

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER. VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR.

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Table with 3 columns: Number, Circulation, Total. Rows 1-16 showing circulation figures for various days and totals.

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CHARLES C. ROBEWATER, General Manager. M. B. HUNGADE, Notary Public.

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

Evidence is accumulating that the president is getting tired of reading.

The telegraph companies refuse to believe that President Small is big enough.

The army worm has invaded Oyster Bay. Probably just called to report to the commander-in-chief.

Mr. Bryan has been in four railroad wrecks, but in only two presidential election wrecks.

The country at large is showing no disposition to interfere with Wall street's desire for an occasional panic.

Anyway, no politician except Mr. Bryan has declared that he does not understand what Secretary Taft meant.

After the ticket is made up the next task will be to get the rival "press bureaus" to work together for the nominees.

A glance in the stables shows that all the republican entries for the presidential sweepstakes are wearing the Roosevelt colors.

Mr. Taft makes a concession to the standpatters when he agrees to stand hitched for eighteen months before starting revision.

The dimensions of the new battleship to be built by England indicates that it will be about the size of the state of Delaware.

The country will be glad to know that Colonel Goethals is using steam shovels instead of typewriters in digging the Panama canal.

"Has the laborer no brains?" asks Mr. Hearst's paper. Not if he accepts the kind of labor doctrine preached by Mr. Hearst's editors.

A New York court has decided that a bigamist must support both wives. That is a clear case of making the punishment fit the crime.

Russia and Japan have made a treaty which they will doubtless observe until they can borrow enough money for another war.

Mr. Harriman must be sequestering at some distance off the railroad line. He has not given out a newspaper interview for about a week.

Incidentally, Wall street is awakening to the fact that the country is learning the difference between confidence and a confidence game.

"What the Human Race Owe to the Moon" is the title of a magazine article. Can't think of anything, unless it's that old green cheese bill.

Colonel Henry Watterson says the country is easily humbugged by politicians. That may be, but it'll become the colonel to boast of his work.

The straw vote man is starting up early for the campaign of 1908, but the wind may change the direction of the political weather vane on very short notice.

Ex-Senator Allen's oft-threatened suit to knock out the direct primary law has not yet materialized. The former populist senator must have moved a reconsideration when he got into session with his law books.

FOOLISH FACIONALISM.

There will always be differences of opinion between members of every political party. There will always be conflicting aspirations among those who wish to serve in public office. There will always be rival political clubs so long as there is political work to be done.

But there is a factionalism which is foolish and a factionalism which is wise. There is a factionalism which accomplishes something for the good of the public or for the purification of the party that vindicates its existence. A factionalism that works a reform or extinguishes a graft, or divides on any legitimate issue on which an honest difference of opinion exists as to what is best to be done, needs no defense or apology.

It is needless to say that these remarks have a particular application just now to local conditions in the republican party in Omaha and Douglas county. There is no real division between the rank and file except that which is artificially fomented by shortsighted factional leaders.

A SCHOOL FOR RAILROAD MEN.

The traveling public will warmly commend the action of a score of high officials in railroad circles who have joined in a plan for the establishment of a school of railroading to educate men needed in the operating departments of the big systems of the country.

The new venture is in response to the recognized demand for more and better trained men for the railroad service. Officials of the railroads fully appreciate the losses suffered by the railroads and by the public through the use of "green" hands.

The presidents of the Rock Island, the Northwestern, the Santa Fe, the Erie and other roads have endorsed the plan and agree that students who pass a satisfactory examination shall be given prompt employment and practical trial by one of the railroads.

DENONCES THE WHIPPING POST.

The delectable relic of barbarism, the whipping post, has been in vogue in Delaware for more than a century without much protest until now, when Warden Meserve of the county workhouse at Newcastle has resigned because of his unalterable opposition to this method of punishing offenders against the law.

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THE WHIPPING POST IS MORE DEGRADING TO SOCIETY THAN IT IS TO ITS VICTIMS.

The best illustration of the degrading effects of the whipping post is found in the fact that while the law was originally intended as a means of punishment of wife beaters and of brutes who had assaulted women or children, it has been employed in Delaware as punishment for petty offenses and on boys and men capable of suffering tortures from its degradation and who might be reformed by other means.

The whipping post is wholly at variance with the twentieth century theory of punishment—a relic of barbarism that ought to be eradicated.

THE LAW AND THE FAN.

Every now and then New Jersey arises to the emergency and shows that some news except bad news can come out of that state, the mother of law-defying corporations. The news in question relates to a little proceeding in the Newark police court in which a healthy majority of the male population of America will feel a keen personal and abiding interest.

Arnold Daly has been in the theater business a long time and his ideas of what should constitute an ideal theater are good, so far as they go. He has been making a study of the ideal theater, with ideal plays and all that, from his viewpoint, and proposes to try the experiment of running a theater that will have no orchestra, indulge in no advertising, do without the claque and present none but plays of the artistic and intellectual quality, without the elaborate scenery, tanks, sawmills, railroad trains, race tracks and other essentials of the too common thrillers of the modern stage.

With this opening the accused concealed nothing. He told the judge that he earned \$18 every week and never missed a day's work. When the whistle blew at noon on Saturday he hastened home, gave his wife \$17 in lawful coin of the realm and then hustled down to the ball grounds, where he got a choice seat on the bleachers and saw the game from the preliminary practice to the throwing of pop bottles and cushions at the umpire at the close of the last inning.

That's all there is to it, except that the wise and upright judge, who goes to a game occasionally himself, accepted the prisoner's story, ruled that he was within his rights and could go to a game every Saturday, regardless of his wife's protest. All of which vindicates one of the most prized privileges of the American man. The rooster has a right to roost, married or single.

ABDICATION OF TSI AN.

Other nations of the world that have been predicting, with either hope or fear, the early awakening of China, may look for a speedy fulfillment of the prophecy if the announced abdication of Tsi An, the dowager empress, at the beginning of the Chinese new year is verified by the fact. The qualification is warranted, for rumors of her abdication have been rife for years and at times seemed to have been justified, but the strong-minded old woman has always refused, at the critical time, to step aside and allow others to manage the affairs of the Chinese government.

The civilized world doubtless rates Tsi An below her just measure, for in many respects she is the most remarkable woman in history. For half a century she has ruled an empire of 400,000,000 people with an iron hand, brooking no opposition, elevating puppet emperors and pulling them down at will, defying all the powers of Europe, matching them in intrigue and diplomacy, keeping her nation in a state of nonprogressiveness, lopping off liberal heads as they appeared and, all in all, making a record unparalleled in history.

SUNDAY SENTIMENTS.

Religion makes do man; but w'en man makes do religion—Laud help de wor! Da's trouble 'nuff in dis wor! ter keep a man gwine so fas' de rheumatism don't stand 'n' show wid 'im.

Some folks what all time hollerin' for "de ol'-time religion" never had enough religion in de ol' time ter fan de feather er a angel's wing.—Uncle Remus Magazine.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Philadelphia Press: If the preacher who declares there are forty roads to hell will look around a little he may find people who are traveling all of them at once.

Chicago Record-Herald: The preacher who wants John D. Rockefeller to contribute \$100,000 to the cause of religion must have an idea that money talks as forcibly for salvation as for other things.

Springfield Republican: A New York clergyman preached directly to John D. Rockefeller in the latter's church at Cleveland Sunday—on the one hand urging a gift of \$100,000 for the evangelizing of the world, and on the other hand denouncing the current attacks on corporations.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

With the assistance of an Ohio court Hetty Green adds \$50,000 to her pile. "She has, gas, it."

The poet who sang of "pathos drawing tears from angels" probably had in mind the Standard Oil plea of injured innocence.

The northeastern states have not had a good shower of rain for a month and are reported drier than Kansas with the lid on.

The most picturesque feature of the scenic routes on Nebraska prairies is the procession of farmers in touring cars inspecting their crops.

The meanest man has appeared in Ohio. He pumped a bicycle across the continent, 2,500 miles, just for the fun of prosecuting his wife, who took him for a snar and handsome man.

The advertising agent of a railroad in Pennsylvania pulled off the only gleam of humor observed in the state since Pennsylvania retired from business. In a cash-and-handbill announcing four prominent speakers at a county fair this postscript appears in red ink: "During speaking all machinery will stop except windmills."

FAMILY LIFE MENACED.

Dean Mathews in Lettler's Weekly. There is a tendency to replace the idea of romantic love that gives beauty to life. I regret this because it is likely to break down our civilization and the sanctity of the family.

Senator Foraker has gone to a great deal of trouble to explain that he disagrees with almost everything said by Secretary Taft in his Columbus speech. We all know that before Senator Foraker told us.

The Milwaukee Sentinel attempts to palm off a story about a woman trying to commit suicide by swallowing two \$20 bills. It won't do. A woman with that much money would not want to die.

Tammany proposes to back Louis Stuyvesant Chanler for the democratic nomination for the presidency. Chanler is almost as well known as Judge Parker was at the time of his nomination.

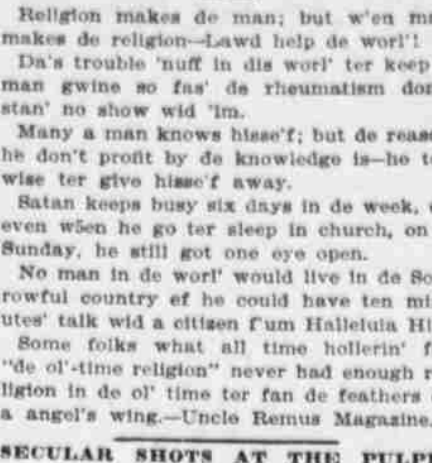
A Massachusetts physician claims that he bleeds his patients just as he did sixty years ago. The average physician has adopted more modern methods of accomplishing the same result.

Attorney General Bonaparte refers to himself as "the very unworthy head of the Department of Justice." Oh, well, there's hope for a man so long as he is finding it out himself.

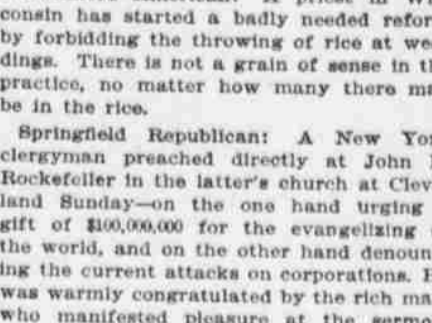
Berlin has it "on the highest possible authority" that Japan is going to buy the Philippines for \$50,000,000. Berlin should follow China's example and quit hitting the pipe.

It develops that the big corporations had no objection whatever to the Elkins law so long as the federal authorities did not attempt to enforce it.

BE WISE



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SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

The love of truth goes before likeness to truth. The poverty of life is due to the things we miss. Every life may be known by the way it leads.

God is not in the closet if he is not on the street. Ornamental piety usually adorns an empty heart. The beautiful life wastes no time looking for a mirror.

When faith gets to dreaming there soon is something doing. If you have faith you will see something glorious in every face. You may know the greatness of any man by the way he treats a child.

Some think they are full of faith because they turn their backs on the facts. You cannot keep life sweet and wholesome by taking all your salt on Sunday. Often the best way to understand your father is to look in the face of your father.

There would be fewer prayers for the removal of mountains if all were called by their right names.—Chicago Tribune.

NATURE LOVERS.

Debt We Owe to Those Who Truthfully Portray Outdoor Life. President Roosevelt in Everybody's Magazine.

We owe a real debt to the men who truthfully portray for us, with pen or pencil, any one of the many sides of outdoor life; whether they care for artists or as writers, whether they work for big beasts or small birds, for the homely farm land or for the vast, lonely wilderness, whether they are scientists proper, or hunters of game, or lovers of all nature—which, indeed, scientists and hunters ought to be.

John Burroughs and John Muir, Stewart Edward White, and Frederic Remington, Olive Thorne Miller, Hart Merriam, William Hornaday, Frank Chapman, J. A. Allen, Ernest Ingersoll, Wilmer Stone, William Crane, George Shiras—to all of these and to many like them whom I could name, we owe much, we who love the breath of the woods and the fields, and who care for the wild creatures, large or small. And the surest way to neutralize the work of these lovers of truth and nature, of truth in nature study, is to encourage those whose work shows neither knowledge of nature nor love of truth.

The modern "nature faker" is, of course, an object of derision to every scientist worthy of the name, to every real lover of the wilderness, to every faunal naturalist, to every true hunter or nature lover. But it is evident that he completely deceives many good people who are wholly ignorant of wild life. Sometimes he draws on his own imagination for his fictions, sometimes he gets them second-hand from irresponsible guides or trappers or Indians.

Beauty for American Cities.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. A city is not built in a day, nor in a hundred years. The great cities of Europe have been slowly and laboriously wrought out by far-sighted men, and are admirable only after many centuries. But American cities have money and the experience of Europe to guide them, and now, with the awakened instinct of civic beauty urging them on, they may accomplish the wonders of Paris and Berlin, and Vienna—possibly even of Florence and Rome—in a period short in comparison with the term of a city's life.

Foreign Critics Hard to Please.

Herr Bebel's reasoning must be somewhat involved to enable him to reach the conclusion that the Haywood trial "has shown all the world that in the United States liberty, law and justice exist only on paper." That is exactly what Bebel would have told the international socialist congress had Haywood been convicted. Evidently he has determined to say it anyway, regardless of Comrade Haywood's fate. It is pretty hard for America to please such a critic.

Comforts of a Surplus.

Chicago Record-Herald. There has been an increase of more than \$20,000,000 in the treasury's internal revenue receipts during the last year. What with the internal revenue receipts and the oil fines Uncle Sam ought to be able to get along without worrying much about coal bills during the next year or two.

Advertisement for Mandelberg's 1522 Farnam Gift Shop, featuring diamond jewelry, watches, and credit terms. Includes text: 'YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD', 'Mandelberg's 1522 FARNAM GIFT SHOP', and 'For You, Mrs. Family Woman, The A. Hospe Company's 33rd Annual Midsummer Sale... Where Dependability and Economy Meet.'