

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
 FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSWATER
 VICTOR ROSWATER, EDITOR
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MAY CIRCULATION.
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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 23rd 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.

Watch for the "I-told-you-so" boys.

Golfing is still good at Chevy Chase.

All winds pass in time, political and otherwise.

A gooseberry pie must be the cook's idea of a joke.

The head switchman must have missed that signal to bolt.

Now, all wise political prophets will begin to revise their forecasts.

The esteemed Ormsby McHarg appears to be among the lost, strayed or kidnaped.

'Tis an ill wind that profits nobody. Chicago editors brushed up on the Ten Commandments.

Second Justice Hughes' motion to keep the supreme court out of politics, whatever else happens.

A Binghamton woman goes to jail for beating her husband. The weaker sex must be protected.

Mr. Bryan is writing his views of the Chicago convention, but the chances are he will vocalize at Baltimore.

The church is to be congratulated—when finding a fly in its ministerial ointment, it jerks it out and casts it aside.

That German admiral who pronounced American women the most beautiful must have visited Nebraska when we did not know it.

Cheer up, the National Packing company will soon be dissolved, and then you can cut your meat bill in two—by buying half as much meat.

Visitors as well as delegates to Baltimore are again assured of the "traditional hospitality" of the city. If in doubt, ask for an itemized statement.

That Paris savant who says man is dirtier after a bath than before probably never enjoyed a plunge in the crystal waters of the placid Missouri.

When the voice of experience pipes the game, let novices bow and be silent. Colonel Bryan wires from the press tables of the Coliseum: "There is a liberal education in national conventions." Also, a liberal profit.

Uncle Chaucey Depew is circulating around Chicago competing with the prophets of gloom. His prediction of a large funeral next fall is no joke. With the usual assortment of national tickets in the field an involuntary rush to the boneyard is inevitable.

Another recruit for the grand army of the uplift reports to headquarters for assignment. John C. Sheehan, former leader of Tammany Hall and political chum of David Bennett Hill, wrings on a defenseless public the statement that William R. Hearst is the one strong man in the democratic ranks who can save the country. Mr. Sheehan dodged quick enough to escape the New York hook.

"We stand at Armageddon and fight for the Lord," said Colonel Roosevelt in closing his great pre-convention speech. It was at Armageddon where, after the hosts had been gathered together, "there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, 'It is done.'" In the plains of the modern Armageddon led the judgment of the people come. The republican party, whoever is chosen as its leader, will be ready.

That Impregnable Old Rule
 Champ Clark and his crowd have abandoned their fight against the two-thirds rule even before the democratic convention begins. There is not a remote chance of this impregnable bulwark of democracy being destroyed in Baltimore this year, but the late opposition to it might serve to recall that it was in Baltimore that the rule was originally invoked.

In 1844 Van Buren was again advanced by Jackson, notwithstanding the fact that Van Buren had evaded a definite stand on the proposed annexation of Texas, to which Jackson was resolutely committed. Jackson assured the party that Van Buren would be all right on the issue when he gave it sufficient attention and urged his nomination. The opposition realized it would require strategy to beat the Jackson influence, so finally devised the two-thirds rule as the modus operandi.

On the first ballot Van Buren polled 140 votes against 120 for the field, but his strength began to wane and on the ninth ballot James K. Polk of Tennessee was nominated.

Several attempts have since been made to revoke this rule, but none successfully. Some of Mr. Cleveland's various opponents twenty years ago declared he could never win without revoking the rule, but, of course, he did not revoke the rule and won on the first ballot against Hill, Gorman, Boise, Gray and Morrison. The candidate nominated this year in Baltimore is quite likely to be nominated by virtue of this ancient rule.

IN OTHER LANDS THAN OURS
 Critical Comment on Interesting Events.

Railroad Wages Abroad.
 The Bureau of Railway Economics, Washington, publishes the results of an extended inquiry into railway conditions in the principal countries of Europe, the wages paid to employees and cost of living, based upon the latest available data. The impressive feature of the report is a comparison with wages of railway employees in the United States. The average daily compensation of railway employees of all classes for the year 1910 was in the United States \$2.23, in Great Britain \$1.66. The ordinary trackman, classed as the lowest paid employee in this country receives a greater compensation than many of the railway employees of France in the higher grades and with responsible duties. Wages and allowances of the typical engine man in Germany amounted for 1908 to \$46.88; in Austria to \$70.30; of a fireman in Germany to \$48.48; in Austria to \$52.02. On two of the principal railways of France the compensation of engine men for 1908 ranged from \$24.24 to \$36.36. In Italy in the same year the maximum compensation for engine men was \$32.70 and for firemen \$45.60. A report of the British Board of Trade shows the average weekly wage of engine men in 1907 was \$11.77 and of firemen \$6.57. In the same year the average weekly wage of engine men on American roads was \$28.30, counting six days to the week, and firemen \$18.24. The rental of a three or four room house or flat is almost as high in Berlin, Paris and London as throughout the United States. Outside these capitals rentals run from \$30 to \$50 a year less. The British Board of Trade estimates the food and fuel cost of a typical workingman's family in the United States at 17.5 per cent more in France or Germany, 33 per cent more than in Belgium, and 38 per cent more than in the United Kingdom.

Iron Rule in Egypt.
 When Theodore Roosevelt came out of the African jungle two years ago he stopped at Cairo long enough to hand the nativistic agitators a hot talk on the folly of kicking against British rule. Later on in London he advised the application of the big stick to Egyptians who persisted in crying out "Let the people rule." Evidently the British government considered the suggestion worth a trial and Lord Kitchener is swinging the big stick with all the vigor of a soldier ruler. A writer in the Manchester (England) Guardian cites case after case of prosecution of Egyptian nationalist newspapers and the fining and imprisoning of editors for offenses which in England would be no offenses at all. Kitchener has revived an obsolete press law, dating from 1881—a law then proclaimed by decree at the time of the Afabi rebellion, though never actually put in force even then. It enables judges to proceed summarily against publications or speeches which express "contempt for the government" or "incite hatred of the government." The military censorship extends to outside publications, particularly the English monthly, Egypt. The circulation and sale of the latter was prohibited because it copied from the Fortnightly Review an article which purported to give an authority Lord Kitchener's views on the ultimate aims of English policy in Egypt. Yet the Fortnightly Review, carrying the same article, was permitted to circulate as freely as before.

Lending Money to Farmers.
 The French Credit Foncier and the German Landeshafen constitute the best examples of the European method of lending money to farmers, which are being investigated by the State department with a view to their introduction in this country. Both systems are alike in essential.

The Credit Foncier is a limited liability company operated under the supervision of the French government for the purpose of loaning money and negotiating bonds and mortgages which are limited to the amount due from the lender. In other words, the Credit Foncier acts as an agent for the French farmer, so that instead of seeking to raise money directly from some local investor by mortgaging his farm the farmer places his mortgage with the Credit Foncier, which in turn issues a bond based upon that mortgage and which can be sold anywhere throughout the country. In this way the French farmer is freed from the necessity of borrowing in the limited market of his own immediate vicinity. The French government supervises the affairs of the Credit Foncier and appoints its governor and two assistants to act with a council of administration composed of twenty-three members appointed by the stockholders. The capital stock is \$40,000,000, divided into 500,000 shares, paying 5 per cent. These shares are commonly a premium of 50 per cent, selling at 750 francs on the Paris bourse.

Material for Revolution.
 That displays of lavish wealth on one hand with grinding poverty on the other actually invites revolution, is a view expressed by James Douglas in London Opinion. The widespread unrest in the labor world, the frequency of strikes and rumblings of strikes threatened are outward signs of dangerous conditions. An abundance of wealth by the privileged classes and their opposition to a living wage for workers accentuates the situation. The London editor, as an example, quotes from the Pall Mall Gazette of May 2, with the headline, "Plovers' eggs, May 2." The headline, "Plovers' eggs, May 2," is the statement of the manager of a fashionable restaurant that two distinguished guests, one of them a well known nobleman, paid a guinea apiece for the first plover eggs of the season. In contrast with this is the decision of Lord St. Aldwyn that 5 shillings a day is too much to ask coal miners to pay their miners. So the miner for four days' work does not get the price of one plover's egg, the glory of which, it is said, "is almost akin to winning the derby." The same paper, owned by the expatriated Astor, notes that melons have now taken the place of plover's eggs at luncheon, and that the first melons served at the Savoy cost £2 10s, a melon being no more than enough for four or five persons. So \$2.50 for a good slice of melon is not too much for one man, while that amount for two days' work in a coal mine is altogether too much for another. This and similar displays emphasize the mighty gulf between the toiler and the spender and makes for revolution.

Huge Gift to Charity.
 A gift of \$10,000,000 to charity made by an Australian woman, Mrs. Russell Hall, approaches the Rockefeller and Carnegie scale of magnificence. The woman's husband, no longer living, was a gold miner, and took part in the famous Eureka stockade riots of 1864, when the miners of Ballarat rebelled against a license tax levied on lucky and unlucky alike. Over 200 "hard ditchers" intrenched themselves in a stockade on the Eureka, and hoisted a red flag. When troops rushed their position twenty-six insurgents were killed and many were wounded, while twenty of the soldiers fell. Mr. Hall survived to be a good citizen as well as a very rich man, and this gift by his widow would have paid the fees of a whole army of miners. It is to be made a permanent fund, half the income being to New South Wales, while the other half is divided between Victoria and Queensland.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
 COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
 JUNE 22

Thirty Years Ago—
 Mayor Boyd has issued a proclamation for a public meeting to consider relief for the cyclone sufferers over in Iowa.

St. Phillip's chapel is dedicated with appropriate services participated in by Bishop Clarkson, Dean Millspaugh, Rev. Patterson, Rev. Green and Dr. McNamara. Cyrus D. Bell presided at the organ.

The first commencement exercises of the Sacred Heart academy, corner Howard and Ninth streets, was creditable to the pupils participating. The Omaha participants were the Misses McCreary, Wright, Dewitt, Cunningham and Millen.

The paragon attached to the South Omaha Methodist Episcopal church has been sufficiently finished to allow the pastor, Rev. Marquette, to move in and hold a house warming reception.

Byron Reed's team ran away and strewn portions of the carriage all over West Omaha, a part being deposited at Twenty-fourth and Cass streets, and the horses are reported still missing.

Miss Leslie Calderwood, who has been pursuing her musical studies in Boston, is spending her vacation among her old friends in Omaha.

J. W. Gannett, auditor of the Union Pacific railway, accompanied by his son, Earl, and Master William Browne, Jr., left for Denver.

Quite a commotion was created by a dog belonging to Mr. Maus, the Dodge street restaurant man, attacking and biting a little son of Mr. A. Hoese, of the Dodge street art gallery.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.
 "These men think that they are awfully funny," said the horse-faced woman with the 35-cent hat.

"Why?" asked her companion.

"They have made that woman suffrage amendment to the Ohio constitution No. 23," replied the woman with the commonplace millinery.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Cate (an amateur painter)—This line in your hand, Mr. Dobb, indicates that you are too slow ever to overtake it.—Boston Transcript.

"Does your wife ever admit that she is wrong in an argument?"

"No, the nearest she ever comes to it is to say that I'm not as big a chump as I look."—Detroit Free Press.

First Suffragette—If I want to get the young girls interested in our meetings we must have something to attract them.

Second Suffragette—Which would it better be? Refreshments or men?—Life.

"And you didn't promise to 'obey' in the marriage service?"

"No, Susie, I didn't."

"That was brave."

"Yes, but, honest, Susie, I'd sooner have said it than lose him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"My dear," mildly expostulated her husband, "I said only half a dozen words, and you have talked about them for forty-five minutes."

"Well," snapped Mrs. Vick-Senn, "the preacher does that sort of thing every Sunday morning, and you never kick about it."—Chicago Tribune.

LOVE AFFAIRS OF OFFICE BOY.
 S. E. Kiser in Record-Herald.

If her end would have a chance to sail to foreign land some time, and when Was just beginnin' to be fine, the ship Would strike a rock or get wrecked in a gale.

And she'd be standin' on the deck, all pale, I'd rush up where she was and then I'd slip.

A life preserver on her and I'd grip Her hand in mine and hang on by the rail.

Then when the waves would roll across the deck I'd tell her how I loved her and she'd cry.

And put her soft, white arms around my neck.

And nestle close and give a little sigh, And then I'd say I'd save her from the wreck.

But I would have to stay behind and die.

Then maybe she would say she'd never go Unless I went along, but I'd be proud And brave and get her over where the crowd.

Of women and the children from below Were startin' out in lifeboats, and I'd throw Some covered back so she could be allowed.

To have a seat and I'd hang onto a shroud, And all would cheer because I acted so.

And when the ship at last began to sink I'd stand where she could see me, all alone.

And I'd not bat an eye nor even blink, And when they seen me givin' down they'd groan.

And she would give a scream and faint and think I was the greatest hero ever known.

Supremacy of the Army Mule.
 The Missouri mule and a certain Missourian's hound dog have been rather constantly in the limelight of late. The mule has achieved a definite victory, but the hound dog's fight is yet very uncertain.

That docile donkey, the army mule, native, of course, of Missouri, has proved, after a series of tests, his supremacy for heavy hauling for military purposes and the commanding officer has certified to his indispensability, declaring it would be unsafe to supersede him with the automobile or any other means of locomotion just now.

One may glory in the mule's triumph without feeling himself at all mulish on the subject. The mule is a veteran in the military history of the country. He has done valiant service; he has pioneered on most battlefields, and we have no desire to belittle his place among the military heroes nor deny the permanency of his achievements. This we do believe, however, that sooner or later the auto will be running him a very much closer race for first place as the big mogul of army hauling. The auto-makers have not yet tried scientifically to put him out of business, and while they may never, should never, accomplish that, their success in so many other fields of endeavor encourages the belief that before long they may turn out a machine fit for the work now exclusively done by the mule. At least, it will stand the mule in good stead to keep his ears pricked.

Learning How to Live.
 One-fifth more people in this country are living past 50 years of age than accomplished the feat in former years, and that considers the difference in population, too, according to the patient scientist who made the discovery. This applies especially to people in the cities.

That is the best defense the city has had for a long time. Spite of its tense life, spite of its breakneck way of doing business, its late hours and high living, the city seems to have learned how to live. It is a great tribute to our economic and social reforms. The city man does work hard and lives hard, but he works shorter hours than formerly; he takes a vacation more regularly than he did; he observes the laws of sanitation more closely; has a more sanitary place to work and to live than his father had. All these things count. It is precisely this that makes our fight for scientific living go. Longevity looms up already! Good, we are making progress.

The human brain and body are capable of severe tests of endurance if they are properly trained for it. The city man knows that the longer he has no advantage over the strenuous toiler. Not hard work is going to kill us, but hard work tempered with the proper diffusion of hard sense, is the very thing we want.

EDITORIAL SIDE LINES.
 Brooklyn Eagle: Bryan is wondering if it is really true that the world loves a good loser, and if so, what it is willing to do to reward one.

Washington Star: The court of commerce has collided with one of the most serious examples of contempt proceedings that the history of the judiciary has developed.

St. Louis Republic: Those who read the small items near the bottom of the columns have doubtless noticed that the Darrow trial is still in progress.

Baltimore American: The anger which republicans display in fighting one another before election will later be used to battle the common foe, Republicans have a happy faculty of patching up their quarrels, pooling resources and working in harmony for certain victory.

Springfield Republican: The big display of fireworks up in Alaska is fully accounted for now that it appears that three big volcanoes went off in a bunch like firecrackers. Hlamna, Redoubt, Katmai—they stretch in a string along the west shore of Cook's inlet and along the peninsula. There are scores of others. Will they follow their peppery neighbors? A ship's captain saw all three from 100 miles away, and thought himself near enough.

New York Clearing House Association
 By CHARLES FERGUSON.

Mr. William Sherer, manager of the clearing house of New York, was frank and straightforward in his testimony before the Pujo committee.

Two principles were made clear: First, that the five gentlemen who control the clearing house are an oligarchy, standing in such relation to the banks that they are able to exercise an arbitrary and unregulated power over the financial interests of the community.

Second, that the extraordinary power of these gentlemen is, as a matter of fact, usually, though not always, exercised with moderation and with an intelligent regard to the public welfare.

The dealings of the clearing house with the Oriental bank seems to be an example of the failure of moderation. That case seems to have exhibited an unwarrantable exercise of arbitrary power.

However that may be, it is certain that the present investigation will serve to call the attention of sober business men to the fact that the existence of an irresponsible power at the center and heart of the financial organization of the metropolis is an undesirable thing.

The banking business is, in considerable degree, everybody's business. And, under modern conditions, everybody's business cannot be wholesomely regulated by a benevolent feudalism.

Indeed, it should be said that modern business conditions are such that any injection of despotism into the commercial organization operates like sand in the bearings of a delicate machine. It tends to stop the wheels.

The world of modern business is a wonderful realm that has no parallel in the kingdoms of the past. It is a new and unprecedented empire of intrinsic and self-indicating law. It is built upon credit and contract.

The stability of the business world demands that credits shall not be given, like prince's favors, but shall be accorded only to those who "deliver the goods," and that the contracts shall, in the main, be fair bargains without flaw of fraud or duress.

Of all the forms of human organization that have been attempted since the world began the modern system of business—centering in the bank and the clearing house—is the least fit for arbitrary rule.

The proper work of the clearing house is to keep the grand general day book of the business world, and to hold the balance true. It should cherish no feuds and know no favorites. It should have no power to lift any man up or cast any man down.

The clearing house, like the railroad and the telegraph, is a creation of private enterprise. But its function is not private. It is in the highest degree public.

There can be no question that the clearing house should be made more amenable to public law.

People Talked About

A Pittsburgh man who assaulted an umpire received a severe sentence, including both a heavy fine and a long term in jail.

Two actresses in New York put out in a launch and saved thirteen drowning men, thereby breaking two precedents. No press agent was in charge of the rescue, and it was a lucky number—for the men saved.

When Prof. Willis Moore gets his international weather and storm service working, the Atlantic, he foresees, will no longer have any terrors for sailors or landmen. There is only one question—will the weather at sea consent to comply with official forecasts any better than it does on land?

Mary Arisarkook Andrew is known as the reindeer queen of Alaska. She owns a herd of 1,000 reindeer, which she manages herself. Though born and reared in an igloo, a native hut, half underground, she now lives in a comfortable loghouse near Nome. Having no children of her own, she has brought up and started in life a number of orphans.

The "all-clergyman" wedding occurred in Hartford, Conn., last week. The bride was Rev. Mary Belinda May Briggs, a graduate of Wellesley and the Hartford Theological seminary; the groom was Rev. Frank L. Briggs of Attleboro; Rev. C. M. St. John was the best man; Rev. E. T. Thimes played the wedding march, and Rev. Warren S. Cook of Kansas City performed the ceremony.

Miss Amanda Blymer is a real estate broker in Cincinnati, who is doing a good business. Sixteen years ago she took up her father's business after his death and through a series of unfortunate circumstances lost it. She had to start a "good cry," but that was all the regretting that she indulged in. She sold her home, and with the money started Blymer Mercantile agency, but it was not in that she made her great success, but later in the work of a real estate broker.

EDITORIAL SIDE LINES.
 Chicago Record-Herald: As we go to press the paving stones belonging in front of the Coliseum remain where they belong.

Boston Transcript: Another illustration of the amphibian that history repeats itself is furnished by the news that farmers in Kentucky are organizing unions for the reduction of the cost of living by the purchase of supplies from stores owned by the organizations. It is only about forty years since the granite movement for the same object by much the same means were in full swing.

Brooklyn Eagle: Science has added two army officers to its score of victims in aeroplane tests. In a peculiar sense these officers are martyrs. Though their work is that of volunteers, a West Pointer cannot hang back from any field of danger and volunteering isn't voluntary in any strict significance of the term. Science, and the spirit of the army are alike inexorable.

Our Hat's Off to an Omaha daughter
 She's More Beautiful Than Chicago's Prize Shop Girl.

Out of the vast throng of girls who work in Omaha, The Bee has picked one who is more beautiful than the Chicago working girl who visited this city last week. Her picture will be published in

The Omaha Sunday Bee

There are other good things in this issue of The Bee.

Gaby's New Clothes
 What a wonder of beauty they are. The famous little girls' hats and gowns are well described by Lady Duff-Gordon, and there are some stunning pictures of this idol of kings.

The Only Girl Who Ever Broke Dannuzia's Heart
 Allan Dale, the famous dramatic writer, gives an imitable picture of the woman with a riddle face who may be a greater Bernhardt.

Food Values a Study for Beauty
 Lena Cavaliere in another famous beauty talk.

A German Beauty off to Conquer Paris
 The interesting story of Fraulein Wagner, who is set on capturing Paris.

These are just a few of the many features in

The Omaha Sunday Bee
 It is the biggest and best of Omaha's Sunday papers.

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