

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of September, 1910. M. B. JACKER, Notary Public.

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Even the cat on the Wellman airship came back.

The question still is, Will Hitchcock put it back?

Congressman Hitchcock is ahead in calling names, though.

Yet no one has thought of getting Uncle Joe to suppress those European insurgents.

Fifty shots fired in a New York cafe. And New York is the center of our culture.

Why could not young Manuel find a job down in Abyssinia, if King Menelik is still dead?

Chairman Mack tells Tennessee to vote for Fiddler Taylor. Do democrats believe in bossism?

Berlin boasts of being the Chicago of Europe. But has it got its Hinky Dinks and Bath House Johns?

Champ Clark recently occupied a pulpit in Missouri. There is nothing like playing it from both ends.

One member of the Crispin jury in London has faltered already. Come to Chicago, where the jurors never faint.

Rhode Island republicans came out square for President Taft, as of course, all republicans will in the end.

Look for a revival in the sale of "Pigs is Pigs." It has been mentioned in a hearing before the federal supreme court.

It is very kind of Johnny Bull not to dictate the terms of the cotton bill of lading, particularly when Uncle Sam has the cotton.

A pro-Lajoie paper says "Ty Cobb only beat Larry out by a nose." But that is going some, when you remember Larry's proboscis.

Reports that Evelyn Thaw is stranded in Europe indicate that "marks" are not as easy to get over there as dollars are here.

Calling Edgar Howard names is not going to divert attention from the fact that as late as 1896 G. M. Hitchcock was begging "Joe" Bartley for more time.

So Mr. Hitchcock and the state committee decline to accept Bartley's offer to prove that it was state money he let the World-Herald congressman have.

In proportion to their greatness, those aviators take to the water. Wellman and his crew light on the ocean and the balloonists from St. Louis in the lake.

Those deputies with their notice of a \$10,000,000 suit broke in that Illinois Central directors' meeting like the handwriting on the wall at the Feast of Belshazzar.

"Nine carloads of Nebraska hogs reached Portland yesterday," said the Oregonian recently. These Nebraska hogs are great missionaries of commerce. They are going north, south, east and west every day.

Chairman Byrnes says the issue between Bartley and Hitchcock is up to the people of Nebraska. And as the people of Nebraska had to bear the burden of Bartley's shortage, they will probably know how to answer Chairman Byrnes.

Taft Surveys the Field

The president has returned to Washington from making a survey of the political field in New York. He does not attempt to conceal his knowledge of the fact that the republicans are facing a hard battle on November 8.

Elections turn on small pivots sometimes. This year, while business is good and people are prosperous, and there is nothing the matter with actual conditions, the democrats are banking everything on their ability to make the voters believe that the high cost of living, which is universal the world over, and the tariff, which has worked to general advantage, are onerous products of a republican regime.

The dissemination in republican ranks on which the democrats had so largely counted, is disappearing. Factions see plainly that factionalism means but one thing—democratic success, and they are not willing that any effort of theirs should contribute to such a result.

A Bomb in Their Midst

President Harahan attaches no weight whatever to a little thing like a \$10,000,000 suit against the directors of the Illinois Central. The sensational charges preferred by the Chicago lawyer may, in fact, be wholly empty and the bomb he had fired in the midst of the board meeting by deputies serving subpoenas on such men as John Jacob Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mr. Harahan, may be nothing but a blank cartridge, but the public probably will ask time for reflection.

David Bennett Hill

No member of the old line democracy more strongly resisted the encroaching power of Bryan than did David B. Hill, whose death at the age of 67 years, has just occurred. Unlike Mr. Cleveland, who treated the new leader with silent contempt, Mr. Hill became militant in his efforts to save the party from falling into his control.

Farms and Population

The Kansas City Journal offers for the falling off in population of some of the richest farming counties in Kansas, the novel explanation that the farmers are moving to towns and cities and doing their farming by long-range; that successive bumper crops have made them rich enough to afford automobiles and telephones and to take their families to the city, where they may have the superior social and educational advantages and that they are running things out on the farm by means of the telephone and auto. This may be true in cases, but we scarcely believe the theory can be seriously accepted for the whole.

Industrial Nebraska

Nebraska is classed as one of the great agricultural states. In wheat and corn production it is a leader. It is likewise a leader in poultry and dairying, its metropolis, Omaha, being the greatest butter market in the country.

But Nebraska is more of an industrial state than most people appreciate, even many people within its own boundaries. And it is making large advances every year in industries. In 1905 more than \$80,000,000 was the capital invested in manufacturing, and this was a gain of more than \$15,000,000 over the aggregate capital invested in 1900.

The value of Nebraska's manufacturing industries in 1905 was \$154,918,220, a gain of about \$21,000,000 over 1900. In 1905 these manufacturing establishments numbered 1,819 and employed 20,260 persons at an aggregate wage of \$11,022,148, which represented comparative increases over 1900.

These figures loom very large for a western state in the heart of the great agricultural and stock-raising belt, which has only of late years turned its attention to industrialism. They show something of the possibilities for the future—something only, for with improved railroad facilities and better freight rates, which we have been getting by degrees, and cheaper fuel, which we hope to get, our continued advancement on a very marked scale is certain.

Is Great Demand

The man who can pull two votes where one was split before is the fellow that is wanted most just now.

Safe for a While

Bob Evans says we are bound to have trouble with Japan. The Japanese are too wily to start anything as long as the admiral lives.

Notable Exhibit of Theft

Again it is shown that all this talk about the plain people's lack of thrift is grossly exaggerated. On Illinois Central official whose salary was \$7,000 a year was frugal enough to put \$52,964.12 in bank in four years.

A Strain on the Average

The more that is learned of the President of the new Republic or of the more it appears that he is a man of liberality as well as learning. But his culture hardly adjusts the average or assures the stability of popular government against the general 99 per cent of illiteracy.

A Personal Grievance

Mr. Bryan espouses prohibition this year because "the brewers and distillers opposed me when I ran for president." Mr. Bryan ought to be for prohibition, for larger reasons, if at all. A presidential defeat is too large a feat to be enmeshed as a personal grievance. Mr. Bryan should denounce Rum and Beer as Sin.

Activities of Military Courts

There were 226 trials by court-martial in the army during the fiscal year ended June 30 last. The record is slightly better than that of the previous year, when 2300 men were disciplined by military tribunals.

Our Birthday Book

October 21, 1910. Samuel Taylor Coleridge, eminent English poet and critic, was born October 21, 1772, in Devonshire and died in London in 1835. He, with Southey and Wordsworth, was the "L湖畔派" poet, and his best known work is "The Ancient Mariner."

Hitchcock Bartley and the Boodle

William Allen White in Emporia (Kan.) Gazette. About fifteen years ago it was discovered that there was a great hole in the state treasury of Nebraska. Three quarters of a million dollars or more had vanished. The state treasurer, J. E. Bartley, was arrested and convicted of embezzlement, and sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty years.

Mr. Hitchcock now flatters himself that he has become a national issue. This ought to set aside the statement that the only issue before the people in Nebraska is the liquor question. The Bee has all along contended that the more important question before the people of Nebraska this year is whether this state is still to be represented in congress by republicans or whether we are to vote in favor of returning to the policy which brought about business conditions that made it necessary for a democratic editor to go to a republican state treasurer to borrow money in order to keep his paper alive.

"Bill" Oldham has a most vivid imagination, and is not averse to working it overtime. It is within the easy recollection of people yet alive that "Bill" led the forlorn hope which bolted the Holcomb nomination in an effort to perpetuate the administration of Nebraska affairs under which Bartley's treasury shortage was piled up, and it now well becomes the judge to use his brilliant talent in defense of a democratic editor who admits he borrowed money from the defaulting republican state treasurer.

The steady efforts of the democrats to involve Senator Burkett in the scandal that surrounds Congressman Hitchcock will prove a boomerang. Whatever else they may be able to say about Senator Burkett, it is not on record that he ever borrowed money from a defaulting state treasurer and pleaded later that the notes he gave were outlawed.

The suit against the directors of the Illinois Central railroad may result in lifting the lid from the "high finance box" long enough to give the public a glimpse at its real contents. And this ought to be done, if everything is all right it will harm nobody, but the disclosures in the Illinois Central graft cases suggest that everything is not all right.

Plans for a "Greater" Omaha are now being debated with much enthusiasm. The better way to build up a greater Omaha is to persistently boost for the town and aid in developing its natural advantages. Plenty of room may be found within the present city limits for a much larger population than the census gives us.

BREVITY IN STATE PAPERS

An Example Worth Following by All Concerned. Louisville Courier-Journal.

When Charles E. Hughes resigned the office of governor of New York he did so in a communication to the legislature which is a model of brevity.

Examples of this kind are infrequent. Most of the men who hold high offices seem to feel it incumbent to multiply words on all occasions where it becomes necessary to indicate an official letter.

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PLEASANTLY POINTED

"Is he fond of outdoor sports?" "No. His wife complains that he evades her when she tries to shower Cleveland Leader."

"I beg your pardon?" exclaimed the chauffeur stopping his machine. "You are not supposed to respond to the pedestrian, picking himself up. It was my own fault, I'm sorry. I saw you coming."—Chicago Tribune.

"What became of the eldest son of our old neighbor?" "He's a musical conductor—he's beating time." "And his brother?" "He's an automobile racer—he's making time." "And the youngest?" "The black sheep of the family?" "Oh, he's just doing time."—Baltimore American.

"Hotel Clerk (to rural guest standing front of room): How do you like it?" "I like it very much, but I'm not sure I like the way you're looking at me." "I'm just looking at you, sir. I'm not looking at you, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

"Miss Amy, you have the young professor; he's your scholar lover. You have Sendsworth; he's your rich lover. You have the young man who is learning politics; he's your ambitious lover. You have the young man who is learning to be a big as big as a man occasionally feels."—Washington Star.

"Bill," said Uncle Allen Sprick, "you can gather some of the facts of a man's life from his tombstone. It usually gives the correct dates of his birth and death."—Chicago Tribune.

WHOSE OX IS GORED

Stirred-up Giffan in Baltimore Sun. In predestination to arouse your indignation. At the man who drives the car. When you're crossing crossings muddy. In a lovely, semi-brown study. And some blossoming, blarney, bloody. Chiffonier betwixt a bay. On your carport unsuspecting. In the midst of your reflecting. Comes a yearning for dissecting. The anatomy of him. But when you gaze at the throttle. When you squeeze the rubber boot. All the dainty you've snuff. Its condensed in a grin. Exclamation full of wonder. How in a few spots of thunder. Those pedestrians should blunder. When across your path the wafle. Yes, it's quite another matter. When before your smart, this scatter. As you point your radiator. At your fellowman, and squawk!

Often when my beanie bugs. Is a wreck, or when the mungy. Whether keeps my chuggy chuggy. In the shelter of the shop. Then I trolley to the city square. M'd the folks I aden bite. In some touching little ditty. With a little at the top. As from our to curb to shipping. Over the polished cobble sidewalks. Suddenly there sounds a sizzle. And a honk that hits my daily. Then I'm over there the dickets. And my pulse with anger tickles. And some suffrutes or voter. (Honest citizen, or flouter). Makes me pause upon my mood. Then I call that agitator. Names perhaps I'll try for later. When I follow him, and tout!

When the Donkey Ducks. New York Tribune. Democratic managers, despairing of being able to answer the attacks of one of the chief republican campaigners, are asking: "Why should we attempt to answer all that he has said? Why, indeed, should even the democratic donkey be such a donkey as to attempt the impossible?"

ADLER'S COLLEGIAN CLOTHES

Advertisement for Adler's Collegian Clothes. Features an illustration of a man in a suit and hat. Text: "Adler's Collegian Clothes always maintain that high standard which has made these garments so sought after by good dressers everywhere. The merit of the materials used, the exceptional fitting qualities, and the artistic lines upon which they are cut, give them a class which no maker has ever successfully imitated."

OUR BIRTHDAY BOOK

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