

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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Dwight Williams, circulation manager

of The Bee Publishing Company, being

duly sworn, says that the average daily

circulation, less spoiled, unused and re-

turned copies for the month of March,

1912, was 49,508.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,

Circulation Manager.

Subscribed to me this 26th day of April, 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 re-

quested.

President Taft says it sorrowfully

But not so the colonel.

To Jack Frost: What's your

hurry? Here's your hat.

"Nearer My God, to Thee," is

quite appropriate before the crisis

comes.

The best way to keep your wife

from suspecting you is never to test

her credulity.

It appears that the recall of judi-

cial decisions has been surrepti-

tiously recalled.

It has evidently not been considered

good politics to organize any

"third term" clubs.

Our contest for commission plan

places is looking more and more like

a game of seven-up.

However quaint "he may be, Mr.

Imay has not quite established his

right to a Carnegie hero medal.

Wonder that the people in lands

across the sea think about the latest

turn in our presidential campaign.

Whatever happens, the big con-

ventions at Chicago and Baltimore

will both be worth going miles to

see.

The George F. Baer of 1912 is

the same George F. Baer of 1904,

only his ideas of strikes have

changed.

Of course, those seven governors

will not neglect to issue a joint let-

ter telling republicans of Massachu-

setts how to vote.

As if jealous of the political winds

sweeping over the country, nature

has unchained a few tornadoes to

show what she can do.

"Colonel Waterston is keeping

quiet and letting presidential candi-

dates hoe their own rows," says an

exchange. Yes, even Woodrow's.

Some political candidates by their

loud, rapid talk seem to be afraid

to give the people a chance to think

about what they are saying.

Under the rule of estoppel, the

man who disfranchises himself by

wilfully neglecting to register, or to

vote, will have no kick coming.

If President Taft and Colonel

Roosevelt both told the plain, un-

varnished truth in Massachusetts,

someone has gotten the wires badly

crossed.

It is said a sign, "Don't Knock,"

hung on Mr. Ismay's stateroom door

on the Carpathia and was carefully

observed. It is not being observed

now, however.

It is not surprising that a wire-

less operator, who risks his life for

a wage of from \$4 to \$12 a week,

should yield to a temptation to pad

his income a little.

It must be conceded that Mr.

Bryan, as a candidate who has been

defeated three consecutive times,

is in a position to get more fun out

of it than anyone else.

It is a far cry from the talk of

"divine right rule" in 1904 to the

mainly adjustment of differences

with the coal miners of 1912. The

industrial world, too, "do move."

Mr. Bryan says the more speeches

Governor Harmon makes the fewer

votes he will get. Mr. Bryan is al-

most hard-hearted to withhold votes

from a poor man like that, but per-

haps he speaks from experience.

Omaha's Assured Future.

When candidates seeking support for municipal offices go out on the hustings with the solemn assertion that unless they are elected Omaha is bound to stand still or go down hill, do not let such talk arouse your fears or shake your faith in this city's future greatness.

Omaha has not passed its sixtieth milestone, but from its start as a frontier settlement it has gone steadily forward in moral, as well as material, progress, excepting possibly the slight setback it encountered during the drouth and panic years of the early '90s.

Omaha is builded upon sound foundations that reach down to bedrock, and is bound to expand and grow irrespective of changing occupants of its city hall.

Omaha is bound to grow because of its superb geographical location and the unusual richness of the agricultural territory which is tributary.

Omaha is bound to grow because of its unrivaled railway facilities, being the terminal of the greatest of all transcontinental roads and the center of a network of rails reaching in all directions.

Omaha is bound to grow principally, however, because of the intelligence, enterprise and sturdy character of its people, who are on the job all the time, and are constantly taking advantage of every opportunity for bettering their own condition and educating their children, who will constitute the next generation, up to a higher level.

Omaha possesses the basic elements of a great inland metropolis, which goal will be achieved through the faith and works of its inhabitants faster than any of us realize.

Trafficking in Human Woes.

It seems like trafficking in human emotions for wireless operators deliberately to hold up news of such catastrophes as the Titanic tragedy for a price, to refuse the information to a world waiting in the agony of awful suspense until it can be doled out for a money consideration. Yet Marconi, himself, testifies before the senate investigating committee as to his knowledge and approval of such proceedings and that he did not see the harm in them.

This monstrous commercialism now explains why even the president of the United States was unable to get an answer to a message he directed to the rescue ship for information as to Major Butt. Everybody it appears, from the head of the nation down, had to stand aside while the operators waited for a bid "in four figures" for the precious news, which the whole country and other countries anxiously craved.

The poor operators who sat and worked the instruments are not alone culpable in this matter. They are paid a beggarly wage at best, and it is not surprising that they might yield to the impulse for gain under such circumstances, but no such extenuation is to be offered for the masters of the business, who have reaped and are reaping fortunes out of their splendid device, which, indeed, comes as a legacy to the world. Under conditions as extreme as those surrounding this frightful disaster, they are not to be condoned the pursuance of avaricious greed.

The Works of Religion.

Most men agree that religion is instinctive with the human race. There is undoubtedly more of religion, at least the seed from which the works of religion spring, within the average man than he gets credit for. Crises are often required to draw it forth, but as sordid as the world supposes men to be, let a test come and the majority of men rise to the occasion, whatever it may be.

That thought will linger in the retentive mind as long as does the memory of the Titanic tragedy. The scriptures tell us that "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

What more is it possible for one to do? What is religion? Not the faint liping of hollow professions, not the espousal of disputed dogmas, not the confession of this faith or that creed, not even membership, and that only, in some church organization. These are the signs, rather the outward evidences that a man considers himself religious and has committed himself to certain religious activity. And they are good only where something more tangible is back of them.

"But inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Into that pure insignificant the mere "evidences" of man's professions dwarf when buried against the background of one of these transcendent formulae—"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

What everlasting works of religion were those wrought upon the decks of the doomed Titanic? There was no time to ask what sect or creed a man espoused. It was innate religion of the kind that antedated sects and creeds, a veritable democracy of the fruits of the spirit. Jew and Gentile, Catholic, Protestant, all united in erecting a sublime monument to human sacrifice and enduring heroism to the faith that teaches men to die for others. Not even the world's richest material gifts, we see, by the last log of this fateful ship, can conquer that instinct of religion within

the soul that makes men rise on such occasions superior to all base or selfish motives.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons.

The one multimillionaire philanthropist who has practically succeeded in the ambition to die poor is Dr. D. K. Pearsons, whose death has just occurred a few days after his ninety-second birthday anniversary. "To know how to make money," he once said, "is one science; to know what to do with it when acquired is another science, and the latter should be carefully studied by the possessor before he divides his property."

Dr. Pearsons gave away in all about \$6,000,000. When it is remembered that he took thirty-four years to complete this distribution, it may be understood with what care he directed his benefactions. It would have been a simple matter to throw away \$6,000,000 in one-thirty-fourth of that time, but to place it where it would seemingly do the most good for deserving people was quite another task.

When Dr. Pearsons had completed his self-imposed mission about a year ago he recounted the long list of small western and southern colleges he had endowed or helped, but it was not given to this benevolent old man to run his vision of comprehension down to the end of his influence through these great channels. That influence is immeasurable because it is largely the boys and girls from the homes of the common people who benefit in these schools, and the effect may be expected in better men and women, who, it is fair to hope, will bequeath to the world in return, at least, worthy lives and examples.

Such a life as that of Dr. Pearsons helps to teach a lesson of the nobility of good deeds and to foster a fellow feeling between rich and poor, those who have and those who have not. And such a feeling as this is needed to offset the sordid philistinism which seeks to array class against class in unfriendly lines of antagonism.

Conservation as a Watchword.

If there is one word by which the commonest trend of thought and activity in this country today may be defined, that word is conservation. At once the mind turns to forests and natural soil resources, above and beneath the ground. But that is only a very small part of the spirit of the movement. That spirit has taken hold of business men everywhere, of the worker for wages, of the social reformer and even of the private household, and is manifesting itself in the practical determination to get nearer to the maximum possibility of our resources, our assets, whether they be in tangible property or intangible, or an invisible influence. Even the church, to a commendable extent, is attempting to conserve its powers, as has just been exemplified in New York, where the conservation congress of the Men and Religion Forward movement held forth for several days.

Industry is where tremendous results are to be achieved through the process of conservation. See what immense efficiency and economy will be eventually accomplished by doing away with strikes, for instance. The immediate financial cost of a strike to a large industry is measured in the millions, though it be of comparatively brief duration. That does not comprehend the enormous losses on the other side, to the men and their families and those directly and indirectly dependent upon them. Before ever we shall attain anything that we may intelligently call industrial conservation, we shall have to do away with strikes and substitute a judicial settling of such disputes. There is nothing modern or scientific about strikes; they are totally incompatible with the first principle of conservation. This is only one of a hundred ways industry is to find an outlet to its full possibilities.

Juries and Perjury.

A judge in the city court of New York makes the melancholy observation that grand juries will not indict for perjury on the witness stand and that petit juries will not convict for it. He goes on to cite a case of palpable perjury, substantially proved, brought to the attention of a grand jury and urged upon its consideration. In the minds of the judges presenting the evidence there was no more question of indictment than there was of guilt, the case being so flagrant. Yet, to their astonishment, the grand jury found its way around indictment.

Lawyers and judges admit that perjury on the witness stand is practiced to an appalling extent and that they throw up their hands in despair at stopping it. This is an arraignment not of our courts or our judges, but of those who give the evidence on which the courts pass. So long as men will swear by solemn oath to "tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God," with the deliberate purpose of telling lies, not much improvement can be had.

A good deal of bombast goes to waste over far less serious "blows at the fundamentals of government," and "the bulwarks of civil liberty"—phrases that are almost worn out. But what becomes of civil liberty or legal justice when wilful perjury taints the fountain? It is impos-

sible, of course, to hold the bench and bar entirely responsible, but witnesses who perjure themselves and jurists that countenance and condone perjury are not composed of lawyers and judges. The New York judge suggests that the court be given power to commit summarily for perjury and that perjury be classed as contempt of court. That would be a drastic remedy that might produce worse abuses. The need of a cure for the evil, however, is imperative.

Safeguarding Public Health.

Eight states thus far have enacted laws to abolish the public drinking cups in various public and semi-public places. Some have substituted the individual cup, some the bubble fountain and some other methods. This is a part of a general movement today for the physical improvement of the race, and of wise conception, since it seeks to eliminate one of the common sources of possible contagion. The theory is an old one that prevention is better than cure. But aside from this preparation on the part of our lawmakers, schools and other smaller organizations are exercising their influence along the same lines. At first it was thought that the introduction of new methods of taking a drink of water would work great inconvenience to the individual, but in practice they seem not to do so, and even if they did, if the safeguard to health is to be conceded by the reform, that would compensate for inconvenience. If we are looking for signs of progress and advance in society, here, this movement on the part of the government, state and national, in behalf of the citizen's physical welfare, will commend itself.

The "spontaneous popular uprising" for a new deal in our city government is not manifesting itself strong enough to furnish overflow audiences to listen to candidates plead for votes. Our people will sacrifice much for good government, but they seem to balk on wasting time on office-seekers' laments.

According to the master's report, nearly half a million dollars still remains in dispute as between the water company and the city. As the grand total, however, is within the limits of the \$8,500,000, presumably we will not be asked to vote more water bonds right away.

If anyone had predicted at the outset of the immediate and compulsory purchase nine years ago that Omaha would be called upon to pay \$8,455,859.36 for the water works, what do you think would have happened to him?

The list of Carnegie hero medal awards fails to disclose the name of anyone in Nebraska among the recipients. Take it from us, however, that that does not prove that we have no heroes out here.

Governor Marshall is said to have the solid vote of Posey county, Indiana, safe in his buttonhole, but it is going to require a whole bouquet to win the hand of Miss Democracy at Baltimore.

The coroner's verdict on the Titanic victims will be "accidental death." It would not be hard to stretch it to suicide for the responsible officers, and manslaughter for the rest.

One of our consultants in the tropics says all books sent there should be specially bound, as the bugs eat the covers. Presumably they should be written to withstand the heat, too.

After all those amendments are incorporated into our Nebraska constitution the framers of that instrument will have to be introduced to their handwork when they meet.

No Change of Secrecy.

Chicago Record-Herald. A lot of people who expected to break into politics have sadly discovered that they will have to go on working for their living.

Resiliency in the Dividend.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. One learns that the rubber trust has declared an extra dividend of 100 per cent. So one feels certain that there will be enough tires to go around this season.

Pictorial Compensation.

Houston Post. Now that the national campaign is on we are reminded of the fact that many men are getting their pictures in the paper who will never get their names on the government pay rolls and some of them are democrats. We grieve to say.

A Deluge of Suggestions.

Baltimore American. If sea-going in future is not made absolutely safe it will be for lack of suggestions on the subject, as few Americans there are who have not proposed in public or in private the proper means to accomplish this desirable result.

Leaf From Experience.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Mr. Bryan remarks that the more speeches Governor Harmon makes the fewer votes he will get. There is a weak spot of this kind in oratory that Mr. Bryan himself has been unable to overcome though allowed three trials.

Decorations of the Daughters.

Boston Transcript. The aggregate value of the jewels worn by the Daughters of the American Revolution at a recent reception in Washington is said to have exceeded \$200,000. Estimates of jewels are always liable to large deductions, but it may be said that if the fathers of the revolution could at certain periods of the struggle have had \$20,000 worth of ammunition at their command they could have shortened the war by two years or more.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

April 28.

Thirty Years Ago—

The letter plates of the Kitchen Bros.' new house have been set on the pediments of the Farnam and Fourteenth street fronts. They are of galvanized iron bearing the title, "The Paxton Hotel, 1882."

James Menzies, a well known mechanic in the Union Pacific shops, died at his residence on Webster streets between Thirteenth and Fourteenth.

Tickets for the last ball of the season by the Danish society may be had by William Nove, corner Farnam and Eleventh streets; S. Jorgensen, Tenth and Jackson streets; B. F. Madson, Sixth and Pierce streets; P. Schmidt, Cumming and Twenty-sixth streets, and D. Dorn, Sixteenth and Chicago streets.

Until further notice all eastbound freight from Omaha will go out over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy as it is behind in its pool tonnage.

Dewey & Stone are loading a car of furniture for Utah, a long haul, which shows the enterprise of Omaha men who can compete with San Francisco.

A most esthetic sign is that just put up in his window by Charles Kauffman, the insurance man, a handsome fringed curtain lettered in gold with the name of the agent and the companies he represents.

Drexel & Mack, the stone contractors, are building an elevated railway, 250 feet long, from their yard to the railroad track for the purpose of loading and unloading heavy stones.

Leaded serge cloth gaiters, front lace and buttons, are advertised at A. D. Morse's reliable shoe store, "where a child can buy as cheap as a man."

A reception participated in by fifty couples was given at the Standard club rooms to Miss Julia and Lizzie Prince, sisters of Sol Prince, who have come with their mother and father from Chicago to make this city their home.

Twenty Years Ago—

Sheriff Bennett was out on Cut-Off lake evicting a squatter on land claimed by the Byron Reed estate.

Tom Mulvihill, aided by the police, was looking for a former employe, who departed with Mr. Mulvihill's valise, containing a suit of clothes and some other valuables.

The Omaha Typothetae met at the Paxton hotel and elected these officers: President: Henry Gibson; vice president, S. P. Brigham; secretary and treasurer, Julius Fester; executive committee, Sam Rees, C. H. Kiopp and Frank Hammond of Fremont. These delegates and alternates were selected to the sixth annual convention of the United Typothetae at Toronto, August 2. Delegates, Gibson, Hammond, Fester; alternates, Brigham, Harry Burkle and Willis Kimmel.

The Afro-American League of Nebraska met in Hartman's hall, Fourteenth and Dodge streets, with about 100 delegates present. The convention was called to order by the league's president Dr. M. O. Ricketts. A committee on credentials was appointed, composed of Vic R. Walker, E. R. Overall, Dr. William H. C. Stevenson, B. F. C. Alberts, Rev. A. Moore. The committee on rules and order was composed of M. L. Wilson, Thomas P. Mahammitt, P. L. Barnett. The program, which had to do with the welfare of the colored race in its varied aspects, was enlivened by a paper read by Miss Jessie Merriam of Omaha, on "What Can the Women of the Race Do?"

Ten Years Ago—

D. J. Lingren, 1513 North Nineteenth street, while driving across Twenty-fourth street, at Franklin, in a buggy, was struck by a street car and thrown out, being painfully cut and bruised.

Harry Cockrell, a 12-year-old member of the "Rooney Boys," arrived in Omaha to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Cockrell, 208 Woolworth avenue, prior to resuming his stage work. The little fellow had sung in twenty-eight states during his absence from home.

Mrs. Cornelia Kiewit, 71 years, died at her home, 196 South Twentieth street. She was an old resident.

John N. Baldwin, as general attorney for the Union Pacific addressed a letter to the city council, replying to one written to President Horace G. Burt, stating that the railroad company declined the council's invitation to have a representative appear before it and discuss the matter of the closing down of the local foundry. Former employes in the foundry had appealed to the council for interposition in their behalf.