

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Remittance. Omaha-The Bee Building. South Omaha-32 N. Twenty-fourth St.

AUGUST CIRCULATION. 47,543

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company.

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

Get out your map of Turkey. Now watch Italy make the sultan talk Turkey.

Mr. Hornblower ought to be a very modest man. Show your patriotism by displaying your flag.

Registration day next Tuesday, October 3. Don't forget it.

Some Americans want to annex Hayti. Oh, we'd hate to.

Dr. Cook will lecture in Topeka. Kansas is still easy-going.

Pittsburgh shows it is no longer British by insisting on its "h."

If talk made money our supply of multi-millionaires would be multiplied manifold.

Mr. Morgan says the Steel trust is not going to dissolve. Mr. Wickersham says it is. Time.

Woman suffrage gains nothing with the men by pointing out its rights with long hatpins.

The cranberry crop is reported as big and luscious. Now, if the turkeys do not roost too high.

Canada's maltreatment of reciprocity does no violence to Champ Clark's reputation as a court jester.

That new Union Pacific headquarters building did not expect to house the president of the road so soon.

President Taft should feel at home when in our city. Omaha is progressive, too, and making progress all the time.

Fifteen thousand glasses of beer are said to be missing in Washington. But congress reconvenes in December. Cheer up.

Now, let us see if those hot-blooded Mexicans can hold as passionate an election as the cool-headed Canadians did.

Second call for the special war correspondents who just got their wind in Mexico when the foot race there was declared off.

It might be noted that Napoleon began his triumphant career at Toulon, where the ship blew up with hundreds perishing the other day.

Mrs. John L. Sullivan refuses to let her husband run for congress. Probably wishes to protect his honorable name from evil associations.

That St. Paul base ball magnate who dumped a pitcher off onto a Smoky City magnate for \$22,500 probably thought it was not wrong to do such a thing to a man living in Pittsburgh.

Our amiable democratic contemporary takes such great pleasure in emitting lengthy editorial disquisitions on words put into the mouth of the editor of The Bee that he never said, that it would be a shame to deprive it of the pastime.

Our Commercial club does not, it seems to us, put enough stress on the advantage of having its home in a building of its own, rather than one that goes by some other name.

In rival cities, the Commercial club, or Chamber of Commerce, or Board of Trade or whatever it calls itself, gains much prestige from being housed, for example, in the Chamber of Commerce building, which is pointed out to strangers and impresses as an index of strength and solidity.

The Commercial club will some day occupy a home of its own, the only question being whether sooner or later.

General Manderson. The death of General Manderson, although not wholly unexpected, will cause profound regret throughout Nebraska, which he has signally represented in a high official place, and all over the country.

General Manderson not only figured prominently in the creative period of Nebraska's history, but he was one of the comparatively few eminent Nebraskans who have achieved a national reputation in public life. It is true that his political activities engendered the usual conflicts and animosities, but they were not of the lasting kind, for he had the breadth of view to see beyond the personal horizon, and was an unremitting worker for the upbuilding and prosperity of city, state and country.

His notable record as a soldier in the war to preserve the union, his high standing as a lawyer, his work as a member of the convention that framed the constitution of Nebraska, his services as United States senator for two terms and president pro tempore of that body for four years, the honor of being president of the American Bar association—in fact, his entire public career—stamp him as a man of exceptional abilities and the character that makes for leadership.

There will be many pages of Nebraska's history on which the name of General Manderson will be written large.

Hearst Diverging from Bryan. Some months ago Mr. Hearst and Mr. Bryan, with other leading democrats, held a quiet conference in Washington, the purport of which was, so reports announced, an agreement on the availability of Champ Clark as the party's preferred candidate.

At that time Chairman Underwood of the ways and means committee was not even remotely thought of in connection with the nomination, nor did such a thought seem to occur to anyone until Mr. Bryan, unable to secure Mr. Underwood's ready obedience in the house, publicly began to attack him as an undesirable man to have near the head of the democratic column. From that time on Underwood's stock has been going up. It may be fictitiously inflated, but nevertheless it rises.

Mr. Hearst, though with Mr. Bryan in blacklisting Governor Harmon, has come out boldly in an interview with W. T. Stead in London and published broadcast in the Hearst papers, advocating Oscar Underwood as one of the two men he would favor above all others for the democratic presidential nomination. Evidently he has decided not to allow Mr. Bryan's friendship to bother him in picking his man. True, Mr. Hearst prefers Champ Clark, chiefly because of his longer association with the party and his position as speaker, to Underwood, but he says:

Both are good men, either of whom would make a good president. And then he adds:

On the whole, if I had to speculate on the chances, I would be disposed to favor Clark. So Mr. Bryan must go it alone, apparently in his pursuit of Underwood. Since the break with Underwood, Mr. Bryan's intimacy with Speaker Clark has not been so pronounced, publicly, at least. This leaves him, however, Folk, Wilson, Marshall, Hoke Smith and a few others for his first choice. And it is notable that Mr. Hearst has taken issue also with Mr. Bryan on Dr. Wilson. Hearst says nothing particularly against the New Jersey man, whom Bryan approves, but damns him by faint praise, just the same. As the time approaches the democratic-free-all grows more interesting in the prospect.

Pugilism on the Decline. It seems to be up to Reno and New York to save the manly art of pugilism. London, like most American cities and states, refuses to go to the rescue. The British authorities even declined to wink at the Johnson-Wells fight and, so far as present plans go, that affair is off. London's blow was truly of the knock-out sort, too, for it had back of it the power of official authority plus a very outspoken and determined public sentiment.

The law officers, therefore, while commendably doing their duty, had no option in the matter and probably would have been overridden had they attempted to take one, for where public sentiment is emphatically expressed, in England or the United States, public officials usually have little difficulty in deciding upon their course. The British officials, however, it appears, did not wait to be goaded into denying permission for these two brutes to beat each other.

The turn of affairs in London will please that great majority of good people everywhere, who believe the time has come to shut down on this highly commercialized form of brutality, which goes by the name of prize fighting. It is a rebuke to the state and city of New York, whose legislature, doing the bidding of Tammany hall, has reinstated pugilism, and conversely, it is comfort to the great majority of cities and states in the union that have outlawed the thing.

But the chief point of interest in the London situation is to emphasize the general principle that law enforcement is always possible where it is backed by public sentiment, and

very difficult where it is not so supported. A good many well-meaning people in our land miss the force of that in condemning officials charged with the responsibility of administering laws when the laws are not rigidly administered. Any law is hard to apply if the people are not sufficiently aroused in favor of its application, but any law they are determined to have enforced is surely and speedily applied. Public sentiment is the law, after all, at least it is the court of final arbitration.

President Mohler. President Mohler of the Union Pacific is to be congratulated on his promotion to be head of that great transcontinental railway system, and Omaha is to be congratulated at the same time because the recognition accorded to Mr. Mohler carries with it accentuation of the importance of Omaha in the railway world.

As vice president and general manager of the Union Pacific, Mr. Mohler has not only enhanced his reputation as a practical railroad man, which was already high before he took charge, but also proved himself to be imbued with the right ideas of the relations between the railroads and the people in the territory served. For the task to be performed, Mr. Harriman could not have had a better lieutenant than Mr. Mohler, and the succession of the latter in the position formerly occupied by Mr. Harriman attests the confidence reposed in him.

Where Omaha may expect to gain, aside from having the new president located here, is in the centering of official authority over the entire system, including the Oregon Short Line, again at this point. It insures the developing of the Union Pacific independently of the Southern Pacific and other Harriman lines, and the steady upbuilding of the road whose growth and prosperity cannot help but add to the growth and prosperity of Omaha as the gateway for practically all its through traffic.

General Manderson had the distinction of being Nebraska's only senator elected and re-elected for two full terms. And it is not because others have not tried to match his record that he was unique in this respect.

It helps the world to understand what some of those European countries think of each other to have these little international flare-ups now and then.

The New York World affects to believe that President Taft may not be re-nominated. The World is too astute in politics really to believe it, though.

Wichita, which fell off the map when its ball team went broke and to Pueblo, has tried to crawl back under the limelight by recalling its mayor.

Hooray! Some two weeks after starting on his coast-to-coast trip, Aviator Rodgers flies 100 miles. It must make old Tempus smile.

The Cheery Uplift. Kansas City Times. With all danger of Canadian reciprocity past the lumber trust, the beef trust and numerous other trusts directly interested will feel like declaring an extra dividend.

Dispenser of Nerve Tonic. Chicago Record-Herald. J. Pierpont Morgan is given credit for having stopped a panic in Wall street when Steel stock was being dumped on the market the other day. The wonder is that Mr. Morgan ever permits Wall street to be worried when he can always by a word restore its confidence.

May It Please the Court. Philadelphia Ledger. The United States supreme court has a Chinese lawsuit before it in a suit to terminate the lawful heirs of one By Quian, once a wealthy Chinese resident of the Philippines. The whole question hinges on whether the Chinaman was born in the "year of the Rat" or "the year of the Pig." Any American familiar with the lucid style of Chinese laundry tickets will understand the density of the mystery surrounding these millions.

People Talked About. A world power without a war scare is mighty lonesome nowadays.

A combination of gasoline from the garages and native sewer gas blew off twenty lids on Fifth avenue, New York, last Monday. These are the only lids little old New York cares to keep on.

The goosebore weather prophets of Haddon, Mass., Hackensack, N. J., and Hellenfors, Pa., agree that the east is going to have a hard winter. In the west all bets are off until Medicine Hat speaks.

John D. Rockefeller swung a flag to the breeze over his Forest Hill home in Cleveland last Tuesday, in honor of the fifty-sixth anniversary of starting to work at his first job, a clerkship. He didn't get much to start with, but his pile will average over a million a year. Can you beat it?

A conscientious town clerk in Maine, reporting the wet and dry returns of his ballistics, solemnly declares he did not see the color of money in the election day, "but," he writes, "heck Smith has just bought a pair of pants that did not cost a cent less than he, and as heck hasn't had any money since the fall of '08 his dressing up right after the voting is suspicious." You're on, 'gosh! Search him.

J. Hamilton Lewis of Chicago is out hot foot for the senatorial seat of Uncle Shelby Cullom of Illinois. J. Ham is the democratic Yesyrhus of the Windy city. He has the voice, the endurance and the hair to compete with Senator La Follette, and when he pushes the tremolo key and shakes his waving locks no political opponent dare wish his jaws. Besides he has whiskers, a mighty scarce decoration in the senate.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files. SEPT. 30.

Thirty Years Ago—Republican primaries were held today, but with contests in only two of the six wards. The roll of delegates elected is as follows: First ward—E. K. Long, John Christopherson, Paul Vandervoort, Lee S. Estelle, L. H. Webster, W. Umpherson, Ed O. Sullivan, Second ward—E. Lane, I. S. Hascall, M. Lahey, J. H. Butler, M. J. Meany, M. Morrison, E. Fearon.

Third ward—Ira J. Wilson, J. S. Caulfield, J. O. Adams, George Lind, Samuel Beatty, W. F. Schmidt, Charles Hantley, Fourth ward—H. Millard, T. Callan, D. C. Brock, F. W. Gray, S. T. Cole, E. Haney, M. Goldsmith, Fifth ward—Thomas Cummings, Henry Bohn, Joseph Redmond, S. N. Jackson, John P. Colbath, John W. Campbell, James B. Bruner, Sixth ward—Names not yet in.

The new department of the Platte headquarters in the Bruns building were occupied today by General Crook and his staff.

In reply to an invitation extended by the ministers and Young Men's Christian association to D. W. Whitte, the exhorter, and James McGranahan, the composer and singer, wor. comes from Chicago that they will arrive in time to start their revivals Sunday, October 8.

A fair attendance greeted the wrestlers, Muldoon, Whistler and Cristol, at the Academy of Music. Whistler took two falls out of Muldoon and Cristol, and they gave other athletic exhibitions.

Mr. John Guild, for a long time in the employ of the dry goods house of A. Cruickshank & Co., has severed his connection with that firm to engage in the dry goods business on sixteenth street between California and Webster with his partner, Mr. McHillas.

Thomas Dalley, president of the city council, has returned home from a short pleasure trip. He said it rained most of the time while he was gone and thus destroyed his pleasure.

Guy Barton, the big cattle man of North Platte, presents his smiling countenance upon our streets again.

J. C. Enevold held a grand opening for his new store on the corner of Cuming and Saunders streets.

The committee for the book reception for the Young Men's Christian association to be held in the Congregational church consists of H. J. Darrell, J. E. Davison, William Fiesing, G. E. Keary, J. L. Rice, P. L. Parina, M. W. E. Smith, Samuel Burns, Dr. Lelsening and N. W. Merrill.

Mr. G. M. Nattinger of the Union Pacific auditor's office left today for his home in Ottawa, Ill.

Miss Daisy Barkalow, who has been in Chgoenne to attend a wedding, has returned.

The Lutheran church young people held a pleasant little sociable at the residence of Mr. William Sexauer.

Twenty Years Ago—The marriage of Miss Nellie McKel Burns and Mr. Osgood T. Eastman at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Burns, Eighteenth and Dodge streets, was one of the events of the social season.

A large number of prominent people attended. The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, Rev. L. R. Eastman, Framingham, Mass., assisted by Rev. Willard Scott of St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church. Throughout the evening the social season, organized at the First Methodist church, improvised on the piano. The bridesmaids were Miss Mal Burns, sister of the bride; Miss Emma Dresser of Lafayette, Ind.; Miss Ella Bell of Cincinnati, Miss Calina Kelly of Dunganon, Ireland, a cousin of the bride; Miss John Stewart, Miss Margaret Williams, Miss Hoagland and Miss Laura Hoagland. The ushers were Richard Berlin, John Patrick, Arthur Gouli, Thomas Kelly, Mr. Copeland and Mr. McKel, Phoebe Smith and Emily McKel, cousins of the bride, acted as ribbon girls.

Harold B., infant son of Rev. S. M. Ware, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, died at home, 369 North Twenty-fifth street.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Windsor Place, Omaha, Mr. Justin B. Porter and Miss Anna E. Holmes were married by Rev. Willard Scott.

The police recovered two stolen cowboys, one a Holstein belonging to Dr. Turner and the other a red cow owned by Mrs. Pels.

Church Hove was at the Paxton. Ex-Mayor Brogan's coachman was robbed of a \$50 watch, \$20 overcoat, \$10 pair of trousers and a \$30 suit of clothes, all taken out of a stable.

Ten Years Ago—Senator Dietrich arrived in the city for the first time since his return from the Philippines.

Senator Millard returned from the east. He had been to Washington and had two visits with the new chief executive, President Roosevelt, and said: "I was well received and much impressed with Mr. Roosevelt. We all mourn the loss of the late president, but there is a universal feeling that the mantle of McKinley has fallen upon worthy shoulders." Governor Sara F. Savage and his staff left Omaha for Buffalo to take part in the observance of Nebraska day at the Pan-American exposition. The party included, besides the governor, Colonel Frank E. Moore of Omaha, Brigadier General L. W. Colby, Lincoln; Colonel George E. Jenkin and wife, Fairbury; Colonel Carroll D. Evans and wife, Columbus; Colonel John H. Brown and wife, Wakefield; Colonel C. J. Miles, Hastings; Colonel Sam M. Melick and wife, Lincoln; Colonel Joseph A. Harris, Broken; Colonel Ira W. Waynick, Council Bluffs; Colonel John E. Watkins, South Omaha; Colonel Elmer E. Bryson and wife, Omaha; E. J. Clancy, Lincoln; private secretary to the governor, Colonel J. W. Thomas of Omaha was in New York to meet Mrs. Thomas, but was to join the party at Buffalo.

Later from New York stated that Pat Crowe had been arrested at Mousup, Conn., but it was not credited by Chief Donahue.

An annual reception was given at the Young Women's Christian association in honor of the new general secretary, Mrs. Emma F. Byers.

Bernard Ryan, 17 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ryan, 242 Burt street, died of typhoid fever.

Marked Difference in Speed. Chicago Record-Herald. The man who assassinated Premier Stolypin has been hanged. Here his lawyers would still be arguing for a reduction of his bail.

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

War Over Tripoli. Just as the Moroccan war cloud vanishes from the scenery of Europe, the Turco-Italians war rose suddenly in a clearing sky and settled down to business in Tripoli. Tripoli is the only division of North Africa controlled by Turkey. Egypt is securely British. Morocco is as safely French as Algiers. Spain controls a strip of mining country around Malaga.

Italy has not taste of a morsel of the rich territorial loot, and Tripoli is the only available slice that is left of the whole Mediterranean coast of Africa. Lying directly south of the toe and heel of Italy, its trade controlled by Italians, Tripoli is too tempting and lonely a morsel to remain in the clutch of back-number rulers. The excuse of Italy is that Italian trade is harassed by excessive taxes, Italian traders boycotted, and anti-Italian agitators encouraged in fomenting hatred of the subjects of the house of Savoy. Italy insisted on annexing, peacefully if possible, forcibly if necessary. To save ammunition and strife, Italy offered to pay ground rent annually to Turkey. Turkey appealed to the powers, but the latter, gorged by the Moroccan feast of plunder, were too full to interfere. What next? Turkey has no navy worth mentioning and cannot cope with Italy on the sea. The regular force of 10,000 Turkish troops in Tripoli has been increased, according to reports, to 25,000 effective. Italy proposes to throw 50,000 troops into Tripoli. If there is to be much fighting it will be inland. The Turks are fighters of unquestioned bravado, are reputedly well trained and officered. Fighting on the defensive against an invading army of a Christian power, it is not unlikely that the spirit of the prophet will invoke a holy war. In these circumstances the invading army must be one of overwhelming numbers if it escapes repetition of the Cretan disaster.

King Menelik's ebony warriors a few years ago.

Tripoli in American History. Just a century ago the United States started a series of wars with Tripoli and the adjacent Barbary states and had some interesting experiences. The piratical rulers of that region thrived mightily on tribute levied on trading merchantmen. So great was the fear spread abroad by the Mediterranean freebooters that European powers contributed a million a year to placate the gang, and the United States chipped in. In 1801 the demands of the bashaw of Tripoli became so exorbitant that President Jefferson determined to abolish the practice. A squadron under Commodore Dale made a few demonstrations along the coast and cooled the ardor of the bashaw for a time. War in earnest was declared two years later and Commodore Bainbridge went to the front to meet disaster. The frigate Philadelphia which Bainbridge commanded went on a rock in the harbor of Tripoli and the commander and crew were captured, held prisoners for a year and ransomed for \$60,000. A few months after the disaster Commodore Stephen Decatur sailed into the harbor in the little ketch Intrepid, and under the fire of the forts on shore, burned the Philadelphia, an exploit announced by Admiral Lord Nelson of England "the most daring of the age." In the second war, ten years later, the American fleet under Commodore Decatur swept the entire Barbary coast, humbled bashaws right and left, recovered much of the coin formerly poured into their coffers, and concluded the ceremonies by taking \$25,000 from the bashaw of Tripoli, liberating Christian slaves, and compelling the musselman potentate to salute the stars and stripes. Whatever may be the outcome of the present rumpus in Tripoli the proceedings will have a touch of local color for Americans.

World-Wide Drouth. The dry belt of 1811 encircles the globe. With the exception of strips of land connecting oceans and inland lakes, the summer drouth experienced in the United States has been duplicated around the world. Both drouth and heat have made records outrunning the memories of the oldest inhabitants. The intense heat of midsummer extended into September in Europe, great increasing infant mortality and prolonging distress among adults. In parts of Great Britain the soil is baked hard enough to turn a plowshare. Navigable rivers in Europe in many instances are lower than they have been known for a century. Water communication between Berlin and the Baltic is threatened. The level of the Rhine is so low between Caub and Bachrach that the Seven Virgins, ordinarily little to be feared, have thrust their heads above water, and for the first time in a century the Weinstein is visible. Most of the Alps have been stripped of their white caps and many glaciers have been dissolved. Swiss streams having their source in the mountains are running full, while others are practically dry. Like conditions prevail in Russia, India and China, and the fires of the latter empire are largely due to the effect of excessive and continuous heat on mountain snows. In all sections the major crops have been seriously damaged, causing widespread fires in the price of food and consequent distress. The abnormal weather conditions are in some quarters believed to be responsible for the disconcert and turbulence and warwhoops manifested in various sections of the old world.

Passing of International Notables. September's death roll in the old world carries the names of four men of international renown. Sir Robert Hart, an Irishman in Chinese garb, devoted fifty years of his life to the service of Great Britain in China. He organized the Chinese customs service, managed it for forty-five years, and rendered invaluable service to the empire and to the trading powers of Europe. James Curtis Hepburn, an American physician, devoted all his adult life to missionary work in Japan, translated the Bible in Japanese and was decorated by the emperor. At the age of 98 he returned to his native land and was blessed with uncommon length of days, dying at the age of 98. The famous mountain climber, Edward Whymper, Englishman, passed away peacefully and at home, after challenging death in the Swiss Alps, the Andes and the Canadian Rockies. Easily the master mountain climber of his time, Mr. Whymper combined with marvelous endurance the talents of a scientist, artist and explorer, and left in his written experiences and observations fascinating records of the upper world. Death brought out of obscurity the name Arabi Pasha, Egyptian, whose leadership of the rebellion of 1831 drew the fire of British warships at Alexandria, defeat in the battleship of Tel-El-Kebir and exile to Ceylon. Thirty years ago the Egyptians resisted the encroachments of European power,

and spurred on by the Turkish government sought to break the lightning chains by force of arms. The effort was a failure and brought Arabi Pasha twenty years of exile. Ten years ago he was returned to his native land to pass his sunset days under the rulers he resisted.

WHITTLED TO A POINT. The sculptor completed the Apollo Belvedere.

"My model was what every girl thinks her beau looks like," he explained.—New York Sun.

"Does your course of home reading include the profane authors?" "No, I don't need 'em, I belong to a golf club."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"They tell me Banks' baby is very fretful at night." "He oughtn't to mind that. You know, he is a professional floor walker."—Edimboro American.

"CUMPNY" FRONT. Sweep out the junk. Remove the cans. Burn off the weeds. Improve the plans. Clean off the deck. Before and aft.

and load the guns To boom for fact. Go get a brush And Sapote And light it up. The bald-headed row: Make shinier still Each shining pool Of city duds. At the city hall. Go grease the hinges On the signs. And tell South O. That if she finds A cork to fit Her perfume flask To stick it in—'Tis all we ask. Go sweep the streets And flood them well. And let us have Things looking well: Of city duds. One as you pass Mistake Lovel's A Looking Glass. Lock Brother Welch Up in his attic And let he look On his firmament His storms erratic. And hide the keys Of his firmament While we salute Our president. —RAYTOLL NE TRELE. Omaha, September, 1911.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure The Standard Leavening Agent of the World Contains all the excellence possible to be attained in a perfect baking powder Insures delicious and appetizing home-baked foods. No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

OMAHA Land Show GOLDISUM OCT. 10-28 Western Farms Grow Cities. The dry belt of 1811 encircles the globe. With the exception of strips of land connecting oceans and inland lakes, the summer drouth experienced in the United States has been duplicated around the world. Both drouth and heat have made records outrunning the memories of the oldest inhabitants.

Change of Location On and after October 1, 1911, the City Ticket and Freight offices of the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will be located at 1612 Farnam St. F. A. NASH Gen'l. Western Agent. EUGENE DUVAL Ass't. Gen'l. Western Agent. W. E. BOCK City Passenger Agent. GUARANTEE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION. ASSURED JANUARY 2, 1902. PURE PROTECTION INSURANCE. Assets, July 1, 1911, \$553,225.90. Reserve Fund, July 1, 1911, \$52,632.90. Securities with State Department, July 1, 1911, \$260,050.00.