

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.00
Daily Bee, one year, \$1.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per mo., 25c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per mo., 15c

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

OFFICES
Omaha—The Bee Building, 213 N. 3rd St.
Chicago—144 Marquette Bldg.

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

MARCH 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 spotted, unused and returned copies, for the month of March, 1912, was 49,508.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and before me this 15th day of April, 1912.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

And the coat-tail candidates hung on.

Now to recall a few court decisions.

Mankind is deeper than ever in debt to Marconi.

When does Brother Underwood expect really to start?

It's a far cry from an April primary to a November election.

The coat-tail hangers certainly played in luck for once.

We can readily do without a return engagement of Jack Frost.

Into the jaws of death rode the 2,300 and out came but one-third of them.

The world-wide grief over the victims may also be fitted described as Titanic.

The political ambition of some men ends with having a 5-cent cigar named for them.

"Champ Clark Runs Like a Hare," says a headline. Not even a hound dog could catch him.

A few rapturous notes from our own Governor Aldrich are about due expectant people.

In Illinois a cabman is running for congress. No matter how dark the night, they will never lose him.

A woman in an eastern city has been fined \$500 for gossiping. Another blow to woman's rights.

The people do rule, but Tom Blackburn persists that his platform is built on the rock of eternal truth.

"For whom is Murphy?" indignantly asks the Washington Post. Why, for Mister Murphy, of course.

Second heat in the municipal commission plan handicap is scheduled for May 7. Coming fast and not far off.

While Governors Wilson and Harmon were quarreling over Nebraska, Speaker Clark slipped in between them.

What would happen if someone walked into the White Star Line office and began calling the passenger roll of the Titanic?

Senator La Follette will be more certain than ever now that he would have won out in Nebraska had not the colonel followed in his trail.

It is said that J. P. Morgan has been mobbed in Florence. Showing that great art collectors, like prophets, are not without honor save in their own countries.

A fine golf course, an elegant promenade, a luxurious palm garden, a delightful swimming pool, a breezy tennis court, a modern theater—all these on board, but not enough lifeboats.

By all means a campaign publicity for presidential candidates and one that will apply retroactively for this campaign. We may yet learn who is paying for all these special trains.

With Bryan and Hitchcock both chosen delegates to represent Nebraska in the Baltimore convention under Champ Clark instructions, that "question of honesty" will still remain unanswered.

Baldridge for Congress.

Out of the triangular contest for the republican nomination for congress, Howard H. Baldridge emerges with a substantial lead over his competitors, and it will therefore be Mr. Baldridge who will try it out with Congressman Lobeck for the seat now held by the latter.

This congressional district, consisting of Douglas, Sarpy and Washington counties, is naturally republican, and by rights should be represented at Washington by a republican. The truth is Congressman Lobeck is there now, not on his own account, but because he was carried along on the democratic ticket as beneficiary of the wet and dry fight of two years ago, in which the democratic candidate for governor was the rallying point for the liberals.

On the relative merits and abilities of the men Congressman Lobeck will have no license to win out over Baldridge. Mr. Baldridge's position in the business community, his standing at the bar, his good record in other public offices and his services to his party and to the public mark him as the man to redeem the district to the republicans.

Chief Donahue Again Vindicated.

Chief of Police Donahue has again been handsomely vindicated by the decision of the supreme court in his favor in the ouster proceedings instituted against him by direction of Governor Shallenberger. The court plainly says that, notwithstanding all the noise and froth in the hearing of the charges, no case was established showing anything like willful neglect of duty that would justify an adverse finding.

Everyone in Omaha knows that the city has never had a more faithful and efficient head for its police department than it has today in Chief Donahue, and that the constant warfare waged upon him emanates from sources that would use the position for their own selfish ends. Everyone here in Omaha also knows that the chief has been made to bear the brunt of this attack as a scapegoat for others with whom responsibility rests; that the charges were originally drawn to invoke ouster proceedings against the mayor and police board members; that Governor Shallenberger for purely political reasons expulcated the mayor at the outset, and later upon legal advice annulled the proceedings so far as they related to the police board. Under such circumstances to hold the chief of police culpable for the general policy of the department directed by the mayor and police commissioners would have been an unmitigated outrage.

Chief Donahue is to be congratulated on his vindication, but no more so than is Omaha on the assurance of the continuance of his services.

Work for Workers.

The San Francisco Chronicle declares that the league formed in that city for the ostensible purpose of helping the "unemployed" is hurting the city by disseminating exaggerated reports and statements of the number of idle men and the lack of employment in San Francisco. The Chronicle says the governor of the state had an official investigation of the employment situation made in that city with a result demonstrating that the condition is entirely normal, that no more men are idle than is natural at this time of the year. If that is true, something should be done in San Francisco's behalf to stop this blackwashing of the city abroad by some of its own citizens. That is one of the pernicious evils, though, that many cities have to put up with and the strange thing is that those who give their home town this damaging publicity always seem to find some excuse of reform or philanthropy in justification. But it is quite probable that the unemployed in most if not all cities will have a call to work when the great construction campaigns of the railroads and other big builders begin. The Burlington system recently gave employment to 5,000 men and advertised for another 1,000 and that number will be multiplied many times by all the western roads before long.

The Fame of Industrial Peace.

No news from the coal mine conference these days may be considered good news. The longer the conferences continue the longer a strike is averted. Messrs. Baer and White, the respective mine and union leaders, will achieve a fame for themselves of an enduring character if they succeed finally in securing permanent peace and no fame either or both might achieve through the channels of a disagreement or a strike would be worthy a comparison with this fame of industrial peace.

To add to the other deterrents that stand between business and normal prosperity in this country just now, a tieup of the coal mines would be a little more than a patient and forbearing people should be called on to suffer. The public finds itself slow to respond to appeals for sympathy on either side of this controversy; its sympathies lie alongside of its interests and that is on the side of peace and industry, against disorder and a strike.

It is quite probable that any strike precipitated at this time of such general effect as a coal mine strike

would fall to arouse much public sympathy and the same may be said of the pending troubles between the eastern railroads and their engineers. That does not mean that public sentiment would necessarily be against the employes, but it means that public sentiment probably would be very much outraged at the failure of the factions to overlook selfish interests for the time being and sacrifice something in behalf of the larger interests, that affecting the whole people.

The Thief of Time.

Without wishing to excuse offense in the old rogue, we may admit that procrastination is not alone the thief of time. The fellow who drops in on you during your rush hours, when business is piled a foot or two high before you, and takes as much of your time as your patience and good manners will permit you to grant him, where does he come in? Over your desk you have that fine pungent little motto:

This is my busy day.

On the wall to the rear is another one, reading: Talk fast; that's the way I work.

And yet your visitor tarries and talks, not fast, but long. In addition to being a thief of your time, he might, by a more vulgar classification, also be denominated a boor.

Time is golden. It is old, but true. Yet with what astonishing profligacy it is wasted, by all of us, no matter how furious the pace with which we work. It is not always the head buried in a huge pile of papers at the desk that is most improving the time. Part of that time, perhaps, should be spent in resting that weary brain, or that tired body, as a precaution for the future. So it comes by that one may be his own thief of time, and that, too, when he imagines himself most honest and prudent with every moment at his command.

But the commonest waste of time which most of us make is the failure to get out of each day and each hour all that we can. Constant progress, larger efficiency, should be the laudable ambition of every man and he who neglects to improve the procession of opportunities as they come fails to achieve the end he had sought. That is a waste of time, quite as much as that of procrastination or of the "friend" who has just dropped in upon you.

To a man up a tree, that vault fixture deal for our new county court house exhibits at least enough circumstantial evidence to arouse suspicion that the fixture men had started out to do some fixing in advance.

It has been noticed that April is stealing a march on June as the merry month of matrimony. Perhaps the young folks wish to get these little preliminaries off hand before the June conventions.

The steamship owner, the auto scorcher and every other speed maniac who gambles with death usually loses and the great sad fact is he has not the power to pay for the loss.

Mr. Morgan is 75. Yet for an old gentleman he seems to be quite active.

Immortality of Truth. Philadelphia Bulletin. The psalmist's reference to the perils of those "that go down to the sea in ships" is as applicable today as when David penned it.

Prosperity of the Daughters. New York World. At a reception in Washington the representatives of the Daughters of the American Revolution are said to have worn more than 10,000 worth of jewelry—a display their grandmothers would have regarded as a revolution indeed.

Safety Sacrificed for Luxury. Pittsburgh Dispatch. The world has heard much about the Titanic's outdoor gymnasium, its multiplicity of bathtubs, its swimming pool, its ballroom and its other striking features, but a proper supply of lifeboats would have been a more shrewd kind of equipment.

No Flying Over the Border. Philadelphia Record. War can be waged overhead as well as on terra firma. It has therefore been determined by the War department that airplanes are war material, and may not be shipped across the border into Mexico under present revolutionary conditions in our neighbor republic.

"As Cruel as the Grave." Chicago Inter Ocean. Nature, or whatever you choose to call her, is far from being the loving mother she is so often called. Though as capricious as fortune at times, in general she is as cruel as the grave. She seldom pardons a mistake and is wont to exact full penalty.

Pinch of a Dozen Palms. Philadelphia Press. Some investigation into the high cost of living in New York has revealed the fact that certain kinds of supplies passed through twelve hands from the producer to the consumer. This explains at least some of the trouble. It is ascertained that no one of these got more than a reasonable profit, but twelve reasonable profits on any article pile up considerably and can hardly fail to make ultimate cost unreasonable.

Wine Production and Temperance. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. France takes the lead of all other countries in wine production, with Italy as its closest competitor. For 1911 there was a total of 1,277,196,309 gallons of wine made in France, valued at \$294,867,112. In Italy the production of wine for 1911 was 1,131,463,900 gallons. There are over 12,000,000 acres of land in Italy set apart for vine-grape cultivation. It is the boast of both these great wine-producing nations that their people are more temperate than the average of other civilized peoples.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files
April 22.
Thirty Years Ago—Donations to the child's hospital during March are acknowledged by Sister Sarah in charge, including among other things: Sausage from Mrs. Harris, a parcel of baby clothes from Mrs. Balcomb, one basket of potatoes from Mrs. Byron Reed, six sheets from Mrs. Woolworth and two jars of preserves from Mrs. Barker.

The St. Joseph hospital fair at Creighton hall closed after two weeks of unprecedented success, with net proceeds expected to exceed \$5,000. Articles voted away brought the opera bonnet to Miss Maggie Dalton, a carriage whip to W. J. Paxton, the stole to the Holy Family church and the fire king's desk to F. J. McShane.

A pleasant entertainment took place at Brown hall with musical and essay numbers by Miss Cody, Miss Thomas, Miss Latham, Miss Hager, Miss Linsinger and Miss Spark and closing with a drama entitled "A Cup of Tea," presented by Miss Ambrose, Miss Linsinger and Miss Tarbell.

The old and reliable jewelry and music house of Max Meyer & Bro., have again placed Ponce White, Jr. in charge of their piano and organ department.

For the four weeks ending today twenty-two marriage licenses were issued by the probate court as indication of brisk work by Dan Cupid.

The sportsmen camped on the Rawhide are having a jolly time. Tenth street below Jackson is considerably cut up now for the laying of water pipes.

The North Presbyterian church was ready for the plasterers, who are asked to put in bids for the job.

The walk across the Ninth street bridge has been put in excellent condition by order of the city council. It has not been in such good shape for four years.

Fred Linberg, the Union Pacific blacksmith, is the happy father of a ten-pound girl.

Depositions are being taken in the case of W. J. Connell against the Pennsylvania Railroad company, in which the plaintiff sues for \$15,000 for being put off a train when he held an unlimited ticket.

Twenty Years Ago—Washington hall was densely filled when Chairman Dave Mercer called the county convention to order. Chris Specht nominated J. L. Carr and D. L. Johnson of West Omaha nominated Ezra P. Savage of South Omaha for temporary chairman and Savage won. Harry Cousenman and Charley Potter were elected temporary secretaries. The temporary organization was made permanent. Responding to a call Edward Rosewater addressed the convention and declared his readiness to support the choices of county, state and national conventions.

The politicians gave a big ball at Washington hall, James J. Fallon was master of ceremonies and Ed Kennedy, Matt Traughton, James H. Whalen, J. J. Grice and others had active places on the program.

Will Carleton, the creator of "Betty and I Are Out," delighted an immense audience at the Young Men's Christian association.

Fred C. Mathews, cashier of the Burlington general passenger department, was, it was announced, slated for the position of J. B. Griffith, traveling passenger agent, who was promoted to Chicago. J. B. Reynolds, it was stated, probably would be transferred to the territory east of the river.

H. H. Henderson, who had some exciting business experiences in Omaha and had gone to reside elsewhere, was expected to return to this city and resume business connections.

Ten Years Ago—The thirty-first annual meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest convened at the First Congregational church. Rev. R. M. Stevenson of the Second Presbyterian church presided at the opening session. Among the speakers were Revs. J. N. Hyde of India, H. G. Underwood of Seoul, Korea, and G. E. Knauer of Batavia, Africa.

The weather "did" a bad action today for Omaha, which gave alternating currents of hot and cold. The mercury ran up to 83 and then suddenly plunged down to 53 and the wind rose and fell about the same way.

Fred Loewe returned to Omaha from Milwaukee and resumed his old place in the Brandeis store.

Mrs. A. T. Sigwart proved to one man that it pays to be the wife of a policeman. At midnight Mrs. Sigwart heard the wrong kind of a noise at her front door, 1215 South Fifth street, and fired through the window. Later she went out to explore and found large spots of blood on her front porch.

The young people of the St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church in gave their pastor and his wife, Rev. Robert Yost and Mrs. Yost, a reception. It was in charge of Miss S. Grace Cady, Miss McKennis, Roy Pierce and E. L. Hurlley. Mrs. Hood, Herbert Elliott and a quartet took part in a literary and musical program.

People Talked About

After having ridden more than 1,000,000 miles on the same job, J. D. Smith, a conductor for fifty-two years and the oldest employe in point of service on the Boston & Albany railroad, has retired at 75.

Miss Charlotte Rumbold and Miss Mary E. Buckley are the first women to be nominated for places on the executive board of the Civic league of St. Louis.

Fighting women on the board is the result of a direct primary conducted by the nominating board.

Ever since the battle of Waterloo the Rothschilds have been the actual rulers of Europe, and European nations are so in debt to them that it would be impossible for them to pay them off, said David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford university, in a recent address to the student body.

Having been without sleep thirty years, Albert E. Herpin, a Trenton man, at last complains of being weary. Mentally he experiences no weariness, but says he is physically weak. He believes a nap of only five minutes' duration would give him new life.

The Bee's Letter Box

Before and After Talking. OMAHA, April 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Neverthless and notwithstanding these confusions to be my views and the sane thought of America cannot be driven or stamped into the unwisdom of departing from these fundamental propositions: "Referendum or recall of judicial decisions by vote of the people is the rankest of revolutionary rot." "Recall of judges is an assault upon the keystone of the arch of American popular sovereignty."

"Initiative and referendum as applied to state and national legislation emasculates the legislator, eliminates political leadership and weakens representative government."

"Initiative, referendum and recall are a trinity of heresies directly in conflict with the American theory of self-government, with three independent branches, each a check upon the other two, and all united under the American constitution, the greatest charter of human liberty thus far devised by the brain of man."

THOMAS W. BLACKBURN.

Armenia Returns Sympathy.

OMAHA, April 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: As an interpreter to the feelings of a nation, whose existence has been an eternal misery, and where life is a suffering, I come to offer our most hearty sympathy and sorrow to the great and noble nation of Armenia, who has recently been terrified by one of the most horrid tragedies the world has ever seen.

Horrors of Titanic reminds me of a mourning event of the same nature, a third anniversary I am unfortunately unable to mourn.

In the latter part of April, 1906, I was the eye witness of the most inhuman brutal calamity which the human mind can ever grasp. My unhappy country, Armenia, was once more reddened with the innocent blood of 35,000 unfortunate sons. Thousands of women and children were the victims of the superstitious and most unchristian and evil blinded Mohammedan vandalism. Our towns were burned to ashes, our properties plundered, our dear ones who were subjected to such degrees of tortures that human mind fails to realize.

In this stage of affairs, of course, any little measure of sympathy and friendly feelings expressed were appreciable, though they be powerless to enlighten to any degree, our unfortunate and sorrow-darkened hearts. When, sir, you were the first noble nation who stretched out the first hand of sympathy; you were the first that expressed hatred against the mean tricks of the dirty Turks.

So, now, when we are before the unknown tombs of thousands of ill-fated victims of the horrible tragedy of the Titanic our bleeding hearts again unconsciously run to the miseries of our forsaken nation, and through our sincere sympathies and sorrows we are satisfied in thinking that, henceforth in our eternal trouble and misfortunes we will have the sisterly sympathies of this great nation, more heartily and sincerely, as it has practically felt what a national calamity it is. M. K. KRICKORIAN, Law Student in Creighton University.

Supporting He is Sane.

WAUNETTA, Neb., April 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I think it is my duty to call attention toward the conditions concerning the state hospital in general, especially of those who cannot afford to place their beloved ones in a private hospital for treatment. I myself was sent to the Nebraska State hospital, Ingleside, for almost four months. This was in the winter of 1910-1911, at which time W. B. Kern, M. D., was superintendent. I will describe the conditions in the institution. I found them such that it would be a crime on my side not to say anything in regard to the welfare of the deplorable patients. If I would have been under the supreme direction of Dr. W. B. Kern much longer I would have died, I presume. In this hospital the attendants are paid by the state and have no sympathy with the sick whatever. Many of the attendants are so cruel that a large number of lives are shortened through their treatment.

In some cases instant death is the consequence, even an innocent, whether they may be ever so innocent, are threatened with torment if they will report anything of the kind to the superintendent. Therefore, the latter may not be aware of the present conditions to the full extent. If I am not badly mistaken Dr. Kern showed himself only once while I was there in the wards. In the winter of 1910-1911 the temperatures in the day and night halls, including the dining rooms, were in the range of 75 to 85 degrees below zero. I know of patients who received nothing else for dinner but three frozen and partly rotten potatoes, some dry bread and a cup of hot water. Since I am at home again with my beloved family, God Almighty has helped me beyond comprehension; if it is according to His will I will be a sound man in a very short time, after which I shall cause an inspection in the Nebraska State hospital by some prominent men. The guilty ones may have a fixed term in the state penitentiary unless the conditions of this institution are changed altogether in the near future. Many state hospitals in this United States are similar to the above named in regard to control, medical treatment and nursing. LAWRENCE RIETTER.

Safeguarding Investors.

A decision just handed down by the New York court of appeals brings our corporation law in line with the best statutory enactments of European countries on the subject of promotions and promoters' liability. The court holds that persons who invest in the bonds of a company, relying upon a prospectus containing misleading statements concerning the properties and fixed term in the state penitentiary unless the conditions of this institution are changed altogether in the near future. Many state hospitals in this United States are similar to the above named in regard to control, medical treatment and nursing. LAWRENCE RIETTER.

A Limit to Patience.

Mexico has been warned to keep hands off Americans. Uncle Sam is patient and long-suffering, but even his patience believes in such a thing as imposing on good nature.

WHITTLED TO A POINT.

"Captain Jinks of the horse marines was feeding his horse on corn and beans. 'Talk about the cost of living!' he said. 'For even in the good old days advanced vegetarianism was expensive.'—Chicago Tribune.

Said one man on the street, speaking to a friend: "Well, money talks. 'Maybe it does,' answered the other. 'but all it ever says to me' was 'Good-bye.'—Baltimore American.

"What do you think of this new dance society has taken up?" "Can't say," replied the professor. "Like most of the ailments that people experience, a new dance doesn't seem so very serious until you hear the technical name for it."—Washington Star.

"Why do you scorn that young man?" "Because he talks only of love in a cottage." "Well, what's the matter with that? He has the right idea. 'What you gave on the house you can put into the automobile.'—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Street Urchin—Where yer goin', Maggie? "Maggie—Goin' ter de butcher fer fi cents worth' uv liver." "First—Cheer yer goin' ter have company fer dinner, ain't yer?"—Boston Transcript.

"I hear Jagsky's son has taken to gambling." "So he has." "I suppose he has broken his poor old father's heart?" "Not much he broke his poor old father's heart, he did. He broke the bank."—Baltimore American.

"People nowadays," said the old house cat, "don't know how to raise children. They let the youngsters have their own way too much." "That's right," replied the old brood hen. "Now, look at these chicks of mine. They wouldn't lay an egg for anything if they hadn't been sat upon."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Words are terribly funny things, aren't they?" said Mrs. Jones. "Take the word 'gargle'—how on earth do you suppose they ever would lay an egg for anything if they hadn't been sat upon."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE PERFECT WIFE.

New York Times. She's not a member of a club. She never speaks of women's rights. She could not stand the sneer and snub. The ardent suffragette loathes. She never gossips, never hears of scandal. Her husband is always gone. To her a world of joy appears. Because she is the perfect wife.

She does not scold if home to dine. Her husband brings some city friends. But serves the good cigars and wine. And to their general comfort lends. Nor does she frown when morn reveals half-smoked cigars, a cause for strife. Upon the rug where down she kneels, because she is the perfect wife.

And should her husband phone to say at business he will be detained. She never thinks that some new play may be the reason he remained. To poker games he always goes. At any time the game is rife. And, win or lose, she never knows—because she is the perfect wife.

When homeward bound, the rooster crows. He doesn't have to shed his shoes. She never retires to change his clothes. As others do when husbands snore. She doesn't wield the rolling pin. So usual in domestic life. When husbands blow their money in—because she is the perfect wife.

Have Your Ticket Read "Burlington"

Summer Excursion Fares Round Trip from Omaha

San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, daily commencing June 1st \$60.00
San Francisco, Los Angeles, April 27 to 30, May 1 to 3, June 12 to 20, August 29 to September 5 55.00
Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, May 15 to 17, May 27 and 28, June 3 to 6, June 27 to 30, July 1 to 5, July 11 and 12, October 12, 14 and 15 55.00
Including California, Portland and Seattle, \$15.00 higher.

YELLOWSTONE PARK SUMMER TOURS

Opens June 14
Round Trip from Omaha
To Gardiner entrance, \$32.00
Going and returning via Gardiner, all accommodations in Park for 5 1/2 days \$4.50
In via Gardiner, out via Yellowstone and Seattle, Colorado, all accommodations for 5 1/2 day tour in Park 107.25
Going and returning via Cody, all accommodations in Park for 5 1/2 day tour \$4.50

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION RATES

FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAYS
Denver and return \$20.00
Big Horn Basin and return 32.50
Billings, Mont., and return \$22.50
Great Falls and return 35.00
Butte, Missoula and return 42.00

The above are representative rates. They show also how to reach the territory nearby these destinations. Ask for literature for your proposed journey. Let us help you plan the most attractive tour at the least cost. J. B. REYNOLDS, C. P. A., 1502 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

Have You Decided to Go to Dallas

With the Omaha & Lincoln Ad Club? We Hope So!

This Convention is going to be the finest opportunity ever offered business men to broaden their knowledge on this great subject of advertising, and at the same time making a splendid trip into a new country which will be restful and invigorating from every standpoint. You will have a complete change of diet, air, scenery and thought, and return to your work with renewed vigor and filled with new ideas and enthusiasm.

Last year in Boston the Associated Advertising Clubs of America was conceded by all to be the brainiest convention ever held there; and Texas wants you to see Dallas, Ft. Worth, Waco, Houston, San Antonio and Galveston, on dress parade at the loveliest time of the year.

Leave May 18th. Apply to

Victor White
Chas. C. Rosewater
J. A. C. Kennedy
R. B. Wallace

ARBOR DAY.

Edith M. Thomas in N. Y. Sun. We trees are your brothers. O children of men, have a care. That ye war not upon us—we who are pledged unto peace! Behold, every blow, every ill, that for us ye prepare. Rebounds to your sorrow's increase!

Your brothers—we stand to the skies, as we stood from the first. But ye, children of men, sit ye stand, all lowly most creep! Your servants—ye bring on yourselves the plague of great thirst! When ye strip from the land our convalescent lofts and deep.

We stand to the skies—we, older and better than ye. With heaven have grace, for we speak with the fountains of streams—The fruit laden clouds, that would slum you and pass to the sea. But for us, who will ask for the earth and for you, as becometh.

We ask! And the channels and rivers are filled at our prayer. The laughter of rills, long silent, is heard in the land. And the tiger of heat, that hath tracked you, is turned to his lair. What will ye do when no more to the skies we shall stand?

Also, ye mortals who envy and menace our state. Have ye forgotten how once with us solely ye dwell? We were your refuge, your shield, from rain and late. Whence, umbled in us, your rude shapen arrows ye dealt!

There is none that remembers save some old dreamer of years. Who fosters a roofless gear unto him as his best, the youngsters have their own way too much. And the love of that tree in turn for the dreamer endures. While his years and his rings increase 'neath the rough armored girth.

We sing to that dreamer, *** The dreamer may sing to the world. (For ye would slay us, our treasure thereby shall not find) Where ye tread the sod, like a flower at evening upturned. Or Atys lies sleeping, or felled by the sweet-accented wind!

As, and we trees to the dreamer as sages are known—As prophets and heroes and nobles, inhaled of old; From all of these, away in council, some murmur be blown. That, reaching your ears, your violent hands shall withhold!

And well, O ye children of men, if a day ye decree. When the youngest among you, whose flower and whose hope are at spring. Shall kneel the sod, with tender hand planting a tree—A deed that shall grow with the years and the annual ring!