THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION.

49,508

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 February, 1912, was 49,508.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1912.
(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.

Jost has just been elected mayor of Kansas City.

One never fully appreciates clean streets until the wind blows.

We, the bleachers, demand a new decision, Mr. Umpire. "Throw him out."

Over in South Omaha it seems a grand jury indictment is not a knock, but a boost.

The daily high water bulletins tell us exactly where to find the "submerged tenth."

Read announcements in The Bee's advertising columns, and do your spring shopping now.

"Do Words Mean Anything?" asks the New York Evening Post. When backed by deeds, yes.

Of course, they are all good men for commissioner, only some of them are better than others.

Note that Mayor "Jim's" friends are now giving him nonpartisan receptions by democrats only.

For a man who has quit the race, Senator La Follette is still chasing after votes tolerably lively.

The togas of Messrs. Lorimer and Stephenson have been duly laundered, but are the spots all out of them?

The New York World thinks it is safe not only to call it spring, but to bet on it. Still, our money is not in the ring.

Colonel Goethals assures us the canal will be open in a year. Just in time, then, for Taft's second inauguration.

The worst thing for socialists is to put their vagaries to a test as was done when Seidel was elected mayor of Milwaukee.

George F. Baer says, "I will do all in my power to avert a strike." If he will, we need look for no anthracite coal strike.

A young woman in Chicago suing for slander is accused of flirting with the jurors, which may give the lawyers a new tip.

The information that the grand jury is likely to quit within another week should be pleasing news to some of our exiles.

And yet it has been under plutocratic government that Mr. Bryan has risen from obscurity to world fame and affluence.

It goes without saying that every one of the eighty-five expects to be one of the seven. "Many are called, but few are chosen."

If Colonel Bryan does decide to take the fourth cup of coffee, let him refrain this time from pouring it out into his saucer to drink.

Orozco has taken oath as the commander-in-chief of his set of insurgents. Why, do Mexican insurgents bother about a little oath?

From a democratic standpoint, Chairman Underwood's success as a leader is to be measured from his ability to "put Taft in the hole." High standard, isn't it?

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt will make a three days' speaking tour of Illinois by special train in the presidential preference campaign.—News Item.

I am not a candidate, I am not seeking, and I will not ask any man for the nomination—Colonel Roosevelt's public statement January 22, 1912.

Progressing.

Federal Child Labor Bureau.

The senate has passed the Borah bill creating a child labor bureau as an adjunct to the Department of Commerce and Labor and only seventeen votes were cast against the bill in the upper house of congress. Many of these votes came from southern members, who were actuated, no doubt, by that jealous regard for the extensive privileges of the cotton mills to employ children, regardless of child welfare.

The largest and best interests and humanity and industry, we are sure, will be satisfied and benefited by such a law. The measure had a hard time getting through the senate. It was subjected to the most critical test of debate, with such men as Senator Bailey throwing all their power against it, but, on the other hand, it was supported by strong and unselfish interests, even out of congress entirely, interests that had no other motive than to serve the welfare of children and thus of humanity.

So far as that is concerned, why should the government maintain a well ordered and administered Department of Commerce and Labor for adults and utterly ignore the child, compelled to toil for a livelihood? Can a great paternal nation consistently do that? This one will not. Of course, the southerners who fought the bill did so on strategic lines. They resorted to their customary subterfuge of states' rights. This states' rights is a sacred thing when some selfish interest can be subserved by holding it up as a buffer, but as matter of fact, no state's rights are in the slightest jeopardy by such a measure as this. By what process of specious reasoning do our friends conclude that the federal government, which exercises a paternal direction over every branch of industry and every adult engaged in industry, is restrained from exercising the same authority over children who happen to be working in shops and factories?

But the provisions of this bill are broader than merely this, that they regulate working conditions; it seeks to protect the child in other spheres and contemplates its welfare by various methods, looking out for better system in mortality statistics and the like. Wisely administered, such a law would be of great value.

Bar on Poisonous Matches.

The Esch-Hughes bill levying a prohibitive tax upon white or yellow phosphorus matches, which practically means their extinction commercially, has now passed both house and senate. The chief opposition came from members representing districts in which these matches were manufactured and their pleas were that the law would interfere with the police power of states. Technical grounds, it appears, can always be found for any measure when opposition strives to find it. But this bill is one that looks beyond the money interests of even small manufacturers to the health and life of human beings. It is not denied that deadly diseases spring from phosphorous poisoning as the direct result of making and using these matches, and that is a thing which the government should not allow to go on if it can possibly prevent it. Of course, it is too bad that those engaged in the phosphorous match industry must lose by this legislation, but they are no worse off than manufacturers of any other article that, for good and sufficient reasons, falls under the ban of legislation. They may call it confiscation if they will, as some are doing, and demand recompense at the hands of the government, but they certainly do not expect their demands to be met.

Rodgers' Death.

The king of American aviators has gone the way of 126 other more or less eminent airmen. His death seems to have resulted largely from that peculiar daring which apparent success in the art of flying breeds in them all.

Probably as long as Calbraith P. Rodgers observed the known principles of the science and kept as far as possible within the limits of prudent experiment he might have continued in aviation. His machine seems to have been in excellent repair, his physical condition was good, he was not affected by the ethereal asphyxia or aerial somnipathy, to which he attributed most deaths of his fellow aviators. But, according to his companion, who had made a flight with him a little while before he met his death, Rodgers was becoming very careless; his exploits were making him daring and he took chances with the inconquerable, incorrigible forces of nature and they, resenting the familiarity, revolted and his death ensued.

It stands to reason that Rodgers encountered far more and greater perils in his continental flight last year than he met in simply soaring over the calm Pacific not more than 200 feet in the air, but Rodgers was ever alert for danger when flying from the Atlantic to the Pacific; he was on his guard, doing his best, demonstrating the possibilities of aerial navigation. At Long Beach he challenged the air, he flirted with the elements, he laughed at nature.

But what does it all show, that aviation will some day be reduced to practical utility? Well, so long as the man, the machine and the conditions of the elements have been perfectly propitious, a little success has been achieved, but the least tilt one way or the other in the balance of any of these and all is lost. Utilitarian aviation seems still in the future.

Good Men for Commissioner—IV.

W. G. Shriver.

Among republicans filed for councilman under Omaha's new plan of city government, the name of W. G. Shriver will commend itself to a large number of people of all classes. Mr. Shriver is an old-time resident of Omaha with experience in public life, as well as private business. He served in the council some years ago, and is now just rounding out a term as county assessor, to which office he was elected five years ago, having been held over an extra year by legislative enactment changing the law. Mr. Shriver volunteered as one of the plaintiffs in the famous tax suit, fought through the courts by the Real Estate exchange to raise the grossly undervalued assessments of the franchised corporations, and to put an end to their evasion of taxes to the cost of the small taxpayers and home-owners. As county assessor Mr. Shriver has been carefully performing his official duties with a view to giving the taxpayers a square deal as near as may be under the law, and with a reasonable measure of success. The same intelligence, ability and industry applied to the affairs of the city would make Mr. Shriver a good man for commissioner.

Unappreciative.

In a letter transmitting his version of the democratic squabble with request for space for its publication, Mr. Bryan repeats a complaint which he should be the last to utter. He says:

> Many of our daily papers are so under the influence of favor-seeking corporations that they are not only against the people editorially, but their news columns are colored in favor of the predatory interests to which they are subservient.

Of course, the motive back of this gauzy charge is quite transparent, being a notion that by pretending that other avenues of publicity are closed, the inherent spirit of fairness of every newspaper man will open its doors to him.

As a matter of fact, however, no one knows better than Mr. Bryan that there is nothing whatever to this pretense, as column upon column of free vent to his views by newspapers on which he has no claim whatever conclusively proves. The newspapers have made Mr. Bryan politically and financially, and all he is doing now is to cash in on the free advertising he has had in both news and editorial columns. He has himself more than once publicly testified to the fairness and liberality of the newspapers, and the daily newspapers, in particular, in enabling him to reach through their columns millions where his voice reaches only hundreds. Instead of misrepresenting and abusing the newspapers, Mr. Bryan ought to lose no opportunity to pay them tribute and give them thanks.

Our amiable democratic contemporary wants to know what would happen to the primary law if all the candidates for convention delegate announced that they would carry out presidential preference instructions only if they accorded with their own views. The question answers itself. But what we would like to know is, what the democrats would be saying if some of the republican candidates for convention delegate took the position that the primary vote was not binding only if it went their way?

The funniest of all is the explanation of the Roosevelt booster trying to ride into office on the colonel's coat-tails, that the spontaneous popular uprising for the third-term candidate was originated, created and engineered by Taft supporters. On that theory then there never was no spontaneous uprising nor popular demand.

Still, Mr. Gruenther, some of the $13,000, which you admit you handled for Bryan in 1908, was contributed and raised by brewers and liquor dealers, and so appeared in an itemized statement of account, as you will doubtless remember.

In a letter he is sending broadcast to Nebraska voters, Congressman Norris declares that in relinquishing his place in the house, and seeking the senatorship, he is entering a battle "which may mean my political death." Is it a swan song?

And now Chris Gruenther denies the allegation of the brewery lawyer sailing as a reformer. To whom did the brewer pay the money in the campaign of 1908? For what democratic candidates? And who got the money?

The Limit of Sacrifice.

Baltimore American.

The militant suffragettes in London have showed heroic courage by actually starving themselves in jail, but even that does not justify the assumption of superhuman heroism made by a suffragette who proposes that women should institute a boycott against merchants, one feature of it to refuse to buy new hats. Even the starving ones would pause at this sacrifice to the cause.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

April 5.

Thirty Years Ago—

The annual report of City Engineer Rosewater reviews public improvements of the year at length, showing the beginnings of the sewerage, water works and paving.

A well known railroad man is quoted as saying that at no distant day Omaha will have the finest, and most convenient railroad yards in the United States.

Photographs of Jesse James taken after death are advertised for sale in 25 cent and 30 cent sizes.

Three-fourths of the fire alarms are now sent in by telephone.

The funeral of the late Mrs. J. McVittie took place with interment at Prospect Hill.

It is a remarkable coincidence that Hascall and Hornberger were each beaten by ninety-nine votes.

Rev. J. W. Ingram was compelled to abandon his meeting at Schuyler on account of an attack of fever, and is now confined to his bed.

The government's stern wheel steamer, "General Sherman," arrived at this point yesterday en route from St. Louis to Bismark.

The ladies of the First Congregational church are preparing for an entertainment in which a fan drill will be the principal feature.

The only auction sale ever made in Omaha of a fine stock of imported Italian center tables, stands, fruit cases, and flowers, is being held, D. S. M. Fretwell, auctioneer.

Herman Meyer is back from a three months' trip abroad spent mostly in his old home in Rheinfelden, Switzerland.

The marriage of Edmund Peycke and Miss Christina Sturny, who came to this city from Vienna six months ago to visit her sister, Mrs. Dorn, took place on St. Mary's avenue. Judge Bencka tied the knot.

Twenty Years Ago—

At a regular meeting of the Manufacturers and Consumers' association, held in The Bee building, the following firms were elected members: A. W. Wells, confectioner; Schellbache & McBride, Omaha Truck company, H. C. Todd, box manufacturer; C. D. Woodward & Co., harness; G. A. Lindquest, tailor; Woodman Linseed Oil company; Hayden Bros.; W. H. Duffett, brick, Beatrice; Godfrey & Meals, water supplies, Fremont.

J. H. Shaw of Blair came to town to sink an artesian well in Hanscom pary for the park commissioners.

Chief Seavey suggested to Mayor Bemis the advisability of appointing a good man with police authority to work prisoners in the alleys, which greatly needed attention.

Sergeant Graves started upon a crusade in the interest of clean streets and sidewalks. Acting upon instructions from the police commission he was to visit every patrolman in the city, and in company with them call upon business houses of all sorts to co-operate in this work.

Sol Prince, chairman of the council committee on viaducts and railroads, reported that he had consulted with General Manager Clark of the Union Pacific and General Manager Holdrege of the Burlington and that they had agreed to proceed with the work of building the Union depot, provided the city would release the Union Pacific from its $200,000 bond agreeing to allow all roads to cross the bridge upon fair and equitable terms.

Ten Years Ago—

Dennis Brophy, chief engineer of the Willow Springs distillery, died at St. Joseph's hospital. Just as he was coming out of the blacksmith shop a piece of railroad iron fourteen feet long dropped from the roof of the building and struck him on the head.

Judge Dickinson of the district court held that Judge Munger of the United States district court had a perfect right to declare the Greater America company bankrupt and appoint Richard S. Horton trustee, and that such a judication at that point was final.

Mrs. Eloise Wright, wife of W. S. Wright, died at 11 a. m. at the family residence, 1302 South Thirtieth avenue, after an illnes of two weeks.

The regular weekly sale of booths in the Capitol avenue market site was a frost, as not a solitary bidder appeared.

J. H. McIntosh filed his brief in the case of Shriver and Morton against the city council before Judge Ryan as referee, involving taxes paid by public utility corporations.

The receipts of the Omaha postoffice for January, February and March showed $102,296.67, which was an increase over ...of of $11,753.18.

People Talked About

Spring additions to wet territory profits no one.

It appears to be much easier to bag a dig-dig than a delegate.

Miss Julia Sullivan will be the first woman to drive a public taxi for a Chicago motor livery concern. She is preparing to take the city examinations. The company has announced it will employ twenty women drivers.

Mrs. John Hollen of Chicago was so angered when thieves raided her coops and stole twenty chickens that she advertised for the culprits to come back and take the twelve they had left. Next morning all the chickens were gone.

Mrs. Elizabeth Seaman, better known as Nellie Bly, a writer, has been fined $600 by a federal judge in refusing to answer the question of a referee in liquidation proceedings relative to a bankrupt manufacturing company. Years ago Nellie could talk like a phonograph.

Charles John Prince a Bostonian, who has just died, was a descendant of Governor Winthrop of Massachusetts and of Roger Williams of Rhode Island. Another of his notable ancestors was Jonas Parker, the first man to fall in the battle of Lexington. He was a dealer in naval stores.

St. Paul lets go a grunt of pleasure on the discovery that the Minneapolis widow lost only $5 instead of $1,000 in a little game at Monte Carlo. Had a Minneapolis sport exceeded the St. Paul limit there would have been an outburst of moral reform that would knock the spots off the halo.

Major General Frederick Dent Grant, commander of the Department of the East, has been obliged to take a four-months' leave of absence owing to poor health. An affection of the throat, said to be similar to that which caused the death of General Grant in 1885, is the cause of his departure from Governor's Island.

Lineup of Parties

Democratic Survey of the Progress of the Battle for the Presidential Nomination

Harper's Weekly (dem.).

Readers of this journal are aware that from the beginning of the year we have held fast to the opinion that Roosevelt would unwittingly solidify the great body of republicans behind Taft, and so make the president a formidable candidate at the polls. Democrats who were disposed to make light of our warning to that effect uttered months ago will hardly deny that this anticipation is now being realized. Roosevelt's extreme proposals have served only to draw attention to the good rather than the ill of the Taft administration, and to make for a contrast in republican minds which has inured greatly to the president's benefit.

Roosevelt has done what Taft himself was powerless to do. He has scotched the insurgent movement by discrediting it. He has driven back into the ranks fully a million of the dissatisfied republicans who had nearly, if not quite, reached the conclusion that a party defeat would have a salutary effect. By snatching the "progressive" banner from La Follette and bearing it far into the camp of the rankest populism he has rendered nugatory the efforts of the men like Cummins to upset the old order and re-established the republican party upon a broader and fairer basis. The lines are already being drawn as tightly as ever they were around the great body of republican voters, and the party will enter the campaign with old-time determination to win upon the principles, backed by potent financial aid, which so many times have been condemned in June, only to be approved in November.

That Roosevelt will continue to do all in his power to revive the old break within the party or to make a new ruction must be taken for granted. Indeed, it is more than possible that, as time goes on and his efforts to regain the assistance of former friends prove unavailing, leaving as his corporal's guard only the few disgruntled and mainly discredited politicians who now surround him, he will resort to measures yet more desperate, if such he can imagine. His sole purpose, as we have pointed out persistently, and as people now, we surmise, are beginning to believe, is not to engage himself in a losing battle, but to beat Taft—that and nothing else. Already his mouthpieces are beginning to dwell significantly upon the irreconcilability of the Taft and Roosevelt forces, and to hint at the desirability of selecting a "compromise" candidate, upon whom all can unite.

But they reckon without their host. President Taft is fully cognizant of both the scheming and the intent, and cannot be frightened into the doing of an act of self-repudiation. He has made it perfectly clear, moreover, that this is not his fight. Not he personally, but the established usage of his party in according a president a second term, is under guerrilla fire. His own record must stand for what it is, and his sole obligation in the premises is to see to it that the record itself be not misrepresented. This he is doing and doing well. It remains only for the republican party to decide whether President Taft's performance has been so wretched as to make it necessary to assume the tremendous risk of smashing a party custom which hitherto has been considered inviolable.

The outcome, of course, is certain. Mr. Taft will be renominated easily and promptly, and, standing upon the platform outlined in his masterful Toledo speech, will become a formidable candidate.

This does not mean that the democrats have been or are likely to be deprived of the opportunity which last year seemed so fair. It simply emphasizes the need of hearkening to the dictates of wisdom and of prudence. At the present writing, it is gratifying to observe they are heeding most advantageously our thoughtful admonition to let the other fellows do the squabbling. The various candidates are as polite to one another as democrats can be expected to be, Mr. Underwood is guiding the house majority safely between the rocks, the various governors, as a whole, are attending to their business and even Brother Bryan is beginning to radiate the glow of a conciliatory spirit.

Everybody will get mad, of course, after a while. They wouldn't be democrats if they didn't. But things look pretty good now. So our advice to the democrats of the various states is to send to Baltimore uninstructed delegations, comprising their strongest and wisest men, capable of meeting the situation which will then confront them with foresight and sagacity.

Love's Labor Wasted.

Springfield Republican.

The bill providing for the abolition of the United States senate and the office of vice president, offered by Congressman Lindbergh of Minnesota, need not disturb anybody. The senate will never vote to abolish itself, and only a violent revolution, probably, could destroy it, although there is a way provided by the federal constitution for getting rid of it through a constitutional convention called at the request of two-thirds of the states.

One Trial is Enough.

St. Paul Dispatch.

While the beef barons have proved to the jury that they did not do anything wrong, they have concluded that it would be just as well to quit being good in the accustomed way.

Openings Without Number.

Houston Post.

Young Senator Dixon charges the president of the United States with bribery. It is not a matter of so much importance save as it illustrates the marvelous freedom with which a man may make an ass of himself in this country.

THE CHURCH AND MARRIAGE.

Baltimore American: A Chicago bishop has declared that candidates for marriage in his church must have a clean bill of health. A safe and sane cupid, conducting an antiseptic courtship, will certainly be a sight for the astonished gods.

Chicago News: No one can even estimate the sum of human misery due to the marriage of the unfit. Therefore the determination of Dean Sumner and his coadjutors at the Episcopal Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul not to perform the marriage ceremony for persons who cannot prove their physical and mental fitness will be regarded by most thoughtful persons as in accord with sound principles based upon social needs.

Philadelphia Press: Both state and church have come more and more to interfere in matters of matrimony so far as law and morals are concerned, and no one questions either their right or their duty to do so. Dean Sumner and Bishop Anderson have simply pointed out an equally important right and duty: that of preventing so far as it is humanly possible the spread of physical no less than moral corruption. From this small beginning may well develop what will prove to be one of the greatest blessings to mankind.

Brooklyn Eagle: It will be almost as hard to get married as it is to get on the police force or in the fire department if Dean W. T. Sumner of St. Peter and St. Paul cathedral of Chicago has his way. He wants physical examinations, but does not insist on mental examinations. Defective mental traits are admittedly transmissible, and so may be deemed communicable. The dean is aware that marriages are not made in heaven and is only trying to attain that ideal by reducing the number made here without entering the field of fine disputation where camels are swallowed and gnats strained at.

SUNNY GEMS.

"What is the survival of the fittest?" "It's this way. Some women get through the winter in spite of their peek-a-boo clothes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Six-year-old Nellie saw her father run to the assistance of a drunken man who had fallen in passing their door.

"Papa! Papa! Come back!" she cried. "You'll ketch drunk."—Judge.

"Shall we go into the east side and take a look at the 'Great Unwashed?'"

"No; let us go to the opera and see the great undressed."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cholly—Tell your sister I am here, little man. And here's a dime for your trouble.

Bobby—Yes; she said there'd be trouble if I let you know she was in.—Boston Transcript.

THE OPTIMIST.

Zella Slater Bissell in Woman's World.

Is your lot in life a hard one—do you toil
for others' gain?
Ease and luxury denied you—feeling all
privation's pain?
Shall I, therefore, whine and sniffle—rage
in bitterness of mind?
Nay, my friend, with courage lofty, I
will strive to be resigned.
Knowing poverty's a blessing, fate is kind
when she denies,
I can bravely, almost cheerfully, devote
you
To the life of sacrifice.

Has the girl you loved to madness turned
on you her chilly frown?
Has she scorned your humble wooing, or,
in plain words, turned you down?
I will not in weak dejection pine about
your broken heart,
But with philosophic calmness view this
matter for my part.
And I cheer myself by thinking and my
courage thus renew
With the sane and rational reflection—
She was not the girl for you.

I am not a saint or hero, nor on hardships do I dote;
In this world of toil and trouble there are
things that get my goat.
There are times I kick and grumble;
oftimes I feel quite peeved
When of some dear hope or project most
unkindly I'm bereaved.
But I think among my virtues this I
safely may include:
I bear the other fellow's troubles
With most Christian fortitude.