THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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JUNE CIRCULATION.

48,945

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
N. P. Feil, business manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1912, was 48,945.
N. P. FEIL,
Business Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 9th day of July, 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.

Roosevelt and Yeiser! Sounds euphonious, all right.

Come on, Judge Archbald, and show down or be shown out.

It looks as if the law's delays were not to apply to impeachment trials.

How can democratic harmony be disturbed when there is no harmony?

Still, justice does not require persecution of Samuel Gompers and John Mitchell.

It takes a real acrobat to ride a bull moose and an elephant at one and the same time.

Yes, and if we had that supplementary primary, would "Mike" Harrington vote as a republican?

Just what great service Link Steffens is rendering society in this Los Angeles case is not very clear.

How long a bather should remain in the water is easily determined when time rates are in force.

It may be taken for granted that Colonel Yeiser's convention will reinflate his vice presidential boom.

"Nebraska is a wonderful state." That's one platform plank on which we can all stand without dissent.

Just to show them that he is no coward, Mr. Bryan has refused to cancel his Missouri chautauqua dates.

Of course, it will be perfectly natural for the bull moosers to take to the woods whenever occasion requires.

No wonder that a man named Cole Blease should get into a hot fight, as has the governor of South Carolina.

Vic Murdock has introduced a pure clothes bill in the house. These Kansans are the unsophisticated boys, all right.

If the democrats in congress really want a few more presidential vetoes before they go home, they can doubtless be accommodated.

The best evidence of the progress made for a safe and sane Fourth is the complete absence this year of lists of aftermath casualties.

Somehow or other the downtrodden farmers do not seem to appreciate this fight the Steel and Harvester trusts are making in their behalf.

An American cent recently brought $220 in Philadelphia. The coin was dated 1793, so don't wear out your pockets looking for another one like it.

Mr. Bryan cares nothing for the ill-natured remarks of the gentleman occupying the office of chief executive of New York.—The Commoner.

On with the democratic dance. Let harmony be unconfined.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner reprints from another newspaper this item with apparent approving glee:

When it comes to operating a steam-roller, Mr. Bryan is something of an engineer himself.

Shake!

Out in Colorado a woman chautauqua lecturer has been vigorously denouncing the trend of modern fashionable dress to erase the line between virtue and licentiousness. The portrait accompanying the account proves that the fair lecturer keeps close to the fashion.

The Boundless West.

Ever since the American colonies were first planted "the boundless west" has been a phrase to conjure with, a beckoning hand and a beacon of hope to men and women ambitious to better their condition.

The geographical location of "the boundless west" has changed from time to time, steadily receding in the direction of the setting sun until it embraced the coast line of the Pacific ocean. The west, however, is still definable as that part of our country stretching back from the Mississippi valley, and although it has come to contain nearly a third of our population, it is yet full of boundless opportunities for the fortune builder who knows how to utilize its magnificent resources.

The development of this great country has gone on steadily, although not always at a steady pace. The apparent slowing up of the last year or so has appeared to those most observing and conversant with it as a husbanding or gathering up of strength for another great forward movement toward which the logic of events is plainly pointing. The west is getting ready for the impetus the fast approaching completion of the Panama canal is sure to give. "The boundless west" will hold a more important place in the attention of the world in the years to come than ever before.

Convention Contrast.

What makes a big political convention interesting and exciting is healthy competition of aspiring candidates and uncertainty as to the outcome. The republican convention at Chicago and the democratic convention at Baltimore both revealed these human interest elements, and not only were the doors of the convention halls daily beset with thousands clamoring for admission, but the whole country looked on with bated breath, scanning bulletin boards and reading newspaper accounts to keep in touch with every stage of the proceedings.

By contrast the coming third party convention at Chicago must be tame and uninteresting, for it can have only one candidate to consider, and the outcome cannot be doubtful in the slighest. If it goes through the usual motions that characterize conventions, it will be as if putting on the boards a well rehearsed play with lines prepared in advance and assigned to selected actors. Because it is impossible to stampede a one-man convention, the demonstrations, no matter how well worked up or how well staged, will lack a climax. By contrast it must suffer in interest thrilling beside the two big political gatherings already passed into the history of 1912.

Get After the Camorrists Here.

Now that Italian courts have finally dealt a severe blow to the Camorro in Italy, it would be wise for American police officers to redouble their efforts toward a general clean-up of this element that has found its way to the United States. For a time the black-hander and other murderous blackmailers perpetrated their crimes in this country with appalling regularity and comparative impunity. It was not because of official indifference, so much as the inability to apprehend the culprits Italy persisted for years in its attempts to ferret out these midnight assassins, but the result of the Camorrists' trial, lasting as it did for two years, is Italy's reward and proof that effective headway has been made toward getting rid of a band of insidious outlaws Undoubtedly the fate of the Camorrists in Italy will do much to discourage their followers everywhere and put an end to their terrorizing tactics.

Industrial Education for Negroes.

Booker T. Washington's idea of industrial education for his race is coming more to the front every year among both white and colored people, who are giving serious attention to the future of the negro. The idea received endorsement during the week by the Negro National Educational congress, whose influence should count for much.

It may seem strange that Dr. Washington's plan did not meet with immediate approval even among negroes, but it has proved itself in such fruitful results as no longer to beg for endorsement. Tuskegee Institute today is an aphorism. It is by no means alone in the kind of work it is doing. Many self-help and industrial schools among the black race are now accomplishing excellent results and much money is being devoted to this purpose.

Not so long ago a colored woman dying in Brooklyn left an estate of $65,000, of which $26,500 went to benevolent and industrial education for the negro, Hampton and Tuskegee each receiving $10,000. During 1911 the Negro Baptists of Alabama raised more than $23,000 for their university at Selma, Ala. Altogether the negro Baptists of that state raised $30,000 for their schools. From twenty colored conferences of the Methodist Episcopal church, according to the Negro Year Book, $26,000 was raised for the support of the Freedman's Aid board.

Most of these negro schools are devoting special attention to industrial education, the negro's natural bent for agriculture and the trades having been recognized. It is commendable that this race has turned its attention to the work of preparing itself for real, definite occupations, without regard to whether they are easy or not, no longer willing to pursue life in a haphazard way, taking whatever may befall.

The Beef Shortage.

During the first six months of 1912 the total cattle receipts at the six principal live stock markets showed a decline of 410,000 head as compared with the same period in 1911. The feeding lots in the country contiguous to Omaha have fewer cattle in them than they have had since they were established, and it is said that the receipts of western range cattle this year at Omaha will be less than for many years.

These facts are full of significance. We are eating up our young beef faster than our rangers can make them into finished products. This will lead to just one end—an impoverished supply, and that will mean for the future, what it means for the very present, cost of living is not beyond the comprehension of any thoughful person. Here, then, is a potent factor in the general problem of the living cost. Our people demand the best beef, the young beef, and are not satisfied with the older. We cannot eat our egg and save it at the same time.

But why, it is asked, are not the ranges keeping pace with the demand for beef? Largely because of nature's own deliberate laws. Cattle is not produced in litters, as is swine. And one head of cattle cannot be made into a finished beef in even twelve months. We are not giving our cattle raisers the time for their work, which nature meant they should have. But if that does not answer the question, then let us remember, as The Bee has said before, that the steady division and subdivision of the great ranges, the influx of homesteaders, the fencing off of water courses, the conversion of ranges into farms—all these successive steps have served to diminish the area of land available for cattle raising in the great west. While this has gone on, land in older states has appreciated in value to an extent that makes live stock less attractive than other pursuits. When beef brings $9.50 on foot, as it has just done in Omaha, sensible people must think this subject over very carefully.

City Boy in the Country.

City boys ought to be allowed to spend part of their vacation in the country. All boys need the closer contact with nature which this affords. Many lads grow to manhood utterly ignorant, except in the most academic sense, of things that should form a vital part of their first-hand information, things they can get nowhere except in the country.

This appeal seems especially strong in this day when young men from the city are generally remaining there and those in the country are drifting to the city. It is possible the current might be changed somewhat easier if boys were imbued in their boyhood with a fondness for rural life. But this is the economic side of it; the moral aspect, which is really the immediate one, is equally as worthy of consideration.

China in Dead Earnest.

China is determined to have a real republic. It proves its good faith by coming to the greatest of republics for its experts in counsel and service. It has made several calls for American advisers. Some of the native leaders of the revolution now holding high office in the new republic, were, themselves, the product of American education and thought, sent here by Chinese influence for instruction in our higher institutions of learning. The experience proved a powerful impetus for democracy in the orient. It acted as a leaven working from within to burst the bands of ancient reactionaryism and China saw the point.

China's latest appeal is for Prof. Jeremiah Jenks of Cornell university to take the post of financial adviser to the new government. Other expert advisers, reports state, are also to be chosen. What a momentous part Americans are eventually to play in transforming the oldest of monarchies into a near-democracy is rich food for contemplation. It offers us one of the greatest outreaches for influence.

Science Halts Disease.

Bubonic plague and other noxious maladies will never have the terror for this country they had before we learned so much about scientific sanitation and applied it upon ourselves and our insular possessions. Bubonic plague recently caused a few deaths in Porto Rico, but was soon arrested and kept from spreading to our contiguous territory. Reports that this or kindred Asiatic diseases have dropped their deadly germs at our door in New York or New Orleans or San Francisco occasion little alarm now, not much more than would a report of yellow fever in some southern city. For we know that the conditions upon which these germs thrived, while not absolutely destroyed, are so largely done away with as to reduce the peril of epidemic to a negligible basis.

A veritable crusade of sanitation has been going on both in our own states and the islands for years and this enlarged measure of safety and fortification is the fruitage of it. Our government readily saw, in facing its stern duties in Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and Panama, that one of its most important tasks was to clean up these places. Our soldiers of war enlisted in the campaign against filth and today some of these cities, notably Havana, are, in some respects, models of cleanliness. By one stroke the United States taught its dependents the lesson of cleanly living and threw about its own people a measure of physical protection defined only in terms of human life.

Tip to Real Estate Men.

Real estate men should always be boosters. They should boost every part of their city alike, not merely the parts where their private interests happen to be located. If a customer asks about property in a certain section of the city, it is quite short-sighted to say the least for the agent to knock that section merely because he has property elsewhere that he would like to sell. He may some day have property in the section he discredits and then he would have to overcome the derogatory impressions he had helped to create. But though his competitor has property there and he has none, it is a part of his own city and he should not knock it for his city's sake.

It is not necessary to run down one part of the town to boost another part. There is distinct advantage to somebody in residing or owning property in every section of Omaha as of every city. The modest wage-earner and the wealthy capitalist are not expected to pick out the same neighborhood for their homes for obvious economic reasons. Yet that in which the modest wage-earner casts his lot may be just as healthful, just as wholesome as that in which the capitalist resides, and each is adapted to its respective occupant. It is folly to draw imaginary lines between desirable sections in a rapidly growing city like Omaha, made up of elements that fit into each other, one as important as the other. On the contrary it does a city immense harm for those inviting permanent investments to disparage one part for the advantage of another.

Jury Service.

Serious-minded men generally admit that jury service is one of their responsibilities as citizens, yet serious-minded men also deliberately shirk the duty whenever they can. And no wonder, for not only is our jury system, itself, radically defective, but it is surrounded with a confusion of obsolete customs that are positively out of all keeping with the honor and dignity supposed to attach to the functions of the office. Jurors are regularly treated with less consideration by subordinate officials than the ordinary business intercourse accords. It is no wonder the average man will go the length to avoid serving on a jury.

The "Spectator" in the Outlook, after an experience of this sort, describes his feelings thus: "Mingle a sense of wasted time, wounded dignity, physical discomfort and general vexation and you have the explosive mixture crowding his usually placid bosom." After recounting a list of inconveniences and discomforts to which men called for the jury are subjected, he cites the fact that in New York, perhaps, more than half the citizenship is exempt from jury demands, which leaves the other half to render double service under conditions medieval in most respects.

Why it is thought necessary to subject jury service to such indignity and to hold on to customs handed down by an entirely obsolete day one cannot understand. Strange that in all our penchant for reforms we are not giving more of our time to those needed in this direction.

A man blind from birth, whose weekly income never exceeded $5, has died in England, leaving an estate of $5,000. Presumably he could not see how to spend it all.

Information is Incomplete.

Baltimore American.

The health officer of New York reports that 1,000 rats coming to that port in vessels have been examined and all are perfectly healthy. But humane persons cannot rest easy unless they know the rats are contented and happy as well as healthy.

Concerning the Tariff.

Philadelphia Public-Ledger.

The prohibitionists showed good judgment in their tariff plank. They hold "the tariff as a commercial question and should be fixed on a basis of accurate knowledge secured by a permanent non-partisan tariff board with ample powers." This is common sense.

One Beauty of Bolting.

Pittsburgh Dispatch.

One of the unique bits of aftermath of the republican convention is the movement in Oregon to prevent Coe and Ackerman, delegates, from drawing the $200 allowed by the state for compensation as delegates. They were elected to vote for the nomination of Roosevelt and Borah, and when the time came to fulfill their instructions they had flown the tracks. Out in Oregon, when delegates are paid to vote according to instruction, there are people who claim that the goods should be delivered.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JULY 21.

Thirty Years Ago—

Articles of incorporation were filed for the Omaha Savings bank over the following names: James E. Boyd, L. M. Bennett, Guy C. Barton, S. H. H. Clark, C. H. Dewey, J. W. Gannett, G. W. Lininger, Charles F. Manderson, Max Meyer, John L. McCague, W. A. Paxton, Henry Pundt, E. L. Stone, George C. Towle and L. B. Williams. The company is looking for a suitable room to begin business at once.

The Missouri Pacific is now manned by the news agents of Barkalow Bros. of this city.

Jacob Kaufman opened his new saloon today on Sixteenth street between California and Webster.

Mr. Bertram Hansen has been confined to his room for ten days by illness.

A meeting of property owners has been called to ask the council to pave Douglas street and to decide on the kind of material desired.

Miss Millie Mathieson gave a pleasant card party at her home on South Eleventh street last evening, among those present being Charles Beindorf, C. W. Tousley, Louis Purtell, Louis Littlefield, Miss Jennie Patrick, Miss Emma Purtell, Miss Mollie Monroe and Miss Nellie Johnson.

The school board at a special meeting opened bids for the construction of three new school buildings.

Twenty Years Ago—

Mrs. Fannie Byrne gave a very pleasant lawn fete at her home, Twenty-sixth and Charles streets, in the evening.

Jailer J. J. Bebout was laid up at home with congested kidneys.

The funeral service of Mrs. Elizabeth Gaiser, mother of Mrs. Chris Specht, was held at the Specht residence, 2004 Wirt street. Charles and William Gaiser of Lincoln, sons, attended. Mrs. Gaiser was 58 years old and had resided in Omaha a number of years.

The Omaha Athletic club matched Farmer Burns, who was acting as trainer for Tommy Ryan, the pugilist, to wrestle John McInery of Bradford, Pa., catch-as-catch-can for $350 a side.

Miss Dora O'Hanlon left for Everett, Wash., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. T. D. Casey of Pittsburgh.

A good rain in the evening cooled the air and brought the mercury down the tube from its haughty height of 102.

City Superintendent of Schools Fitzpatrick returned from Brooklyn where he attended the convention of the National Teachers' association.

As between Frank Ransom and Lorenzo Crounse for republican nominee for governor, Omaha republicans were quite divided. J. H. Millard, L. M. Bennett, Henry T. Clarke, James Walsh, S. A. McWorther, John E. Wilbur, Major D. H. Wheeler, John Rush and others expressed themselves as preferring Crounse, while Lee S. Estelle led the way for Ransom, because of his "well known" anti-monopoly proclivities. C. H. Marple agreed with him.

Ten Years Ago—

Omaha took a thrilling sixteen-inning game from Kansas City. Frank Owen and Gonding were Omaha's battery, Jakie Weimer and Messitt Kansas City's. For fourteen innings neither side scored. In the fifteenth Kansas City got one run across. Waldron, already with a triple to his credit, doubled to left; Hartzell singled, "Slats" Davis fanned, Kemmer flew out to Stone in left, scoring Waldron on the thrown in. Omaha tied it in the latter half when old Joe Dolan opened with a two-bagger and went to third on an out by Captain Ace Stewart and scored on Pears' single to right. The crux in the sixteenth was tense. Kansas City had failed to score in its half. Gonding opened the inning with a safe drive to right and pandemonium broke loose. Owen sacrificed John to second. Bobby Carter popped up a foul to Messitt. Two out and Gonding on second when Frank Genins comes up. Frank didn't care to parley. He belted the ball and it sailed off into space while Gonding lumbered on home with the winning run—2 to 1.

John Ryan, 88 years old, for forty-six years a resident of Nebraska, died of heart disease at his home, Twelfth and Arbor streets, suddenly and unexpectedly. At about 11 o'clock he started to walk into the dining room, when he was taken faint and was dead before Mrs. Ryan could get him to his bed. He and Mrs. Ryan had lived together for fifty-nine years, and he was survived by his good wife and their three sons and one daughter—Daniel Ryan of Washington county, William Ryan of Helana, Mont.; D. J. Ryan of Omaha and Mrs. John Connolly of Omaha.

Tom Hughes of the Missouri Pacific returned from a delightful trip into Canada and was back at his Millard hotel quarters.

Mrs. Helen Zimmerman Gillespie, wife of John A. Gillespie, died at the family home, 1624 Malitary avenue, at the age of 54. Her husband and daughter Mabel survived her. Mrs. Gillespie had been matron from 1880 to 1897 of the State Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. She was a native of Iowa, from whose state university she was graduated and later taught school in that state and at Warrensburg, Mo. She came to Omaha in 1873.

EDITORIAL HINDSIGHTS.

Washington Post: The fellow who makes drinking his business rarely neglect it.

Boston Transcript: A South American dreibund "to resist possible enroachments by the United States" should have little to do.

Cleveland Leader. After all, the spectators at the Olympiad won't know what real sport is until they see the games in a world's series.

Providence Tribune: "Whom shall our daughters marry?" asks a woman's journal. Whom they please, probably, as they always have.

St. Louis Times: The famous aviator who was killed while on a hunting trip should serve as a warning to other bird men of the desperate chances they are taking when they are not flying.

Christian Science Monitor: A new York man says it is impossible to live happily on less than $5,000 a year. It is impossible to discuss this matter intelligently unless you know what the New York man's idea of happiness is.

Minneapolis Journal: A distinguished educator is bewailing the fact that some gilded young persons use our universities as "winter resorts." If it were not for the trivial annoyance occasioned by the course of study the universities would not be so bad.

People Talked About

When speaking of "music and singing" it might be just as correct to talk of "rugs and floor coverings." J. W. Stewart of the firm of Miller, Stewart & Beaton has had a rug-ged career, more because he knows the business of "rugs and floor coverings," from Alpha to Omega, than because of rugged work.

Charles A. Carver, the Yale "strong man," wasn't strong enough to pull a divorce suit. His wife won.

Charlie Murphy's name has not yet appeared in the visitors' book at Sea Girt. Looks like a Fairview repeater.

Boss Bill Flinn is now busy trying to arrange matters in Pennsylvania so he will remain on top no matter what happens.

Julius Diaz, a lifesaver at New Rochelle, was rewarded with a hug and kiss when he saved Miss Ethel Jamison from drowning. It was worth it.

William Marshall Bullitt of Kentucky, the new solicitor general of the United States, was sworn in on Monday. His first official act was to send the roses that decorated his desk to be distributed among the women in the department.

When Edwin A. Dodd, a bachelor, died at Jamaica, N. Y., on June 5 of last year, bequeathing his estate to his landlady, it was not known that he left much property. The estate appraiser has just estimated his estate at nearly $250,000, all in gilt-edged real estate and securities.

Washington pioneers honored Ezra Meeker, who drove an ox team over the old Oregon trail sixty years ago, when a tablet recounting the deeds of the pathfinder was unveiled in Pioneer park. Meeker, who is now in St. Louis, spoke to the assembled pioneers from two phonographic records of five minutes each.

Mrs. Russell Sage has sent $5,000 to the pension fund of the street cleaning department of New York. Mayor Gaynor sent her a letter of thanks for the money, which is to be used in the pension department, and said that he hoped others would follow her example. The men on the department will be able to retire on a fair pension when old age comes on.

DOMESTIC DIFFICULTIES.

"What broke up their happy home?"

"It skidded, and struck a telegraph pole."—Life.

"What a lot of old fashioned beliefs have been shattered completely in these modern days."

"For instance?"

"Well, you never hear anybody advise a young couple now that two can live as cheap as one."—Detroit Free Fress.

Mrs. Dashaway—Your husband complains that you never allow him to exercise his own judgment.

Mrs. Henpeckle—Nonsense! I let him sew on his own buttons!—Philadelphia Record.

Argus was boasting of his hundred eyes. "Can you see what an engaged couple see in one anther?" we ask—New York Sun.

"Father," said little Andy, "what's a leading woman?"

"Any woman," replied father, "who is married."—Judge.

She—That's a funny French dish on the menu. Do you know what it means?

He—Yes; an attack of indigestion if you take it.—London Opinion.

"Father, what do you think of the recall?"

"Well, 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."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

CREDO.

Frederick Lawrence Knowles.

I know no sin except the lack of love,
I recognize the victory in defeat;
No gulf divides life here from life above,
I spell perfection in the incomplete.

A foe to dogma, still I hold a creed.
For I believe that all life brings is good,
That sharing bread and wine with men who need
Is the new sacrament of brotherhood.

I know the way we tread is rough and long
And yet to pain and toil am nothing loth,
And thus I journey homeward with a song,
Since in the very struggle lies my growth.

And when I reach that last green hostelry
Whence none have ever yet been turned away,
The slumber will be sound which falls on me,
Till dawns that longer, new, divine Today.

Joy! only joy for love is there and here—
Peace, only peace! though desperate my distress;
I find no foeman in the road but Fear—
To doubt is failure, and to dare, success.