

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second-class matter.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.50
Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.50

REMITTANCES.
Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES.
Omaha—The Bee building, 222 N. 17th St.
Chicago—154 Marquette building.

CORRESPONDENCE.
Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

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.

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

Boost for Omaha in hot weather be same as in cold.
After the Fourth—a small shrift of peace and quietude.

Counted your fingers? Yes? How about Willie's and Johnnie's?
Now for one more year we may feel sure we are a free and independent people.

In making it a glorious Fourth, trust you did nothing to make it an inglorious fifth.

Of course our great reform sheriff never saw the post announcements of that "boxing contest" prize fight.

Old King George might get a lot of sweet revenge for his former American colonies could he only run his eye down the casualty list on the morning after.

Just suppose the third term candidate nominated by the Chicago convention and the Taft supporters acting ugly, what would the candidates on the ticket be saying?

A Pennsylvania health commissioner says, "the family cat must go." Perhaps, but he doubtless knows about the proverbial power of the family cat to come back.

Mr. Bryan boasts that Dr. Wilson was nominated without the aid or consent of Murphy's ninety "wax figures." But not without Roger Sullivan's fifty-eight, or Tom Taggart's bunch.

It turns out that the bondholders of our independent telephone would have got more money had the plant gone to immediate sale without a receivership. Not, however, with the receiver and the lawyers for the receiver.

It is gratifying to know that the poll of the Nebraska delegation that forced Bryan to explain his desertion of Clark for Wilson was precipitated by Senator Hitchcock. Were it not for this, the presence of Senator Hitchcock as a delegate in Baltimore might have been overlooked.

When the eighty or ninety "tainted" delegates—already reduced to fifty-seven by the Chicago Tribune—are sifted down, it will be found that not over twenty-five are really in controversy on a question of conflicting evidence upon which any two honest men have a right to differ and each to take the benefit of the doubt.

If anyone wants to go into a third party nothing can stop him, and here in Nebraska the formation of new political parties is particularly provided for by statute. All that is needed is to hold a mass convention and set the machinery in motion subject only to the limitation that the names of the old parties be not infringed on.

Governor Aldrich says his open meeting talk about a "yellow dog" did not refer to President Taft. All right, governor, but the incident still points out the urgent need of using language that does not invite two constructions. When you have something to say that you just can't keep back, why don't say it—at least not until you have slept on it over night.

When Mr. Bryan jumped onto Underwood last winter as being a Wall street tool, Underwood came back in a big public defense, beginning something like this: "If it were only a personal matter I would let this pass without reply, but, etc." In the convention when Bryan makes a similar dig at Clark, Clark replies with the same kind of hot air. Oh, yes, they are terribly pained for the other fellow, the party and all that.

River Bank Embellishment.

Most strangers visiting Omaha see the city first from the river bank. That the first impression should and could be better we all regretfully admit. Not that Omaha is the only city that has been neglectful in this respect, as witness this outburst from the Louisville Courier-Journal with reference to the river bank side of the Kentucky metropolis:

As a matter of civic pride cities ought to look more closely after the conditions along the river banks. In many cases river fronts are so carelessly kept as to become eyesores, where, with the needed attention, they could be made sanitary and attractive. There is no excuse for allowing a river to become a dumping place. Refuse thrown in or along a navigable waterway becomes an obstruction to navigation and is also a menace to health and an offense to decency. It is a bad advertisement for any city which professes to be up to date and on no account should it be tolerated.

What the Courier-Journal here says is directly applicable to our own city. In working for a bigger, better and more beautiful Omaha, the reformation of the river bank should have an important place in our civic program.

Butchery Masked as War.

If there be half truth in the report of Mexican rebels blowing up a federal train of twenty cars and killing all the passengers, it only goes to emphasize the fact that ordinary warfare has been supplanted in Mexico by a reign of terror and atrocity little short of butchery. For weeks reports have indicated a spirit of savagery on the part of the rebels, an evident purpose to inflict torture and suffering, regardless of all else.

Perhaps nothing else than this was to have been expected as the culmination of events in a land of Mexico's traditions and temperament. President Madero is now being hailed as "the stature of statesmanship"—that is to say, he has finally succeeded in overpowering organized warfare, but his task remains to extinguish the embers of disorganized and inhuman outlaws. And this seems to be a task fully commensurate with the stature of statesmanship.

Standardizing Shorthand.

The plan to resolve the varied systems of shorthand into one composite national standard is good. Shorthand cuts a large figure in business and professional life, larger than most people realize, and should be made just as serviceable as possible. Improvement is possible by reducing the multiplicity of phonetic writing systems to one that shall be accepted as the standard everywhere and uniformly taught in the public and private schools and practiced in all lines of work. This would tend at once to promote the progress of shorthand writing and multiply its benefits.

At the same time, if those who are attempting this reform can also devise a system that will make stenographers better at spelling, punctuation and in the use of capitals they will enhance the value of their work. The average stenographer, to say nothing of spelling and punctuation, uses capital letters almost as freely as George Ade in his "Fables in Slang" and with just about as little discrimination. The genus stenographer must be taught that way or he or she would not have to be broken of the habit later. There is genuine merit in this movement of standardizing shorthand, particularly if it also standardizes English spelling and composition.

Anthracite Going Up.

Scarcely had the anthracite miners' wages been slightly raised than the prices of coal go up. Perhaps this was to have been expected as a matter of course, though prices to the consumer were already out of proportion with wages to the miner.

The demand for coal is reported to be quite active, especially near the mine. Foreign supplies had run low and so had supplies along the Atlantic seaboard, largely as a result of the temporary suspension of work in the mines of Pennsylvania and England. This, very naturally, offers the excuse for the advance in price, in addition to the little increase made in the wages of the men who spend their days down in deep shafts.

Consumers will be disposed to worry little over the prospect of paying more for their coal next winter, however, just now. If there could be an ideal time for boosting the prices of winter fuel, surely it is now with the elements supplying an excess of warmth, even for the coldest blooded. If anthracite stays up, the outcry will be heard in the early autumn.

The Chicago Tribune did not allow believe in third parties. Twenty years ago when Judge Gresham refused the nomination for president of the people's party convention in Omaha, the Tribune observed: Judge Gresham would rather be right than to be presidential candidate of the party of cranks.

Our democratic senator wants it thoroughly understood that he and two other delegates to Baltimore remained faithful to the instructions voted on them by "the people." No aspersions on colleagues who repudiated the presidential preference primary at the first opportunity.

PERSONAL PHASES OF WILSON

By Victor Rosewater, Editor of The Bee.

My acquaintance with Woodrow Wilson dates back to my college days at Johns Hopkins University. He had been a student there, had completed his graduate work and received his degree, and already become a teacher of history at Bryn Mawr before my advent there, but he retained a lectureship in administrative law, coming back to Baltimore each winter for six weeks to conduct his courses. Although the Wilson lectures were intended primarily for graduate students in the department of history and political economy, I was permitted to attend along with two or three other undergraduates who had made known their desire to take on this extra work. The relation would doubtless have remained a mere classroom acquaintance except for another incident which brought about a closer acquaintance.

Shortly after entering Johns Hopkins I had joined a debating society which was known by the euphonious name of the "Hopkins House of Commons," and which was a miniature model, so far as it could be so made, of the British House of Commons. We had a speaker and a ministry, an opposition party and party whips, and all the ornamental appendages. Meetings were held once every week or two during the winter, great measures of state were introduced, debated and put through all the stages of parliamentary practice, failure of the bill being equivalent to the upsetting of the ministry and followed by formation of a new cabinet by the opposition head and his lieutenants. In this respect the Hopkins House of Commons was unique, and for these unique features, as well as for its organization, I soon learned it was indebted to a group of former students who had thus given practical effect to an idea of Woodrow Wilson's. These men, among whom were also Albert Shaw, now editor of the Review of Reviews; Wallace H. Page, now editor of the World's Work; J. Franklin Jamieson, later professor in Brown university; John H. Finley, now president of the University of New York, and several others who have attained prominence, naturally regarded this society as their personal creation, and whenever an opportunity offered came into its sessions as visitors, participating again in the debate and in the proceedings. And so Woodrow Wilson during the six weeks that he lectured each year at Johns Hopkins became again a member of the Hopkins House of Commons, and mixed

in, as it were, with those who had succeeded the founders of that ancient and honorable institution. This mixing-in brought everybody closer together, much closer than would merely classroom contact. After we both left Johns Hopkins occasions for meeting were more rare. I would see Dr. Wilson at joint meetings of the American Historical and Economic associations, and at various festive university functions. We were both guests at a mid-day banquet tendered in St. Louis shortly before the Louisiana Purchase exposition, and I last saw him when he was entertained in Omaha during his recent tour of the west, when he was as cordial as ever, although frankly recognizing the political antagonism growing out of opposite party affiliations and activities.

It may be interesting to recall, too, that when plans were underway for the celebration of Omaha's semi-centennial anniversary, President Wilson of Princeton was at the head of our list of desirable speakers, and as chairman of the executive committee in charge, I wrote to him asking whether he was in position to consider a formal invitation, and received the following reply: Princeton, New Jersey, March 7, 1904. My Dear Mr. Rosewater: I esteem it a great compliment that I should be asked to consider an invitation to deliver the oration at the approaching celebration of the semi-centennial of the anniversary of the founding of Omaha and the territorial organization of Nebraska, and can assure you that it would give me the greatest pleasure to accept such an invitation if it were possible for me to do so; but my engagements are already too many. It would be literally impossible for me to prepare an oration within the time now remaining, even if I could at the date named conscientiously absent myself from Princeton. It is a date so nearly on the eve of our commencement that I fear, I should in any case be obliged to decline an invitation which would involve my going to a distant place at that time. Pray accept my warmest thanks for your kind letter and convey to the committee in charge of the celebration my sincerest regards and best wishes. Very sincerely yours, WOODROW WILSON.

The committee, however, extended the invitation to Henry Cabot Lodge, who, it will be remembered, delivered the semi-centennial address in our new Auditorium, just then ready for occupancy. The fact that Woodrow Wilson was also asked to speak has not before been made public.

CURRENT GOSSIP IN ARMY CIRCLES

Trend of Affairs Noted by Army and Navy Register.

Post Exchange Problem.

More or less difficulty continues to be encountered by the military authorities on account of the distinctive institutions at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., where is located on one reservation two post-office military post proper, in which are included the service schools, and the United States military prison, each entirely separate from the other and maintaining post exchanges respectively. The commanding officer of the Seventh Infantry, a regiment stationed with its band at the military post proper, has asked the war department whether the band of his regiment is entitled to share in the profits of the exchange maintained in the military prison.

New Adjutant General.

Consideration appears to have been given during the past week of the record of several officers with a view to the nomination of a new chief of the adjutant general's department. The president called for all the papers in certain cases for the purpose of ascertaining what was on file in the War department concerning the officers who have been recommended for appointment. These recommendations have come from the military authorities, as well as from representatives and senators, the congressional contributors including democrats as well as republicans. It was expected that the nomination would be made on Thursday at the time the president sent to the senate the names of General Wetherston to be a major general and General Edwards and Colonel Chase and McClelland to be brigadier generals. Until the appointment is announced there is likely to be no change in the situation which has prevailed for some weeks and which finds the selection presumably confined to Colonels H. O. S. Heistand, George Andrews and Henry P. McCain.

New Army Tent.

The War department has adopted a prismatic wall tent to take the place of the common and regular wall tents hitherto in use. The new tent will afford room for three officers, as now required by field service regulations in the field, one tent sheltering the company officers—a captain and two lieutenants. The wall tent now in service does not afford sufficient accommodations for three occupants, while the new wall tent will be found more commodious, more easily pitched, more stable in the wind, with only one pole, instead of three, and more satisfactory for every purpose than the common and wall tents. The new tent is exactly like the pyramidal tent now issued to troops, excepting that it is on a reduced scale, being nine feet square on the ground space. The adoption of this tent is the result of experiments which were conducted by the Seventeenth Infantry, to which was issued a provisional type of tent which furnished the basis of alterations adopted in the approved article.

Standardizing the Flag.

A board composed of representatives of the nine departments of the government, which met in the Navy department Searchlights at Sea. Philadelphia Bulletin. Apropos of the discussion regarding the utility of searchlights on ocean steamers, it is interesting to note that a big German liner has just arrived at New York with one of these devices on its bow. It is stated that the beam thrown was so powerful that those on the bridge could read the name on the Scotland lightship when it was a mile away. A thorough trial is to be given the searchlight by this vessel and upon the report of the captain will depend its adoption on all the ships of that line. A practical experiment of this kind is more valuable than columns of printed discussion.

Political Loopholes.

Brooklyn Eagle. There is always a loophole for the candidate who wants one to crawl through. It will be remembered that Mr. Roosevelt wrote to the "seven little governors," among whom was the quitting Hadley:

Looking Backward

This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JULY 5

Thirty Years Ago—

The examination for teachers for position in the public schools is in progress at the high school. A special train came in from Denver with General Passenger Agent P. S. Eustis on board. C. H. Hendricks, who lost a Turkish leather pocketbook at the Union Pacific Athletic association grounds, would like to have it returned to him and no questions asked. A call for a meeting of the Nebraska State Stenographers' association is over the name of John T. Bell, president, and J. B. Hayden, assistant secretary. General Crook, accompanied by his aides, Captains Roberts and Bourke, has gone to Fort Bridger and the Utah agency. S. J. Burgstrom, one of the oldest clothing salesmen in Omaha, has gone to Chicago to join his family and pass the summer in the east. S. E. Locke of the White Lead works has gone to San Francisco. J. B. Mackey, the bonanza king, was a westbound passenger, the only one of the kings who does not travel in a special car. A Missouri Pacific officers' party, including Vice President R. S. Hayes, General Superintendent Talmage and H. M. Hoxie went east over the Rock Island.

Twenty Years Ago—

V. O. Strickler and Paul Vandervoort told the national committee of the people's party that the people of Omaha would like to have the committee set up its national headquarters here and would offer inducements to that end. The rumor gained currency in this connection that Dr. S. D. Mercer, chairman of the state republican organization, was thinking of resigning his position and going over to the third party, but Dr. Mercer vigorously denied it. Mayor Bemis sent to the city council a message naming for members of the library board S. L. Reed, S. V. Morse and Frank Haller. He also named St. A. D. Balcombe for the Board of Public Works to succeed A. G. Egbert, whose term expired. The porches of the Merriam were crowded in the evening by a large party of the young friends of Master Rae Hobbie, who was preparing to leave with his parents for their summer home on Lake Michigan. Among the large number present were Helen Hoiland, Emma Crandall, Emma Sherwood, Florence Morse, Louise Squires, Mabel Brown, Mabel Taylor, Sue Colpeter, Jessie Dickenson, Birdie Balbach, Bert Morse, George Purvis, Sam Morse, Henry Clarke, Gordon Clark, Joe Barker, Fred Laks, Sam Burns, Arthur Carter, Sam Lowe and many others.

Ten Years Ago—

The cornerstones of the Auditorium, whose installation had been delayed and postponed because of rain, was finally laid. President F. E. Sanborn of the Auditorium company figuratively, at least, laid it. Senator Millard made the principal address. T. J. Mahoney spoke from the Auditorium company's standpoint and J. R. Lehmer read off a list of articles that went in with the stone. Acting Mayor Myron D. Karr made the first address. With old "Pop" Eyer's hoodoo working overtime Denver trimmed Omaha, the Western leaders, 8 to 3, at Vinton street park. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dempster returned from a visit to the battlefield of Shiloh, where Mr. Dempster participated as a union soldier. It was his first visit to the old field since 1862. J. A. Swanson and O. E. Berg, who have leased the old Continental corner at Fifteenth and Douglas streets, left for the east to lay in supplies for a clothing and gent's furnishing store. Miss Nell Malone of the public library force suffered a shattering of the left hipbone when she was thrown from a street car at Tenth and Douglas streets. She was with her uncle, Count Creighton, and a party of young people, returning from Council Bluffs, and they were getting off at that corner to change cars when the accident occurred.

THE RED BANDANNA.

Missappropriation of Emblem of Ohio's Old Roman. St. Louis Republic.

If protest were not in vain we should protest against the adoption of the bannanna handkerchief as the emblem of the Roosevelt party and the banner of Roosevelt himself. There was a man, born in the Old Dominion when the war of 1812 was but a year old, whose symbol was the red bannanna. He saw the red bannanna first tied round the head of his old slave mammy. He took it with him in pioneering days to Chillicothe, O., once the capital of the Northwest territory. When in 1848 he went to Washington as a congressman its gaudy folds dangled from the pocket of his swallow-tailed coat. As chief justice of his state he dusted the snuff from the end of his judicial nose with that same square of figured cotton, and back it went to Washington when he beat Ben Wade for the senate. With it he waved defiance at the Union Pacific and all its hosts as he made them bear their just obligations to the country, and it fluttered in his clinched fist when he expounded the constitution as few other men ever did. A whole new generation came to know that red bannanna when he toured the country as a candidate for the vice presidency in 1858. If ever a man earned exclusive title to an emblem Allen G. Thurman, the Old Roman, earned the bannanna for himself alone.

Is there no way of persuading Colonel Roosevelt not to rob the dead? Back to the Banks. Boston Transcript.

Ex-Governor Stokes of New Jersey, one of the most vigorous of the Roosevelt leaders in that state, has decided that he cannot follow the Colonel into the third party wilderness. He will accept the result at Chicago and fall into line for Taft. There are others, for it is even reported that Ormaby McHarg has seen a new light since he got back from Chicago and will yield to the charm of regularity. If this is the case well may the exponent of Caesarism exclaim in classic paraphrase, "Et tu, Ormaby?"

Political Pyrotechnics.

Philadelphia Record. If this year's national conventions, as political wisecracks predict, are to be the last, the system of nominating presidential candidates in grand party caucuses had better be signalled its exit by an unprecedented display of political pyrotechnics. And the convention of the "bull moose" party is still to come.

Craziest Thrust of All.

Baltimore American. Not being content at having so long poked fun at the breakfast foods, political activity in imagination is now accusing them of causing the high prices of meat, thereby slandering the poor but honest packers who have been bearing unjustly the brunt of the breakfast foods' sins.

Why All the Whiskers?

Houston Post. They are all saying there were more whiskers in evidence in Baltimore than in Chicago. That is explained by the presence in the party of so many men who have long been bound by pledges not to shave until William J. Bryan is president of the United States.

Mental Recreation.

Indianapolis News. Or you might rest your surging brain by thinking about the improvement of the weather and remembering that we are going to need considerable more of it for that bumper crop which has been planned for this year.

Impertinent Reflections.

Minneapolis Journal. One good automobile tire costs about as much as the old family horse used to cost. But the old family horse had more rubber in his system. He used to run about twenty years without blowing out.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: A neat way of solving Mr. Bryan's objections would be to amputate the lower part of Manhattan Island from the United States and then tow it out to sea and sink it.

New York Sun: "Thou shalt not steal" is the cry of the Roosevelt progressives. When the Colonel tries to carry Columbia on this platform the tear ducts of the bull moose party will overflow.

Houston Post: When William J. Bryan calls Charles Murphy a boss we feel that it is necessary to suspend operations on the writing machine and giggle. In a comparative sense, Murphy is nothing more than a bosslet.

Brooklyn Eagle: Unsuited, August Belmont would have been elected any put up less than \$100,000 to help elect any democrat named. Now everybody will be ashamed to ask him for a cent. He's richer by a small fortune because of Bryan's move; and has a right to chuckle.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Should the campaign go on with the childish turbulence that has marked its opening months there will be a great waste of temper and a wide variance from calm, collected judgment. Faulty conclusions are always expensive, sometimes dangerous. They must be paid for. Voters should resolve to keep a level head and not be influenced by the bombast of demagogues, the whole tribe of whom are selfish and crafty to the core.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"What we need is cheap ice." "Yes; we already have plenty of cheap skates."—Kansas City Journal.

"You never heard Maud talking about others." "No, she's always too busy talking about herself."—Boston Transcript.

"What makes that young man over there look so seedy?" "I guess it is because he's been sowing his wild oats."—Baltimore American.

"I dreamed last night that I had just made \$1,000,000." "How did you dream you made it?" "By owing the bank a big hotel that had been selected as political headquarters during a convention week."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Husband—Your extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg. Wife—Well, I should be better off than some poor woman who never had any practical—London Opinion.

She—If you could have only one wish what would it be? He—It would be that—that—Oh if I only dared to tell you what it would be. She—Well, go on, why do you suppose I brought up the wishing subject?—Indianapolis News.

"You have some fine tomato vines in your garden, Mr. Thorpe. You know, I presume, that the scientific name of the tomato is Lycopersicon Lycopersidium." "No, I had forgotten that, Miss Doris; but I know the scientific name of the long, green, corrugated, voracious thing with a hour on its head, that mostly grows on these vines. It's the Phlegothous Quinquemaculatus."—Chicago Tribune.

ASCALON.

The day is long, the way is steep, About my path the shadows creep; Hot overhead the red sun smiles; But unafraid I press on, and on For lo, beyond the distant hills I see the gates of Ascalon.

The night is dark, I cannot see The way, My feet are tired and sore, But in the darkness comes to me One ray of light, I whisper o'er These words with comfort fraught, Be strong, And fearless, still press on and on, For to the way be rough and long Beyond the heights lies Ascalon.

The night is gone—the morning light Shines softly down upon the hills, The sun in golden splendor bright Smiles on the woodlands and the rills. My heart is light, for just ahead, Bathed in the radiance of dawn, The goal to which my path has led— I see the gates of Ascalon.

ENVOY. The night is gone; my heart is light, I sing in joy the gladsome song, Behold the sun, the dawn of day, Upon the heights lies Ascalon. New Athens, O. F. L. WILSON

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