

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...

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COMMUNICATIONS RELATING TO NEWS AND EDITORIAL MATTER SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE OMAHA BEE, EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

APRIL CIRCULATION 50,109

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas... D. W. L. Little Building...

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The sweet girl graduate gets sweeter every year. Senator Root will prepare a good speech just the same.

No man refuses to run when an office takes after him. What was it, can anybody tell, that moved Brother Foss to get into the race?

It is a question which is the worse, smoking or strap-hanging on street cars. "Every June has her joy," exclaimed the orator. And June is nearly here.

Many crooks are said to be driving taxis in New York. Yes, and some are riding in them. That latest ill odor from Texas politics may have been wafted from its bumper onion crop.

Mr. Bryan has only hated—he has never come right out and said he would not run if chased. A 3-year-old Georgian weighs 130 pounds. Dr. Wiley's boy will have to go some to beat that.

If the man Orosco wrote his name O'Rosco, there might be a fighting chance for those Mexican rebels. Little Cuba has once more been declared not guilty, but at the same time admonished not to do it again.

Young folks studying grammar should be taught to hold the superlative degree in reserve for emergencies. It goes without saying that the musicians in national convention here should have a harmonious meeting. Help!

If you had \$7,000,000 of borrowed money deposited in the banks costing you \$500 a day, what would you do about it? No more bathing an athlete in Omaha parks. If that does not stop this carping criticism of our morals, nothing will.

Betting is ten to one in New York that Bryan will not get the nomination. That completes his dark-horse qualifications. A waiter at the Hotel Astor is planning a leisurely trip around the world. Hope he may not be annoyed by the tip nuisance.

The achievement of "immediate and compulsory" purchase of our water works in a brief period of nine years is still not so bad. All will rejoice at Mr. Morse's return to health, assuming, of course, that he will not return to the unhealthful ice business.

Ten members of the bankers' colony at Leavenworth have made application for a change of residence. Sort of run on the bank. Secretary of War Stimson answers the question, "What is the matter with our Army," by saying "Nothing, the matter is all with our people."

Auto speeding fines at South Omaha have been speeded up as high as \$50 and costs. When they reach that point in Omaha, the scorchers may slow down. The battleship Nebraska ran aground in southern waters the other day, but the old prairie state, itself, is riding the sea as calm and safe as you please.

Some men raise money on their checks, others on their checks—Philadelphia inquirer. Yes, and some raise it on the checks of other men.

As to Police Raids.

Although it may not conform to popular notion, The Bee does not hesitate to say that except for particularly defiant law-breakers it does not believe in the efficacy of police raids.

There are occasions and offenders that justify the extraordinary proceedings, and where, perhaps, the police raid offers the only way to make a forcible impression of the supremacy of the law. In cases of ordinary violation of police regulations, however, the raid with its spectacularism rarely gets results commensurate with the effort, and too often inflicts hardship and injustice upon innocent people.

The court records will show practically no convictions, except on plea of guilty to charges carrying but nominal penalties, of people caught in raids in Omaha since the first of the year. The cases that have been successfully fought could have been prosecuted with better chance of securing convictions had evidence been quietly obtained, as could have been done, without flushing the game through a raiding party. In the meantime our jails have been filled with scores of bystanders, innocent or otherwise, unceremoniously hauled through the streets in police patrols, and compelled to spend part or all of a night in prison and go to the trouble of finding bail only to be discharged when arraigned.

What we mean to say is that Omaha can be cleaned up of bootlegging and joints, of crap games and disorderly places more quickly, much easier and more effectively without the raids than with them, although cessation of the raids might deprive notoriety seeking sheriffs and police officers of their chief stock in trade.

The Titanic Report.

The finding of the Titanic investigation committee, throwing upon the dead captain the burden of the blame, must be an impressive proof of the grim fidelity with which Senator Smith and his colleagues pursued the truth amid the melancholy maze of wild statements from scores of witnesses to this appalling tragedy. For human nature revolts at such an arraignment of a dead man, especially one who died as heroically as Captain Smith, whatever his neglect or shortcomings may have been. It would have been easier for men less scrupulous of conscience to fix the responsibility on the living Ismay instead of the dead Smith, on the ship owner, who managed to save himself, while 1,600 of his passengers and patrons went down with the captain, particularly since the captain could have saved himself and would not. It is surely this is one official investigation that has done its work faithfully with a grim regard only for the facts. It sets an example and furnishes a rebuke to the many farcical public inquiries we have had. It is to be hoped England will not be less impartial in dealing with those living whom this committee names for chastisement.

Nothing new as to what really caused the disaster was brought out. It was a monumental tribute to the mad mania for speed, which is one of the scandals of our age. The ship itself was the last word in the sentence of shipbuilding, but it was poorly manned, inadequately equipped with lifeboats, over-speeded and utterly oblivious to warning of danger, careful, apparently, of nothing but the spectacular. If now we turn from this saturnalia and sober ourselves, we shall have done all that remains to be done. In the meantime, with the proud owner of the vessel there to see his gilded greyhound make a new world's record of the seas, and escaping, the world is not likely to give up its first impression that somebody else beside the dead captain was recreant.

Influence of Agricultural Schools.

That college president could not have been thinking of the agricultural college when he estimated the initial practical value of an average graduate to be \$6 a week. There is authority for the statement that agricultural colleges, numerous as they are, are not turning out enough scientific farmers to meet the demands at an average salary of \$1,500 a year. A Wisconsin journal tells us that some of these young men before graduation, are filling places that pay from \$600 to \$3,000 a year.

This must be encouraging to our back-to-the-farm movement, for with such an influence upon that movement, the agricultural college should continue to broaden and extend its power in this very needful social as well as economic work of equalizing in population of city and country. An education in agriculture that does so much to open up such profitable field of employment is bound to grow in popularity.

At first many, particularly farmers, laughed at the agricultural school, just as many lawyers laughed at the law schools. But evidently the farmer college is doing a practical work, a work which the farm has not so well done. When the art of making two blades of grass grow where but one grew before becomes so profitable to young men as these reports indicate, scientific agriculture is not going to lag. So, therefore, the agricultural college seems to offer new hope for the solution of, not only a distinct

farming problem, but a problem that is wrapped up in one of the most vital elements in our whole social fabric.

The Graduate and the Candidate.

Nothing is freer than speech in America. No people are more talked to than we are. There is seldom a time when we are not called on to listen to agitation from the public platform. When it is not politics and the politician, it is something else. Just now, while we wait upon a slight lull in the strenuous political campaign, we turn and perceive the graduate stealing upon us, his head bulging with knowledge, his hands heavy with the roll of his polished preambles. And the American people will listen to him patiently and without cracking a smile, for he has just as much right to lecture us upon our shortcomings, to propose solvents for all our ills as has the politician, who steps down from the rostrum, to let him up. And if there is any difference in the balance of these respective rights we would feel like giving it to the budding college orator. His graduation would be incomplete without his oration. Life would soon lose its poetry without him. We sort of look forward each June to his coming and prepare ourselves for those same old precepts, grown dear from repetition and time. This year his little visitation will seem especially refreshing after so turbulent a siege of another kind of oratory, and the end not yet in sight.

Thirty Scotch Brides-to-Be.

Thirty brides-to-be come over in one steamer from bonny Scotland, most of them with destinations beyond the Mississippi. How natural that the good women of a sturdy race should find their men folk awaiting them out here in the rugged west. It shows, of course, that these Scotch swains, when they came to cast their lot in America, chose as the place to prepare homes for their sweethearts, the west with its boundless freedom, its teeming opportunities, its native strength. For only amid such conditions and surroundings would a true Scotchman feel most at home.

And the west has a welcome for these thirty brides-to-be coming to meet their thirty countrymen. The Scotchman's dynamic influence had long been felt in American life and for the most part it has been ennobling. There is something very near the beginning of Scotch training which makes for character, for integrity and it is so deeply ingrained in the boy that it seldom gets lost in the man. The Scotch conception of the home, the family altar, is an exalted one and that is an influence, in itself, we need today. For this, our country will warmly welcome these thirty plighted lassies from Scotland and wish them and their helpmeets well.

Over in Chicago it is proposed to make slovenly and unkempt appearance cause for dismissal of school teachers. It is a fair argument that no matter how capable a teacher may be, neglect to make a presentable appearance sets a bad example for impressionable young children. Our observation of Omaha's school teachers, however, leads us to believe that the enforcement of such a rule here would not make any vacancies on the permanent list.

Our new commission plan governors have waked up to the danger of spending more money than they have at their disposal if they keep on increasing salaries and creating new offices at the rate begun. Better put on brakes before the speed limit is fractured irrevocably.

The unusual delay in letting paving contracts is being experienced in Omaha, this time being charged up against the confusing court decisions. A paving season started early and completely finished before frost strikes would be unique.

Colonel Roosevelt says he has never before in the thirty-three years he has been in politics "felt such unadulterated satisfaction in any campaign as this one." It sure has been one bully campaign.

Senator Lorimer discusses the weather when asked whether he will resign or not. It is his indifference to what the public is interested in that often brings public men into uncomfortable situations.

Texas, we are told, produces about one-fourth of all the cotton in the world. If that is correct, we can forgive Texas for a few other native products.

Some Surprise in Stock. Cleveland Plaindealer. Primaries are great, yet the national conventions reserve the old-fashioned right to spring a surprise or two.

Wearing a Windup. Chicago Record-Herald. This week will wind up the business of selecting delegates to the national conventions. In that respect at least it may be regarded as a good week.

Barbaric Taint. Baltimore American. The torturing of an anarchist in California and the burning of a negro at the stake in Texas show that barbarism is confined to no section, but unfortunately taints human nature everywhere. Such injustices is no punishment of crime, but is in itself an incitement to crime and is guilty besides of outraging the dignity of the law, bringing it into contempt and thereby contributing to its inefficiency.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES MAY 29.

Thirty Years Ago—The Nebraska Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals held a meeting in the council chamber with Dr. George L. Miller in the chair. H. E. Kennedy was elected president; Mrs. James W. Savage, corresponding secretary; John T. Bell, recording secretary, and E. W. Simeral, H. F. Leavitt, Martin Dunham, Mrs. J. B. Jardine and Mrs. P. L. Ferns were chosen for executive committee.

The Emmet Monument association celebrated the 103d birthday of Thomas Moore in Kuony's hall. The address was by F. M. McDonagh, with music by the A. O. H. band, John Northrup and Miss McCannara and recitations by Stacia Crowley and Messrs. Smyth, Feeny and Murphy.

A performing bear held a crowd of men and children entranced today on Farnam street.

The work of making Jefferson street passable, from Dudge to Farnam has commenced.

The game of base ball between the Little Rocks and Resolutes yesterday resulted in a score of 10 to 4 in favor of the Little Rocks.

The front of the new warehouse of Paxton & Gallagher on Tenth street is pronounced "the handsomest piece of architecture in the city."

Everything is in readiness for Decoration day tomorrow. The notice that the postoffice will be closed is signed by Thomas F. Hall, postmaster. Miss Lizzie A. Pennell offers to give instruction in vocal music at her residence at the southwest corner of Twenty-ninth and Burr.

Messrs. Euclid Martin and H. B. Coryell and wives returned from a ten-day sightseeing trip to Washington, New York and Boston.

Omaha and Council Bluffs were in great excitement over the shooting in the streets at Council Bluffs of two men, Jack Wade, a hack driver, who was killed, and W. M. Jones, general manager of the Sandwich Manufacturing company, fatally wounded. The tragedy grew out of the robbery of Jones, being perpetrated by several men.

General Wesley Merritt, commanding the Department of the Dakota, went on a tour throughout his department accompanied by First Lieutenant Oscar J. Brown.

Ten Years Ago—

Frank L. Gregory of Whitehall, N. Y., and Helen Rhoades of Red Oak, Ia., were married by Judge Visonhaber. The bride and groom intended to join the Ferris Stock company.

Omaha with Nordical Brown in the box and Gending behind the bat, beat Des Moines and climbed over Kansas City into first place again.

Mayor Frank E. Moore discovered that his fame had extended to Europe, when a letter came in his mail from a love-sick, man-hunting woman of Birmingham, Eng. who addressed him as "To His Worship, the Mayor of Omaha, U. S. A." and confided that she was once married to a jeweler, who had the habit of beating her and she craved His Worship's good offices in aiding her to locate a kind young man of marriageable years and discretion in this neck of the woods.

Plans for the Nebraska Funeral Directors' association convention in Omaha indicated far from a dead time. Mayor Moore was slated for the opening address and Rev. E. F. Trefz for the invocation.

Councilman Fred Hoye drew up a challenge to the county court house crowd for a ball game between the city hall and court house. Councilman Lobock was to catch and Councilman Ike Hascall cover first for the city.

HOW EDITORS SEE THINGS.

Detroit Free Press: Dr. Wiley will soon discover that all the exact science in the world won't soothe a baby. Sometimes only a mother knows exactly where to look for the pin.

Chicago Record-Herald: Much of the trouble that comes to people and many of the disasters that occur are due to the modern World's Work records. If it were not for this desire it is not probable that anybody would even wish to serve three terms as president.

Philadelphia Record: The anthracite coal companies are making a serious blunder by arranging to raise the price of domestic pigs. It will, as indeed it should, concentrate public attention upon the means of rectifying a serious abuse. The coal carriers are getting inordinate profits and coal consumers are paying inordinate prices for an article of prime necessity.

Springfield Republican: The federal military successes in the Mexican civil war are reassuring and gratifying news. They show the shadow of American intervention to disappear. President Taft's nonintervention policy is being vindicated. It was easy to jump in "to protect American interests" or "in the name of humanity," but there would have been the deuce of a time in getting out.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Charles W. Morse, who is said to have paid \$200,000 in the way of lawyer's fees and other legitimate expenses—for his freedom from the penitentiary, has returned from Europe looking well and apparently enjoying as good health as the average man of his age. He says that a physician at a German spa told him that he ought to live "quite a while." Whether he meant months or years Mr. Morse, discreetly, does not know.

By a decree of a Chicago court the Countess de Beaufort cuts loose from the count and resumes her maiden name, Irma Kilgallen. In less than three years of married life the countess suffered six beatings and too many minor scrapes to keep tab on, all because she could not reach Papa Kilgallen's wad as regularly as the count piled up gambling debts. The gilt on the title couldn't hide the ruffian's fist.

Passing up vocal and floral bouquets to Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who has become a dad at 96, shows the value of publicity. But the pure food booster lays superfluous in the record case. Dr. David Allyn Gorton of Brooklyn is the father of twins and he is 95 past. The late Mr. Thrity, also of Brooklyn, author of the school savings system, lured the stork to his home at 82 and 84 years respectively. Doc Wiley is a kid dad as well as a kid's dad.

People Talked About

A Boston man announces a sure cure for the high cost of living—fast for thirty days and then 70 without clothes. Evidently he overlooks the high cost of a funeral procession.

Instead of gasing awestruck at the insane prices of meat the government invited attention to the lowly cheese, two-thirds of a pound of which is equal to a pound of meat in protein substance. Quit chewing the rag, Cheese it.

Supposing a Case

Speculations on an Unprecedented But Remote Electoral Possibility.

WORLD'S WORK. The constitution requires that the president be elected by a majority of the votes of the electoral college. If no candidate have a majority, then the house of representatives shall choose a president from among the three candidates receiving the highest number of electoral votes. But in choosing the president the votes shall be taken by states, the representation from each state having one vote.

What would be the result of a vote in the house of representatives, "the representation from each state having one vote"? The house upon which the election would fall is, of course, that now in existence. An inspection of its membership reveals an exceedingly curious state of affairs. Voting by states, the house would be tied as between a republican and a democratic choice.

The delegations from four states, (Maine, Nebraska, New Mexico and Rhode Island), are themselves tied. Republicans control the delegations of the twenty-two states shown on the left in the table following, democrats twenty-two states shown on the right of the table:

Table with 2 columns: REPUBLICANS and DEMOCRATIC. Lists states for each party.

Who would become president in case the house of representatives failed to elect?

The constitution provides: "And if the house of representatives shall not choose a president within the right of choice shall devolve upon them, before the fourth day of March next following, then the vice president shall act as president."

What does that mean? That the old vice president shall go into the new term as acting president? But he ceased to be vice president on the fourth of March. Does it mean that the vice president-elect shall become acting president? But if the electors have failed to choose a president, they have also failed to choose a vice president.

To meet that case, the constitution authorizes the senate to choose as vice president one of the two candidates receiving the highest number of electoral votes.

At present there is a small republican majority in the senate, but a number of republican senators are growing old and their majority has been substantially decreased by deaths even within the last year. It is quite conceivable that the senate might be unable to choose as vice president one of the two candidates receiving the highest number of electoral votes. But, even if the senate could and did elect a new vice president, would he be the person designated by the constitution to "act as president"? It would so seem on the face of it; and yet there is plausible ground for holding that the constitution is not clear enough to warrant this assumption. At least one eminent and famous legal authority, who has given the World's Work his opinion, believes that under the conditions suggested there would be no vice president competent to become acting president and that the succession would devolve upon the next in line, namely the secretary of state, a continuing officer whose term extends across the fourth of March line.

At best, the whole subject is surrounded by grave doubts.

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President Taft's personal property schedule returned to the board of assessors of Cincinnati, shows a total of \$7,890. Last year his total was \$5,460. Governor Harmon's return shows a drop from \$20,500 last year to \$20,500 this year. The figures argue on both sides of the question of expense of office holding.

Owing to the sacredness of the Ohio primary law which provided no means of filling vacancies caused by death or otherwise, voters piled up a whooping majority for R. H. Jones, deceased, candidate for alternate to the Chicago convention. This is an uncommon way of bestowing compliments on a dead one.

"Caged daughters" is a catchword that has much vogue in English just now to describe what was formerly known as the superfluous woman. The problem does not lighten, and the newspapers are full of arguments as to the desirability of sending shiploads out to colonies where wives are in greater demand than at home.

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WHITTLED TO A POINT.

"What we want" said the eloquent lady, "is higher and more refined ideals."

"Of course," replied Farmer Cornstove, "it's a shame the way our rough men get out and hustle for corn and potatoes when we might be sipping strawberries and trainin' crimson ramblers."—Washington Star.

"I am inclined to suspect the sobriety of the last student in our class." "Why so?" "When I asked him what were his favorite studies in arithmology, he replied, 'swallows, larks and bats.'"—Baltimore-American.

"Has George proposed?" "No, but I'm going to take him in swimming tomorrow." "Why, George can't swim." "No, but I'm going to teach him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Our cook has been with us for two months now." "How do you account for that?" "She's reading a continued story in the weekly magazine we subscribe to."—Kansas City Journal.

Manager—Yes, we need a man; it's in our packing department. Had any experience? Applicant—I've taken lessons in boxing, sir.—Chicago Tribune.

"He's in the automobile business." "How do you know?" "I just overheard him telling his friend that he made \$50,000 in the last twenty minutes."—Detroit Free Press.

"This," said Mrs. Lapsling, who was exhibiting the photograph album to the caller, "is a picture of a second cousin."

of mine who has a government position in the Philippines, he belongs to what they call the confabulary."—Chicago Tribune.

SONGS OF LONG AGO.

Jams Whitcomb Riley. A song of long ago; Sing it lightly—sing it low— Sing it softly—like the lapping of the lips we used to know.

When our baby laughter spilled From the glad hearts ever filled With music glad as robin ever trilled: Let the fragrant summer breeze, And the leaves of locust trees, And the apple buds and blossoms and the wings of honey bees, All palpitate with glee, Till the happy harmony Brings back each childish joy to you and me.

Let the eyes of fancy turn Where the tumbled poppins burn Like embers in the orchard's lap of tangled grass and fern— There let the old path wind In and out and on behind The cedar press that chuckles as we grind.

Blend in the song the moan Of the dove that grieves alone, And the wild wail of the locust, and the humble dray drone, And the low of cows that call Through the pasture bars when all The landscape fades away at eventide.

Then, far away and clear, Through the dusky atmosphere, Let the wailing of the Kildee be the only sound we hear: O sad and sweet and low As the memory may know Is the glad-pathetic song of Long Ago!

Advertisement for FAUST BRAND Cut Macaroni. Includes image of a box and a bowl of macaroni. Text: "A delightful, nourishing dish at little cost. Give your family a dish of Macaroni often—they'll enjoy it—it's good for them—full of wholesome nourishment—and it costs so little. But be sure you serve FAUST BRAND Cut Macaroni made from rich Durum wheat in a sanitary factory under the strictest of pure food regulations. Faust Brand Macaroni is cut in uniform pieces so it cooks evenly—it can't become soggy with water as the long pieces so often do. Get a 5c package from your grocer and give the family a treat. Would you like a copy of our book of recipes? Sent free on request. MAULL BROS. St. Louis, Mo."

Advertisement for INDIA TEA. Text: "INDIA TEA The Ideal Beverage. Either Iced or Hot. ONE TEASPOONFUL MAKES TWO CUPS. Published by the Growers of India Tea."

Advertisement for Low Fares East. Text: "Low Fares East ROUND TRIPS FROM OMAHA TO Atlantic City, N. J. \$44.25 Montreal, Que. \$35.00 Asbury Park, N. J. \$42.45 Muskoka Lakes, Ont. \$33.95 Boston, via Montreal, \$40.60 New York City \$42-\$45 Boston, direct \$41-\$45 Quebec, Que. \$39.00 Buffalo, N. Y. \$32-\$34 Portland, Me. \$42.35 Detroit, Mich. \$25-\$26 Toronto, Ont. \$29.60 These are only a few of the attractive sixty-day summer tourist fares on sale daily, June 1st to September 30th, to many resorts in the east. VIA THE Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Long limit summer tourist tickets to Wisconsin, Michigan, New York State, New England, Canadian and Pacific coast resorts. Let us plan your trip and arrange the details. Information and folders free. W. E. BOCK, Ticket Office, 1612 Farnam St., City Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb."

Advertisement for CUTICURA SOAP SHAVING STICK For Tender Faces. Text: "Indispensable for those subject to redness, roughness, and other irritations of the skin. A shaving lather. No more, no soapy soap, no germs, no waste of time or money. Unrivalled box, 25c. At all drug stores. Liberal sample free. Address 'Cuticura,' Dept. 28, Boston."