

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH...

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Sunday Bee, one year... Daily Bee, one year... DELIVERED BY CARRIER...

OFFICES: Omaha-The Bee Building... Chicago-201 Hearst Building... New York-Room 1308, 230 Fifth Ave...

AGENCY CIRCULATION: 50,295

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager...

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them...

No woman ever had a photograph taken that did her justice.

A chaperon may be defined as a woman who is in the way.

Some of the bankers seem to think that Glass bill too liable to crack.

Thaw doubtless hired that fourteenth lawyer to avoid the hoodoo.

As if to add to its troubles, Mexico now has its congress on its hands.

Those Canadian lawyers manage to throw loose a little of his money, anyway.

It would certainly be the joke of the season if Lincoln got home ruin before Omaha did.

At the call of duty, too many a man rolls over on the other side and pretends not to hear.

Mr. Ultimate Consumer is in no danger of a cracked skull from the fall in prices these days.

King Ak-Sar-Ben will deliver the goods this year, as usual, "bigger, better and grander than ever."

It is time for somebody to raise the cry that the demand for all-steel cars is only a scheme to boost the Steel trust.

Admitting all did not go as well as it might that time, old King Corn leaps back into the ring for another round.

Edgar Howard refers to 'em as "passionate petticoats." All right, Edgar, if that's the way they make you feel.

Thus far our secretary of state has abstained from loaning himself to the movies, for which we should be thankful.

According to veracious accounts, a swarm of bats invaded the senate chamber during a vote on the tariff bill. Can you blame them?

The weather man predicts early frosts. What an opportunity to earn our gratitude he missed by not telling us about them two or three weeks ago.

It would be interesting to know Mrs. Pankhurst's purpose in coming to this country. Is it to tell our women how to go about getting the ballot?

Why, sure, we'd like to ride seven-for-a-quarter. We'd like it even better at ten-for-a-quarter. We still ride in the pay-as-you-enter yellow electric.

Still, the ardent affection that prompts a man to cut his lady love into six pieces with a butcher knife is not the kind of love that makes the world go round.

Sir Oliver Lodge, the great British scientist, has fumed and sweated out a discovery that the soul is immortal, when the simple camp meeting preacher has known it all along.

Why nag congress about adjourning? What better use could be made of our honorable representatives than to keep them in Washington to keep them off the chaunting circuits?

The Chattanooga Reunion.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Chattanooga is an event of extraordinary interest north and south.

On its outskirts were fought the battles of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain, called the "battle above the clouds."

Though Chattanooga finely conserves the so-called traditions of the old south, with singular force it characterizes the new south and the north as well.

All this, together with the distinguished hospitality of the city, makes Chattanooga a most befitting place for the Grand Army of the Republic to meet after fifty years, and signalizes the gathering beyond most of those that have preceded.

Commercial and industrial organizations could well afford to cooperate with the railroads to prevent periodical freight car shortage by prevailing upon all shippers to return each car to active service just as soon as possible.

The average movement of freight cars on the railways of this country is absurdly low, says Chairman E. E. Clark of the Interstate Commerce commission.

The money value of these four principal grain crops at current Chicago prices is about \$200,000,000, as against \$200,000,000 a year ago.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Thirty Years Ago—The annual harvest home festival of the Episcopal church was celebrated at Trinity where an unusually large congregation listened to a discourse by Bishop Clarkson.

Twenty Years Ago—Those invincible Christians—the Young Men's Christian association team, walked the streets of an "All-Omaha team, 15 to 4."

Ten Years Ago—The temperature went as low as 25 during the night and frost fell, though not of a killing character.

People Talked About—Thomas H. McLean, of Rockland, Me., has a collection of diaries in which an entry is made for every day since May 22, 1881.

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

The Bees Letter Box

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Dr. Cook Comes Back. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Under the title of "Cooking the Commercial Club," in yesterday's issue you print a series of unkind remarks from one who refuses to give his name except as a "Disgraced Member."

Editorial Snapshots

Philadelphia Ledger: The way in which the Japanese mobs cry for war on the slightest pretense leads to the conclusion that war is just about what they deserve.

Washington Post: Military authorities having proved to their entire satisfaction that the United States never was ready for war, it nearly scares us to death to think how lucky we've been.

Chicago News: Not to be outdone by Maine's triceratops, Connecticut has dug up the bones of a mastodon.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The improper construction of a shack in Hot Springs caused a \$5,000,000 fire. Well, that might occur today in any American city.

Indianapolis News: Senator Helen Ring Robinson says of her Colorado sisters: "Most of us are glad and proud to vote, and it takes just twenty minutes a year."

Baltimore American: A Pennsylvania woman started the natives of her town with a "glow-worm" gown, which had been treated with phosphorus.

New York Sun: It turns out that Senator Zamacoena, former Mexican ambassador to the United States, is coming to this country on private business and not in a diplomatic capacity.

SMILING REMARKS

"No man can serve two masters," observed the good parson who was visiting the penitentiary.

Wife—According to this paper, hot water will prevent wrinkles. Hub—Don't believe it. Look how wrinkled Paek is, and his wife keeps him hot water all the time.—Boston Transcript.

"Miss Wilson's failure to have a lower berth given up to her proves one fact, at least."

"What is that?" "That on a railroad train, if nowhere else, no one cares to be the man higher up."—Baltimore American.

"Did you ever meet a lobbyist?" "Yes," replied Senator Borah. "Did he offer you money?" "No. I was already convinced of the merits of his proposition. He borrowed \$10.—Washington Star.

E. A. Guest in Detroit Free Press. It doesn't seem a year ago that I was tumbling out of bed.

It doesn't seem a month ago that I was teaching her to walk. And holding out my arms to her. And that was "fore she learned to talk."

OFF TO SCHOOL

E. A. Guest in Detroit Free Press. It doesn't seem a year ago that I was tumbling out of bed.

And putting round the kitchen stove, where chills ran up and down my spine. As I stood there and waited for her hot-dog dinner to get warm.

Then suddenly she came to me—the first two steps those feet so small. Had, unassisted, ever made. Those feet I hope to guide and rule.

Oh, Father Time, line deep my brow, and tinge my thinning hair with gray. Deal harshly with my battered form as I stand here up against the wall, eager, yet watchful lest she fall.

But yesterday she was a babe—and now she's trudging off to school.

Oh, Father Time, line deep my brow, and tinge my thinning hair with gray. Deal harshly with my battered form as I stand here up against the wall, eager, yet watchful lest she fall.

But yesterday she was a babe—and now she's trudging off to school.

The Lanpher Hat. Fall Styles Now Ready. Illustration of a man in a hat.

Cuts that print. There is often all the difference in the world between a cut that shows up well when it is printed.

SALE OF LOTS AT PRINCE GEORGE BRITISH COLUMBIA. SITUATED at the confluence of the Fraser and Nechaco Rivers in Central British Columbia.

Dr. Mach & Mach THE DENTISTS. The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha.

Protect Yourself Ask for ORIGINAL CEMENTINE. The Food Drink for all Ages—Others are Imitation.

Bryan's Diversions. Brooklyn Eagle: Newspaper headlines give this synopsis of a one-night stand affair in Pennsylvania.

Need of Christian Instruction. OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Strange as it is, that so few appreciate that the church's chief need today is Christian instruction.

Here and There. John McQuigg of Grant City Mo., recently took out of his well a crock of butter which had been put there several years before.

People Talked About. Thomas H. McLean, of Rockland, Me., has a collection of diaries in which an entry is made for every day since May 22, 1881.