

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have the Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Wall street appears to have handed F. Heinze a pickle.

Apparently the Foraker presidential boom has taken the veil.

The Persian Spirit of Evil is named brim. So is Stuyvesant Fish's.

The entire police force of New York City is to be reorganized again. More trouble in copper.

After that experience at Fontanelle, it, town will look with suspicion upon the plans of the Powder trust to start a boom.

I have found a new route to the "le," says Explorer Cook. Probably adds, like the rest of them, to the lecture platform.

Lillian Russell declares that nine of ten marriages are unhappy, but declines to state which was the happy one, in her case.

Chancellor Andrews of Nebraska diversity seems to have crowded chancellor Day of Syracuse university far off the map.

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Mr. Harriman is wrong in his statement that newspapers have been "attacking capital." They have only been attacking men who have been making a wrong use of capital.

According to democratic logic, Governor Sheldon and the republican legislature are entitled to no credit for what they have done, but should be assured for what they have not done.

IF EDWARD ROSEWATER HAD LIVED.
And now comes forward Edgar Howard to express publicly the belief which other democratic organs have been covertly hinting, that "if Edward Rosewater had lived The Bee would not now be supporting Judge Reese for supreme judge."

It is easy to speculate on what might have been, but the best way to judge the probabilities is by what has actually occurred. The democratic organs have been amusing themselves reprinting alleged excerpts from The Bee of twenty-five years ago, which they used against Judge Reese eight years ago.

The fact is that, irrespective of the position taken when Judge Reese first aspired to the supreme court in 1882, The Bee and its editor were strong advocates of his re-election in 1889 and denounced in scathing terms the railroad conspiracy which forced him off the ticket at the proxy-manipulated convention at Hastings in that year.

It is further a matter of history that Edward Rosewater was one of the delegates from Douglas county in the republican state convention of 1889 and that Judge Reese's nomination by that convention was made certain only when the solid vote of Douglas county was announced for Reese by Mayor Frank E. Moores as chairman of the delegation.

What the founder of The Bee thought of this nomination may be gathered from the article which he then wrote, from which we have been printing an extract, but which is now herewith given in full:

The republicans of Nebraska are to be congratulated upon the spontaneous selection of an invincible standard-bearer in the impending state campaign. Hancock B. Reese occupies a place in the hearts of the masses of this state held by few other public men.

No candidate could possibly have been named who would have been more responsive to the popular demand for a man who possesses the requisite qualifications for a supreme judge, coupled with unblemished character and impeccable integrity.

In Judge Reese the republican party presents to the people of Nebraska a candidate who has often been tried and never found wanting; a man who laid down the judicial ermine he had worn for six years as spotless as when he first donned it.

Coming unannounced and, in fact, in spite of repeated declinations, the nomination of Judge Reese by unanimous vote of a representative and harmonious convention is an honor rarely conferred. It is an expression of confidence and esteem that comes to but few men in a lifetime.

Although making a serious blunder as well as a rank injustice, it goes without saying that honest reprobates of all factions will hail the candidacy of Judge Reese with cordial and hopeful feeling as an evidence of the regeneration of the party that will restore confidence in its future and restore to the place it held for many years in the affections of the masses.—The Bee, September 23, 1893.

Neither Edgar Howard nor anyone else can read this and still entertain doubt as to whether The Bee would now be supporting Judge Reese for supreme judge if its founder had lived and were still directing its policy. Under the circumstances, we invite our democratic contemporaries when pretending to reprint items from The Bee reflecting on Judge Reese to affix the dates of publication.

THE TROUBLE WITH THE ARMY.
Whatever the statesmen of the Hobson type may fear about the imminence of war with Japan or some other foreign power, it is painfully evident that the people generally are not in the least disturbed over the situation.

This is emphatically demonstrated by the fact that our standing army is about 20,000 men short of the authorized allowance and all efforts to recruit it up to the full quotas have failed miserably. The history of the republic shows that there is never the least symptom of difficulty in getting all of the fighting men needed when a war is in prospect.

The American soldier is a natural volunteer, while the professional soldier, so common in other nations, is a scarcity in the United States.

Under the laws enacted about the time of the Spanish-American war, the authorized strength of the standing army is something more than 60,000 men, rank and file. The latest reports of the War department give the present strength as less than 40,000 and no branch of the service has the requisite number of men.

The situation is illustrated by the condition in one of the regiments, now stationed at an eastern post, which is scheduled to go to Manila about the first of the year for a two years' stay. Only men who have two years to serve are therefore available and of the entire regiment only 136 men are qualified to go and of this number only nineteen are privates.

In another post, one artillery company, if given the requisite number of non-commissioned officers, would not have a private in the ranks. In fact the army today is a skeleton organization, and not a very well articulated skeleton at that, as there is a marked dearth of officers as well as of men.

than first lieutenants and skilled men in the industries in private life are drawing more money than captains, the army life is not apt to prove specially attractive. The situation, however, is so acute that congress, which has always been more or less indifferent, may be aroused to take some decisive action.

AN UNFULFILLED PROMISE.
When President Roosevelt began his agitation for federal regulation of railway rates, one of the first of the big railroad men to come to the front with a prophecy of disaster was President Ripley of the Santa Fe system.

He was profoundly sure that if the administration plans were carried out all the railroads would go into the hands of receivers and their property be confiscated. Even after most of the railway managers and presidents of the country had accepted the president's plan as the best solution of the transportation problem, President Ripley refused to be reconciled.

Less than a month ago, at a meeting of railroad men in St. Louis, he publicly declared that the outlook for the railroads would be dark so long as the president maintained his attitude for government regulation of the roads and was supported by the sentiment and opinion of the public.

President Ripley's views are particularly interesting at this time, in the light of the annual report of the Santa Fe system for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, just made public. According to that report, the earnings of his road for the year ending in June were \$12,882,000 greater than for 1906.

The following figures show what the Santa Fe has been doing in the last three years:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Gross Income, Expenses, Fixed Capital, Surplus.

In spite of the complaints of railway presidents and managers, the roads are unable to handle the business offered to them and are setting new records every month in both gross and net earnings.

THE SMALL INVESTOR'S INNING.
Everything comes to the man who waits and just now everything seems to be coming the way of the man who holds a few shares of Illinois Central stock.

It is an illustration of the changes wrought by time's whirligig. In the old days, and under the old ways, the man with a share of stock in a railway company was given about as much consideration as a vegetarian at a butcher's picnic.

He retained the privilege of paying his fare, assessments on his stock and extra rates on his shipments, while the managers and directors went over the line in private cars and talked to him, when they could not avoid it, about the splendid future of "our road."

But all that has changed. The financial chiefs of the Illinois Central are at loggerheads and an annual meeting of the stockholders scheduled. A count of noses shows that, in addition to 256,731 shares of stock that are tied up in the courts, there are something like 460,000 shares to be divided up between Mr. Harriman and Mr. Fish.

Apparently neither side has a majority and the fight is on for the control. The meek and lowly investor, who has a few stock certificates hid under the carpet or planted in a safety deposit vault, is very much in demand.

Trusted lieutenants of the warring chieftains are scouring the country for recruits and when a man is found possessing a bunch of the stock, he is invited to come right into the parlor and put his feet under the table.

No Rubo who ever went down to New York to buy a gold brick was ever more popular than the holder of this stock at this time.

So far as the general public is concerned it may not make much difference whether Fish wins or victory finds a perch on the banners of the Harriman forces, but everyone will be glad to see the formerly despised and ignored small investor getting his share of the spotlight.

By consolidation Omaha would acquire, along with South Omaha, that South Omaha democratic majority, which is supposed to average from 500 to 600, and this would make the political division in the Greater Omaha much closer than it is now.

Weighted by political considerations, the democrats in Omaha would get far the better of the republicans by consolidation, but the republicans of South Omaha would find their condition improved by being aligned with a majority party instead of a minority party.

have done a lot more things which it did not do. It further adds that the republicans did not do anything anyway, but that all that was done was accomplished by the fusion minority. It fails to note, however, that nothing was done when the fusionists were in absolute control.

The Omaha Ministerial association has resolved a bouquet for the police authorities. So has the Commercial club, too. This must be a trifle disconcerting to the local yellow journal, which is trying so hard to dig a pitfall for the chief of police.

Senator Frazer of Tennessee thinks Bryan would stand a good show of election, "if nominated on a proper platform." The double prize goes to any two democrats who can agree as to what would make "a proper platform."

Among the other items on the program formulated by the club women of Illinois is a concerted fight against the disfiguring billboard. Club women in this vicinity could do some good along this line if so disposed.

An Emphatic "No." Boston Globe. "Is Lincoln a village?" asks the Lincoln Star. What's the answer?—Omaha Bee. The answer is no. Lincoln is one 16-page signature in a monthly magazine, year in and year out.

Unappreciated Generosity. Baltimore American. The company whose powder mill exploded and blew up a whole town is paying the funeral expenses of the victims. But this is a tender of satisfaction which rarely, if ever, receives due appreciation from the recipients.

Pigeonholing Plans. Cincinnati Enquirer. The next volume to be applied to congress for an exposition bill will be referred to the committee on Alcoholic Liquor Traffic, which never meets, but has a clerk and a standard supply of stationery, and probably a bottle.

Pass the Pie. Cleveland Plain Dealer. It is claimed that Iowa has raised enough pumpkins this year to make a pie for every man, woman and child on earth. It is scarcely necessary to add that there are quite a number of pie buyers who can't get the pies that are due them too soon.

A Notable Object Lesson. Philadelphia Record. Copper presents one of the most notable illustrations of the small methods that have been all the rage in this country for the past decade in the way of combination to suppress competition, and the inflation of capital to provide shares to sell, and in the arbitrary control of the price of an industrial staple, copper is a rather notable object lesson.

Canada's Draft on the States. Philadelphia Record. For the year ending June 30, 1907, the emigration of persons from the United States to Canada was 56,518, as compared with 125,203 of other nationalities.

Wall Street Hands Heinze Several Varieties of Pickles. Portland Oregonian. F. Augustus Heinze, the most spectacular "high limit" gambler that the age of frenzied finance has produced, has added another exciting chapter to his remarkable career.

A New York woman, not being content with the reputation she enjoys of being one of the most beautiful women in her state, has literary aspirations.

Recently she was a guest at luncheon when she played a number of women and plays. Various discussions followed. The beauty took part and expressed herself freely.

But when she asked her listeners whether they considered her a "psychological and pathological writer," she handed out a stunner.

A graveyard silence reigned until one girl, who was bolder than the rest, asked what pathological meant.

Here is where the beauty lost prestige. "I looked it up a few days ago," she replied, "but cannot remember just now what it means."

A corporation operating a chain of quick lunch rooms throughout Manhattan makes a feature of this window sign: "Tips Prohibited." Young men exclusively are employed as waiters.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.
Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.
The third of the Mills hotels was opened in New York last week. The opening was not loudly heralded by the press.

Society did not flock to view the appointments and promenade in the corridors. There was no mention of millions expended in gorgeous fittings and furniture, paintings, sculpture and the arts metallic.

The Mills hotels are not a charity. If they were they would be a failure; and they are a success. They pay 4 per cent on the investment and the property grows more valuable. They prove that there is no necessity either for the highest prices exacted for good meals and accommodations or for the wretched quality of meals and lodgings generally furnished for very low prices.

A party of ten Californians which met recently for a quiet dinner at one of the uptown hotels spent nearly an hour making comparisons of New York and San Francisco, reports the Tribune. One of the number made the remark that "a fellow could travel about any town or city in California without being systematically bled of all his loose change."

"Never was a truer word said," broke in another of the party. "You can't get a good deal at every turn, know you are being worked, and can't help yourself."

"I have been here only two weeks, but I was worked beautifully on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit on my way to Coney Island. I knew nothing of the second fare game at King's Highway; and when the conductor came for another nickel I pulled out a handful of change."

The metropolitan securities company spent over a million on lawyers in five years; and in the same time its recognized and alleged investments in political influences foot up something more than \$1,500,000. It takes high-priced lawyers to make financial operations of that sort profitable.

One hundred years without the services of a physician and without taking medicine is the remarkable record of William J. Starr, the most notable figure in the Association of Oldest Inhabitants of Washington.

His centenary birthday was celebrated on Tuesday. He was born in Virginia in 1807, upon the spot where a half century later the terrible battles of Bull Run were fought.

"Hope Springs Eternal." New York Sun. Mr. Bryan is said to be as confident of victory in 1908 as he was in 1896 and 1900.

It is said that when he was 18 years of age, he was sent to school by his father, and it is probable that the figure for next year will have to be \$1.15 or higher.

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LINES TO A LAUGH.
"What sort of a fellow is this man Jones?" "Well, he thinks his baby is the most wonderful specimen ever created."

PERSONAL NOTES.
Philippine assembly opens with a row, just to demonstrate its understanding of American politics.

Son of His Father.
Catholic Standard and Times. O'Keefe, of me, the years go by.

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