

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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

The speculator's panic may prove the investor's picnic. The cartoonists will never forgive Speaker Cannon if he really quits smoking.

Speaker Cannon has decided to quit smoking, but has not yet agreed to quit swearing. Wall street is learning that it is a difficult matter to keep both the law and the profits.

Omaha banks have plenty of money to accommodate all customers who have the right kind of security. A cable from St. Petersburg says that Russia is in fear of a mutiny.

Secretary Wilson forgot to include rye, bourbon and beer in his summary of the value of the cereal products of the year. Railroads are beginning to admit that the 2-cent fare law is not unreasonable, though still hoping that it is unconstitutional.

Muldoon should not charge Secretary Root anything for putting him in getting trim again. Think of all that splendid advertising. The surface at Newport's most fashionable beach is to be sprinkled with plagne.

Ark-Sar-Ben dates have been fixed for the carnival to open September 26 and to close October 5. Mark that on your calendar for red letter days. George Bernard Shaw says he received but \$3.90 for his first nine years' literary work.

The consumers were the only sufferers from the strike of the meat wagon drivers in New York. But the consumers never count in cases of that kind. Of course, all these democratic plans for next year's campaign will be considered tentative until Charlie Towne returns from the Philippines and approves or rejects them.

A captain of a steamship reports having sailed through a sea of oil in the West Indies. The Standard Oil, gobbling the earth, may now be getting to capture the oceans. George Fred Williams is to preside at the Massachusetts democratic convention.

Governor Sheldon has issued his commutation of a penitentiary warden's sentence. The governor is right in this particular case, but he should not forget the denunciation of his two immediate predecessors in the executive office. Representatives of the Kansas and of Railway Commissioners are being stock of the 2-cent fare situation in Nebraska with a view to reaching the same concessions to the selling public by the railroads traveling Kansas.

If the Nebraska railroads are losing money because of the 2-cent passenger fares, the dividends should not show.

HARMLESS CANNON SHOTS.

Sitting on the aft deck of the yacht Valcour, owned by Congressman Sibley, as the yacht rode at anchor in a peaceful harbor on the placid waters of Lake Champlain, Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the national house of representatives, has given out an interview evidently intended to "throw a scare" into the republican political camp.

After asserting that he was not a candidate for the presidential nomination, in the sense of being a seeker for the honor, Speaker Cannon said: Now, I want to make this point. If congress does not act wisely at the next session; if it is not actuated by calmness and patriotism; if it makes great mistakes and fails to meet the approval of the reasoning American public, there will not be much need for the election of delegates to the next national convention of the republican party.

It must be remembered that Speaker Cannon has just cut his cigar allowance, under the orders of his physician, from twenty a day to three a day and he is probably suffering from that brand of depression familiar to all users of tobacco who have tried to swear off or limit their indulgence in the weed. There is no other plausible explanation of his expressed fear that the sixtieth congress will do something that will wreck the republican party. There is nothing in sight, beyond Mr. Cannon's needless dreams, to indicate any legislative rocks that threaten the safety of the republican ship of state.

The work of the next congress is pretty well cut out. Both sessions of the congress will be held during President Roosevelt's term of office and there is no danger of any departure from the policies he has pursued during his incumbency and absolutely no prospect that congress will fail to support the president, who is only leading where the American people are eager to follow.

While there might be some temptation for congress to refuse to follow the president's lead, every one of the republican senators and representatives knows that it would mean political suicide for him to withhold indorsement and support from the president's recommendations concerning further railway trust and corporation legislation and other issues on which the president's position has been clearly defined and approved by the nation.

Speaker Cannon evidently is amusing himself by firing blank cartridges. PASSING OF A GREAT ACTOR. The passing of Richard Mansfield in the fifty-first year of his life has removed the most prominent figure from the English-speaking stage.

Mr. Mansfield was one of the few modern actors possessed of the genuine inspiration of his art, which he took seriously in all its aspects. He had covered a wide field in his activity on the stage, ranging from minor and low comedy parts to the highest and most pretentious of undertakings. No modern actor has evoked more heated discussion. In a large measure he defied the traditions of his art, and by violating what seemed to be hard and fast notions he brought on himself a storm of criticism. His persistence along the lines he conceived to be right brought to him finally the general support of the public and he was successful in establishing a new regime for the stage. In nothing was this departure more noticeable than in his version of the role of Brutus in "Julius Caesar."

He departed from all that had been held in reverence as being expressive of the character of the thoughtful and studious Roman, and the echoes of the uproar he excited have hardly died away yet. But Mansfield persisted, and the Mansfieldian Brutus will live alongside of, if it does not displace, that of Booth.

The death of Mr. Mansfield is a loss to the world of letters and art, as well as to the stage. Although not an American by birth, he gave to his adopted country the richest fruits of his splendid talents, and he will be sincerely mourned by all who have the interests of true enlightenment and culture at heart.

THE ATHLETE COMING TO HIS OWN. Assuredly, if almost imperceptibly, a change has come over the country in the matter of athletic equipment as an essential factor in social, industrial and political life. Only a few years ago the boy with the bulging brow who took class honors at college was welcomed on his home-coming by the plaudits of his admiring fellow townsmen and a great future predicted for him, while the brother who won the 100-yard dash in the collegiate athletic tournament was a source of regret, if not humiliation, to his parents, who could not help but feel that they had wasted their money on the lad who should have remained on the farm where muscle and brawn were viable assets.

All that has changed and the call all along the line today is for men with trained muscles, quick eyes and experience in the hit-and-get-away game. The change is most pronounced and noticeable in the statesman class. The president of the United States has set the example and is ready to meet a pugilist or a United States senator on the mat, best two out of three, Graeco-Roman, catch-as-catch-can, with a little something to eat after the bout and a few minutes earnest conversation on the subject that was the prime object of the call at the executive mansion. The vice-president, which used to be a purely ornamental office, now calls for a man who can rescue drowning girls without a rehearsal, drink his weight in buttermilk or discuss world problems with the best of them without turning a hair.

The secretary of war is required to have personal courage, ready to meet reception committees from Bath, Me., to Hong Kong and to stay with them until the last man is under the table. The secretary of state, as a preliminary to a round with the diplomatic corps of the hated European nations, takes a course of special training at Muldoon's place. The secretary of agriculture shows his fitness by riding a thousand miles on horseback through the rough sections of the Pacific coast, and the secretary of the navy spends his vacation in submarine boats and familiarizing himself with the joys and dangers of torpedo boat destroyers.

The secretary of the interior, in a tour of the country, stops long enough to win the tennis championship at way stations and the chief justice of the supreme court celebrates his seventy-second birthday anniversary by beating bogey on the Bar Harbor golf links. The rule holds, too, in industrial affairs. In the old days, when a fight was on for the control of a railroad, the captains of high finance armed themselves with proxies and the services of a man learned in the law and his technicalities. Today, the railroad director before starting for a meeting of the board has a little preliminary exercise with the butler or a few members of his office force and proceeds to the meeting with the set purpose of carrying his point or whipping the chairman. It is this sort of training, the grasping of the changed conditions, that has made Stuyvesant Fish one of the greatest railroad magnates of the age.

The athlete is coming into his own. There is no place in the activities of the age for mollycoddles. UNDESIRABLE CANDIDATES. President Roosevelt has said that there are "undesirable citizens" who may still have stopped short of committing any crime for which they may be punished. There are also "undesirable candidates" against whom nothing can be said seriously reflecting on their integrity or good intentions.

The mere fact that a man has lived in a community a certain number of years, has never been hauled into police court, has made few enemies, has usually voted the party ticket and has never had anything in the form of recognition or patronage which he thinks commensurate with his contributions to the success of the party, does not necessarily make him a desirable candidate. In choosing candidates to go on the ticket the main point to be kept in view by the leaders of the party is victory at the polls through the election of clean, competent officers and the entrenchment of the party principles and policies. What is wanted is the strongest ticket so made up as to appeal to the support of all elements of the party and to independent voters who do not regard party lines as paramount.

The "undesirable candidate" is frequently the most persistent and the most selfish, putting his personal interest above everything else. But when he secures a nomination, accidentally or otherwise, he becomes a drawback to the other candidates and has to be carried along by their strength. Assuming that every man seeking a nomination figures himself a possibility, it is to his interest to have every other place on the ticket filled by the very best timber that is available. It is to his interest to have a ticket no part of which will draw fire—a ticket that can be elected as a whole with the least expenditure of effort and money.

If the republicans of Douglas county at the coming primary will eliminate all the "undesirable candidates" republican success in November will come as a matter of course. Why should the present sheriff and his deputies be so interested in naming his successor, and also opposing the most competent man for comptroller? Sheriff McDonald concluded that the state of his political health did not warrant him in asking for another term and the same reasons that forced this conclusion will put a stop to a continuance of the graft practiced in the sheriff's office irrespective of McDonald's preferred candidate. His interest in the comptrollership is, doubtless, traceable to the same inspiration. The grafters in the sheriff's office know that they cannot get any padded expense bills past a comptroller like Emmet G. Solomon and for that reason they want some one else.

The people of Omaha are to be asked to vote gas bonds in the sum of \$3,500,000 to be turned over to the tender mercies of the democratic mayor and city council. Would any one who possessed \$3,500,000 of his own hand it over to the safe-keeping of the present democratic mayor and council? Governor Sheldon appointed Henry T. Clarke, jr., to the position he holds as member of the Nebraska Railway commission. The re-election of Mr. Clarke will be a popular endorsement of Governor Sheldon's action, while the withholding of this endorsement would be construed as a slap at the governor.

sources Uncle Sam has at his back if he should decide to get determined about collecting those claims against Venezuela. The five Central American republics are arranging to hold a peace conference in Washington. It remains to be seen whether a peace treaty made in Washington will last longer than one made in Central American capitals. In that neck-o'-woods a peace pact holds good only until the treasury gets a balance big enough to fight about.

A London tailor says that green frock coats will be fashionable for morning wear this fall. They may be fashionable, all right, but out in the west the man who attempts to set the fashion will do well to have his accident insurance premiums paid in advance. The democratic talk of nominating Mr. Bryan for president and Mr. Hearst for vice-president is not making much of a hit with either Mr. Bryan or Mr. Hearst. Each is willing to have the other eliminated from politics, but they hesitate to go down together.

A New York paper asserts that 2,000 New Yorkers have cancelled their orders for automobiles on account of President Roosevelt's policies. Pedestrians will become more than ever enthusiastic over the Roosevelt policies. Speaker Cannon seems unduly worried over what congress may do at the coming session and is fearful that some mistake may be made. The record shows that congress always does what the speaker wants it to do or allows it to do.

Our amiable democratic contemporary has not yet repeated its old question once during the present preliminary campaign, "Are you a republican, or are you a Fontanelle?" It will probably start up as soon as the nominations are made. The World-Herald seems to be doing its best on its front page to make people believe that lynching is justified, while on its editorial page it denounces mob violence as inexcusable. The hyphenated sheet has been aptly termed the "double-ender."

Secretary Shaw says that the farms of America annually produce products that are valued at more than \$6,500,000,000. There must be some other state, then, equally as productive as Nebraska. Muldoon should hurry up and get Secretary Root out of the way so as to give his attention to Stuyvesant Fish and President Harahan of the Illinois Central, who are scheduled for the next bout.

Fairly in Presidential Claim. Chicago Tribune. Not only was Mr. Root feeble and self-possessed in that railway wreck, but he was ready to rescue any helpless young person who needed to be rescued. Secret of the Platter. Washington Post. "Uncle" Joe Cannon is now smoking only three cigars a day. Perhaps he fears he is getting "tobacco heart," when in reality that fluttering is due to the talk of nominating him for the presidency.

Unique Summer Garb. Pittsburg Dispatch. Those Iowa women who tarred and feathered six town-drunkards at Bayard may have improved upon Carrie Nation's prohibitive method. At any rate, the men who have been treated by them will have occupation enough to keep them away from drink for a day or two. Why Not Read Up? Kansas City Times. It is announced from Topeka that the attorney for the Kansas Railroad board expects to examine a number of Nebraska railroad men as to the feasibility of 3-cent fares in Kansas. Don't the Kansas railroad commissioners know what the Nebraska railroad men think of the 3-cent fare law without taking the trouble to secure their depositions?

Influence of the United States. Baltimore American. If any genuine and lasting good comes out of the Hague peace conference, it will probably be owing to the stand taken and the propositions made by the United States. The country's desire for international peace is genuine; it has no international jealousies to consult and no hostile policy of any kind to push. This earnestness on the part of so powerful and important a conferee has evidently had its effect, though, of course, the other nations are influenced by the very considerations from which this country is fortunately free.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING. An Overflow of Prosperity Responsibly. The shrinkage in Wall street values has already exceeded \$2,000,000,000. This is largely due, not to President Roosevelt's policy or his actions in connection with corporations, for similar disturbances have taken place in London and elsewhere. English consols, for instance, are lower to-day than they have been in the history of the nation. As a matter of fact, we have in this country too much prosperity for several years, causing an overdoing in all channels of work, construction and speculation. In other words, there has been too much business for capital, credit and transportation. Values had become inflated, and in the meantime there were many evidences of corporate dishonesty which shocked confidence by the revelations that cropped out from time to time.

Mr. Roosevelt's policy has been forced upon him by these developments. While the penalty now being paid may be bitter for the excesses that have taken place, the situation will be a sounder one in the end and all interests will be established on a more conservative basis. Great prosperity has forced upon corporations a larger amount of business than they had the ability to handle; hence the flooding of the market with securities to obtain the means to meet the emergency and the excessive issues from that source. It is plain to be seen, therefore, that those who blame Mr. Roosevelt for all our troubles are in error. Actual conditions have been mainly responsible. We have been confronted with conditions, not theories.

OTHER LANDS THAN OURS.

The session of the British Parliament brought to a close last Wednesday is chiefly notable for promises of legislation unfulfilled. Some sixty measures, mostly of a local character, received the approval of both commons and lords. Beginning with the much heralded Irish home rule bill, a measure which did not please friends or foes, the abortive character of its provisions revealed the irresponsibility of the ministry on that vital question. Condemned and spurned by the Irish nationalist members, the ignominious fate of withdrawal was meted out to the most important ministerial measure of the session. The bills for relief of small farmers and "crofters" in Scotland and the Irish evicted tenants were amended to death in the House of Lords. One bill to which more than national interest attaches was passed. It creates a criminal court of appeal, a measure of justice prompted largely by the case of Mrs. Maybrick, whose conviction was forced by the rulings of the trial jury, and provoked the condemnation of two continents. Much reform legislation was expected from the liberal party with its dominant majority of 250. Failure to meet expectations will provoke criticism. The ministry must be given credit for good intentions, however. Blocked by the Tory majority in the House of Lords, the ministry centered its efforts on measures of nonpolitical character. Hence the record of the session is of little general consequence. But it emphasizes the fact that the liberal party must "end or mend" the House of Lords before it achieves distinction as a constructive organization.

Orders have been issued for the election of members of the third Duma of Russia. The two preceding bodies were not as tractable as the emperor desired and hopes are entertained of securing a Duma that the new body will yield more readily to royal treatment. Conditions in the empire are likely to confuse the issues of the campaign and render difficult the selection of "safe and sane" candidates. Torchlight processions, open-air meetings, joint demonstrations and other features of a warm contest are not as fashionable as they might be. The chief political excitement is generated by bombs carefully placed and by the funeral of officials violently shuffled off. Assassinations are so common that official life is a continuous round of alarm. Policemen will not permit anyone to approach them, lest they feel the keen edge of a knife. One million dollars is being spent in new jails. Arrests continue apace and the roads to Siberia are thronged. Thirty persons are arrested daily in St. Petersburg by the secret police. Eighty are sent into exile from St. Petersburg every day. Telegrams from Tiflis report that the authorities there are working day and night at the construction of a large temporary prison. So many Russians have friends in jail, or have been there themselves, or expect to go there shortly, that the papers print special columns headed, "Jail News," just as the English and American papers devote space to the doings of fashionable resorts. The difficulty of working up a fair degree of excitement for campaign purposes under these circumstances cannot be appreciated even at a distance. Candidates are at a disadvantage. Their workers are liable to be harking for Siberia when they should be hustling to get out the vote.

A turbulent empire of 10,000,000, without roads or telegraphs, laws or justice, yet within gunshot of Europe, is watching its ruler with fierce scorn. "We have no sultan!" they say. All know the French have cast a net about their land, and that the end may not be far off. Meanwhile, amid the strange figure sits listlessly amid the orange groves of old Fez—a big, heavy featured young man, well meaning, but bored and vacillating, dimly realizing that perhaps with him passes a dynasty of 2,000 years. For Moulay Abd-el-Aziz XIV is lined descendant of those proud caliphs who overran Spain long ago, and planted their mosque in Cordova, their throne in the gorgeous Alhambra—such is the vivid summary of conditions in Morocco with which W. G. FitzGerald begins a remarkable article in Harper's Weekly.

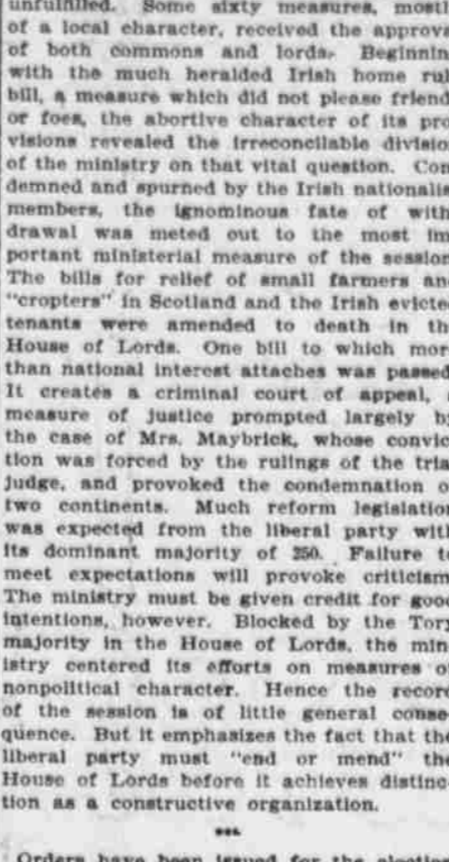
"Now," he continues, "the great Moorish empire totters to its fall, seething with anarchy and brigandage, and with the hatred of the Christians, while the sultan, bewildered by 'international conferences,' programs of reform, foreign intrigues, treacherous advisers, and pretenders to the throne, has retired to his innermost pavilion to play with the toys that have been his ruin."

The German emperor's interest in everything that goes on in the world is well known, but few are aware of the trouble he takes to keep in touch with current affairs. According to a Munich newspaper, the kaiser reads at least three papers every day, changing the list several times a week in order to become fully acquainted with the ideas of all political parties in the state. But this by no means exhausts his appetite for information. Every day the ministry of foreign affairs, as well as that of the interior, has to provide newspaper cuttings, properly named and dated, and pasted on slips ready for the emperor's perusal. These he carefully reads, making marginal notes as he goes along, and they are then scrupulously classified and put aside for immediate reference. Often, too, the emperor asks for cuttings relating to the particular technical subjects in which for the time he is specially interested.

Vance Thompson, writing in the Outlook Magazine, draws this picture of the under world of London: There is a standing army, as the phrase goes, of 80,000 unemployed; add, still, 30,000 women very badly employed indeed, and 30,000 homeless adults, and 35,000 wandering children of the slums, and 15,000 free criminals, and you have before you a statistical summary of the situation in the greatest city in Christendom. Ninety per cent of the producers of the actual wealth of London have no homes they can call their own beyond the week's end and no other possessions than the few sticks of old furniture that will go into a hasty cart for handling from one lodging to another. And 300,000 people live in one-room tenements in which decency is impossible. Every night 30,000 Londoners sleep in 4-penny lodging houses—the 4-penny "doss"—and every night 11,000 sleep in the casual wards. Where should they sleep, these secondary millionaires in London, these 1,232,737 workers who get less than \$5 a week per family? The week I write of there were 95,200 persons in workhouses, hospitals and prisons of the great town.

New Jersey's Reach for Fees. Boston Transcript. New Jersey's reputation as a state where incorporation can be secured on the most attractive terms is now so far-flung that it is able to do business, not only for most of its sister states, but also open international accounts in a few cases. It has completed a transaction in this latter class that is unique. It has incorporated a company, organized by Frenchmen to develop mining properties in Spain. This is a three-cornered arrangement which we should suppose might invite complications. Still, that is not New Jersey's affair. It gets its fee and perhaps increases its prestige by advertising its special industry in three countries.

For a Bang-up Time take five cents to the grocery and ask for a package of Zu Zu GINGER SNAPS



POLITICAL DRIFT.

Smoke from adjacent locomotives threatens to mar the garish beauty of Pennsylvania's new station, but the smudge is not thick enough to hide the spots of the builders. Young Mr. Gorman of Maryland cheerfully admits that his feet snugly fit his father's senatorial shoes, and is anxious to wear them. Mr. Gorman has some good qualities, including nerve. Secretary Taft follows Vice President Fairbanks and Colonel Bryan in the hero class, and Uncle Joe Cannon is training with suspicious zeal. Cutting out four stogies a day is somewhat heroic, but not enough to win a medal.

St. Louis boasts of an official woodchopper. The duties of this functionary, as far as known, consist of drawing his salary. Senator Foraker continues prancing around Ohio with a large chip on his shoulder. The chip grows in size as William H. Taft recedes in the distance. There is a growing movement in South Carolina to elect Major J. C. Hemphill to the United States senate, as successor A. C. Latimer. Major Hemphill, an editor of the Charleston News and Courier, has long wielded a powerful influence in the public affairs of his state, but he has never sought or held any public office. He was a most bitter opponent of Senator Tillman in the factional feuds in the state. Governor Folk finds the task of holding down the lid in St. Louis more difficult than prosecuting municipal grafters. But he has routed race track gambling and the bucket shops effectually, leaving only the thirsty pounding the lid on Sunday. A summer thirst in St. Louis on Sunday is such a painful affliction that sticking a straw through the crevice of the lid is considered justifiable, provided the officer is out of sight.

SUNNY GEMS. "Don't you believe balloon inventors are visionary people?" "Well, I must say that as a rule they are usually up in the air."—Baltimore American. "What makes you think Mr. Hendricks is cultured?" "Oh, he has such a lovely way of eating corn on the cob."—Detroit Free Press. "It is very good of you to consent to dance with so poor a dancer." "It's a charity ball, you know."—Houston Post. "Charlie, tell me the old, old story." "Well, it was this way: Our team was doing fine until the seventh inning and then our pitcher went up in the air."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "Seems to me King Edward is doing a lot of running about among European nations this summer." "Yes, wonder if he isn't the walking delegate of the monarchs' union?"—Philadelphia Ledger. "Tis the pace that kills," said the sententious philosopher. "No, it isn't," corrected the amateur motorist. "It is getting mixed up with the machine."—Philadelphia Press. Yankee Jingo—I'm afraid we're going to have trouble with you Japs. "Save Jap—Oh, no trouble at all, my friend. It will be a pleasure—Brooklyn Life. The stranded automobilist was working over his car. "Up came a sarcastic follower of the plow. "How many horsepower is she?" he mirthfully inquired. "Sixty," replied the automobilist. "Then, by heck, why don't she go?" "Because, my friend, thirty are pulling each way."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCIENTIFIC NURSERY RHYME. St. Louis Republic. Baby bye-bye! Here's a fly! Let us watch him, you and I. See him swoop in a loop, Almost tumbling in the soup. There he goes With his toes Dancing on your grandma's nose; Now, my dear, See him year To your darling papa's ear. See his feet— They are neat, And his footsteps are so fleet! His feet hold, So we're told, Microbes in each tiny fold. You would swim At each term That is given to each germ— One might speak For a week In rich Latin and in Greek. And not tell Very well— No, nor even could he spell All the things The fly brings On his feet and head and wings. Germs of grippe, Pains that nip, Pangs that hold each finger tip; Typhoid sprites, And appetitists bites— All of these, With great ease, Does he carry, if you please, Spry and quick, Slim and slick— With all them he's never sick!

Advertisement for Zu Zu GINGER SNAPS. Includes image of a man with a target and text: 'For a Bang-up Time take five cents to the grocery and ask for a package of Zu Zu GINGER SNAPS. You'll hit the mark every time. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY'

Advertisement for Good Mental Food. Includes text: 'Good Mental Food The easy digestion, palatableness and nutrition of DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD makes it a good mental food, because it takes less force to assimilate it and does not produce fermentation to distress the stomach. It is a food made from whole wheat containing all the phosphates and proteids. It has all the elements to sustain life.'

Advertisement for School Suits. Includes text: 'School Suits IT IS a good time now to be getting that boy of yours ready for school and we are prepared to help you in first-class school suits and fixings. Start your boy off this season with a good suit and you will not have to buy so often. New Fall Hats are now ready for men and boys. Browning, King & Co R. B. WILCOX, Manager.'