

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

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Parties leaving for the Summer: Parties leaving the city for the summer may have The Bee sent to them regularly by notifying The Bee business office, in person or by mail. The address will be changed as often as desired.

Wait till the First Nebraska boys put in an appearance on the streets and the brass buttoned uniform will again have the ascendancy.

The railroad managers' days are again full of trouble trying to figure out just where the cars are coming from to transport the great corn crop in sight.

The astronomers promise us a galaxy of shooting stars during the month of August. That must be simply another way of announcing the coming of the fighters of the First Nebraska.

Senator Wolcott of Colorado seems to have been unfortunate in coming home on the same steamer with Jockey Sloan. Otherwise the New York newspaper reporters might have interviewed him on landing.

The political situation in Kentucky is much like a Donnybrook fair, and if, as reported, Mr. Bryan is going down to see what he can do toward straightening matters out he will do well to keep his coat tails close-revealed.

A New York democratic paper says that one great trouble with the people of this country is they eat too much. Laboring people had no such condition to contend with a few years ago before republican prosperity set in.

Dick Croker says he never had any intention of buying the great Killarney estate. Croker is too firmly grounded in the habit of getting in on the ground floor by reason of his "influence" to put up good money for anything like that.

That the Ak-Sar-Ben festivities of 1899 will be fully up to the high standard set by preceding carnivals may be put down as settled in advance and invitations sent to guests to participate cannot paint the picture in too glowing colors.

Congressman Payne, who is also a member of the Alaskan boundary commission, indicates a belief that Premier Laurier was addressing the grandstand when he hinted at war. Mr. Payne has evidently taken the correct measure of the northern statesman.

The call for the democratic state convention is directed among others to "all who intend to affiliate with the democratic party." Does not this cover the populists and so-called silver republicans and render unnecessary more than one convention to father the hybrid popocratic ticket?

An excited delegate to a Des Moines democratic convention stated that if Cato Sells was a democrat plenty of better ones could not be found in hell. Though no political census of that country has ever been taken there is no question about there being a goodly-sized democratic colony there.

When the State Fish commission threw out its hook to catch a new superintendent of the state hatcheries the populists were not figuring on the ability of a democrat to be the first to reach and swallow the bait. Now they have landed the prize they find it like a snapping turtle—a little hard to get off the hook.

Every jobber in Omaha is cognizant of the fact that there is more money in Nebraska than ever before in the state's history. So also are the jobbers of other competing cities. The latter abandoned the state during the years of business depression, while the local jobbers stood by the merchants of the state. Now, in the season of plenty, the Omaha jobbers should receive the lion's share of trade.

PROFESSION AND PERFORMANCE.

Nebraska has been the stronghold of populism and its leaders point with pride to the victories won by the reform forces, so-called, in half a dozen successive campaigns. These battles everybody knows were won because the people of Nebraska desired to rebuke republican corruptionists in the state house and sought to throw off corporate domination. It was to that invincible commander, General Discontent, and the pledges to right the wrongs from which the people of Nebraska were suffering at the hands of monopoly and the money power that the fusion forces owed their supremacy. If these bogus reformers are overthrown in the coming campaign it will be because of general discontent among the masses whom the champions of reform have willfully deluded, deceived and betrayed.

It must be patent to all men that the most sacred promises made to the people of Nebraska in platform and from the stump have been ignored and willfully violated. In every platform put forth by the populists and their allies since the memorable Omaha national convention of July 4, 1892, the acceptance of railroad passes by public officials was denounced as bribe-taking and the legislative candidates nominated on that platform were pledged to abolish pass bribery by law. How has this promise been kept? It is a matter of general notoriety that the state house officials during Governor Holcomb's incumbency from governor down to oil inspector made no bones about soliciting passes, not only over roads in this state, but over roads in states as remote as Utah, Texas and Kentucky; not only for themselves and their families, but for relatives and political favorites who had no claim whatever for such valuable favors. This shameful betrayal of popular confidence did not stop at trip passes and annual railroad passes and Pullman passes by the wholesale, but extended to soliciting palatial accommodations in special palace cars for executive junkets. The same flagrant disregard of the anti-pass plank in the platform continues with the possible single exception of the governor, who, however, had formerly not been so scrupulous when occupying the position of acting president of the senate. Needless to add that the successive reform legislatures have not enacted an anti-pass law.

Every platform of the populists and their allies adopted before the reformers came into power denounced the state railroad commission as a fraud and demanded its abolition. Instead of living up to this pledge the popocratic leaders made their bed with the railroad managers and bound the party to continue the criminal farce by which Nebraska taxpayers are robbed of \$6,000 a year for the benefit of railroad tools who have nothing in common with the producers and who deliberately ignore the impositions that are practiced on them.

Every platform framed by the populists and endorsed by their allies pledges the reform forces to a more equitable distribution of tax burdens through the equalization that will tax corporate franchises and property on the same basis as individual property. This pledge also has been shamefully disregarded by the bogus reform officials who have registered the will of the corporations and made equalization a bigger farce if anything than railroad regulation and all inspection under boodle officials.

If there is any one thing in the creed of genuine populists more than another it is hostility to trusts. Nebraska has a most stringent anti-trust law on its statutes which can be enforced at least on trusts incorporated in our own state, providing the attorney general would do his duty. But the anti-trust law remains a dead letter on the statute books just as much as the anti-treat laws, notwithstanding that a reform attorney general has been quartered upon the state for nearly three years.

With such contrasts between profession and performance on the part of the men entrusted with power on the strength of the pledges made to the people can any further faith be placed in whatever pledges they may make in the future?

TRYING TO STIR UP DISSENSION. The sensation-mongering newspapers that did their best to create conflict between the different war authorities prosecuting the war in Cuba have taken upon themselves the new task of stirring up dissension and opposition to the military men in charge of the army operations in the Philippines, directing their principal attack upon General Otis. To this end San Francisco yellow journals have been filling columns with alleged interviews with returned Nebraska, Utah and Oregon soldiers, denouncing the commanding officer in the Philippines as out of place, worse than the fifth wheel of a wagon, and grossly incompetent.

Waiving the merits of the controversy and overlooking the undoubted unpopularity of General Otis with the volunteers, the source of the attack and its plain intent to embarrass the administration must discredit it in all quarters. Soliciting privates to deprecating talk about their superiors is certainly very small business for great newspapers to engage in.

As a matter of fact the private soldier in the ranks, as demonstrated in successive wars, has less opportunity of observing general conditions than any one in or around the army for the reason that his vision is narrowly circumscribed and he is not taken into the confidence of his superiors with explanations of whys and wherefores. The private is expected to obey orders and as long as he wears the uniform to observe discipline, whether on the verge of mustering out or not.

What all competent military observers have pointed out as the obstacle in the Philippines is that we Americans, wrought to over-confidence by the ease with which the impotent Spaniards succumbed to our arms, refused too long to recognize the seriousness of the situation in the far east, but expected our generals to cope with a superior force in an almost impassable country with inadequate numbers. In all probability the most skillful and far-seeing general could not have done any better under the circumstances with the same resources than have the American commanders. With the rainy season stopping American progress in the field during the next few months the political fault-finders are sure to take more rope.

THE CANADIAN PROBLEM. The colonies and their interests at this time dominate England's imperial policy and England cannot afford to ignore altogether the wishes of Canada. She does not want a second Ireland on her hands and it would not be to her interests to promote the revival of the annexationist party in Canada. Canada would be a valuable addition to America; Canada would make up for what America lacks in several ways, and there would not be the same division of feeling over the annexation of Canada as there is over the annexation of the Philippine islands. If Canada is expected to be loyal to the mother country Canada has a right to look to the mother country for protection and consideration.

On the other hand, it is to England's interest to cultivate the friendship of America; indeed, it is to the interest of both nations. The entente cordiale between England and America is a great and welcome achievement. England and America together represent the governmental ideals that are destined to rule the world. Instinct and policy demand the preservation of this mutual good will between England and America. These differences ought to be amicably settled and so settled as to remove all causes of future jealousies, contentions and misrepresentations. Why should we always impose upon ourselves the necessity of passing through war in order to arrive at peace?

What are the Canadian grievances? Canada complains that she does not get commercial justice from America. She says she buys more from America than America does from Canada. Canada's complaint is that the line crosses the Lynn canal near its entrance, whereas the American contention is that the line goes around the Lynn canal, thus leaving the entire canal in American territory. But the question cannot be confined to the exact location of the line and here is where the difficulty comes in. The Americans have establishments at Skagway and Taiya. The Canadians claim that the Americans are at that point on British territory. They claim a free port on Lynn canal as a matter of right, and that under British and not American sovereignty. Canada wants the cession of a strip of territory from ten to twenty miles wide leading from Pyramid harbor to the Canadian Klondike. The Canadian government complains that it has to police this great wide territory, administer it, build hospitals, maintain posts, etc. For all this trouble and expense Canada says she gets but little of the trade and actually none of the carrying trade—the carrying trade being in the hands of the Americans and 80 per cent of it going to Seattle. America, on the other hand, claims that neither England nor Canada has any right to any of the gates to the Hinterland and that her rights were not disputed until the discovery of gold in the Hinterland or in the Northwest Territory or British Columbia.

To yield, says America, would be to lose all she purchased from Russia in southwestern Alaska in 1867. It would give England an open seacoast for her great northwestern territory and weaken America by breaking her exclusive jurisdiction north of 54 degrees. But the value of the land loss would be nothing compared to the seaport privileges thus obtained by England and Canada. England would lose most if not all of the immense amount of emigration and supplies for the Canadian Northwest Territory. These are the main questions in dispute. The commission failed to agree on a compromise and the immediate demand of Canada now is arbitration. The cry of "No surrender and no arbitration" has been raised on the American side.

When a gentleman said to Sumner that he ought to hear the other side of the slavery question, Sumner replied: "On such a question as this there is no other side." Such a position would be neither consistent nor wise on the part of America in this case. These contentions are of the sort that form proper subjects for arbitration, if they cannot be adjusted by direct negotiation; they do not directly interest the safety of either nation. In 1818 British and American negotiators arranged the disputed points regarding the North American fisheries; in 1827 they agreed to settle claims relating to the Pacific coast; in 1842 they determined the vexed question between the state of Maine and the British possessions; in 1846 they adopted the 49th parallel as a compromise line between the two Columbias and recognized the rights of Great Britain to the whole of Vancouver island; and in 1872 they composed the difficulties growing out of the Alabama depredations and did not even come to blows over the Fenian raids into Canada.

History shows the possibility of adjudicating great issues. This boundary question is a great issue and might, by injudicious handling, lead to grave results, but it can be and ought to be settled by arbitration. Such a settlement would be a distinct gain to good government the world over. Our present need on both sides is statesmanship, patience and mutual forbearance. Let the people have full information in regard to the pros and cons of the case and they are sure to treat it with good sense and fair play.

We do not remember to have read the articles of incorporation of the Commercial club, but we have seen that body mix up in one class of semi-political municipal questions and decline to mix up in others. There should be no chafe in the organic law of that body which would prevent its members from fighting for the entrance of a great railway system into this city. This club is supported by the jobbers of Omaha, who year in and year out have had to fight with existing lines for rates and improved train service into northwestern Iowa and South Dakota, a territory monopolized by railroads whose managers are only after the long haul.

Now that the Illinois Central road is bidding for entrance to Omaha the roads already here are doing the dog-in-the-manger act. It is to the interest of the city to have this road admitted if for no other reason than its known independence of traffic pools and its readiness to make low rates regardless of the cost of any other road on earth. Admitted to the city the Illinois Central would expend hundreds of thousands of dollars here, thus contributing to the welfare of our local mechanics.

The slight value which attaches to the industrial statistics compiled by the assessors of Nebraska, even when they attempt to collect them, is illustrated by the defective returns of improved lands. Every one in Nebraska informed on the matter knows there is this year more land under cultivation than ever, yet the assessors' returns show a decrease from last year. And the vagaries of assessors are not confined to the valuation placed upon property by any means.

The Fakery has repeated its canard about an alleged attempt to scuttle Judge Dickinson in his own country before his renomination. There is about as much truth in this startling discovery as there is in the later concoction of the Fakery that credits the same parties with a plot that has for its object the substitution of Judge Hopewell for Judge Dickinson in case the latter shall be honored with the nomination for supreme judge.

The purchase of his old homestead in Canton by President McKinley comes in for slurring references in the popocratic organ, although every unprejudiced person can see in his wish to keep up the associations of the place where he lived so long only a most commendable solicitude for its preservation. The extremity of rank partisanship that ridicules this action must be pitiful, indeed.

Lottery at the Breakfast Table. A good many people who are too good to gamble in the regular way buy cantaloupes. Effect of American Rule. Havana's average mortality is twenty-two a day, against seventy-nine a day a year. American sanitation in Cuba is a great humanitarian success.

Visions of Visionaries. Washington Post. Some of the free silver editors are able to see an immense procession of gold demagogues marching down the Bryan ranks. These are the same gentlemen who had charge of the Bryan predicting in 1896.

A Bishop's Rainbow Scheme. Chicago News. Before congress adopts Bishop Turner's suggestion and appropriates \$100,000 to deport the colored people of the south to some other country the bishop will probably be required to show that his race desires to be deported—a thing he will find it difficult to do. The bishop means well, but he is pessimistic.

Monthings of "Cuban Patriots." Isn't it rather too early in the year for Cuban orators to talk of the "liberty they have won on the field of battle"? Without our assistance they could never have broken the power of Spain. As a matter of fact the Spanish army comes in contact with crushed these monthings patriots in six months had it not been to their advantage to prolong the war as a measure of revenue. The United States broke the power of Spain in Cuba without the assistance of the men who are now being glorified as patriots. They are not permitted to repeat the outrages of Spain upon the Cubans. They are the men who make the success of Cuban independence a question of grave doubt.

Nebraska's Seasoned Soldiers. Springfield Republican. You can tell real soldiers by their bearing on a street parade. When the Nebraska militia marched through St. Francis a year ago on their way to Manila the volunteers had a smile and a merry word for the spectators. When the same regiment marched over the same route on Monday it was different. The cheering was frantic. But Nebraska says a report looked "neither to the right nor left and even when passing General Shafter and Governor Poynter there was neither sign nor sound to show that the marching men were more than automata, save the smooth movement of port arms in salute." They had become soldiers.

Banner Years for Exports. Paul Pioneer Press. It is not true that the treasury figures show a falling off in our exports for the fiscal year just closed as compared with the unprecedented total of the year previous. Expressed in dollars, the total for the year ending June, 1899, is \$1,227,395,410, which is about \$4,000,000 less than for the year before. But the lower prices received for our wheat and other agricultural products a great deal more than account for that \$4,000,000, the fact being that of both agricultural products and of manufactured articles we exported some 50 per cent more in value last year than we did in 1898. In value our manufactured exports for the year just closed surpassed the preceding one by nearly \$48,000,000, a gain of about 16 per cent.

Denunciations of Otis. Washington Post. Following well-established precedents it is now about time for President McKinley to cable a few more expressions of esteem and confidence to General Otis at Manila. Such action is clearly suggested by the universal execration of that officer displayed by the volunteers returning from the Philippines. Whether these boys hail from Pennsylvania, Nebraska, or from Utah, the story they tell is identical—the same. One and all denounce the governor general as an incompetent old granny, who never moves from the luxurious palace in which, some of them say, he is rapidly growing rich. They sneer at his ignorance of the country, over which he has kept them in ignorance, frequently retreating in the hour of victory. They curse his cold indifference to the needless hardships to which his idiotic campaigning has subjected them, and they unanimously declare that the Philippine, who openly invited Otis, would never be induced while he remains in command at Manila.

ECHOES OF THE WAR.

Private John Murphy of the South Dakota regiment returned to San Francisco on the hospital ship Relief minus a large slice of his jaw. A Mauser bullet chopped it off in the battle of Calumpit. A piece of his tongue and several teeth went with the slice of jaw. That he recovered from the wound is one of the miracles of the Manila campaign. When the hospital ship put into Nagasaki, Japan, on the homeward voyage, Murphy concluded to hasten convalescence by painting a section of the town. It cost him ten days in bed and short rations. "I did not mind the shot so much," said Murphy to a San Francisco reporter, "but that night in Nagasaki I nearly killed me. Murphy also lost the vision of his right eye. He says that if he can get a good dentist at his teeth he will be all right."

Ex-Senator John B. Henderson of Missouri expresses the opinion that when a man grabs the hot end of a poker, voluntarily or otherwise, the best thing to do is to drop it. In an interview in the New York Tribune he is quoted as follows: "I am often triumphantly asked, 'What would you do if the Spanish fleet was destroyed at Manila, I should have ordered Admiral Dewey to Cuba that he might assist in carrying out the orders of congress in declaring war to drive Spain from Cuba and Cuban waters.' Having committed the blunder of leaving him in Asia I would now negotiate with the Philippines to take Manila as a naval station and then help them to establish a republic of their own, the United States agreeing to aid them in the good work and to protect them from any undesirable interference with their free institutions, they to return to us the \$20,000,000 which Spain received from us on a defective title."

Before hostilities began between the United States and the Philippine officers of Uncle Sam's army entertained and expressed complimentary opinions of native character and hospitality quite the reverse of those current nowadays. A specimen of those early views is furnished by Captain H. L. Wells of the Second Oregon in a letter published in the Pacific Monthly. "They are royal hosts, these Filipinos," he writes, "and they go to the limit of their means and are courteous and genuine kindness personified."

In October of last year Captain Wells, then in Manila, enjoyed the fortune of attending a grand fiesta and witnessing a review of the Filipino army by Emelio Aguinaldo, president of the so-called Republic of the Philippines. The scene of the fiesta was at San Fernando, capital city of the province of Pangasinan, some sixty miles from Manila, and the home of many of the wealthiest sugar plantations of Luzon. These plantations to a large extent were backing the insurrection against Spain. "When I witnessed the display of wealth," continues Captain Wells, "the bitterness of feeling of the planters against Spain and their enthusiasm for the cause of liberty, I understood better than before how it has been possible for Aguinaldo to carry on the insurrection and maintain his army of barefooted warriors in the field. These rich, educated and intelligent landed proprietors are the brains and sinew of the revolution. While the common herd, which is guided by the aristocracy, is the populace of any country is managed by the aristocracy, is the bone."

Concerning the fiesta ball and banquet, Captain Wells writes: "In every respect the ball was such as would be given at the home of the wealthy and refined American family. Aguinaldo and his wife were in the center of the ball. Other gentlemen were in black evening dress. The women were attired in costumes of embroidered silk and plain cloth, made in Filipino style and decorated with diamonds, pearls, rings, finger rings, brooches, pins, hair ornaments and watches studded with them, solitaires and clusters. But there was no vulgar ostentation. The taste for bright colors was not there, but the harmony of color and artistic effect were characteristic of every costume. "There was nothing except the style of furniture, the architecture and the color of the dancers to distinguish this from a ball in my native land. The Filipino plays the part of the guest with equal courtesy. He is refined in sentiment. He is spotless in clean in person and raiment, and a thorough gentleman. Nothing but an unreasoning prejudice against color would prevent him from being a welcome guest in any American home. In color he is very light, even when there is not admixture of white blood. The tint is not that of the American mulatto, but a brighter brown or light yellow. Of course, as one progresses downward in the social scale he encounters less refinement and intelligence and every costume, with customs that do not charm, but in the main he finds personal cleanliness everywhere associated, strangely, with an indifference of cleanliness of surroundings that it is difficult to comprehend. "Led to one imagine this was a feast of rice and garlic. On the contrary, away out here in the interior province of Luzon, with no one present but a few American guests and the natives, I sat down to a fine banquet as it was ever my good fortune to attend. There were apples, lemons and oranges, every tableware in abundance, cut glass and silver, while the menu embraced a multitude of finely cooked dishes, with champagne and other wines. Fish, fowl and fruit, with innumerable delicacies served promptly and in good style, kept us busy for more than an hour, and then came the toast both in Spanish and Tagalog."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. Mrs. John J. Ingalls is famed throughout Kansas for her blackberry jam. The man who invented angel cake died leaving a fortune of half a million dollars. Considering its origin, it ought to have been able to take it with him.

The weather clerk gave the rainmaker of Johnson county, Missouri, a hard fall by turning on a copious shower twelve hours in advance of the rainmaker's bombardment.

An Italian who pays \$3,500 a year for the "shining privilege" on the Staten Island ferry line is reported to clear \$12,000 annually. He employs a colony of boys of his own nationality.

Colonel John Hayes of the Fourth cavalry, who is so anxious to take a part in the cavalry operations in the Philippines, has worn a uniform since his enlistment in the Fifth cavalry at the age of 15.

To show how we are commercially expanding it is stated that we sent out last year more than 12,000,000 bottles of beer in excess of the previous year, besides 50 per cent more beer in other cases and about 15 per cent more of distilled liquors.

Concerning the burial place of Chief Justice Chase the Columbia (O.) Dispatch says: "The remains of the chief justice were placed in the vault or interred in Washington. Twelve years ago they were taken to Cincinnati and interred there. The Cincinnati papers, however, seem to know nothing about it, as they are printing without question the mistaken information sent out from Washington. If the late Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is buried beside her father her remains will be interred in Cincinnati."

RETURN OF THE FIRST NEBRASKA.

Ashtand Gazette: The soldiers of the fighting First Nebraska have landed on American soil and will soon be welcomed to the comforts and greetings of home. Let Nebraska extend a royal welcome to its honored sons. No finer body of men ever went out to battle. Their record does honor to the state of Nebraska.

Cambridge Clarion: We didn't hear of a single case in which the First Nebraska boys attempted to hobnob with Governor Poynter, although the governor went many hundreds of miles to welcome them home. Perhaps he expected to see a shipment of physical works would be only too glad to be greeted by some human being from their native state.

Hartington Herald: The gallant First Nebraska arrived in San Francisco from Manila Saturday night and are now in camp at the Presidio, a few miles from the city. They will probably have to remain there a couple of weeks for sanitary reasons and will then be honorably discharged and returned to their homes throughout the state. The boys are deserving of all the honors we can bestow on them and the welcome that awaits them will in a measure repay them for the hardships they have suffered in a far-off country.

Central City Republican: Now that the First Nebraska regiment has arrived at San Francisco, there is great rejoicing all over the state. When they get home they will receive such a reception as the state of Nebraska never witnessed before. The state idolizes its soldiers. It has watched their footsteps and read and re-read their reports and their movements with never-failing interest. When the time comes to give vent to its feelings, there will be such a season of fraternizing and congratulations as the Antelope state never saw before.

Hastings Record: True patriotism would not undertake to make political capital out of the return of Nebraska's fighting regiment. It is probable that among the boys of the fighting First these are representative of all political parties. They are entitled to a grand and loyal reception upon their return to the state without having any political bias mixed up with them. They should be treated as good soldiers returning from the field of battle where they have won honor and glory while fighting their country's battles. They fought as soldiers and not as politicians. They should be commended as soldiers who have done their duty. Give the boys a loyal and hearty welcome home and hold politics in reserve until the fall campaign opens.

Kearney Hub: Adjutant General Barry, who is with the popocratic official party at San Francisco, is reported to be returning First Nebraska volunteers, is liable to get into disrepute with Nebraska populists and fall to secure the nomination for congress in the Sixth district by refusing to concur in the calamity tales of popocratic newspaper correspondents and to subscribe to the tale of woe that was prepared in advance by Governor Poynter and Congressman Stark. What the popocratic press in Nebraska wanted to be told was a tale of complaint from the boys in the hospital, that General Barry didn't have anything to say that kind in stock, and promptly reported that he found all of the sick boys comfortable and well cared for, warmly clothed and receiving every attention in the hospital.

Minden Gazette: The plans of the populist administration to go to San Francisco and attempt to make the reception to the boys of the First regiment a political affair, failed to connect. The press of the city "caught on" in time to give the snap away. After voting the resolutions passed by the legislature last winter, Poynter and Barry hid their heads in the sand. They were going to San Francisco to say to the boys personally the same things he said the legislature should not say. It is noticed, by the way, that Nebraska's popocratic senators "go very much to the bone" in remembrance in honor of the gallant First Nebraska. With the corpulent Stark on one side and Pat Barry in his regimentals on the other, the diminutive governor in the middle ought to have attracted some attention in that great throng of people. In fact the back of the American eagle should have opened in amazement at the spectacle—the eagle probably remembered the veto and hid its head in shame.

York Times: There is joy in York today over the arrival of the First Nebraska regiment at San Francisco. A heavy load is lifted from many hearts and mothers, and fathers, too, wept for joy when they heard the glad news, while everybody rejoiced. The boys are practically in reach now. No vast stretch of water divides them from their friends and kindred. Impossible to keep away from them and friends from them should they be sick and in need of tender care. It may be three or four weeks before they reach their homes, but we can wait now, for everybody feels that the great strain is over. With all weeping there is a deep feeling of sorrow. There is a pain in every heart. Everybody knows why and everybody knows that they will never return. There are some who will be held in sacred memory, but they are not with the happy boys at San Francisco, nor will they be with them when the glad welcome is extended at home. So our rejoicing is deep and serious as it is strong. Great suffering and untold hardships have been borne by all and some have fallen. On the great day when the boys arrive York will do greater things than ever before. It will be a mighty outpouring of fervent joy, mingled with gratitude to Almighty God, but in every strain of music there will be minor tones, in every speech there will be suppressed sighs, in every song a requiem for the dead.

Fremont Tribune: The transport Hancock, bearing the First Nebraska, arrived in the harbor at San Francisco Saturday evening and there are many grateful hearts in this state today over the safe arrival of the regiment, and, with it all, some deep sorrow over the absence of brave soldiers who sleep in windowless tenements, under tropic skies where the palm trees wave. A list of the dead of the First Nebraska regiment, taken from the muster rolls of Adjutant General Barry, shows that a total of fifty-nine Nebraska men have given up their lives. Of that number twenty-one were killed in action, fourteen died of wounds, twenty-three of disease and one was drowned. The number killed in battle and the number that died from wounds is thirty-five. The regiment has the distinction of having the greatest loss of any regiment serving in the Philippines, except one regiment of regulars. It went far across a trackless sea, where duty called. That duty has been performed with signal heroism and the deeds of the regiment are written large and indelibly on the imperishable scroll of fame. So long as patriotic hearts move to hear, so long as history embodies the records of heroic deeds of war, as well as peace, that long the record of our returning soldier boys will constitute a lustrous chapter of the annals of the world.

Geneva Signal: Poynter, Stark and Barry, however, seem to know nothing about it, as they are printing without question the mistaken information sent out from Washington. If the late Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is buried beside her father her remains will be interred in Cincinnati."

BREEZY TRIFLES.

Boston Transcript: It is in the cow's mouth that you find true equality. There you will see no upper lip.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "You're not going to church this hot morning, Maria?" "Yes, I am. I've got to set an example for those neighbors next door." "This is the first Sunday they've been there."

Chicago News: "They say our pitcher was hammered today, Larry?" "Yes, but we got awn, Denny." "How?" "Was hammered 'til 'mpire."

Detroit Journal: All Dahomey was shaken by the scandal in the War department. The Amazons had been sent into a general engagement without a supply of inferior chaperones, and the suffering had been terrible.

"I wish I ever look my people in the face again!" cried the king, much mortified. Of course, it was vain to try to whitewash anybody, now.

Washington Star: "By looking in de microscope," said "Flooding" Pete, "you learns how every one drinks water you puts a bunch o' wild an' wigglin' animals in er stomach."

"Yes, I've got to set an example for those neighbors next door." "This is the first Sunday they've been there."

Detroit Free Press: "My muver's awful funny," said the 3-year-old. "Why, Jack?" "She said I couldn't play out in ner rnar, an' nen took me up an' put me in ner bathtub."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Jim evidently believes that one good turn deserves another." "Yes, I noticed he was wearing reversible cuffs."

New York Journal: Bramble—Do you have hush at your boarding house? "Thornie—Not on your life. There is never anything left to make it out of."

Chicago Post: "Do you believe in protracted baths?" "No, I don't. I'm just back from the bath. I've had the last bath we had lasted nine weeks."

"ME AN' 'LIZA JANE." Nixon Waterman. It's fifty year an' more since me an' Liza Jane A-walkin' home from meetin', through a sweet an' shady lane. Agreed it was the best year to join our hands for life. An' hain't it allers blessed the day she said she'd be my wife! We've had our little fallin's out, the same as all the rest. But all the while we knowed 'at she's the kindest an' best. The truest an' 'forgiveness, fer I begin to see. She's had to be an angel fer to git along with me. Fer since I'm gittin' on in years I sort o' set around. An' kind o' appreciate about the things 'at's more profound. An' my mind goes strayin' back, along the path o' life. I jest begin to see how much I owe that good old wife. You wouldn't think her handsome, 'cause 'er eyes 'I never see. The many long deeds she's done to make 'er dear to me. My God, the things 'at she's gone through for love of me an' mine. 'Tis 'nuff to make a feller think her beauty most divine!

I s'pose I done the best I could to make her burdens light. 'Tis lookin' back, I seem to see so much 'at wasn't 'right. So, when I brought her sorrow—yit, through all the changin' years, I've seen her keep her faith in me, a-smilin' through her tears. An' now we're old, together, but to me she's young and fair. As when the rose was in her cheek, the sunshine in her hair. An' while I hold her hand in mine an' journey down the hill, I'll make life's sunset good an' sweet—God helpin' me, I will!

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