

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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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 May, 1912, was 50,421.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 13th day of June, 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.

June joined up some Tuesday all right.

Poor court of commerce, we knew it well.

Boss Murphy is umpire of the Empire state.

There seems to be more gas than steam rollers at Chicago.

Two aviators fall from a war aeroplane dead. No, not a success yet.

The sultan of Morocco's batting average has fallen off until they have benched him.

John D. says anyone can become rich. Comparatively few seem to have found that out, though.

Our idea of the "Conquering Hero Comes" is the return of the home team from a victorious trip abroad.

Mr. Murphy has not yet indicated who will get New York's vote at Baltimore. Hurrah for the Empire state!

In spite of the knockout blows from Billy Sunday, the devil seems to recover sufficiently to stay in the ring.

Alaska's volcanic eruption scattered considerable dust, but it is hopefully outclassed by Chicago's outburst.

"Is Clark a Joke?" asks the Philadelphia Inquirer, referring to the speaker. Evidently the silly question season is on.

It will be another tragedy if the authorities fail to capture the fiends who committed the human atrocity at Villicia, Ia.

In citing various arguments in favor of trades unionism, John Mitchell might, with every claim of logic, point to himself.

"I want my country, which leads in most things, to lead in all things," said John Mitchell. Which is a good standard of American citizenship.

There is a buttermilk bond between Colonel Roosevelt and former Vice President Fairbanks that ought to count for something in this pre-convention strife.

Mr. Croker denies the report of his offer to adopt Annette Kellerman as his little Venus. Mr. Croker's experience with stars doubtless has left him not without wisdom.

Democratic leaders and managers refrain from entering the presidential competition with dead-sure claims, thus checking the bullish tendency in the fiction market.

John I. Martin of St. Louis has been sergeant-at-arms of democratic national conventions much longer than any present day war-horse can recall without blushing.

Two hundred lives in all the navies of the world have paid for the development of submarines in a dozen years. The peaceful pursuit of implements of war exacts a mighty toll.

"You people out here remember the anthracite coal strike of 1902 because you are still paying for it," said John Mitchell. What! Why our coal dealers tell us prices have to be kept up to enable them to meet the ordinary expense of doing business.

The Field prize of \$100 offered by the Missouri university for the best poem submitted each year by a native author will not be awarded this year. Not one of the poems submitted merited the money. For the present the hour's dawg grip on Pegasus is unshakable.

Come, Let Us Reason Together.

John Mitchell's appeal to labor and capital, "Come now and let us reason together," is the last word in the program of peace between employer and employe. When both sides sit down to a quiet, reasoning out of their issues, their problems are solved. Nothing can withstand the light of reason. Nothing has withstood it in all the world's history. War, we say, has made progress possible. War never did anything of the kind, without the complement of reason.

Israel was appealed to by Isaiah for some of the very things for which the prophet of reform is today appealing to labor and capital—"Learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow." Industrial errors of today, like Israel's sins of old, will dissolve into right and justice under the burning light of clear, dispassionate reason. Why do more men not see that as clearly as John Mitchell sees it and cease holding good causes for petty purposes?

Wood as Cuban Peacemaker.

While some doubt the expediency of sending a peacemaker to Cuba, it seems to be generally admitted that if such a plan is pursued, Major General Leonard A. Wood would be the most available man for the important office. He has been suggested by the New York Herald and the suggestion endorsed by members of congress.

General Wood's long service as military commander and later governor in Cuba gave him an insight into Cuban character and problems and a following among the people which no other American seems to possess. Therefore if wisdom and expediency prompt such a course, undoubtedly General Wood would be the man best fitted to arouse Cubans to the importance of preserving their independence.

Senator Bacon of Georgia, however, conceding this to General Wood, believes the best course to take is not to send a mediator to the island at all, but send troops sufficient to restore and maintain peace. His idea is that if it becomes fully understood in Cuba that appeal to military force in the United States can effectually be made, this will serve invariably to suppress rebellion and effect order. There ought to be a time, however, to which we might look with some degree of complacency, when Cuba could get along without this Damoclean sword held over the heads of its recalcitrants.

Congressional Humor.

"Paths of glory lead but to the grave" invariably for the men who achieve distinction as humorists in congress. The highway to fame is strewn with many political remains to lead melancholy testimony to that fact. Only the most hazardous would care for the "listening senates to command" that way. We are quite certain Senator Clark of Wyoming would not. Yet the senator runs a risk when he exclaims upon the floor of the senate that "For the information and for the benefit of the general public" he would like to have the constitution of the United States printed in the Congressional Record. Of course the Congressional Record printed it. It would print most anything which a member in good standing would ask to have printed. But there is such a hopeless gulf fixed between the cloistered Congressional Record and the general public that if this were the only means of ever getting the constitution before the people we would have to despair of the undertaking. Senator Clark's serious character is all that saves him from the doom of the congressional humorist's classification.

Protecting the Gullible Public.

Uncle Sam has a hard time protecting gullible people against fakers. Through the Postoffice department, he did much to rescue them from the gold brick mining stock peddler and now through the Department of Agriculture, he is hastening to the relief of the victim of land investment fakers.

Publicity is the chief means the government will employ in this rescue work. Secretary Wilson will have land investment frauds thoroughly exposed through publicity, thus giving prospective investors due warning of what to expect. This is a splendid work, in which the government should have the hearty co-operation of every legitimate business interest possible.

It is astonishing what enormous swindles are practiced through the land selling fakes. In this case, as in the case of good mining stock, legitimate interests always suffer, along with those gullible persons, who are disposed to bite on every bait thrown toward them. The worst of it is that in spite of all the government can do, enough easy prey is usually left to make business fairly good for the faker.

The fact that Uncle Jud Harmon's home county voted against him in the primary contest is fittingly supplemented by the action of Cincinnati's progressive preacher in reading Jonah out of the Bible. The former Queen City takes its swallows with modern trimmings.

SCHOOL DAYS IN EARLY OMAHA

VIII. Commencement Twenty-Five Years Ago.

BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

Member of the Class of 1887 and Now Editor of The Bee

The commencement of 1887 was, it goes without saying, a great gala event. There were thirty of us to receive our diplomas, so many that for the first time it became necessary to select spokesmen for the class for places on the program instead of giving everyone a part. Three boys managed to get through the competition with class records and commencement orations that would pass muster, the girls supplying the rest of the entertainment. It is interesting to note the after careers of the rising generation reflected in the subjects. Wallace Broatch, who later went to Yale, and then to West Point, and into the army talked about "The American Army." Augustus Detweiler who studied at Johns Hopkins and went through the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania to become a practicing physician, delved deep into "The Genus Homo," while I, seizing upon the new name of Henry M. Stanley's penetration of Darkest Africa and General Greeley's Arctic exploits, took for my subject "Recent Explorations."

The girls essays on that commencement program are also worth mentioning. Iowa Ball discussed "Charles and Mary Lamb as Brother and Sister," Carrie E. Howell gave "A Study of Ralph Waldo Emerson," Mary Ludington told the story of "The Holy Grail," Amelia Blumve's essay was on "Our Black Family, a Mid-winter Revue," Mabel Balcomb's "The Italian Influence on English Poetry," and Emily Dorn's "The History of Chemistry as told by the

RACE WARS IN THE CARIBBEAN

Fitful Contests of Black and White for Supremacy.

The black race and the white race meet oftener than they mingle. Negroid elements of population develop, but they usually are socially semi-outcasts or land dominated by the Anglo-Saxon or people of Teutonic stock. In Latin countries there has been less race prejudice than among Anglo-Saxons. Latin people are commonly supposed to be more tolerant, or at any event less exacting than Americans or Britons in the matter of racial purity of blood. This conception of the Latin attitude receives a rude shock in Cuba, where we find the people of the island dividing on the color line, the negroes protesting that they are treated with rank injustice because they are negroes and the whites falling back on the law of self-preservation as justification for enacting the low forbidding the organization of political parties on the basis of race.

The Cuban outbreak is by no means a solitary instance of the difficulty of keeping the two races at peace with one another after a theoretical equality has been established. Throughout the West Indies one race or the other is in political ascendancy. In Hayti, as in Santo Domingo, the colored people govern in the right of a vast majority. In Hayti the line has been drawn not alone on color but on tint. The mulattoes are the liberal or progressive element; sometimes without the co-operation of the small white population they have been in revolt against the sway of those whom they designate as "blacks." "Black woman, brown lady," is a social definition and direction by no means limited to Jamaica itself, it is dominated by negroes and their descendants; the whites are in a minority that would be physically powerless, but is politically so well organized and so well directed that with

a tactful division of offices at least peace prevails under the aegis of Great Britain. Even in Jamaica's history there have been tragic chapters, as all will admit who can recall the race war of forty years ago when the blacks were so ruthlessly suppressed by a minority driven desperate. The "Jamaica massacres" were a scandal that had no little influence on British politics. The French have had less trouble with the colored people in their West India possessions than other nations have encountered, for the reason that their tolerance on the race question amounts almost to indifference. Napoleon once said that in dealing with Santo Domingo he made a mistake; that instead of attempting to subjugate the blacks he should have sent a number of white officers as instructors to them and have given these officers orders to marry colored women, as a matter of policy. This typifies the sentiment of more than one French colonial administrator. The Cuban whites have this advantage—they are in a great numerical preponderance in the whole population. They, too, seemed to live happily enough with their colored neighbors under the old regime, but with the establishment of Cuban independence, which opened new possibilities of political action to the colored race, trouble began, and has continued until now it has developed into full-fledged revolt. We may ultimately have to govern Cuba. We have been compelled in the last decade to intervene by force at least once, and we are now stopping short only in the formal diplomatic sense of another intervention. If we should be so unfortunate as to be compelled to occupy Cuba permanently we are so forewarned by this race war that there will be no excuse for us if we are not forearmed also.

ADVANCING LABOR LEGISLATION

The Federal Eight-Hour Day and Other Laws.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The United States senate's passage of the bill extending the eight-hour principle to all contracts involving labor on government work calls attention to the progress made in shortening the working day in this country. Eight hours of labor in much of the public service of the United States government for some time, but only recently has there been a marked advance in forcing private contractors doing government jobs to adopt the same limitation. Steps in this direction were taken when the naval appropriation act of last year was amended so as to provide for the eight-hour day in the construction of certain vessels and hulls. And the postal appropriation act provided that letter carriers should not work more than forty-eight hours in six working days of the week, except the first five and the last fifteen days of each year. The enactment of the bill just passed by the senate would seem to mark the final victory of the labor organizations in securing the adoption of the eight-hour principle in all work for the federal government.

At the same time, in the public services or public works of the respective states the eight-hour principle has made progress. During the year 1911, New Jersey enacted a law requiring that all employees of the state or men employed on or in behalf of the state for any of its municipalities or by contractors or subcontractors shall not work more than eight hours unless in emergency, in which extra pay is to be allowed for overtime. The Wisconsin statute was amended by requiring that contractors must stipulate the eight-hour day for workmen employed thereunder, and restricting "extraordinary emergency" to the protection of property or life from the public enemy, fire, flood or storm. The Connecticut statute now prescribes eight hours as the limit for engineers, firemen and mechanics employed in state institutions. In this state, the law now makes the eight-hour day optional with municipalities, but at the same time it directs the observance of the limitation upon hours by contractors and others doing work for the state or for any municipality that has adopted the eight-hour principle. These are merely examples of new legislation on the eight-hour question during the year 1911, affecting only state or municipal work.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Chicago News: Of course Colonel Roosevelt did not have William Flinn of Pittsburgh in his mind when he talked about the bosses who should be thrown out.

Houston Post: From battle and murder and from sudden death, from political four-flushers, bunco steers and fake reformers, from demagogues, idiots and ambitious crooks, from hot air emitters, pestiferous plebeians and bombastic barnstormers, good Lord, deliver us.

St. Louis Republic: Not long ago Massachusetts elected a democratic governor, and the other day while digging a post hole at Mount Beale, a workman found a tin pall containing \$1,000. You simply can't tell what treasure you'll unearth when you scratch the surface of Massachusetts these days.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Mr. Medill McCormick queries the fears of the timid as to what may happen at Chicago if things do not go as the colonel wants them. In that case McCormick reassures us the Roosevelt men "would shoot the roof off the convention." Is that all? Jack Abernathy ought to get up more of a circus than that.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JUNE 12.

Thirty Years Ago—

Haverly's Mastodon minstrels, with "Billy" Rice as chief fun-maker, have been scoring a hit at the Bay.

The funeral of Fred Lang was conducted under auspices of the Knights of Pythias. The pallbearers were Henry Sliert, Samuel Motz, August Boehme, Gustaf Fries, Jacob Plank and Hans Yrns. The guard of honor was composed of Gustave Wilke, William Roche, Joseph Munting and Rudolph Prossin. George C. Greaser acted as marshal and J. J. McGill as assistant.

The Young Men's Christian association entertainment committee has concluded to postpone the concert of plantation melodies and war songs until early in the fall.

Eugene D. Phelps of Ford River, Mich., and Miss Fannie E. Greene of this city were married by Rev. Stewart of the First Methodist church at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren E. Greene. The bride, who has just completed her twenty-first birthday, wore a rich cream silk with the customary orange blossoms in her hair.

Mr. Byron D. Bent of the Burlington auditor's office, was the recipient of a handsome bouquet from an unknown donor, to whom he extends thanks through The Bee.

Webster Snyder is still figuring on putting up a combination market house and city hall on Jefferson square, for which he has plans already drawn calling for a structure costing about \$200,000, and all he wants is a fifty-year rent free lease from the city of the land.

Twenty Years Ago—

The third annual convention of the Nebraska Business Men's association convened in the business block at Twelfth and Howard streets, with President S. M. Crosby in the chair and Secretary R. F. Hodgkin at his desk. Much of the success of the organization was attributed to the efforts of these two men.

The national competitive drill of militia companies opened at the fair grounds, Governor Boyd and Mayor Bemis being there to make addresses of welcome to soldiers from many states. The martial men were attractive to large numbers of beautiful femininity and altogether the opening was grandly auspicious.

The big ratification rally of republicans at Exposition hall was a booming gun for republican victory in November. John L. Webster as presiding officer, gave things a grand start and Edward Rosewater, David H. Mercer, former Governor Saunders, Richard Smith, Henry Bohn and E. M. Stenberg sat on the platform, while Messrs Webster and Rosewater were speakers. The principal speaker of the day was Stephen A. Douglas, Jr., of Chicago, and when he entered the big hall a tremendous ovation greeted him.

Hotel Mercer, a beautiful hostelry at Twelfth and Howard streets, was thrown open to the public by Dr. S. D. Miscoor, its builder and proprietor. Don H. Porter, a well known hotel man, was in charge as manager. E. S. Montrose, formerly of the Paxton, was head day clerk and Albert Conit, night, while Fred Hartman, the well known caterer, had charge of the culinary department.

Dick Thompson writes to The Bee from St. Joseph to protest that he is not dead, as reports stated, not even asleep; but much to the good among the living. This assurance brought joy to many of Thompson's "grieving" friends.

Ten Years Ago—

Robert J. Clancey, secretary to Governor Savage, came up from Lincoln to lead the fight for J. H. Van Dusen, republican candidate for governor and show the republicans of the Fifth ward how to run their politics. The Fifth warders, however, showed Mr. Clancey that they did not need his help and Van Dusen failed to get an endorsement of his candidacy.

Fire from spontaneous combustion did \$10,000 worth of damage about midnight at the Cudahy packing plant at South Omaha. Loss was covered by insurance.

The largest class up-to-date ever graduated from the high school, numbering 150, received diplomas at the Orpheum, where the exercises were held. N. M. Howard, vice president of the Board of Education, made the annual address and presented the diplomas.

Judge and Mrs. W. W. Slabaugh returned from Lincoln where they attended the commencement exercises of Cotner university.

Secretary John Wakefield of the Trans-Mississippi exposition executive committee, entertained the other members of that committee at an informal lunch at the Millard hotel, his guests being J. W. Wattle, president; F. P. Kirkendall, Edward Rosewater, Z. T. Lindsey and E. E. Bruce.

People Talked About

Thomas W. Lamont, right-hand man to Pierp. Morgan, got his start as a financier by handling the business end of a school paper at the Phillips Exeter academy.

A Kansas sheriff has been ordered by the court to open 15,000 bottles of beer and pour the contents out. There should be no difficulty in getting a large supply of harvest hands in the Sunflower state this year.

Frank A. Hardy, living in Miami county, Ohio, has just given up the office of justice of the peace, at the age of 94 years. In the course of his life he has held office for 100 years, accomplishing this record by continuing two or more positions at the same time.

Mrs. Maggie Carter of Wakefield, Mass., started in the milk business nine years ago with one cow. Today she owns a herd of fifty Jerseys. Her daily milk route includes six towns and more than 500 customers. Mrs. Carter personally supervises all the details of the business.

Miss Alberta Claire has made a horseback journey from Sheridan, Wyo., to Philadelphia—830 miles. She started on September 10 and reached Penn's city last Tuesday. She rode down the coast to Los Angeles and beyond; then she struck across the continent. She was hit by the saddle every day; it wasn't a soft saddle.

While preparing a lot of fish at New Bedford, Mass., Manual Goulard of that city found a diamond ring in a large taugot. He took the ring to a jeweler, who immediately offered him \$50 for it, but Goulard declined the offer because he interpreted the jeweler's eagerness to pay \$50 to mean that the ring was worth much more money.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Do you think that quoting the names adds to his prestige by friend of our good great men of the past?" "Undoubtedly. He raises his campaign literature from the rank of current fiction to that of the historical novel."—Washington Star.

"Pink, I'm afraid you are wasting your time brushing my hat. I don't see you have anything smaller than a \$10 bill." "I kin change dat all right, boss." "Then you don't need the tip, so long, Pink."—Chicago Tribune.

"There is a man in our block who drove his wife from home last night, and before all the neighbors, too." "What a brute!" "She didn't think so. He was trying their new car."—Baltimore American.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, but most of us try a club first."—replied the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

"Father, what do you think of the recall?" "My dear, I hardly know. Some people think it is dangerous. But why do you ask?" "I sent Ferdy away last night, and now I'm sorry."—Detroit Free Press.

"What impressed you most in our great city?" asked the native. "Well," replied the man from the small town, "I've been here for a week and I noticed that nobody wears Sunday clothes on Sunday."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You will always find," said the soap-bob orator, "that one thing balances another. For instance the present stiff prices in foodstuffs." "Take the starch out of the consumer," put in a man in the crowd.—Boston Transcript.

"So your son is going to high school?" "Yes." "How far has he got?" "To the point at which I seem to be an intellectual two-spot."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Some fellows make great fools of themselves. There's young McStab work-

ing his way through college rather than ask his rich old aunt to help him." "Yes, it's astonishing to see what ridiculous things some men will do merely to retain their own self-respect."—Chicago Tribune.

"Ma, what is meant by the progressive party?" "The progressive party, my dear? Why that's where all the partners hand after each game."—Detroit Free Press.

"Don't you think the coal mines ought to be controlled by the government?" "I might if I didn't know who controls the government."—Life.

"I am going to learn to swim this summer." "I thought George taught you last summer." "But I am no longer engaged."—George.—Washington Herald.

APRIL, MAY, JUNE.

April came with cloud and shine, With shower and fitful gust; She seized the broom that March had laid, And raised an awful dust; She wept and wailed as she is wont Most every year to do, Then beamed and smiled on every one, And disappeared from view. Then in her stead came lovely May, At first she smiled serene, Were frightened blossoms from the trees, And decked the earth with green; Then suddenly she haughtily grew, And cold as cold could be; She chilled the marrow in one's veins, The sap in every tree; She scowled and stormed until the flower Were frightened almost stiff, She flirted with Jack Frost a heap, But now pray what's the diff; For lovely June has come at last, With her hot suns to burn us— (And I sit shivering as I write, While father pokes the furnace.) Yet June has many joys in store, And we would gladly greet her; No other month in all the year Is lovelier or sweeter; For she brings showers of rice and shoes On men and maidens mating, And "rah rah" yells of college boys, And sweet girls graduating, And here we welcome lovely June With thrills of glad elation, And crown her queen of all the months, Because she brings vacation. OMAHA. BAYOLLE NE TRELE.

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