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 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
 VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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MAY CIRCULATION.
50,421

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas ss.
 Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of May, 1912, was 50,421.
 DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
 Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 5th day of June, 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 requested.

It is a delight to see Mr. Bryan so happy.

It will soon be time to listen to Nebraska's corn grow.

Senator Root's plea for party regularity evidently was heard.

The voice of Theodore A. Bell of California is also ringing out for Champ Clark.

In a way, one of those southern delegates might have an advantage as a dark horse.

President Taft diverts his mind from Chicago troubles by rooting with the base ball fans.

The Hon. Tim Woodruff flops so often he, himself, has difficulty in telling which side is up.

And in the excitement a New York society lady handed a Chicago ball-hop a poker chip for a tip.

Some of the Methodists are deploring long prayers. The one the Lord left as a model was not long.

You may bulldoze part of the people part of the time, but cannot bulldoze all of the people all of the time.

But remember, good wives, to meet your hubby with a smile when he comes in. The saloon keeper always does.

Homesteaders looking for the best opportunity will come to Nebraska and get in on the remaining million acres.

The people of San Antonio, Tex., have just killed more than 3,000,000 flies. Yet Houston persists in its onion festival.

Frank Gotch is making all convention cities. He slipped into Baltimore the other night and got away with \$8,000 and is billed for Chicago next.

Champ Clark's houn' dawg has a firm hold on the pie counter. The tall wig-wags backward a seat in congress, the head barks for the presidency.

After favoring the coal man with six months of booming business, the weather man turns on the benevolent ice man and "knocks him over the ropes."

"Sunny Jim" Sherman agrees with his predecessors that one term as vice president satisfies his ambition. From his perch at a safe distance he observes events in Chicago with superb equanimity.

History repeats itself with modern modifications. Nero fiddled while Rome burned. Congressman Longworth entered a fiddling contest in Chicago when his father-in-law started in to "burn up the town."

The succession of June cold waves turned in by the weather man saves the country from the devastating hot air of Chicago. The Carnegie hero board should not overlook in its awards the patriotic genius of such strategy.

In the opinion of the United States court at Buffalo a wife's savings belong to her and may not be attached by her husband's creditors. It is up to the dealer to find out, before extending credit, which of the family holds the purse.

After Judge Parker fished his nomination from Bryan's clutch at St. Louis the Nebraska took the stump and told the voters to elect Parker in preference to Roosevelt, but now Mr. Bryan does not think that the man he preferred for the presidency is fit for temporary chairman of the national democratic convention.

The Eight-Hour Day.
 President Taft's approval of the eight-hour act applying to government service is the consummation of a great triumph for organized labor. It is more than that; it is a triumph for society at large. Organized labor deserves all the credit due for the eight-hour day, for it was organized labor that brought it about. But organized labor neither claims nor receives all the benefit and advantage of the eight-hour day. They are shared in alike by every member of society who believes in the great humanitarian principle of live and let live, and who desires to afford the toiler the best possible chance compatible with fair play for self-improvement. Domestic peace and happiness, sobriety, individual and collective mental and moral betterment, industry, itself, have been enhanced by the effect of the eight-hour day. It is too late now to begin arguing its virtues; they are proved principles. Men are now thinking of the work day as eight hours and with the official sanction of the federal government, a moral precept becomes a legal rule. Eight hours is enough for anyone to work. The person who cannot do a day's work in eight hours is hardly worth employing for nine or ten. Society owes a big debt to union labor for its pioneer service.

Bryan Fernist Parker.
 Reporter Bryan's eagle-eyed attention to his journalistic duties in Chicago has not completely blinded him to the preliminaries in Baltimore. He looks up from the newspaper table long enough to remind the brethren in Maryland that he is still running things in the democratic party. He even takes a chance on getting scooped at Chicago to drop a husky plug in that surreptitious plan to make Judge Parker temporary chairman of the democratic convention.

Strange the enemy should have attempted to steal this march on our fellow craftsman. We glory in his spunk and take this opportunity of saying that it is hard to catch a live reporter asleep at the switch. No doubt Judge Parker and his friends thought they would "put one over" on Mr. Bryan while he was buried in his work at the reporter's table or busy pounding out his copy on a typewriter, but they have been foiled in their "crool" designs.

Politically speaking, we might remark that Mr. Bryan took the stump for Br'er Parker in 1904 and told the voters he was the man they should vote for, though we have always believed he had a marble in his mouth while he was talking. However, he recommended a man for president whom he now says is unfit to preside over a democratic convention. All of which simply shows our fellow craftsman is still the big noise.

No More Dirty Dollars.
 Uncle Sam has just opened a currency laundry in Washington calculated to purge the dirtiest dollar of its taint. Those supersensitive universities that spurned Rockefeller's and Carnegie's gold because it was tainted may now accept it without the least fear of contamination. This laundry guarantees all its work. It washes and irons out all spots and wrinkles with immaculate precision. It is a great adjunct to a beneficent government. Just send in your bundle of dirty money, properly tagged, and it will be returned to you clean, crisp and par. It will neither be shrunk by debase currency soap or inflated by watered stock. What a possibility for gentlemen who may have a jackpot dollar or two on them! Just think what a solvent this laundry would have been for those patriots in the Illinois legislature a couple of years ago. Hereafter it will not be possible for one man to corrupt another with money, for all money will be clean. And what a boon it will be for our relentless anti-germ crusade. Still, even the shuddering fear of germs has not made all of us apathetic toward money.

Expanding Railroad Earnings.
 Reports of railroad gross earnings for the month of May show a gratifying increase, which is notable in view of the fact that grain and cotton shipments were below expectations. Railroad earnings lie very close to the pulse of business conditions in this country and at times their persistent gains become the source of unusual satisfaction.

With such a fair start toward larger revenues for the season, the railroads have a cheerful prospect. Crops on the whole will turf over heavy shipments to them, and this they are appreciating in their increasingly large orders for equipment. Many of the most important roads are preparing to enlarge their capacity all they can by autumn. Railroads enlarge their capacity only to meet enlarged demands.

It is to be hoped that the threatened paralysis of western roads by certain employees, who have got into a dispute with their employers, may be peacefully averted. It would be most unfortunate to mar the prospects just ahead by labor troubles.

Chairman Mack probably will be continued at the head of the democratic machine, for he lives in a strategic state, is rich and can approach the big rich without getting an arm bit off.

WHAT I WANT TO DO FOR OMAHA
 By Thomas McGovern, City Commissioner in Charge of Public Improvements.

I want to do what the people want me to do. I have some definite ideas of my own, of course, and I want to carry some of them into execution, but, above all, I feel that I am first a public servant, here to do the bidding of the public. If the people who put me here come to my office and cannot find me and will send me word, I will go to their offices or homes, if need be, to find them and see what they want.

I want to improve Omaha's grading and paving as rapidly as possible. The streets should be kept in order and, while this comes under my department and I should look out for disordered streets, nevertheless I shall have to depend somewhat upon others for help. If the people will report to me streets that need repair I promise to give them my earliest and most faithful attention. I am the people's servant, not their boss.

One thing in which I am deeply interested is cheaper fuel for Omaha—steam coal, for instance. I am not exactly sure of the best way to get this, but would like to confer with others on working out a way. I am certain that our manufacturing interests, growing as they are, would advance much more rapidly if we could get coal into this city cheaper than we are doing now. It is fuel for steam purposes that we need most sorely. This is a matter deserving of the business men's attention and the attention of all interested in the industrial growth of the city.

Another inducement I think should be made to outside industry is in the matter of a reform tax system. We should cut down our realty and personal taxation and adopt a graduated occupation tax, an daisio a wheel tax, tax every vehicle that moves on a special basis. I think in the end this would enable us to reduce the level of real and personal taxes, which are the taxes that stare an investor in the face when he comes to look over the ground with a view of locating, without doing any injustice, but are statesmen and able men and they take a fourth-rate lecturer, who cannot speak good grammar, and who, to raise the wind, delivers his hackneyed illiterate compositions, at \$300 apiece. Our readers recollect that this peripatetic politician visited New York two or three years ago on his financial tour; when, in return for the most unmitigated trash, interlarded with coarse and clumsy jokes, he filled his empty pockets with dollars coined out of republican fanaticism.

"May 21, 1898—The candidate for president, Abraham Lincoln, is an uneducated man—a vulgar politician without any experience worth mentioning in the practical duties of statesmanship, and only noted for some very unpopular votes which he gave while a member of congress. The comparison between Seward and this illiterate western boor is odious—it is as hyperion to a satyr."

From the Boston Post:
 "May 2, 1898—Lincoln has merely a talent for demagogic appeal that was thought to be worth in New England \$50 or \$100 a speech by those who hired him; but some who heard him were surprised that he should be considered anywhere a great man. He can only be the fanatical tool of the fanatical host he will lead on."

Mud throwing is as old as politics and politics began when there were two men, and one of them wanted office.

Cheer up, oh ye doubtful, for the worst is yet to come—wait until we get into the campaign proper, and not a mere primary campaign, and then it will be time to run for the cyclone cellar.

WHEN LINCOLN RAN FOR PRESIDENT
 Samples of Political Mud Throwing Sixty-Two Years Ago.

Because of the terrible firing of the mud batteries during the present presidential primaries there are many timorous souls that believe that no candidate has ever been so bitterly assailed as his favorite. True, the presidential primary has led to political methods that are condemnable, but, nevertheless, they are not entirely new. The North American Review has collected some of the utterances when Lincoln ran for the presidency.

From the Albany Atlas and Argus:
 "May 21, 1898—Mr. Lincoln was first heard of in politics a year ago last fall, when, limping with wounds and howling with anguish, he was driven through the state of Illinois by Douglas and defeated with the tacit approval of the majority of his own party, and with the publicly expressed congratulations of Greeley, Weed and others. Last spring he made his debut in this state as an orator and commenced charging for his speeches at the rate of \$100 apiece, and was forced to digest amid such public expressions of contempt that he may be said to have been fairly hissed out of the state. He has never held public office of any credit and is not known except as a slang-whanging stump speaker of a class with which every party teems, and of which all parties are ashamed."

From the New York Herald:
 May 19, 1898—The republican convention at Chicago has nominated Abraham Lincoln of Illinois for president of the United States—a third-rate western lawyer, poorer than even poor Pierce. They pass over Steward, Chase and Banks, who

A GREAT WAR ANNIVERSARY
 Centennial of the Second War with Great Britain.

No other country in the world ever made less preparation for a war which had long been foreseen than the United States had done previous to the declaration of hostilities with England by congress on June 18, 1812. Even in the face of that country's years of provocation for war our peace-loving presidents, Jefferson and Madison, had neglected all adequate preparation for the inevitable conflict. The effective little army and navy which the United States had at the close of the war of independence, and which the federalist presidents, Washington and Adams, had intended to maintain and strengthen, had been allowed to virtually disappear under the sway of their feeble democratic successors. Congress, indeed, just before the war began, coerced Madison into the adoption of what he pretended would be a vigorous policy for the defense of the nation's honor, and also provided for an increase of armament on land and sea, but these steps came too late to be effective.

The initiative and daring of some of our naval and military fighters, however, went to the rescue of a shiftless and incapable government. Good work on land was done by Scott, Brown and others in the east, by Harrison in the northwest and by Jackson in the southwest. Decatur, Balmbridge, Lawrence, Porter, Elliott and others on the high seas and the swarms of privateers from New England kept Britain's navy busy

EDITORIAL SIDE ISSUES.

Chicago Tribune: Many a June bride will fail to receive her rightful share of publicity this year.

Springfield Republican: There may never be another national convention of the republican party for the reason that four years hence presidential primaries may be so perfected as to make one superfluous. So, if this is to be the last one, the stage setting conforms to the dramatic requirements of the situation.

Chicago Record-Herald: Pictures of Kermit show that he is the possessor of an incipient moustache. It will be necessary, however, for him to wait about fifteen years to become a candidate for the presidency—if the present constitution is to remain in force.

St. Louis Republic: After watching the futile attempts of a New York crowd to make a mule get up that had fallen on its left side, a Missourian stepped forward, turned the mule over and at once the grateful animal arose. Perhaps New Yorkers will now understand that a Missouri mule never makes a move till it knows it's on the right side.

Pittsburgh Post: In the face of Mr. Heney's vocabulary the national convention did wrong in making up the committee roll. He proved beyond question his right to be seated as a representative of Billingsgate.

Fitchburg Dispatch: Certain members of congress have made objections to President Taft's traveling expense account. But we have heard of none who have objected to the amount of their mileage, which is at least four or five times what they actually pay or five times what they paid anything at all.

Woe of Dignity.
 Washington Star.
 "How silly our childhood sports seem," said the superior lady. "Look at that boy rolling a hoop."

"Yes," said Mr. Chuggins, thoughtfully; "but sometimes I'm inclined to think that rolling a hoop isn't as unintellectual and undignified as fooling with an automobile tire."

Looking Backward
 This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 JUNE 21.

Thirty Years Ago—
 Brownell Hall commencement took place at Masonic hall before a fashionable audience. The graduating class consisted of Misses Hager, Ambrose, Waggoner and Ware. The first read an essay, "The Hermes of Praxiteles;" the second an essay, "Womanhood as Portrayed by Mr. Howells and Mrs. James," while the last two indulged in a debate on the subject "Has enthusiasm or intellect achieved most for the civilization of the world?"

During the first season at Boyd's, now closing, 12 performances had been given. Mr. W. R. Davis, the well known stationer in the Frenzer block, is confined to his bed by an attack of sunstroke.

Bishop O'Connor administered confirmation at Creighton college chapel.

"Mr. E. L. Emery placed on our table a bouquet of the finest roses in cultivation, grown here from plants set out this spring."

A delegation including John Bell, M. Parr, A. B. Carpenter, C. F. Goodman, James Forsyth and others went to Lincoln to attend a state druggists' convention.

S. G. Joye, proprietor of the military establishment in the Jacobs block, is in Grinnell, where he was called by telegraphic information that his father and mother had been instantly killed by a cyclone at that place.

W. G. Chambers and family returned after a four months' absence in England.

Twenty Years Ago—
 Charles W. Bryan of Lincoln was a guest at the Arcade hotel.

George L. Sheldon of Lincoln was at the Delfone.

The commission composed of County Judge Eiler, Treasurer Frey and County Clerk Sackett, authorized to fill vacancies in the Board of County Commissioners, held a meeting to go over the long list of candidates for the place in the Third district.

The citizens' committee of the people's independent party held a meeting with Thomas Swobe in the chair to go over the canvass for entertainment for the delegates to the coming national convention. Allen Root reported that the word canvass showed sufficient accommodation for delegates and friends could be secured without difficulty. J. W. Edgerton was named as press committee to prepare convention matter for the daily papers.

Dr. S. D. Mercer, chairman of the republican state committee, sent out a call for the committee to meet in Omaha on June 30 to map out plans for the convention.

Rev. Dr. Duryea delivered a very interesting lecture on Greek art to a small audience in the Lullinger Art gallery in the evening. He was requested to repeat the lecture at an early date when it was hoped a larger attendance would greet him.

J. H. Dumont and party went to St. Paul.

Lee Sprattin took a run over to Chicago. John M. Thurston left for the east.

Ten Years Ago—
 Boss Ed Howell proved a better prophet than Boss Harry Miller, for Howell's man, Jim English, was nominated by the democrats for county attorney over Miller's man, Lysle Abbott. Some other nominations were Frank L. Weaver, C. M. Hunt, D. B. Welpton, for state senators; George C. Martin, Joe Butler, W. P. McDavitt, J. A. C. Kennedy, E. A. Callahan, Charles C. Currey, H. F. McIntosh, Henry Rohlf, J. M. Payne for state representatives; Peter G. Hofeldt and Charles Otto Lobeck for county commissioners. It was a victory for the Jacksonians over their ancient foe, the Douglas County Democracy, the Jacks being led by Ed Howell and Lee Herdman and the democracy by Louis Piatti, Harry Miller and Charles Fanning.

Dr. H. E. Van Gleson received word of the death in Paterson, N. J., of his father, Henry Van Gleson, 90 years old.

Gus Renze announced big doin's at the Den on Governor's night, when both John H. Mickey and William J. Bryan were expected to be present.

Judge W. W. Keyser announced that he might not resign from the district bench, and accept the offer in the law department of the University of St. Louis, though his mind was not fully determined.

The Union Pacific dismissed 40 per cent of its local shop forces, which was expected by the men to hasten the machinists' strike, following that of the boiler-makers.

People Talked About

Police Commissioner Waldo of New York is preparing to receive "hundreds, perhaps thousands" of criminals stopping off on their way from Chicago to Baltimore.

Love for a fiddle is a beautiful and beneficent thing. For instance, there's Nick Longworth. He's so busy taking part in a violin contest just now that he won't have any time to get into trouble at the Chicago convention.

In New York 300 butchers have shut up their shops because of dear meat. The trust people are not worried; one of their representatives said tranquilly: "The majority of them are not able to close up their business for very long; it would spell ruin to most of them."

The death of a wanderer brother, whose last for travel resulted in his answering between \$20,000 and \$1,000,000 in mines in Alaska and in Bakerfield oil property, may bring fortune to Marvin E. Lammer, of Springfield, Mo. John Lammer, the brother, was killed in Alaska in a snow slide.

Probably the first woman wireless telegraph operator afloat will be Miss Mabelle Kelo, of Seattle. In passing the examination she received one of the highest marks given at the government's naval wireless training school, at the Puget Sound Navy yard, and has been assigned to the steamer Mariposa, sailing for Alaska on July 1.

Helen Freese, a 15-year-old English girl, who comes from a family of skilled miners, is a remarkable athlete. She has entered in the Olympic games at Stockholm for the croquet-riding ride of 400 metres, a ride over a course of 5,000 metres, a swim of 300 metres, fencing with a epee and shooting with a revolver at a target 25 metres distant. Already she has won a worldwide reputation as a horsewoman of the highest skill and daring.

SUNNY GEMS.

"Very few mosquitos taste anything but the juice of tender plants," remarked the naturalist.

"Is that so?" exclaimed Farmer Corn-tassel. "It kind o' looks as if human beings hadn't been properly advertised as mosquito food."—Washington Star.

"What's the trouble with Alice's deep-breathing exercises?"

"The teacher keeps on telling the poor girl she's got to breathe from her diaphragm, and she don't know what kind of a diagram to get her."—Baltimore American.

Borrows—Say, old man, I'm badly in need of a V or two.

Hollitts—Well, you'll find plenty of them in the dictionary.—Boston Transcript.

raigner, "you understand that I am for the uplift of the people."

"Yes," replied the blunt citizen. "But I'm not sure you don't regard the people somewhat as you do the elevator men; it is always going back and forth to uplift somebody, but he never gets a chance to get off anywhere on his own account."—Washington Star.

"I have heard," said Uncle Eben, "dat politics makes strange bedfellows. But dat don't make much difference dar's sech a rumpus dat nobody kain't sleep no-how."—Washington Star.

"So your oldest boy has joined a glee club?"

"Yes."

"What caused him to take that step?"

"I don't know. But, judging by sound, I suspect it must have been melancholia."—Washington Star.

"I wonder why she wears such tight gloves?"

"That's the only way she can get her hand squeezed."—Town Topics.

"Of course," said the energetic campaigner, "at the prayer meeting the other night," confided Mrs. Goodole, wife of the pastor. "Brother Jollifer made the most awful blunder you ever heard of."

"What was it?" inquired Mr. Hardesty.

"He started the hymn, 'Tell Me the Old, Old Story,' to the tune of 'Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?'"—Chicago Tribune.

The sage of Smithfield street was discoursing on affairs in general.

"Kids are very forward these days," he declared.

Nobody contradicted this.

"Children are no longer bashful. Modern youngsters never try to hide behind their mothers' skirts."

"Perhaps it's just as well," spoke up one of the circle. "Their mothers haven't skirts enough to hide behind these days."—Pittsburg Post.

THE CROSSED FINGER.

London Tit-Bits.

He swore that her kiss was the first he had had.

But his fingers were crossed.

He'd kissed his mother, when he was a lad.

Yes, his fingers were crossed.

He vowed that not only he'd never had a taste

Of quivering lips, but that no other waist

Had ever been clasped by his arm. Then

in haste

His two fingers he crossed.

The sparkler he gave her he'd purchased that day—

While his fingers were crossed!

No previous maiden had worn it—nay, nay!

But his fingers were crossed!

And never, so long as his life should endure

Would eye, cheek, or lip of another maid

Be—

He knew it—past every doubt, he was sure—

But his fingers were crossed!

She listened to all of the buff he had said

While his fingers were crossed.

She laid on his bosom her wise little head

While his fingers were crossed!

She answered so sweet that the famed "lit-tle bird"

Who peddles love secrets could scarcely have heard

As she breathed: "Oh, my love, I believe every word!"

But her fingers were crossed!

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Special low fares are now in effect and tickets are on sale daily up to and including September 30, 1912. Tickets to many destinations may be routed going via one route, returning via a different route either by rail or water or the reverse. Passengers will be allowed liberal stop-over privileges, affording them an opportunity to visit many places of great interest.

For tickets limited to SIXTY DAYS for return we quote the following rates from Omaha:

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Buffalo, N. Y.	32.00	34.00
Niagara Falls, N. Y.	32.00	34.00
Detroit, Mich.	25.00	26.00
Norfolk, Va.		42.00

Tickets are also on sale to various other Summer Resorts at proportionate rates. For tickets, reservations and detailed information, call on or address

Illinois Central City Ticket Office
 409 South Sixteenth St.,
 Telephones: Douglas, 264; Independent A-2164.

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VACATION IS HERE AGAIN. Where will your boy spend his summer? You want him to enjoy his vacation, but you'd also like to have him put some of this time to profitable use.

The Nebraska Military Academy Summer Camp will settle your problem for eight weeks. Beginning June 25th and ending August 20th, the boys will have just the kind of vacation that boys like best. There will be out-door sports, tents to sleep in, plenty of wholesome food and just enough study to keep their minds in trim or to make up any subjects in which they are deficient.

We'll gladly tell you more about this Summer Camp if you'll send us your name.

B. D. HAYWARD, Superintendent. LINCOLN, NEB.