

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSSWATER, EDITOR.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.

George B. Tzschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of January, 1908, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Number, Date, and Total. Lists circulation figures for various dates in January 1908.

Less unsold and returned copies, 8,450.

Net total, 1,114,940.

Daily average, 35,982.

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of February, 1908.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN.

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

Congress has about decided that it does not know what to do when financial doctors disagree.

Mr. Bryan concedes that Bourke Cockran is a democrat.

J. Ham Lewis talks first and thinks afterward.

A California professor predicts that within the next decade the house cat will have disappeared.

It develops that a cousin of Count Szechenyi is a checker at a New York hotel.

If Mayor "Jim" wants to follow good advice, he will turn over the page of his Sioux City performance and say nothing more about it.

Colonel Bryan insists the only way to win is to run on a Roosevelt platform.

If Governor Magoon should go into the cabinet there would be no occasion for removing the chair that was built to accommodate Mr. Taft's generous proportions.

A weather bureau forecaster at Washington has issued a warning to "look out for violent disturbances."

Senator "Jeff" Davis must be billed for another speech.

The Jacksonians charge that the candidate for delegate-at-large put forward by the Dahmianites is not even registered as a democrat.

"Routes to the North Pole" is the title of a new book by Commander Peary.

A fund of \$1,000,000 is to be raised to chase the rats out of San Francisco.

It is announced that the anti-Bryan delegates will have a conference in Denver before the convention.

If the Fourth Nebraska district should send State Senator Aldrich to congress, the Aldrich of the senate and the Aldrich of the house would be two utterly different and usually divergent personages.

San Francisco is asking for designs for a poster to express the city's welcome to the men of Admiral Evans' fleet.

With a despatch on between members of the Nebraska delegation over the distribution of the federal patronage, it is in order for some one to demand the direct primary vote on applicants for presidential appointments from Nebraska.

RAILROAD MAIL RATES.

The second assistant postmaster general has alarmed and shocked some of the railroad managers by a declaration that hereafter the government will insist on something like the same privileges and advantages offered to other shippers and railroad patrons.

The wisdom of the decision of the Postoffice department cannot be questioned.

The deficit might be wiped out entirely if the postoffice authorities should insist that the government, as the largest patron of the railroad companies, be granted rates offered to other shippers.

It is estimated that compliance with this new order will result in a marked saving in the expense of the postal service and will appreciably reduce the annual deficit.

The owners and landlords of the property are the ones who should be held responsible and who could easily be forced to abolish any abuses which the authorities do not want to tolerate.

No one objects to a bunch of cheap mountebanks getting all the free advertising they can by constituting themselves a smelling committee around the burnt district.

The marked decline in the output and use of tobacco in the last three months effectually discredits the theory of the philosopher who said that give a man the luxuries he cared for and he could easily dispense with the necessities.

Congress is more concerned about patronage than it is about currency legislation.

An American paid \$4,500 for the flag of the Chesapeake and the English allowed the Balaklava bugle to be sold to come to this country for \$1,000, which is said to be \$250 less than its late owner paid for the bugle that sounded the "Charge of the Light Brigade."

Here is the greater part of the winter gone, and though it has been chill enough and fruit buds, yet we have had no severity, no forbidding days or crushing nights of cold.

The house at Washington broke into cheers at the conclusion of the chaplain's prayer the other morning.

Oh, Lord, deliver us, we beseech Thee, from the Jingo, the demagogue and bigot and all other undesirable citizens and give us instead the patriot and statesman, the broad-minded, generous-hearted manly man, that Thy Kingdom may come and Thy will may be done on earth as it is in heaven, for Christ's sake, Amen.

As a resident of the District of Columbia Chaplain Couden does not have a vote, but it is evident that he is a Taft man.

Omaha is to be congratulated upon the opening of a new modern fireproof hospital and again to be congratulated that it has two or three more first-class hospitals in the building.

The theory that the direct primary bars good men out of office because they will not go after such jobs is not borne out by the filings for the municipal nominations at South Omaha.

Upon the word, accoutred as he was, he plunged in without removing his shoes and saved the girl.

On the evidence offered, conflicting at every point, it is difficult to determine which is the hero and which only the near-hero.

The other fellow may have saved the girl, all right, but even at that the public has little patience for the man who has to produce affidavits to support his claims of heroism.

The Omaha Public Library statistics for the past year show a steadily increasing use of this institution by the public.

Although he registered last year as a democrat, George W. Berge wants it known far and wide that he is specially pleased with and endorses President Roosevelt's latest message.

A New York man advertises for a wife who "must be handsome, young, rich, sweet-tempered, companionable, not given to indigestion, willing to stay home nights and must not drink, smoke or gamble."

President Butler of Columbia university says New York is not represented in either branch of congress.

Roger Sullivan has sent word to Mr. Bryan that all democrats are now for him.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse is bitter in his denunciation of the president's latest message.

"Legislative problems are beyond the average legislator," says Ambassador Bryce.

"Temperamental Serenity." "The farther south one goes, the less nervous are the people," says Dr. Worcester.

A Possible Awakening. The interesting belief of British scientists that messages from the dead are possible has its alarming features.

A Discredited Theory. The marked decline in the output and use of tobacco in the last three months effectually discredits the theory of the philosopher who said that give a man the luxuries he cared for and he could easily dispense with the necessities.

Patronage Versus Economy. Congress is more concerned about patronage than it is about currency legislation.

American Money Buys Famous Relics. An American paid \$4,500 for the flag of the Chesapeake and the English allowed the Balaklava bugle to be sold to come to this country for \$1,000.

Apocryphal to the Weather. Here is the greater part of the winter gone, and though it has been chill enough and fruit buds, yet we have had no severity.

A Hopeful Sign. The verdict of the coroner's jury, who has been investigating the Boyertown theater disaster, shows that the jury was not afraid to do its duty.

Responsibility for the Boyertown Holocaust Fixed. The verdict of the coroner's jury, who has been investigating the Boyertown theater disaster, shows that the jury was not afraid to do its duty.

Midshipman A. J. Chantry, of Iowa, a member of the final graduating class of the naval academy, who has been found disqualified for duty in the line of the navy on account of defective eyesight, will probably be appointed an assistant naval constructor.

Senator Burckett's Grazing Bill. Senator Burckett of Nebraska has formulated a bill to provide for regulation and control of grazing on the public lands of the United States.

Novella's Melancholy End. "Ouida's" fate is a sad one, but apparently the result of extreme improvidence.

ARMY GOSSIP IN WASHINGTON.

Current Events Gleaned from the Army and Navy Register.

The increase of pay, so far as that project relates to the army, is destined to be effected by the incorporation in the army appropriation bill, when it shall emerge from the house military committee.

The various classes of enlisted men in the various branches of the army are to be paid, according to the present plan, an increase of 10 per cent in the pay of major generals, 10 per cent in that of brigadier generals, 15 and perhaps even 25 per cent in the pay of field officers and 25 per cent at least in the pay of the commissioned officers.

An unusual case involving the discharge of an enlisted man by purchase has engaged the attention of the War department this week.

The war department has received a large number of letters upon the invitation of the secretary of war from army officers, as well as certain enlisted men, in an effort to find out directly at first hand the causes of discontent and unrest in the military establishment.

Again, the republican candidate will have laboring in his interest that effective and coherent organization, the republican party, while Mr. Bryan made the old and port to a once great, but not so well known force. The democracy has come to such a pitiful state, indeed, that it appears in all its membership no man with spunk enough to bell the Bryan cat.

Fortunes Dropped in Holes. Few of the holes bored into the earth have gold or oil or other valuable commodities at the bottom.

More Zeal Than Judgment. The false loyalty that recklessly seeks to make William J. Bryan a presidential candidate for a third time after two overwhelming defeats can be compared only with the fanatic zeal of the highland clans of Scotland for the house of Stuart.

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THE ROOSEVELT INHERITANCE.

Mr. Bryan's Retorted Claim to Own the Inheritance.

New York Times (Ind. dem.). The Roosevelt policies were mine, are his, and shall be mine again, said Mr. Bryan to the democratic senators who dined with him at the house of Senator Newlands.

This claim is so well established in fact, so thoroughly buttressed by historical circumstance, and so generally admitted that if Mr. Bryan had had the forethought to copyright his policies he could establish his rights to them as intellectual property in any federal court where infringement suits are prosecuted.

This ingenious and subtle plea of Mr. Bryan quite eliminates from the campaign the issue of principle.

Now Mr. Roosevelt is so immeasurably the superior of Mr. Bryan in that respect that he would enter the race already so far in the lead of his adversary that the gap between them would never be closed.

Mr. Bryan's personal disadvantages in comparison with Secretary Taft is not less evident. This is a moral point, the people believe William H. Taft to be an absolutely sincere man, and a very large part of the people distrust the sincerity of Mr. Bryan.

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PERSONAL NOTES.

Notwithstanding the California decision that the pedestrian need not dodge an automobile, the wise pedestrian will continue to dodge.

One of the distinct advantages of a city owning an asphalt patching plant is newly mentioned by the Indianapolis News—"It lightens the labors of the grand jury."

The congressman who has severely condemned the marriage of American fortune with foreign titles is a bachelor, and the quicker cupid gets busy with him the better.

Governor Swettchen, who was prominent in the eye of the world at the time of the Kingston disaster, and who was later removed, is now running a stock farm in Jamaica.

Captain Julius Batty, the otiologist of McGill university, who has died at the age of 77, was born in France, and his kyanol amelo, Simon Batty, was one of the committee who signed the order to behead Louis XIV.

Fred W. Wolf, the oldest active letter carrier in the United States, died in Troy, N. Y., yesterday. He was 72 years old and had been a letter carrier fifty-four years.

Rudolph Spreckels, the San Francisco reformer, is well known in Philadelphia. He admits, with something not unlike pride, that he never has cast a vote in his life and entertains an unaffected contempt for politics and political methods.

Entomologist Auditor (at the opera)—Did you notice your worship in the Boarding House Miss—Huh! you ought to hear that on our graphophone—Baltimore American.

"My husband has given me the greatest surprise in his life," said a woman. "Broken his New Year swear off. I presume. 'No, he has kept it.'"—Houston Post.

The public has been informed that the usual cut in the price of coal was not to be made this year.

"You say you worship me," pouted the usual cut in the price of coal was not to be made this year.

"But consider, my love," returned the husband, "my worship of you is properly in my 'Idol moments.'"—Baltimore American.

"Well," remarked Uncle Jerry Peebles, laying aside the newspaper in whose columns he had been reading the dispatches from New York, "it's a pity that in the last until the divorce proceedin's begin."—Chicago Tribune.

"Are you going to send any valentines this year?" "Yes," answered the youth who verifies. "I'm not going to let the opportunity slip. I'm going to send you one with confidence that it won't be returned with thanks."—Washington Star.

"From some of the articles you read nowadays you would think that the ideal place for existence was in a feeble-minded institution."

"Because there everybody leads the simple life."—Philadelphia Press.

"Thought I'd drop in an give ye a bit o' interest of the visitor, 'bout one o' yer subscribers."

"Do tell!" replied the county editor. "You went and hurt me for spite. I'm not your little boy no more! And when I say my prayers I'll pray that God'll take me back, but you'll find up with the angels, right away. And mebbe you'll be sorry then."

You needn't come to stroke my head or hold my hand, because I know that you'd be stroking me for spite. But when I am, you'll miss me, though I don't see why I should send me away. Nobody wants me, but you'll find me some time you'll find it hard to bear. When I am gone, and it's too late!

I'll go up in the dark, alone. And mebbe you'll be sorry then. And then you'll say if you had known you never would have had me cry. And then you'll say if you had known I'd get on your back and be the man that gallops past in splendid style.

SMILING REMARKS.

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