversation with the governor, nor anyone connected with his office, upon this or any other subject. I never have had the honor of making the governor's acquaintance. I never have seen him but once in my life and that was in the Rome hotel in Omaha some time last December. The letter in question was not sent to me, but to Mr. Flegenbaum of Springfield, and by him delivered to me at the request. I do not know what "prominent citizens of the county" may have done, but as for me, I at no time had the least apprehension of any trouble or violence at the request. As I knew the people of Springfield to be perfectly fair and law-abiding.

R. B. ARMSTRONG.

Wants Improvement Clubs to Act.

At a meeting of the Newport-Belvidere Improvement club the candidates recommended by the Citizens' union and the Labor league were discussed and it was apparent that there is a very decided dissatisfaction in our ranks with a part of those candidates. This has led me to believe that the same condition must prevail elsewhere. That being the case, and it being apparent that those on whom the dissatisfaction rests, will

Whittled to a Point.

"Have you read my latest speech?" asked the young statesman.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "And there is one thing about it that most commands my attention. You have avoided saying anything so striking that people will remember it against you in case you want to change your mind.—Washington Star.

"Men, as a rule, never know when they've got enough."

"No; for example, when a man receives heavy damages to his person or property, how long he goes to the courts to get more."—Baltimore American.

"I understand your boy Josh is experimenting on the lines of perpetual motion."

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstowel. "And I feel some encouraged about it. I thought for a while that the only thing Josh was going to take in was perpetual rest."—Washington Star.

"An old ducky was trying to describe how he preached. 'It's dis-a-way, boss,' said he. 'Fast Ah tells em w'at Ah'm fixin' to tell 'em den Ah—Ah tells 'em, an' den Ah tells 'em w'at Ah've told 'em.'—Judge.

"Do those people who moved into the flat across the hall seem to be desirable neighbors?" asked the man.

"No," replied the woman. "I watched everything that came out of the moving van. They haven't a thing that we would care to borrow."—Chicago Tribune.

"What good do you suppose the discovery of the South pole has done?"

"I don't know exactly. But offhand I should say that Amundsen has at least found one place where the roads aren't forever torn up for repairs."—Detroit Free Press.

God's Country.

You may sing of France and Spain And of sunny Italy, Of Germany and Scotland and the rest; From St. Petersburg to Perth There's not upon the earth The equal of our glorious, golden west.

There the sun goes down like fire, There the stars come out like sparks, While the breezes whisper low a plaintive tune

To the waving prairie grass that rustles as they pass, And the coyotes yelp in chorus at the moon.

You can hear the wrangler sing As he lulls his herd to rest, And his voice falls faint and husky on the night;

His songs they aren't new and his discords aren't few But it's music that you hear with keen delight.

Take your Venice and your Rome, Old Madrid or Gay Paree, Pay your fare to London or to Buda Pesth—

Any place you ever saw— It'll pay some to Omaha!

The gateway to God's land, the golden West! New Athens, O. F. L. WILSON.

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