

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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BEE BUILDING, FARM AND 17TH.
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Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my residence and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 1912.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

APRIL CIRCULATION.
50,109
State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulating manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of April, 1912, was 50,109.

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

Did you get the first fly?
It is just "women first" in street cars, children.

Do not wet your grass too much in cold weather if you wish it to grow.

Is Germany's anti-dualing bill intended to start another Alsace-Lorraine?

Omaha is rapidly developing into one of the most beautiful of residence cities.

Fighting is evidently going on in Tripoli; a war correspondent has been killed.

Democratic discord manifests itself in the misty julep rivalry between Kentucky and Texas.

A Georgia paper asks the question, "Is Wilson a democrat?" Well, what is a democrat?

"Can the Church Make Good?" asks Charles Stelzle. If it keeps close enough to its leader, yes.

Richeson shall die, the governor says. Well, that is what Richeson's innocent little victim had to do.

The New Jersey boat is apparently sinking because Wilson Woodrow but cannot. Look out with that brick, there.

Recently the Houston Post emitted a cry for more famous visitors to that city. And now Jim Corbett is in town.

Now that Sarah Bernhardt is to enter vaudeville, at least one more farewell tour in "legitimate" will be necessary.

The impression that Los Angeles people live high is borne out by the fact that a baby has just eaten a \$3,000 draft.

San Francisco is to have the bay spanned by a real bridge, and its view will not be obscured by the Golden Gate.

Of course, you will not get the dandelions out of your lawn as long as your neighbor leaves them to bloom in his.

A Cincinnati young man has just "stepped into" an income of \$500,000 a year, says the Inquirer. Know deep in clover.

With 244 candidates in the field the Methodists will have no cause to complain that their choice for bishop was restricted.

The hound dog song has been translated into Chinese. Which proves that Champ Clark is an international character.

Mr. Bryan in his Commoner figures out four ways by which it would be impossible or a reactionary democrat to get there.

If railroad reports from Nebraska wheat fields are based on facts, now is a good time for the farmers to lay in a supply of harvest hands.

Antitrust miners and operators are about to agree on a new wage scale. The consumer will find out later in the summer just how much it will cost him.

Senator Tillman pleads for another election to the senate that he may die there. From the standpoint of real influence, the senator has already passed away.

The Coffee Trust.
The alleged Money trust seems to have a few stipulated witnesses in this congressional investigation. In the attempt to deny that the valorization scheme sponsored by J. P. Morgan & Co., the National City and First National banks of New York, in behalf of the coffee trade, was simply a scheme for monopolizing the market, one of the big coffee dealers admits enough, it would appear, to clinch that point at once. He says it is true that these banks entered into this scheme for the specific purpose of enabling Brazil to limit the output of coffee and maintain prices beneficial to Brazilian planters and American and European dealers. But instead of admitting that this is wrong, or that it proves the existence of a trust in coffee, the witness declares it was an act of pure patriotism, performed for the purpose of building up commerce between the United States and South America.

Commerce that is built up or patriotism that is instilled totally at the expense of the private consumer and for the aggrandizement of the trusts is hardly what we need, or what the flag stands for. The fact is that under this beneficent scheme of valorization the production and the price of coffee were doubled. The witnesses admit that before this patriotic guarantee was given Brazil, it turned out 6,000,000 bags of coffee a year at from 6 1/2 to 7 cents a pound, and that now the production runs to 14,000,000 bags at from 13 to 14 cents a pound. And, as if this were not enough, it is still further admitted that the valorization scheme enables Brazil to hold back as much coffee in the warehouses as is necessary to control the market price.

The congressional committee should be able to prove its case without calling any but the Money trust's own witnesses. If they are all as frank as this coffee dealer.

Controlling the Automobile.
New York City is just now redoubling its efforts to control automobile operation and cut down the number of accidents. As the use of automobiles increases this becomes the problem in every city. Happily, it appears that Omaha is making improvement in its control of the auto. At least its number of accidents is not what it was. Possibly one or two notable penalties for palpable carelessness have had a desirable effect. Certainly they have not tended to make chauffeurs less cautious.

Speed laws, of course, are worthless unless enforced. And yet speed laws rigidly enforced are not enough. Criminal carelessness is not by any means responsible for all such accidents. As the machines become more numerous, threading their way through crowded thoroughfares, where other such old-fashioned vehicles as street cars and horse-drawn wagons and carriages, as well as pedestrians, must share the right-of-way, what is first of all needed is individual vigilance. Every man and woman sitting at the wheel of an auto must know the laws of the road, must understand the eccentricities of the machine, and must have a scrupulous regard for the other fellow. By properly combining these into strict attention to the business at hand the hazard can be vastly lessened.

Optimistic Crop Reports.
Nebraskans turn from the news that Patten manipulates the speculative wheat market to that better reading that county after county in this state is showing prospects of 100 per cent in wheat. Railroad officials who have made personal tours of their lines for the special purpose of informing themselves so that they may begin to plan for facilities needed and revenues expected report conditions which totally discount all previous forecasts and indicate an unprecedented harvest. This is in sharp contrast with an early report of the government, which gave Nebraska an average of about 80 per cent. But since then conditions have been very propitious for wheat. We suggested at that time that it was not advisable to bank too heavily on these pessimistic reports. And perhaps the counteracting news should be held in abeyance until the weather has finished its work. There is time even yet for harm. But in the judgment of very competent critics conditions at present point to one of the largest crops of wheat this state has ever had, and it has had some big ones.

In the Hollow of Murphy's Hand.
The New York World and Times said of the Rochester convention that nominated Dix for governor that it was absolutely dominated by Boss Murphy; that the delegates simply went to Murphy's room and stood, hat in hand, while the Tammany chieftain issued his orders. Not less than that may be said of the New York state delegation to the Baltimore convention. An attempt to find out whom Boss Murphy prefers for the democratic presidential nomination results only in this: "Mr. Murphy has no candidate for president. When he goes to the convention he will look over the field to find the man who can win and cast New York's entire delegate vote for that man."

Hurrah for the democratic party, which, this year, Mr. Bryan says, is to redeem the country from boss rule! And the redemption is to be wrought by Mr. Murphy of Tammany hall holding the eighty-three delegates of the Empire state in the hollow of his hand and delivering them as he sees fit. But, Mr. Bryan would reply, that is not the party's fault; we do not stand for Murphy. Indeed! Since when? Since 1908, when Mr. Bryan, himself, fawned before Mr. Murphy for his support? During elections Mr. Bryan may not consort with the Tammany boss, but in the heat of at least three national campaigns he never has spared this helping hand, in the hollow of which today rests a good deal of what will be done at Baltimore.

Dick Croker was a meek, weak beggar of favors as compared with Charles F. Murphy in the position of Tammany chief. No more ruthless, reckless bossish has been displayed in the history of politics than this that Murphy maintains, by and with the co-operation of his party, the democratic party, the party of Jefferson, Jackson and Bryan, as well as Champ Clark and Hearst.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
MAY 18.

Thirty Years Ago—
A trade excursion of St. Louis business men came in over the Missouri Pacific and were entertained by Mayor Boyd and a committee of citizens. Among the familiar names are those of E. E. Simmons of the Simmons Hardware Company, R. C. Herens, Governor E. O. Stanton and Colonel Pat Dyer.

The Knights Templar celebrated Ascension day. It was intended to have a parade, but bad weather put a stop to street display. Out-of-town commanderies were present from Council Bluffs, Red Oak, Lincoln and Fremont.

The Union Sewing circle gave a musical and educational entertainment at Standard hall. The floor managers were Mr. George S. Stuart and Mr. Charles E. Reeve.

To prepare for a Fourth of July picnic by the Land league this committee was appointed: F. W. Fry, chairman; J. J. Nichols, John Ruah, M. M. Donovan, James Hanigan, J. A. Brennan, G. M. O'Brien, J. L. Donohoe, Charles McDonald, M. Leahy, Patrick Ford, Thomas Swift and Patrick McArdle.

Mr. J. Johnson will probably be appointed Scandinavian vice consul at this point to succeed Mr. Vinquet.

Mrs. Musser, residing on Capitol avenue between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, was the recipient of a surprise party last evening.

John J. Hedick has let contracts for a three-story brick on Farnam street just west of Harvard's building. It will be 20x20 and cost \$20,000. The best work was let to Withnell, carpenter work to V. Knock, iron work to Richards' foundry, tin work to Naast and galvanized iron work to Specht.

In Other Lands
Some Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

The New Government of the Chinese Republic is moving forward deliberately and cautiously. The national assembly has settled down to business at Peking and is giving earnest consideration to the many problems of government developed by the revolution. The financial problem, most urgent of all, is near solution. The interested powers having agreed to a loan of \$50,000,000 for immediate needs.

A Remarkable Transformation.
A notable feature of the recent debate on the second reading of the Irish home rule bill was the absence of public interest on the measure. The traditional "corporal guard" of eager listeners was barely exceeded when leading orators held the floor, while the small try waited their efforts on empty benches.

Twenty Years Ago—
The committee on Chinese exclusion of the Methodist conference, met at the Delmonico hotel and drafted a memorial to President Harrison unfavorable to the exclusion act.

Reports reached Omaha that 5,000 people had been driven from their homes in and about Sioux City by the high water.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Thayer and Mrs. C. F. Catlin arrived from the west with the body of an infant daughter of the late Mrs. J. Wallace Ohi of Salda, Colo. The body was buried at Prospect Hill cemetery, services being conducted by the Rev. John Williams.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Steele, 214 Chicago street.

Mr. H. E. Gray arrived from Galveston, Tex., much improved in health. She said Mr. Gray, who had gone there with her would return in ten days.

BREEZY TRIFLES.

He—Women ought to have some expression in their dress. Now, look at that gown you're wearing. It has not a bit of point. She—My dear man, it's trimmed with yards of it.—Baltimore American.

Recently a letter of introduction was handed by an actor to a manager, which described the presenter as an actor of much merit and concluded: He plays Macbeth, Richelieu, Hamlet, Shylock and billiards. He plays billiards best.—San Francisco Argonaut.

She—I thought prize fights were very exciting. He—They usually are. She—Well, this one I am reading about seems to have been very lively, for it seems from this account the fight ended because one of them went to sleep.—Indianapolis News.

"I understand Brown is making a lot of money nowadays." "How did you get that idea?" "He's started in telling everybody about the struggles he had when he wasn't."—Detroit Free Press.

Prospective Employer (perusing reference)—Have you any knowledge of the silk and satin department? Applicant—Spent all my life among 'em, sir.

Prospective Employer—And sheets and blankets? Applicant (forlornly)—Born among 'em, sir.—Town and Country.

"Ho," sneered Tommie, "you ain't anybody. Your papa ain't got an ortymobile like my papa has." "Maybe he ain't," retorted Billie, "but we've got it camphor-chest upstairs in our attic that smells like one."—Harper's Weekly.

The Presidential Bee.

W. D. Nocht inn Chicago Post. How doth The Presidential Bee Improve the shining hour? He lodgeth in His victim's hat To "Bus-a-a!" "Who all His power. His honnyed "Bus-a-a!" Is sweet to hear; It drowns Other sounds; It maketh glad The victim's heart When in his hat 'Tis found.

It seemeth Willy all the while; It summeth In his ear; And, strangely, 'Tis melody Oft no one else Can hear. It buzzeth gaily all day long And when the night Doth come The victim sleepeth In his hat That he may hear the Hum-m-m.

But suddenly the lovely bee Will give its wings And pose its stinger Properly and finish with a "Zip!" In memory he holds the bee But does not hear his "Bus-a-a!" Ah, no. The warm spot he retains Is where its stinger Was.

"What's the trouble?" "Two women came into my office today. One wanted a divorce because her husband wouldn't stay at home and the other because her husband sat around the house all the time."—Washington Star.

"When a man deliberately sells his vote

for money and is found out," thundered the campaign orator, "how can he ever hold up his head again in the community?" "Let him wear Chokum's Neverbrand shirt collar!" yelled a natty, well-dressed, business-like young man in the back part of the crowded hall.—Chicago Tribune.

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People Talked About

NIX ON POLITICS! LET'S TALK BRICK



This portrays the return of Ralph E. Sunderland from the excitement of politics to the prosaic occupation of selling brick. Ralph, the organizer and head of the Citizens' union movement, was one of the first to congratulate Mayor Jim and his associates upon their election and pledge support to the new administration in building up Omaha. No better sport in Omaha than Ralph.

Enormous Waste of Property.
New York Tribune.
The fire loss in the United States and Canada for the first four months of this year was \$7,300,000. At that rate the loss for the year will be \$28,000,000—breaking all records. Defective building laws are the chief cause of this enormous waste, which would be tolerated nowhere else in the world. It is time that Americans abated their excessive indulgence in the luxury of "running to free."

Keep On Hoping.
New York Tribune.
In spite of the fact that the skyrocket tendencies of foodstuffs are in no degree abated, Ultimate Consumer should not lose hope. Relief is coming from unexpected sources. The federal government promises extra cheap terrapin presently, and a distinguished scientist avers that the common English sparrow, butered and broiled, is as fine as red bird or quail.

New Suggestion!
Chicago News.
It would be terrible if the suit against the wall paper trust should drive that alleged combination into the melancholy but plethoric state reached by the Standard Oil integers.

Bulgaria Holding Their Own.
An odd fact revealed by the recent census of Bulgaria is that the population is decreasing where the soil is the least fertile. Thus the mountain districts show a great and growing preponderance, while the rich valleys are actually losing population. The explanation lies in the rapid emigration of the Turkish residents. Coming in with the Turkish conquest they seized the lowlands and drove the Bulgars back to the hills. Now, when Bulgaria is free, the Turks are quitting the lands they once held and the Bulgarians are slowly recouping their possession of the districts which for centuries have been held by their conquerors.

Cheer Up!
Cleveland Plain Dealer.
There are those who—perhaps fearing the worst—are beginning to talk of the possibility of the two colonies—the rough riding one and the peerless one—being the opposing presidential candidates. Well, they couldn't both be elected. Might as well be as optimistic as possible.