

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION... Sunday Bee, one year... Saturday Bee, one year... Daily Bee (without Sunday) one year...

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

OFFICES... Omaha-The Bee building... South Omaha-215 N. 9th... Council Bluffs-215 N. 1st...

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

JULY CIRCULATION... 51,109

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager...

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

Every now and then the New York police stop to tell us they are "hot on the trail."

Now is a good time for old "Manifest Destiny" to "come back."

A public service monopoly is more easily justified when the service is good.

Jack Johnson says he will become an aviator. Good idea. Jack has trained himself to land on the other fellow.

When the Colorado clergyman who proclaims it a sin to kill a fly becomes bald-headed he may change his tune.

It took an artist three hours to make a sketch of Governor Wilson. Must be hard to make him look like a winner.

What happened to Champ Clark evidently helps the "Joe" Folkers to bear up under their heavy disappointment.

The election of an Omaha man to head the American Jewelers' association sets another gem in the Gate City's coronet.

Our amiable democratic contemporary insists that it is not a new party, but merely a bolt. All right—have it your way.

A Maryland court denies the right of a drunken man to ride on a street car. The trouble is that the conductor excepts to the ruling of the court.

Here's hoping Chicago gets its threatened street car strike arbitrated. Omaha knows from sad experience what a street car strike means.

"The old parties are husks," shouts Colonel Roosevelt. Yes, but one of them would not have been had it only nominated him instead of Taft.

Woodrow Wilson has his troubles, too. Here in Nebraska his followers love one another so much that they are quarreling as to which of them are his true friends.

Our reform democratic sheriff says he personally has no objection to a prize fight. If he stops a fight then, it will be not because he wants to, but because he has to.

Carrying a regular salaried attorney on the pay roll at \$5,000 a year, the Water board evidently believes it must furnish some litigation to let him make a show at earning the money.

Colonel Yelverton wants it distinctly understood that nevertheless and notwithstanding the preference accorded Governor Johnson for second place on the ticket, there are no sore spots on him.

If it turns out that Senator Curtis has a popular majority over Governor Stubbs while falling behind in the number of legislative districts carried, the devotion of the moozers to the principle of let-the-people-rule will be put to a severe test.

In defense of a distinguished equine of today, a leading bull moose organ quotes the elder Pitt's famous exclamation: "I am sure that I can save this country, and that no one else can!"—England need saving; the United States is saved already.

This explosion in the national palace in Haiti is a reminder that the munitions of war belonging to our Nebraska army and navy are supposed to be stored in the basement of the state house, and the accident insurance carried by the inmates is altogether inadequate.

Must All Pull Together.

The new organization of Omaha retailers seems to be skittish about entangling alliances with the Commercial club. The Commercial club is supposed to represent all of the city's business interests—retail, wholesale, manufacturing and distributing—and there is no good reason why the retailers should not be made to feel as much at home there as the others.

Investigating Meat Prices.

Cattle having sold for \$10.25 a hundred pounds on foot, the top price since the civil war, the government authorities think an examination into the cause of the persistent rise in prices at the packing centers and to the consumer is called for. They may discover some element of trade combination, but they will more probably find that the natural operation of the law of supply and demand has most to do with conditions.

In South Omaha, for instance, three days during the week showed a shortage of 11,000 head of cattle compared with the corresponding three days last year.

In Kansas City for the month of July cattle receipts were 67,000 head less than for July, 1911. The explanation first is that last year, which was exceptionally dry, making pastures short and feed high, naturally brought in larger shipments, while this year pastures have had all the moisture needed to keep them fresh and the farmers have been holding cattle just as long as they dared.

These comparative conditions, of course, reflect themselves in the price levels.

Again there is a great deal in the assertion that the constant demand for the young and choice cuts of beef has impoverished the supply of finished cattle, which taken in connection with the cutting up of the large ranges and other natural processes going on for years, has had much to do with the high figures.

Yet, if there is any way the supply of cattle can be quickly increased and the prices of meat lowered, the investigators are urgently invited to tell how.

A Trifling Contradiction.

Theodore Roosevelt as author and Theodore Roosevelt as third-term candidate, are two distinct personages. In his biography of Thomas Benton he said:

The electors are not independent; they have no superior intelligence; they are not left to their own judgment in the choice of a president; they are not above the control of the people; on the contrary, every elector is pledged, before he is chosen, to give his vote according to the will of those who chose him.

Of course, when Mr. Roosevelt wrote that, he had no means of knowing that it would be the exact antithesis of what he would later proclaim as the vital principle of a third-term third party movement.

He then did not know that he would one day renounce these views in order to justify the betrayal of trust by an elector going over to a new party after being chosen as the representative of another party.

Urban and Rural Schools.

The commissioner of education in his last report fails to bear out the disparaging criticism about the rural public schools of this country. According to his figures they have been keeping up with the pace of the past very well. While the report points out the impossibility of making a clean-cut comparison between city and country schools, enough information about both is available to prove that the rural schools are not falling seriously in the rear.

As to numbers, in 1890 the city schools had 23.34 per cent of the school enrollment of the whole country, and in 1910, 32.59 per cent. In 1890 the cities had 70.31 per cent of daily attendance based upon the enrollment, and this had increased to 79.47 per cent in 1910. In 1890 the country schools had 62.19 per cent in average attendance and 63.43 in 1910. When the disproportionately large growth of city population for these twenty years is considered, it will be found that the country schools have made much the better advance.

In appropriations for maintenance, the country schools again come in with a splendid showing. The country schools paid \$13.28 per pupil for their conduct in 1890; \$26.13 in 1910, as compared with \$28.37 and \$45.74, respectively, in the cities.

Certainly nothing in these figures warrants bemoaning the rural common schools and doubtless equally as favorable a showing could be made in the matter of school equipment.

Governor Marshall, when first presented in the national arena, was not a descendant of Chief Justice John Marshall, but his biographer now comes out with the statement that he is. It is well to have this vital point settled before November.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 10.

Thirty Years Ago—

The Board of Education elected Henry M. James to be superintendent of schools at a salary of \$3,000. Mr. James comes from Cleveland, where he has been associated with Andrew J. Blockoff, by whom he was highly recommended.

The school also elected, to fill vacancies on the teaching staff, J. Stull, Clara Schiesinger, Fannie Wood, Cassie Schaller, Mary Buchanan, Laura Atkinson, Annie Quigley.

The latest war is between two coal companies cutting coal prices on each other in Omaha and Council Bluffs. The city tax levy for 1888 is \$77,381.68.

Grading began on the lot back of Strang's block for the new engine house. A first class private gymnasium has been started, occupying a room in the city hall. The instigators are Chat Morgan, president; H. M. Wells, manager, and Frank Wasserman, treasurer.

Frank Luddington, one of the best residents of the Sixth ward and railroad contractor, left with his family for Little Wood, Idaho, where they will make their new home.

Miss Maud Kendall and Miss Nettie Huriburt have returned from Lincoln, where they have been visiting friends. Miss Ella Kennedy, one of Omaha's popular young women, has gone to Denver to see the exposition and will be absent a month.

Governor Hall, newly appointed governor of Wyoming territory, passed through Omaha on his way to Cheyenne.

Twenty Years Ago—

The democratic state committee met at the Merchants hotel and went over the plans for the state convention at Lincoln August 28. Among those present at the meeting were Charles Ogden, Louis Heimrod, Carroll S. Montgomery, G. E. Pritchett, Euclid Martin, James J. Rhea of Holdrege, R. W. Johnson of Lincoln, E. D. Walker of St. Edward, J. B. Leffew of McCook, Senator Mattie of Nebraska, C. H. Sherman of Plattsmouth, C. M. Harwood of Lincoln, Deputy Oil Inspector Kittle of Edward, George Hines, president of the Jacksonians, and some smaller fry.

Circuit Judge Eller issued marriage licenses to William F. McKensie and Christina Cameron and George E. Brown and Emma Wash all of Omaha.

Fred Wirth, proprietor of the City hotel, donated the second prize, a gold watch, that was contested for at the rifle range at Bellevue. It was won by Sergeant P. B. Spencer of Company E, Seventh Infantry.

Mrs. Joseph Barta, 1315 William street, who was burned the day before as the result of a kerosene explosion in her kitchen, died of the injuries.

Henry Litsvay took out a building permit to erect a four-story brick apartment house at Thirteenth street and Capitol avenue at \$20,000.

Ten Years Ago—

Superintendent of Motive Power McKee of the Union Pacific reported that the road's motive power was in better condition than it had been for six months despite the depressing effects of the strike of shopmen.

E. A. Cudahy of the Cudahy Packing company denied that his concern has entered into any meat packing combine and disclaimed all knowledge of such an affair or any intention of forming one. He was ignorant, he said, of any plan to combine the packing plants of the country.

Councilman Zimman said some action must be taken in the matter of building a market house, either on the Capitol avenue site or elsewhere, as the gardeners and hucksters were in constant turmoil down in the old wholesale district.

The fusionists of the state opened headquarters in the Dellone hotel, where they engaged six rooms. B. B. Weber of Valparaiso, popular chairman, and Charles Scott of Kearney, vice chairman of the democrats, arrived and took possession. Dr. F. L. Hall, state democratic chairman, it was said, would spend most of his time in his bank at Lincoln.

J. F. Hall, a brakeman on the Rock Island, was injured in the yards at Omaha station and hastened under Dr. Smith's care to St. Joseph's hospital, but died before any relief could be given.

The Bee's Letter Box

A Vigorous Protest. OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: In a communication recently published, Jerry Howard says we should teach in our schools to our children, as an ideal of American patriotism, the life of George Washington.

Let me say that I am not a patriot, but I am a citizen. I am not a patriot, but I am a citizen. I am not a patriot, but I am a citizen.

As an American, with the blood of many of the founders of this republic in his veins, I protest against teaching the American youth that Irish hatred towards England is American patriotism. Let Gilbert M. Hitchcock and designing politicians play the game of politics as they think will win, but I protest against making their game a part of the history of the American nation.

Let whatever sentiment towards England they please, however, they should not seek comfort in the hope that the sentiment will ever be a part of enlightenment American patriotism. Hatred, the basest of human passions, is not an element of true patriotism.

Mr. Howard denounces as Anglo-maniacs those who have a kindly and noble sentiment towards England. I ask Mr. Howard to compare the achievements of "Anglo-maniacs" to that which he offers in opposition. This sort of Anglo-maniacs reared and holds together the vast British empire. This sort of Anglo-maniacs is the very basic principle of the institutions and liberties of this republic.

The world's greatest achievements in civilization and governments, Mr. Howard, is peculiarly inconsistent. He opposes the ideals which make possible the liberties he enjoys, and deprecates the conditions made possible by those ideals he would give up in opposition.

People Talked About

It has been fairly demonstrated in Chicago that an aching corn on the big toe of the right foot of a policeman beats the left hind foot of a rabbit as a crook's tailer.

Love has no respect for the Oiler treaty. Walter L. Hathaway, of Brockton, Mass., a trisky kid of 72 years, is about to hitch up and gallop team fashion with a bride of 38.

In gratitude to friends with whom he had lived for 20 years, John Frederick Crane, wealthy jeweler of Newark, left the bulk of his \$100,000 estate to Mr. and Mrs. August Schlegel, of Brooklyn.

A breakfast given to a tramp at Petersburg, Ind., several years ago, on the death of the tramp brought a reward of \$6,000 to Maggie Drain, donor of the meal. Moral: Feed the tramps.

The "nick-pocket" who "touched" Cole Younger's former bandit, for \$5 illustrated the advantage of keeping fit by practice. Mr. Younger was distinguished in his profession, but he is a has been.

Mary Ellen Lane, "Cyclone" and "Coin" "sockless" Jerry Simpson, and "Davin" Harvey were accused of being radicals and visionaries in their day, but time reveals them as molluscoid standpatners.

Four hundred girls employed in a shop in Brooklyn lodged a protest against the profane language of male bosses. Brooklyn is known as the "City of churches" and male bosses cannot be permitted to smirch its reputation for vocal purity.

To prove that intuition will not only guide a woman in affairs of the heart, but will guide her footsteps over paths unknown to her. Mrs. Clara Mitchell of Chicago has completed a walk from New York to Chicago, traveling 1,043 miles in 87 days.

The appearance of the democratic candidate for president at a lunch counter in New York, where he disposed of a ham sandwich, is calculated to make rivals for the favor of the plain people sit up and take notice. The professor thinks action more impressive than words.

IN OTHER LANDS THAN OURS

Political and General Events in the Old World.

Tory Desperation. In their desperate efforts to overturn the liberal ministry, British tory leaders have been driven into the absurd position of encouraging rebellion in Ulster, while urging the use of the army in suppressing Orange riots in Belfast.

Both riots and threats of rebellion are the result of unscrupulous tory efforts to accomplish the defeat of home rule. There has not been in recent times, either in industrial struggles or political strife, scenes of malignant infamy comparable with the Orange outrages on Catholics and liberal Protestants on July 12 last.

In one case cited in the House of Commons a group of Orangemen actually held a home rule workman who had been divested of his clothing above a blazing furnace until a group of more sensible workmen armed with sledgehammers rescued him.

One group of home rule workers who were at work on a vessel were found by a mob that was clamoring for their lives and the home rulers had to jump into the water and swim away to save themselves.

Another man was plunged into a barrel of tar and was saved from an unpeppable fate only after a desperate fight. Two thousand workmen have been driven out of Belfast and forced to seek employment in the already crowded marts of England solely because they support and advocate the right of self-government for their native land.

The desperate tactics of the tories and their Orange allies are prompted not alone by a desire to defeat home rule, but also by a fear that if Lloyd George gets time to carry out his land reform measure in England, Scotland and Wales the country will give the liberals an indefinite lease of power.

Troubles Menacing Turkey. While troubles multiply around the Ottoman empire, political divisions and discord prevail in the Turkish household. Confronted by war in Tripoli, the menace of the Italian fleet and the rumblings of discontent among warring races at home, the hands of the government are paralyzed by parliamentary cliques, military dictation and administrative intrigues.

The young Turk party of progress, which overthrew the Hamid dynasty four years ago, appears to be helpless as a unifying force, having lost the confidence of the army leaders, who made possible the success of the revolution. Minor changes are frequent, the latest occurring this week amid scenes of tumult and indignation verging on revolution. Conditions in the provinces and surrounding states increasingly menace the integrity of the empire.

"Turkey," writes the Constantinople correspondent of the New York Sun, "is again facing an Albanian revolt, the third and greatest since the constitution. It is also facing one of the most critical moments of its history. And the whole near east seems to be on the verge of something. One's mind becomes confused in trying to fathom whether it is the great conflagration which will begin in Turkey, with or without a massacre that will bridge the centuries back to the days of Nero, or shall we have, in the inevitable dismemberment of the Ottoman empire, a case of bloodless surgery unique in the world's history? Neither alternative is a particularly pleasant thing for the peaceable element in Turkey to contemplate. Nevertheless, let a Turkish soldier cross the Greek frontier, let Turkey say but one hasty word to Bulgaria, let a cup of Turkish coffee be upset, and history may be unrolled with a recklessness that the century since Napoleon Bonaparte has not known."

Japan's New Emperor. The scrupulous privacy long maintained about the palace of Japan

any opinion, politically or otherwise, which would offend or conflict with the views of our beloved leader.

Fourth—I furthermore promise that if at any time the aforesaid (dictator) should command me to bow and kneel to him in any humble or submissive manner I shall do it without any regard whatever for my own political convictions or teachings.

Fifth—From now on and for all time to come I shall surrender, substantially, all I possess in the nature of rights under the constitution, and will proclaim to the world that I am no longer a subject of Uncle Sam, but simply a follower of Theodore the First, and will go the limit with him.

Thus far I am willing to go and further if necessary. T. B. W.

FIXED FOR FOUR YEARS. Democracy at the Chautauqua Press Agent for Bryan. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Referring to the editor of the Courier-Journal, who had felicitated himself upon not having been beaten for president of the United States three times in succession, each defeat greater than its predecessor, Mr. Bryan rather flippantly observed: "But he has marched through a slaughter house to an open grave on several occasions when he undertook to betray democratic principles and sacrifice democratic candidates." The little Mr. Bryan knows about "democratic principles" he learned from Mr. Waterston, and the less he says about "democratic candidates" the better for his reputation. He should rest content with having survived three falls out of an airship. He is thus immune against obscurity and good for four years more of profitable chautauqua work, the democratic party serving as his indefatigable press agent.

A Momentary Longing. Baltimore American. In the midst of its excitements and sensations the world passes now and then for a while to remember that it is still suffering the loss of Mona Lisa and her inscrutable smile.

Does Not Worry Pierp. Chicago Record-Herald. According to the Stanley report J. Pierpont Morgan cleaned up \$80,000,000 when the Tennessee Coal and Iron company was absorbed by the United States Steel corporation. Yet Mr. Morgan does not appear to regard it as an absorbing topic.

Martin Dies Lives On. Houston Post. It is our duty, of course, to keep Mr. Bryan informed as to the Texas situation. For this reason we take pleasure in conveying to him the pleasing intelligence that the Hon. Martin Dies was overwhelmingly re-elected to congress.

Sharing the Money. St. Louis Republic. If the packers are truthful in attributing the high price of meat to the farmers we at least have the consolation of knowing that Armour et al. are not getting all the money.

SUNNY GEMS.

Sweet Sixteen—I believe that the reason Cupid is always shown as an infant is because there is no age in love. South Endor—Humph! It's because the poor little devil is so overworked he can't grow!—Judge.

"Did you give that waiter a tip?" "Certainly not. I ventured to request his acceptance of a token of my esteem. Venturing at the same time to request that he would mention me to the head waiter in a manner that would persuade him to consider me a suitable patron."—Washington Star.

A matronly friend of the professor's had fallen and broken a wrist, and he called at her house to make inquiries. "How is the a-wrist-o-cracked-le member of the family this morning?" he asked.—Chicago Tribune.

"Why should I sign you for the team? You admit that you have never played professional ball." "No; but I thought maybe you wanted a vaudeville stunt pulled off on the side lines. That seems to be the latest thing in base ball."—Boston Transcript.

Crawford—Love is a disease, you know. Crabshaw—And it must be highly contagious, to judge from the number of pretty nurses who catch it.—Judge's Library.

"There has certainly been a serious miscalculation about this year." "What's that?" "So many dreadful things are happening, and they forget all about presenting them by a comet."—Baltimore American.

"Shall we give this fellow an office?" "Naw." "Maybe we'd better. He's a pretty big man." "Big enough to start a new party?" "Oh, no." "Big enough to start a magazine?" "No."

"Then no office for him. He ain't very big."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TRUE DEMOCRACY.

G. B. Morewood in New York Times. Now is the season of our discontent; For every politician through the land Shows, by the path on which our steps are bent,

The dangers, looming large, on either hand. Perhaps we think our country's like to flourish. It prospers look so bright—but no, indeed! Behold the nest of vipers that we nourish. The hideous offspring of precocious greed!

Unless we heed each prophet's exhortation, The land for which our fathers fought and bled Will presently be damned, beyond salvation— Freedom deposed and slavery crowned instead!

He is the only party, bent on curbing. The depredations of rapacious man. And all the rest—this thought is most disturbing— Will share the plunder with him, if they can.

He tells us in a voice of pealing thunder The people are defrauded of their rights— Since we are wronged like this, 'tis little wonder If some of us can scarcely sleep o' nights.

Yet there are some who fail to get excited— "Saving the country" seems to them a bore— By all these bugaboos they're not affrighted; They've seen the same old bogies oft before.

They now believe that under either party Our institutions somehow will persist; And are prepared to give allegiance heartily To any president the people list.

What though he fails to meet their approval? They're bound to make the best of him They can; And, after all, the judgment of the nation is sounder, far, than that of any man.

Can You Frame up a proposition that would cinch a Piano Sale Within the next 4 Days

Could you—would you—get RIGHT down to a PIANO purchase if the piano were fairly halved or quartered in price? Would you sign along the dotted line if we ask only a down payment of ANY size you offer; if we quote ANY terms you see fit to ASK for? Well—we offer EVERY inducement known to pianodom to enable us to get out of the former Segerstrom establishment, corner 19th and Farnam Sts., within FOUR days. AUSA—player pianos—anything—everything of it then.

ORKIN Bros. Co. Successor to Bennett Co. Last Four Days in the Former Segerstrom Piano Establishment at Cor. 19th and Farnam.

MEN HERE'S YOUR CHANCE ANY SUIT IN THE STORE—VALUES UP TO \$30.00; NOW ON SALE AT— \$10.00 CULP-BORTON Clothes Shop 24 FLOOR, CITY NATIONAL BANK BLDG. TAKE ELEVATOR. BETTER HURRY! THIS SALE WON'T LAST FOR EVER.

Protect Yourself! Against Substitutes... Against Imitations Get the Well-Known Round Package HORLICK'S Malted Milk Made in the largest, best equipped and sanitary Malted Milk plant in the world We do not make "milk products"—Skim Milk, Condensed Milk, etc. But the Original-Genuine HORLICK'S Malted Milk Made from pure, full-cream milk and the extract of select malted grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water. Best food-drink for all ages. ASK FOR HORLICK'S Used all over the Globe at Home or Soda Fountain