

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE. FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER. VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year... \$1.00. Daily Bee and Sunday, one year... \$1.50.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss. Charles C. Rosewater, general manager of The Bee Publishing Company...

Net Total... 1,133,922. Daily average... 77,108.

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 price of mail has been nearly doubled within the last year. More trouble brewing.

Attorney General Bonaparte says he is not a candidate for the presidency. Who said he was?

Senator Tillman is a strong advocate of temperance in everything except in the matter of speech.

Bob Evans does not look kindly on this movement to make him a vice admiral. He has sworn off.

Secretary Taft has called on Secretary Cortelyou and is going to Ohio next to call Senator Foraker.

Christmas day in South Omaha is reported to have been unusually quiet. Only one shooting scrape was chronicled.

The new king of Sweden has made a hit with the populace by cutting out the customary costly coronation ceremony.

If we can have base ball on Christmas day, there is no good reason why we should not have foot ball on the Fourth of July.

McClure's Magazine can get some expert authority from Spain to the effect that the American navy is not wholly worthless.

Governor Sheldon may have had to run for his train more than once, but it is to be noted that when he runs he always gets there.

Los Angeles now wants a mint. It is difficult to understand why the city is not satisfied with its present mint in the tourist trade.

An Egyptian explorer insists that the new woman has been in existence since 341 B. C. Really, she does not appear to be that old.

"Knock for our next president" is the slogan of a certain bunch of politicians who are also offering knooks for the present president.

Colonel Goethals is throwing dirt at Panama as though he were trying to offer a new route for the fleet when it gets ready to return from the Pacific.

The outbreak between the bureau of navigation and the bureau of medicine in the Navy department reinforces the old proverb about oil and water refusing to mix.

Statistics show that there have been 1,300,000 divorces in this country in the last twenty years. The payment of alimony may account for the recent financial stringency.

The editor of the Petit Journal of Paris declares that American women are beautiful, but that they are "flirts, geese and hypocrites." Count Boni must be writing for the Journal.

The California fruit canners have placed orders for 300,000,000 tin cans for next year's crop. Confidence in the purity of the contents is doing wonders for the canning industry.

Mrs. Ethor Glyn, an English writer, says the American women have no taste. On the contrary, the American women are displaying splendid taste in ignoring Mrs. Glyn and her comments.

BALM FOR SOREHEADS. The head and front of the little coterie which is trying to persuade Nebraska republicans to set themselves crossways with the administration...

THE LYNCHING RECORD. One of the newspapers that has made a specialty of keeping track of crimes of violence offers the encouraging report that the lynching record for 1907 shows a decrease of more than 25 percent in number from last year.

THE CRISIS IN PERSIA. The Persian Parliament has won in its first serious conflict with the shah, and for the first time in Persian history a ruler has been compelled to make concessions carrying a recognition of the rights of his people.

Looking to the New Year. People differ as to the length of the depression, but there is a well informed section of the business world which pins its faith to a rising star and looks for a fairly active season for trade from New Year to the opening of spring.

PROGRESS IN SALOON REFORM. Responsible Men in Traffic Favor Effective Regulation. One of the healthiest signs of recent times is the readiness of the representative men in the liquor business to come forward...

THE YOUTH OF IMMIGRANTS. The annual report of the commissioner of immigration contains some interesting data disproving the often repeated charge that under the existing laws this country has become the refuge for the aged and dependent of other nations.

New York has a water scandal which may result in the dislocation of one or more of its water commissioners from official life. It is the contractors for the construction of a dam which is to be part of the city's new water supply system.

According to the department reports for several years, the proportion of immigrants over 50 years of age has been very small. The foreigners, without exception, are home lovers and few of them attempt to make new homes or to try ventures in foreign fields after they have reached the age of 40.

and Irish immigration has almost ceased. In the last seven years the immigration has been largely from Italy, Russia and Austria-Hungary.

Let the Court Speak. It may be that the third-term boomers won't believe it until Justice Brewer hands down an opinion pronouncing it genuine.

Plan for Army Canteen. Kansas City Star. A new effort is being made to restore the canteen to the army posts. It is a singular thing that, while the cause of temperance is advancing everywhere under the general movements for prohibition or local option...

Responsible Men in Traffic Favor Effective Regulation. One of the healthiest signs of recent times is the readiness of the representative men in the liquor business to come forward to consider proposed legislation concerning this traffic, not in the spirit of class leaders, but in the spirit of citizens who have more at stake than the profits of their business.

Following this lead, the Brewers' Association of Kentucky at its present meeting pledged itself to a reform of the saloon to take the saloon out of the hands of irresponsible men and bring it under the reasonable regulation of the law.

When such suggestions were made eight and ten years ago they were met with a chorus of denunciation and were said to be infringing upon the personal liberty of the citizen. Men who spoke for such changes were marked men and blacklists were made of all men who were unwilling to have the business go on without restrictions of any kind.

While the teachers are in session in their state organization at Lincoln they might save us all a lot of trouble by fixing it up among themselves as to which of the numerous candidates is entitled to the privilege of succeeding Mr. McBrien as state superintendent of instruction.

Responding to the summons of the Harrison press bureau, the Clay Center Sun tells us that all the democrats are turning to LaFollette. Important, if true, Nebraska republicans, then, should be for LaFollette for the democratic nomination.

In the union. Governor Sparks is indulging in enough child's talk, however, to counteract the nursery shortage.

The oldest postmaster in the service has just stepped down and out at the crossroads postoffice known as Maxfield, Me. The newest postmaster in the service is ready to step in on a moment's notice right here in Omaha.

"Governor Hughes of New York is the Samuel J. Tilden of the twentieth century," says Colonel Watterson. That sounds imposing enough, just what he means by it.

"Really, I do not see why I should subject myself to an interview," said Henry James to a New York reporter who had a mistaken notion that an interview with Mr. James might be worth getting.

Let the Court Speak. It may be that the third-term boomers won't believe it until Justice Brewer hands down an opinion pronouncing it genuine.

Now that the way is clear there is a revival of those speculations as to Mr. Roosevelt's occupation when he gets to be an ex-president. We dare say he will continue to serve his countrymen in an all round advisory capacity.

At a recent Canadian banquet, Rev. Dr. Long declined to drink a toast to the president of the United States. It is part of the wonderful "Roosevelt luck" that people who dislike the president should be forever making such exhibitions of themselves; and by the way, was that the good doctor's only excuse for declining the wine?

The nervous robbery that has come to light in many of the big banks yesterday by Cohen & Co., who have a fur emporium on the top floor at 15 East Fifteenth street. In broad daylight a week ago a heavy safe-moving truck manned by four men backed up to the curb. One of the men placed "diamond" signs on the sidewalk while the others went to the roof and rigged a block and tackle over one of Cohen's windows.

The lowering of the safe was done in an expert manner, with no apparent effort at haste. The safe was loaded upon the truck and the four men drove off with it after carefully removing their block and tackle and danger signs.

For the week ending December 14 of this year the figures of the Health department show that in New York City there were 130 deaths resulting from heart disease. For the corresponding week in 1906 there were 14 deaths.

"A man cannot chase dollars all day and pleasure all night without paying a high toll," recently said Dr. Beverly Robinson, famous as a heart specialist. "This toll is paid from his heart, and the health commissioner of this city, when asked for his idea of what caused this year's increase in death from weak hearts, said: 'Let the public judge. We supply the figures. There isn't any change in the disease itself. Twenty years ago the diagnosis was just as correct as it is now.'"

"The condition is alarming. And it is all directly due to the way New Yorkers live. They do not smile any more. They have no time to enjoy life properly. The age is a demoralized one."

There is not likely to be any more inquests to women teachers in Public School No. 109, at Baek and Christopher avenues, Brooklyn, for the youths attending there now realize that there is at least one teacher in the institution who is not afraid of them. One day last week, near her home at 1831 Atlantic avenue, several Miss Hynes' tormentors appeared and shouted names at her. Unable to endure the insult, Miss Hynes caught one of the young men and gave him a sound thrashing.

During the recent financial flurry, while every one was busy in the market, what would happen next, an old Fifth avenue stage coach came down Nassau street regularly at noon every day. Inside the coach was a man operating a hand organ and advertising a song called "Don't Worry."

Admiral Bob Evans and fleet are at Port of Spain, a city which is remarkable for not being at all a portion of Spain.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis. Frank Waters, secretary of the Holy Name society of Jersey City, will when he leaves the hospital in about two weeks carry through his life the evidence of the self-sacrificing devotion of friends such as few could command.

"Governor Hughes of New York is the Samuel J. Tilden of the twentieth century," says Colonel Watterson. That sounds imposing enough, just what he means by it.

"Really, I do not see why I should subject myself to an interview," said Henry James to a New York reporter who had a mistaken notion that an interview with Mr. James might be worth getting.

Let the Court Speak. It may be that the third-term boomers won't believe it until Justice Brewer hands down an opinion pronouncing it genuine.

Now that the way is clear there is a revival of those speculations as to Mr. Roosevelt's occupation when he gets to be an ex-president. We dare say he will continue to serve his countrymen in an all round advisory capacity.

At a recent Canadian banquet, Rev. Dr. Long declined to drink a toast to the president of the United States. It is part of the wonderful "Roosevelt luck" that people who dislike the president should be forever making such exhibitions of themselves; and by the way, was that the good doctor's only excuse for declining the wine?

The nervous robbery that has come to light in many of the big banks yesterday by Cohen & Co., who have a fur emporium on the top floor at 15 East Fifteenth street. In broad daylight a week ago a heavy safe-moving truck manned by four men backed up to the curb. One of the men placed "diamond" signs on the sidewalk while the others went to the roof and rigged a block and tackle over one of Cohen's windows.

The lowering of the safe was done in an expert manner, with no apparent effort at haste. The safe was loaded upon the truck and the four men drove off with it after carefully removing their block and tackle and danger signs.

For the week ending December 14 of this year the figures of the Health department show that in New York City there were 130 deaths resulting from heart disease. For the corresponding week in 1906 there were 14 deaths.

"A man cannot chase dollars all day and pleasure all night without paying a high toll," recently said Dr. Beverly Robinson, famous as a heart specialist. "This toll is paid from his heart, and the health commissioner of this city, when asked for his idea of what caused this year's increase in death from weak hearts, said: 'Let the public judge. We supply the figures. There isn't any change in the disease itself. Twenty years ago the diagnosis was just as correct as it is now.'"

"The condition is alarming. And it is all directly due to the way New Yorkers live. They do not smile any more. They have no time to enjoy life properly. The age is a demoralized one."

There is not likely to be any more inquests to women teachers in Public School No. 109, at Baek and Christopher avenues, Brooklyn, for the youths attending there now realize that there is at least one teacher in the institution who is not afraid of them. One day last week, near her home at 1831 Atlantic avenue, several Miss Hynes' tormentors appeared and shouted names at her. Unable to endure the insult, Miss Hynes caught one of the young men and gave him a sound thrashing.

During the recent financial flurry, while every one was busy in the market, what would happen next, an old Fifth avenue stage coach came down Nassau street regularly at noon every day. Inside the coach was a man operating a hand organ and advertising a song called "Don't Worry."

Admiral Bob Evans and fleet are at Port of Spain, a city which is remarkable for not being at all a portion of Spain.

PRESIDENT-MAKING IN NEBRASKA

Tokamah Journal: Frank Harrison of Lincoln, whose sole aim in life seems to be to always land himself at the public crib is one of a bunch trying to inaugurate a LaFollette boom.

Bloomington Advocate: F. A. Harrison, the Lincoln politician, is now flooding the country with letters trying to start a boom in this state for LaFollette for the presidency. It is beginning to be a chestnut to have to receive instructions from Lincoln politicians every campaign.

Kearney Hub: With Roosevelt out of the way, republican sentiment in Nebraska is divided between Taft, LaFollette and Hughes. On a primary vote LaFollette would win by a very large majority.

Aurora Republican: The paramount issue for Nebraska republicans just now is not to bolster their heads off on Roosevelt or Taft or Hughes or anybody else, but to get down systematically to the business of organizing in order to send a delegation to the national convention in absolute sympathy with Roosevelt's policies.

Central City Nonpareil: In a little conversation with Will-be-Senator Sorenson, Colonel L. D. Richards, the Dodge county representative of the old republican machine, expressed the fear that Taft would make a very weak candidate for various reasons which he elaborated. It is noticeable that in sympathy with the more active republican politicians Taft is the favorite. Between the two, occasionally a Hughes man is found, and by those who analyze the situation carefully he is considered a somewhat imminent possibility.

Central City Nonpareil: In a little conversation with Will-be-Senator Sorenson, Colonel L. D. Richards, the Dodge county representative of the old republican machine, expressed the fear that Taft would make a very weak candidate for various reasons which he elaborated. It is noticeable that in sympathy with the more active republican politicians Taft is the favorite.

President Roosevelt has been elected for a second term. He will be inaugurated on January 20, 1909.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Mrs. Anson Jones, wife of the late president of Texas, is still living in Austin. She was born in Lawrence county, Arkansas, but Dr. Jones was a native of Massachusetts.

A Wisconsin man has fallen heir to an English estate of \$100,000.000. Somebody is always doing something of the kind. To fall heir to a nonexistent estate is extremely simple.

Dr. Berthold Laufer has resigned from the department of anthropology at Columbia university and will go to Chicago to organize a department of East Asiatic ethnology in the Field museum.

There is an intimation that Ruef, of San Francisco, is to receive immunity, but it would require a radical sort of immunity to deprive him of the five-year term to which he has been sentenced. However, if his case, anything under a century in the penitentiary would represent some degree of immunity.

Hon. Frank Pierce, the Utah lawyer lately appointed first assistant secretary of the interior, was born in Vermont and is a graduate of an eastern college. He includes former President Pierce in his family tree, but to no other than his personal resources and attainments is he indebted for his preferment. He is a scholar, not a politician.

The crown prince of Germany has been set to work in the office of the minister of the interior by his imperial father. He reaches his desk at 8 o'clock every morning and is usually punctual, although he lives eleven miles away from the office. His remains at the ministry for several hours and then takes such papers as he wishes to examine further to his home, where he often works evenings.

SHAW'S GREAT SPEECH.

Iowa Man's Exposition of Currency Reform. Boston Transcript. How it happened that Mr. Leslie M. Shaw, a country lawyer and banker of Denison, Ia., rose so suddenly to the governorship of his own state and later to the secretaryship of the treasury, and is now the president of an important trust company in New York, was made entirely clear to all who listened the other night to his exposition of the needs of currency reform.

There is one thing about a resolution to make somebody a crock which is paradoxical. "What is that?" "It is action laid on the table."—Baltimore American. "My John, you haven't a particle of tact." "What have I done now?" "Asking Mr. Hamfat to dinner and telling him you will give him a good roast! And he a bum actor!"—Baltimore American. "But, really," persisted the reporter, "I'm sure the public would like to know how you managed to live to such a great age." "By perseverance," replied the nonagenarian; "I just kept on livin'!"—Philadelphia Press. "When I started in business," said Mr. Dustin Stax, reflectively, "I resolved never to tell an untruth." "And you kept your word?" "Yes. Whenever I had any delicate business of that sort on hand I indicated an expert."—Washington Star. "Praise to glory, the south is going dry!" shouted the temperance advocate, waving his arms. "It will bring sunshine into southern homes!" "Yes, and moonshine, brother," spoke up the little man who had been sitting in the end row.—Puck. Mark Twain had tried to spring a new breakfast food on the American public. "That's one joke the American public refuses to swallow," he remarked merrily, "for even in the presence of a deficit he could be blithe."—Philadelphia Ledger. "Stranger—My friend, why are you swearing so?" "Curse it! Why? Because of a blank fool of a doctor. I got some pills for my neuralgia, my back, and the directions read, 'Take one a half-hour before you feel the pain coming on.'—Harper's Weekly. The cackling of the geese had saved Rome. "How mortifying!" exclaimed the Romans. "Posterity will get the impression that you had a fatal attack of neuralgia," replied the doctor, "by following the advice of the street corner orators." The historians, however, have been careful to place the credit where it properly belongs.—Chicago Tribune.

LINES TO LAUGH.

"There is one thing about a resolution to make somebody a crock which is paradoxical. "What is that?" "It is action laid on the table."—Baltimore American. "My John, you haven't a particle of tact." "What have I done now?" "Asking Mr. Hamfat to dinner and telling him you will give him a good roast! And he a bum actor!"—Baltimore American. "But, really," persisted the reporter, "I'm sure the public would like to know how you managed to live to such a great age." "By perseverance," replied the nonagenarian; "I just kept on livin'!"—Philadelphia Press. "When I started in business," said Mr. Dustin Stax, reflectively, "I resolved never to tell an untruth." "And you kept your word?" "Yes. Whenever I had any delicate business of that sort on hand I indicated an expert."—Washington Star. "Praise to glory, the south is going dry!" shouted the temperance advocate, waving his arms. "It will bring sunshine into southern homes!" "Yes, and moonshine, brother," spoke up the little man who had been sitting in the end row.—Puck. Mark Twain had tried to spring a new breakfast food on the American public. "That's one joke the American public refuses to swallow," he remarked merrily, "for even in the presence of a deficit he could be blithe."—Philadelphia Ledger. "Stranger—My friend, why are you swearing so?" "Curse it! Why? Because of a blank fool of a doctor. I got some pills for my neuralgia, my back, and the directions read, 'Take one a half-hour before you feel the pain coming on.'—Harper's Weekly.

THE CHRISTMAS CIGAR.

Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly. The day after Christmas my little rear room showed plainly Kris Kringle had lifted the latch. And generously emptied the half of his pack. To brighten the den of a lonely old bach. It looked like the pick of a fancy goods store. Oh, a lot of a dozen or more of ba-zars. With the pillows, and slippers, and head-dresses and hats, and all sorts of things. But what pleased me most was the box of cigars. There were photograph frames, there were muffers of silk. And neckties of colors most weird to behold. And neckchiefs, scarf-pins and books by the score. And match boxes, gun metal, silver and gold. And dressing gowns, crimson, and purple, and blue. And Christmas cards twinkling with spangles and stars. And things rigged with ribbons to hang on the wall. But nothing I liked like the box of cigars. When the worry and work of the long day is o'er, And my cares are shut down with the lid of my desk, Then I love to recline in my easiest chair And give a free rein to my fancies for a-rogue. With my knees to the blaze and my gaze That smoulder like rubies through red-glowing bars. Oh, the cigars I build and the dreams that I weave From the silvery smoke of those fragrant cigars.

How soothing to watch by the light of the graceful blue spirals that slowly ascend To spread o'er the ceiling in soft rolling clouds. Or with shadows of twilight fantastically blend. It is then I forget all the sorrows of life, Its hurries and worries and jangles and jars. And of all the gifts merry Christmas can bring The best to my mind is a box of cigars.

Hot Springs, Ark. offers to you—Health, pleasure, fine winter climate, Government mountain drives, good roads, golf, four magnificent hotels, 500 smaller hotels and boarding houses.

The U. S. Government owns the springs and says they cure rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, liver, kidney, stomach, skin and nervous troubles. The baths are a sure restorative for tired, over-worked or over-indulged systems.

Lowest Railroad Rates Ever in Effect. Write Bureau of Information, Hot Springs, for complete illustrated book telling all about this wonderful health-giving winter resort. For Railroad Tickets and Information Call on or Address F. F. GODFREY, P. & T. A., Mo. Pac. Ry., 1423 Farnam St., Omaha F. P. RUTHERFORD, D. P. A., Rock Island, 1823 Farnam St., Omaha

BUSINESS BY MAIL. As in any one, anywhere, may transact business with us by mail as easily as in person. Return by Express or Postal Order, Bank Check or Draft, payable to this Association. On receipt of same we at once issue and return a book to the sender...