

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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APRIL CIRCULATION. 53,406

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of April, 1915, was 53,406.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 1st day of May, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world's being better for it, without some one's being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

It is the verdict of experts that the soil of Nebraska cannot have too much rain.

"Britannia rules the waves." She also decorates the holes in the bottom of the seas.

Moral: Let auto drivers tempted to speed up take heed of The Bee's repeated warnings.

As a factor in war, air raids would be ridiculous if their killing achievements were not so atrocious.

The reported capture of a cemetery by the French supplies the last modern necessity of the war game.

The more the South Americans analyze the Monroe doctrine the more they appreciate the point on the back of the eagle.

The high price of drying is mounting. Ammunition has advanced from 25 to 50 per cent since the outbreak of the war.

Prof. Taft reiterates that he is out of politics. Colonel Roosevelt says as much in different words. They recur to the subject through force of habit.

There are murders and murders. Catching and convicting a well identified culprit is quite different from tracking an unknown criminal who has left scarcely a clue.

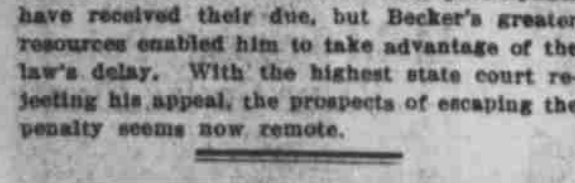
Berlin reports that German hate has switched from England to Italy. Shifting the pressure from the west to the south foreshadows the direction of the next storm.

Allies in this country who go home to participate in the slaughter should be forcibly reminded that return tickets will not be honored at Ellis Island or any other station.

President Arriaga has resigned his post as chief executive of Portugal. He has seen the worst and wearily backs up. Practically all other rulers of Europe are resigned, but safety compels them to stay with the job to the finish.

Our amiable democratic contemporary continues to emit signals of distress for fear republican factions may get together. Its real fear, however, is its conviction that a united republican party forecasts certain democratic defeat.

Nearly three years have passed since the crime was committed for which Lieutenant Becker was twice convicted. Other participants have received their due, but Becker's greater resources enabled him to take advantage of the law's delay. With the highest state court rejecting his appeal, the prospects of escaping the penalty seems now remote.



"The Private Secretary," produced for the first time in Omaha, made a hit at Boyd's. The star and central figure is William H. Gillette.

Local sportsmen are trying to organize a boating club, a meeting for that purpose having been held in the office of F. H. Connors in the Craghton block.

Cards announce the marriage at Alton, Ill., on the twenty-seventh, of Harry P. Whitmore of Lincoln and Rosalie Tronecher, both bride and groom being well known here.

The disappearance of ex-flight Fielder Jack Reed of the Union Pacific base ball team, who has been running the opera house cigar stand, leaving several anxious creditors, is designated as "a fool try."

Emancipation day was celebrated by a meeting at the Capital avenue skating rink, presided over by Rev. W. G. Frye, and addressed by Rev. G. M. Woody, Rev. Harris, John M. Thurston, Edward Rosewater and Rev. W. E. Coupland.

Fern Millard, Ernest Young, W. B. Wing, C. A. Coo and Dr. Worley, composed a party of fishermen off to Eagle Lake, Minn.

Rev. W. K. Beane, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Beatrice, formerly in charge of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal church here, is in the city visiting friends.

Italians in America.

The final entrance of Italy into the great European war brings the Italian element of our United States population to the foreground, and prompts inquiry as to the number and distribution of our citizens or residents of Italian birth.

According to the census figures for 1910, the number of persons in this country born in Italy was 1,343,125, while according to the classification of mother tongue the number was 2,098,000, being 6.5 per cent of the total foreign white stock. By this last measurement, the Italians in this country are only one-fourth as numerous as those of the German mother tongue, who constitute 25.7 per cent of the total.

It is interesting to note, too, that of the large cities of this country the Italian stock ranks first as having the largest representation among the foreign born population only in New Orleans, but is second in New York City, where Russia has the first place. In Nebraska the Italian born population as enumerated in the 1910 census was negligible except in Omaha, credited with 2,361 out of a total for the state of 3,799.

In recent years Italy has been one of the principal sources of our immigration, last year (1914) actually leading all other countries with 283,738, and the preceding year being outpopped by Russia alone. Applying the obvious ratio to the 5,056 of these immigrants who gave Nebraska as their destination, it is safe to figure at least one thousand of them to have been Italians. The number of Italian-Americans in this country, and their comparative recent exodus from the mother country, foreshadows a specially keen interest among them in the fortunes of war that may come to Italy.

Legal Quibbling.

Frequently efforts made by lawyers to secure the acquittal of men who are accused of high crimes are an affront to common sense, useful only as indicating the extent to which an "expert" will go in the matter of distorting the law in his "defense" of a criminal. From Wyoming, for illustration, an appeal is perfected to the United States supreme court in behalf of a condemned murderer because of an error in the date on the indictment, a blunder so palpable that it is of importance only because it affords a technicality on which to base a quibble. In Nebraska the supreme court is to review the proceedings by which a condemned murderer was convicted, the chief reason assigned being that a member of the State Board of Pardons was permitted to testify during the trial, the accused being a paroled prisoner at the time the murder was committed. During the course of a trial recently had in Douglas county the jury was asked to acquit a man accused of murder because he was held by the police, and because he was also accused of stealing from freight cars, the plea being that it was only the police and the railroad companies that wanted his conviction.

Such efforts as these are not to serve, but to cheat justice. In neither of these cases is the innocence of the accused alleged to prove a miscarriage of justice; the whole fabric of the defense resting on some technical point involving a nonessential fact. Yet courts and lawyers who indulge in these practices wonder why the public no longer accepts the lawyer's estimate of his own profession.

Red Cross Relief for Mexico.

Again are the generous people of the United States asked to come to the relief of the sufferers from war. This time it is Mexico that sends out the appeal, President Wilson, as head of the American Red Cross, being asked to take measures for the assistance of starving people in various parts of the southern republic. Of course, this appeal will meet with a ready and a hearty response from this country, and the destitute across the border will be given all help in their extremity. In no more impressive or effective way could the mission of the United States be shown than in the provision of relief for the victims of war. It is the deed that supports the faith of our people in the genius of their institutions. The United States stands for peace for all the world, with full opportunity for the enjoyment of all its privileges, exemplified by the contributions of its citizens to the aid of victims of the war in other countries. When the final tale of all this strife is told, the part played by this country in the drama of today will shine with such glory as will make war's proudest ray seem dim.

Starting the Ferment.

Every now and then somebody in a community gets busy with an idea. It may or may not be practical, and it may not be especially popular, but its champion never lets up in its advocacy. Perhaps he draws a few people to his support, but more than likely he gets himself set down as a pest, if not an actual nuisance. His project is passed over, while public attention is drawn to some newer or more attractive proposition, and the original enterprise is laid away in the limbo of things undone and its projector goes back into the obscurity of his private life. But his effort was not in vain; he may have failed to bring about exactly what he thought ought to be done, but he did something of infinitely more value. He started the ferment. Through his earlier agitation he began a movement that makes itself felt in all the ramifications of communal life. The man with a notion is a good thing to have in a community, for he prevents stagnation.

One secure haven of the simple life is placed on the map by the declaration of the Dunkard sect against the use of automobiles by members. A diminishing multitude still clinging to the hope of salvation on foot will joyfully welcome the new recruits to their ranks.

Now comes a Chicago judge decreeing the game of golf as a waste of time and money, devoid of courage and intellectually a screaming farce. The name of the indignant jurist is suppressed out of respect for the profession much addicted to the game.

It is too bad the legislature did not enact the measure providing retirement pensions for superannuated city employees. Such a law would have furnished the solution of a pressing problem that must now be met in some other way.

Mexico's Leaders

Casper Whitney in the Outlook.

MEXICO has now reached the third stage of the crisis, and unless a powerful friend comes to its rescue a dictator is about due; but it will take a strong man to pull it from the depth of anarchy into which it has fallen, and unless it be Francisco Villa, no one in sight appears likely to grow up to the task. Carranza had his chance, and failed ignominiously. Barrera's tentative ability, though repudiated with a slight Pettifoggate spirit, he rose above scorn and hatred of all Mexico outside of his immediate camp. That he is also stupid was clearly shown by his patently envious and unreasonable attitude towards Villa, whose fealty he could have retained by fair conduct and unbroken agreement. Carranza could have brought peace to Mexico when first he entered the city, and Carranza, Carranza is the most pretentious and the least promising. Mirth-provoking he is, however, in his roller-chair capital, fulminating dreadful threats against Villa as he pushes out of reach, now beckoning the foreign diplomats to follow, anon proclaiming himself all of the law and the prophets, and ever issuing manifesto after manifesto breathing solicitude for the working classes.

The second Carranza occupation of Mexico City, beginning in January, 1915, under General Alvaro Obregon, repeats the story of the first with slight variation; there is the same search for money under cloak of hunting out the "enemies of the cause," the same attempt to use Carranza as the most pretentious and the least promising. Mirth-provoking he is, however, in his roller-chair capital, fulminating dreadful threats against Villa as he pushes out of reach, now beckoning the foreign diplomats to follow, anon proclaiming himself all of the law and the prophets, and ever issuing manifesto after manifesto breathing solicitude for the working classes.

Of the paltry creatures that the whirlwind of revolution has given temporary prominence from time to time in Mexico, Carranza is the most pretentious and the least promising. Mirth-provoking he is, however, in his roller-chair capital, fulminating dreadful threats against Villa as he pushes out of reach, now beckoning the foreign diplomats to follow, anon proclaiming himself all of the law and the prophets, and ever issuing manifesto after manifesto breathing solicitude for the working classes.

Eulalio Gutierrez, ex-provisional president, likewise ex-copper mine carpenter and roustabout, is to be taken no more seriously in pondering Mexico's future than was Pablo Gonzales when he broke from Carranza, proclaiming himself president from Pachico, and remaining at that town, his men preying on the shops, his officers upon the women, until he fled before Villa.

Lucio Blanco, another of the recent Carranza generals, is to be taken even less seriously than Gutierrez. Originally with Carranza and entrusted with the Zapatisa and other military operations, he fled before the approach of Carranza and fled to the mountains, where he wandered around for a time outside the danger zone, and finally deserted Carranza for Villa because Gutierrez promised him a place in his cabinet—why, knowing the man, it would be hard to say. Having been planning to desert Carranza, he had Carranza in his pocket, and Carranza, in his point of view, was the chief, those two are well met; but Gutierrez is the more dangerous. His first prominence came through successfully blowing up federal trains for the constitutionalists. As a reward for his bloody record, Carranza made him governor of San Luis Potosi, where he was a diligent looter, and was the brute who, having the son of a family, happened to be of a family that had once been officers, sent the nude body to the mother after parading it around the plaza in a cart. When Villa went south, driving Carranza before him, Gutierrez deserted the train and jumped the city to set up a government of his own. No doubt he will find his way back again to Carranza, who is not particular and cannot afford to be.

Obregon is the one really strong man among the Carranza generals, and he and Felipe Angeles, of Villa's forces, are probably among the military the two strongest men in Mexico. Obregon has no respect for his chief, but there is no respect for his ambitions in the Villa party, while under Carranza he is unhampered. Of both Obregon and Angeles we are likely to hear later, for each has the presidential seal in his pocket. Angeles is well born and well educated, the only man on either side of military training. Obregon is a ranchero who looks more like an Irishman than a Mexican and undoubtedly has as much of Ireland in his blood as in his name. Another with a presidential seal is Luis Cabrera, a shrewd lawyer of the city and the political motor of the Carranza party. He is the agitator type of socialist he never fails to lay upon foreigners all the responsibility for Mexican revolutions.

In contradistinction to Felicitas Villareal, who resigned as minister of finance under Carranza rather than endorse one of his flat-money making schemes; was called to the same office by Villa; stayed by his post when Gutierrez decamped; and was arrested by Carranza when Obregon marched into the city on its own. In the Zapatisa. It is not unlikely that Carranza will send Villareal on some military charge or other—that is the Carranza way; but, if he is not murdered, he will be an asset to bankrupt Mexico when the day comes that it can set out upon the rehabilitation of its finances. He is one of the very few trustworthy men in public life in Mexico today; a man in the political life of Mexico and yet honest. Such is Felicitas Villareal.

Villa is the man to whom almost all those outside the factious look for a solution of the present added condition. It may be that he will not prove equal to the dual task of fighting and playing politics, and the sequence of events following his triumphant entry into Mexico City in November certainly indicates that he was not, or is not yet, equipped for the double game. Yet, without being in any degree intellectual, he is a man of resource, great energy and force. He is a fighter, and a useful one, who is at his best when he is in the field on the job—not in the city. He is, too, I believe, more sincere than the others in his expressed wish to bring his country to peace and establish stable government. He has no personal ambition outside of this, he told me; and I credit his assertion, not because he told me so, but because his course since he came prominently before the country as a national leader in the last two years rather corroborates it.

Yet, growing as he may, Villa will never approach to within halfing distance of the standard of Mexico's strongest and most beneficent dictators, Benito Juarez and Porfirio Diaz. He is a brutal specimen of low-born man, of the rancho type; prone to outbursts of furious, ungoverned temper, and capable of any cruelty to gain his end. Carranza—who, by the way, is a general by courtesy and does no fighting; but they are a better trained force, and General Felipe Angeles and Raoul Madros, brother of the murdered president, are two dependable assistants.

Zapata is a consistent but hardly a national figure in the Mexican question; his is essentially a warfare, and Morelos states his battle ground, where always he has been a formidable opponent. His followers are the simple-minded, zealous Indians, fighting to regain the land rights which, in their case, have been to some extent taken away without justice and without reimbursement. They are difficult to dislodge at home in the brush, not strong in the open. They are the "handis" they have been called, because that is the one method of warfare they know. When first they came to Mexico City, they were honest, and even gentle—a strange experience after Carranza. If Villa is equal to curbing defections in his own party and of adding to his supply of ammunition, he will best Obregon; if he vanquishes Obregon, he will destroy Carranza's chief support; and so only may there be hope of peace coming to Mexico.

The cost of the Barnes-Roosevelt trial is figured by the Brooklyn Eagle at \$102,975. Each litigant pays a counsel fee of \$50,000.

Nebraska Editors

Editor Tom W. Eally of the Dalton Delegate is installing a new cylinder press.

Record Brothers have sold the Osmond Republican to C. R. Christianson of Plainview. The transfer will be made June 1.

Editor Murray of the Fender Times has purchased a lot and will erect a new home for his plant. The building will be 25x50 feet, one story with full basement.

John I. Long, who has been editor and proprietor of the Nebraska News for the last five years, has traded his plant and paper to A. B. Tutledge of the Clark (Neb.) Enterprise. Mr. Long will take charge of the Enterprise June 1, and A. B. Tutledge, son of O. B. Tutledge, will become editor of the News.

The Custer County Chief of Broken Bow issued a fine eight-page commencement supplement last week. It was printed on book paper and was illustrated with half-tone pictures of members of the class, faculty and high school organization. One of the most striking features was a group of about forty nonresident students.

W. W. Haskell, who founded the Ord Quiz thirty-four years ago, has sold the paper and plant to a stock company headed by H. D. Leggett, former proprietor of the St. Paul Republican, and Oscar L. Nay, who has been in charge of the mechanical department of the Quiz for several years. The consideration is \$10,000. This is said to be the largest price ever paid for a county seat weekly in Nebraska.

Editorial Viewpoint

Washington Post: Through some strange fatality, no casualty occurs in the Canal zone without a brace of native policemen figuring among the dead, wounded or maimed.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Bukovina has a poetic sound even when it is untranslatable, and "Bech Land" does not make me less so. The silvery rivers of Bukovina are stained with blood. The beeches are shattered by cannon.

Brooklyn Eagle: Mayor Mitchell saw a bear out in Wyoming, but didn't kill it. Maybe the bear saw him first. Bruin can always tell a mighty hunter from an amateur gunman. He knows when to escape with expedition.

Brooklyn Eagle: Various states regulate the sale of carbolic acid for fear it may be used for self-slaughter by some individual. Now that it is most in demand for explosives to do killing on a large scale, the price has gone up 1,800 per cent, and only the wealthy could afford that sort of suicide.

Baltimore American: Switzerland has received formal guarantees that its neutrality will not be violated, and has taken strong measures to safeguard its frontiers. The lesson of Belgium's guaranteed neutrality has not been lost on other neutral nations, and while accepting the guarantees, they are keeping their powder dry.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Colonel Roosevelt has an article in a June magazine telling what we ought to do to Germany. One's apprehension as to what would happen to this country were the colonel president just now is somewhat lessened by the thought that he probably would not be half so fierce if he were really president.

Springfield Republican: "Treaties are like sausages," says General Hooper Porter. "The more you know about how they're made, the less you like them." The general assisted in the making of several treaties at the second-Hague conference and has seen them become scraps of paper, he says. Perhaps he will tell us about the details of manufacture which displaced him or was he only making an allusion?

Springfield Republican: If necessity is the mother of invention, imagination is the father. Dr. Alexander Graham Bell passes a problem along to the next generation with this bit of assurance: "Men can do nearly everything else by electricity already, and I can imagine them with coils of wire about their heads coming together for communication of thought by induction." This is the product of a practical inventor's imagination. Wireless telegraphy is an old story on the borderland of science.

New York World: If a single ship-building concern in this country can complete ten submarines in five months for a foreign government, it should help to allay the anxiety of those persons who day and night tremble at the thought of the defenseless condition of the United States. In emergency the government could, and no doubt would take over these boats and set about building many more, not in one ship-yard, but in a dozen. But the fact that submarines can be built here in a small fraction of the time usually allowed is comforting in any circumstances.

MY OLD DIVAN.

I love to slip away alone when evening darkness falls, and watch the twilight shadows dance and upon my cottage walls, and from the old divan's soft depths, with pipe alight I see Visions of things that are, and were, and some I hope may be.

The old divan has seen with a hundred years of measure, as Tradition has it that it served a century before. One brave ancestor left the old world's customs that he knew, To leave a home amid the faded wonders of the new.

And brought with him his household goods, from Lanang's Isle of Men. Among them some more cherished than the old rosewood divan.

It has all the outward symbols of a rare its massive form is scarred and worn by hard utility. Though comolours have offered prices fabulous to gain Possession of the old heirloom, it would be much the same as to gain flesh and blood, if heart could be so cold.

As to allow the old divan to be exchanged for gold, Child forms have curled in its embrace and softly dreamed a dream. Within its sheltering arms, with tears yet wet upon the cheek, And waking with soft, but happy recollections, it has heard The yawn of youth's devotion, and has never treated his agonies.

For comfort of the body allows freer scope for flights. Of fancy he snugly curled down into its depths, the while The smoke wreathed from my good old pipe, the drifting hours became. The spirit of the old divan my every sense awakes, on that off in dreams. Pipe dreams? Well, perhaps. DAVID, Omaha.

SAID IN FUN.

"Did Alice take her husband's failure in the right spirit?" "Oh, yes. Just as soon as she knew he was going under she went out and bought her entire summer outfit."—Boston Transcript.

"Opportunity is at your door." "What is it?" inquired the pessimistic citizen. "Opportunity is to subscribe to some worthy cause, or a chance to invest?"—Chicago Post.

"My husband won glory on the tented field," said the first woman. "I didn't know he worked with a circus," suggested the second, and thus began a thirty years' war.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"They say Mayme married the meanest man in town." "I should think so. Why, where do you think he took her for a wedding tour?" "Why, to the city." "On a round trip in a jitney bus."—Baltimore American.

"Are the fish biting now?" asked the stranger. "Yes," replied the boy. "But you ain't allowed to catch 'em." "Do you mean to say you don't fish?" "I don't exactly fish. But if a fish comes along and bites at me, I do my best to defend myself."—Washington Star.

"Why did you tell your mother when I tried to kiss you?" "I—I didn't think she was in the house."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Advertisement for Nourishing Food for Children, featuring MAULL BROS. St. Louis, U.S.A. and HOUSEWIVES WISE FAUST MACARONI.

Large advertisement for HORLICK'S Malted Milk, including text: "Protect Yourself! Against Ask For Substitutes HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK".

Changes and Improvements In Passenger Service Effective May 30th, 1915

TRAIN NO. 1: "Chicago-Omaha-Denver Limited" will leave Chicago 5:30 p. m., arriving Omaha at 7:00 a. m. and leaving at 7:10 a. m. for the West. This is the famous Sun-parlor lounge car train, and its 5:30 p. m. departure from Chicago makes it a still more desirable Chicago-Omaha service.

NEW TRAIN NO. 10: "The Atlantic Express" from Denver, with No. 44 from the Northwest, will be operated through Omaha, arriving Omaha at 1:10 a. m. and leaving at 1:20 a. m. for the East. This is new service from the Burlington's West and Northwest main lines to and through Omaha.

TRAIN NO. 3: For Denver and the Pacific Coast, will leave Omaha at 4:30 p. m., instead of 4:10 p. m., arriving Denver at 7:20 a. m., as heretofore. This is the Scenic-Colorado-by-daylight service, with through equipment for Los Angeles and San Francisco.

TRAIN NO. 41: "The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express," will leave Omaha at 4:15 p. m., instead of 4:10 p. m., for the Black Hills, Yellowstone Park, Montana, Washington, Oregon; passengers for Beatrice and Wymore branch, should take this train from Omaha (not No. 3 at 4:30), in order to make the connection in Lincoln.

NEW TRAIN NO. 42: "The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express," from the Northwest, will leave Lincoln at 1:15 p. m. and arrive Omaha at 2:55 p. m.

TRAIN NO. 23: Evening Train for Lincoln, will leave Omaha at 7:50 p. m., instead of 7:25 p. m.

TRAIN NO. 22: From Kansas City will arrive in Omaha at 6:40 a. m., instead of 6:50 a. m.

TRAIN NO. 9: For Denver and the Pacific Coast, will leave Omaha at 12:15 a. m. (Omaha sleeper ready at 10:00 p. m.); this is the new through train service to Los Angeles and San Francisco via Denver and the Union Pacific system.

12:15 A. M.: "The Burlington-Great Northern Express" for Glacier Park, Montana, Washington. (Omaha-Northwest sleeper ready 10:00 p. m.) City Ticket Office: Farnam & 16th Sts. Phones: D-1238, D-3580