

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Net total... 1,136,374. Daily average... 36,354.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 15th day of August, 1907. M. B. HUNNIGATE, 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.

As to Senator Foraker, he is still playing political solitaire.

'What's the score?' will soon be transferred from the diamond to the gridiron.

All this talk about selling the Philippines is wasted breath, so long as no customer is in sight.

Mr. Bryan may call Mr. Taft 'the Great Postponer,' but the title really belongs to Walter Wellman.

Still, those Hindus in Washington have not been treated much more severely than they were at home.

Washington advices indicate that the Department of Justice is still determined to nail the Lumber trust.

An English journal criticizes Mark Twain for his 'hippocracy.' The English still insist upon having serious humor.

Secretary Taft says there are too many millionaires. Most people think too many of the other fellows are millionaires.

Delaware proposes to increase its revenues by taxing tombstones. Delaware authorities have a weakness for grave problems.

Our Nebraska railroads are not so cocksure that they want to fight every act of regulation by the state as they were a week ago.

A New York man has applied for a divorce because his wife insists upon wearing décollete dress. In a word, he hopes to win by a neck.

New Englanders have named a cave 'Purgatory' because no one can enter it. This does not agree with the accepted notion of purgatory.

If Mr. Harriman will tell his Wall street associates all about what he saw in the west he may at least in part allay their fears of impending calamity.

An organization known as 'The Searchers After the Perfect Life' has been formed in Chicago. For obvious reasons its work will be outside of Chicago.

'The upper berths are just as comfortable and desirable as the lower,' says a Pullman official. Did you ever see a Pullman official selecting an upper berth?

Fortunately the dates arranged for President Roosevelt's western tour bring him in and out of St. Louis without endangering the stability of the Sunday lid.

It is said that President Roosevelt's message to the next congress will be the longest he has ever written. He need have no fear it will not be read, however long.

Judge Parker explains that he has not said he would refuse the democratic nomination for the presidency. He simply holds that it is some other man's turn to take the beating.

While the State Railway commission is reducing rates on grain, it is not a good time for it to consider raising rates on cream or on any other staple article of transportation. If any changes are to be made in existing freight schedules, they should go downward and not upward.

RUNNING WILD ON PLAYGROUNDS.

While we know that the people of Omaha are just now blindly enamored of juvenile courts, detention homes, child labor laws, children's playgrounds and everything that appeals to them in the name of the children, The Bee deems it its duty to enter protest against the scheme to vote \$50,000 of park bonds to be used to purchase public playgrounds in various parts of the city.

Members of the Park board seem to be at variance as to whether these proposed playgrounds should be acquired out of the proceeds of bonds chargeable against the taxpayers of the whole city, or whether the cost should be assessed back to the property in the vicinity deriving direct benefits from such improvements, the same as has been the practice with reference to new parks. Irrespective of the incentive which the voting of these bonds would give to real estate deals in which the city would get the worst of it, The Bee sees no reason whatever for inaugurating the plan.

In the first place, the champions of children's playgrounds shut their eyes to the difference between Omaha and eastern cities which they want to imitate. New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore are built up solidly with narrow streets which leave no room for healthy exercise by children. Omaha, on the other hand, is one vast playground with wide streets, detached dwellings, front yards, back yards and vacant lots within the reach of every child.

In eastern cities the public schools are hemmed in between big buildings with nothing but a narrow brick-paved courtyard for the children to turn around in. In Omaha we have nearly forty public schools, with commodious yards attached to each of them, furnishing ample playground for all the children in attendance. If some of these school yards need enlargement, that would be an easy matter, but there is no good reason why they should not serve as playgrounds all the year round as well as during the months the schools are open.

Furthermore, Omaha has a number of well located parks, a corner of which could easily be used for summer playgrounds if the school yard playgrounds needs augmenting in hot weather. To invest \$50,000 or any other large sum in public playgrounds in a city like Omaha which returns could be had for only a small part of the year would be a waste and an extravagance absolutely unjustifiable when so many more necessary public improvements are imperatively needed. The time may come when public playgrounds in the congested parts of our city will be desirable, but that is yet ten or twenty years ahead, and that emergency will be taken care of when it arises.

THE POST CARD CRAZE.

The souvenir postcard, which at one time was looked upon as an unmitigated nuisance, now promises to be a blessing, so far as the Postoffice department of the government is concerned. The growth of the souvenir card mania has been so rapid that postal officials are already scurrying upon it to do away with the annual postal deficit. The souvenir postcard was of French origin and was developed in Germany, but its use has become so universal that it has become accepted as a fixed part of the system of communication. It has supplanted the long-winded letters formerly written by travelers and enabled them at less expense of time and money to give their friends a more instructive idea of what they are seeing.

Some idea of the use of the postcard is furnished by newly completed statistics. At the New York postoffice, the daily average of domestic postcards received for distribution outside of New York is 30,000, while the carriers in New York City distribute daily an average of 150,000 of these souvenirs, 25,000 of them coming from foreign lands. One steamship alone brought 65,000 souvenir cards in its mails to the United States.

Officials of the Postoffice department at Washington state that the use of these souvenirs has increased 60 per cent during the three months of summer travel and that it is already something of a burden to handle the daily receipts. The government, however, is encouraging the use of the souvenir postcard as a business getter by a recent order permitting messages to be written on the left half of the address side. Every city and village in the nation has a souvenir card and the recipient is never at a loss to get something suitable to send in return. The government's interest in the development of the fad arises from the fact the postage on a pound of souvenir cards is about 40 cents, as against a nominal cost of transporting them, so the more the fad grows the smaller becomes the annual postal deficit.

While originally the souvenir postcard was a mere pleasantry, the world is becoming educated, through its use, about places it never thought of before, simply because everybody sends pictures and views, in postcard form, to everybody else. The cards range from pictures of the Sphinx and the first log cabin at Three Oaks, Mich., to the Congressional library at Washington and the conductor fring a hobo from a limited train in the desert.

One abuse has crept into the use of the souvenir card, however, that should be eradicated promptly. The Wisconsin postmasters, in convention last week, passed resolutions denouncing the obscene or suggestive postcard as an evil growing at an alarming rate. Such cards can have no value, educational or otherwise, and their use should be suppressed by punishing severely the

men who sell them. With that exception the souvenir card is proving a beneficial educational institution deserving to be encouraged.

A ROYALTY LOVING DEMOCRAT.

The congressman-editor of our amiable democratic contemporary, just returned from an extended sojourn abroad, is already giving evidence through his newspaper of imported ideas acquired while hobnobbing with royalty.

Colonel Bryan made a globe-girdling trip only to proclaim on returning his native land that notwithstanding all he had observed in the most progressive nations of the world, he was still convinced that ours is the most enlightened and most popularly responsive government on earth—a nation enjoying priceless liberties possessed by no other people.

But not so with our distinguished congressman—editor—traveler, who comes home apprehensive of the stability of our free institutions and eager to go back to the monarchical forms which our ancestors shook off more than a century ago. His ideal government now is that of Great Britain, and this is how he voices his admiration: How is it with the British empire, from which in the name of self-government the United States seceded?

What happens when the British Parliament enacts a law? Can its operations be suspended by the judiciary as here? They cannot. Can British judges by virtue of assumed superior wisdom or virtue to that of the Parliament declare the law invalid and unconstitutional? They cannot. Can the king veto it? He can—but he dare not. That veto would cost him his throne.

As seen through the spectacles of this eminent royalty-worshipping democrat, the American people have condemned themselves to stand idly by to see their laws when made 'exposed' before executives and judges, perhaps to be malmed or to be put to death, while the British people, when their Parliament has enacted a law, 'have got it.'

We agree with the conclusion of our amiable contemporary that 'the difference is worth thinking about.' The people of Great Britain have a king handed down to them by heredity and a House of Lords, to which admission is determined by birth, and with almost equal authority to that of the popularly elected House of Commons. The people of the United States, on the other hand, must be content to be sovereigns in themselves, each on the same level with the other in point of citizenship. They must submit to a government established by the people and for the people and endure methods of legislation and means of testing its validity, fixed by their own constitution, reserving to themselves the right and the power to change their fundamental law at will.

Colonel Bryan has defined a democrat to be 'one who believes in the rule of the people.' According to the Bryan definition, our democratic editor-congressman should be debarred from assuming the name.

'THE IGNORANSES UP NORTH.'

Senator Benjamin Ryan Tillman of South Carolina has returned to his home after one of his most successful seasons on the chautauqua circuit. In an interview with the Savannah Press Senator Tillman says:

I enjoy preaching the gospel of white supremacy to those miserable ignoranuses up north. Yes, I go enough out of it to compensate me for the work. I find about four-fifths of the crowd with me on the race question everywhere I go. The politicians are the ones who oppose my views. I have taken a number of hand primaries, and most of them are more unanimous than any I have taken in South Carolina. No, I am not permitted to talk politics in my lectures. I am confined to the race question by my contracts, but that is really the only question that divides this country. It has divided the north and south for the last fifty years and if it wasn't for the negro they could get together. The clown in the old-fashioned circus used to announce, 'We have got your money, and that's what we're here for.' Senator Tillman is working the same game. He is to rest a week or ten days and then make a fresh start on fifty lecture dates that will take him through the west and northwest, occupying his time, at \$200 a night, until he will have to report to congress, on December 1. He is a wise advertiser and is his own press agent. His apparently casual remark about 'those miserable ignoranuses up north' will be heralded throughout the country, as he intended it should be, and will start a controversy in every city where he is billed to lecture. The result will be more business at the box office and more money for Tillman. If the attendance shows signs of dropping off Tillman will probably apply to the police for a bodyguard, expressing fear—to which he is a stranger—that efforts will be made to prevent him from discussing the negro question.

It is useless to discuss Mr. Tillman's assertion that 'four-fifths' of the crowds that hear him agree with him on the race question. Tillman fattens on opposition and any time he finds four-fifths, or even a majority, of his hearers agreeing with him on the race question he will change his attitude and advocate something certain to put him in a hopeless minority. Tillman has made a lot of money by getting himself misunderstood. He has the reputation of being a 'nigger hater,' a fighter, something of a bully and an Ishmaelite, with his hand against the existing order of things. As a matter of fact, the negro employs on his big South Carolina plantation love him; he is something of a poet and dreamer, a mild-mannered man among his friends, a student and a philosopher. He makes up for his chautauqua stunts just as a mollycoddle on the stage makes up for the part of the blood-thirsty villain, 'because it pays.' He has a warm spot under his vest for 'the miserable ignoranuses up north' and room in his pockets for their dollars. Those who know him quietly laugh at his methods and tactics and sincerely regret that they prevent the man's hearers from getting acquainted with the real Ben Tillman.

A FAR FETCHED PREDICTION.

Ebenezer J. Hill, a veteran member of congress from Connecticut, has been having a dream of American expansion that holds small promise of ever coming true. In a recent address before a church audience at Stratford, Mr. Hill said:

This continent will be ours. The Panama canal will be our southern boundary and our northern shores will end at the Arctic ocean. In an address in the United States senate a few years ago, John M. Thurston described the United States as 'bounded on the east by the Atlantic, on the west by the Pacific, on the south by the national conscience and on the north by the old enemy.' Mr. Hill has improved on that by fixing the line of the national conscience at Panama and obliterating the old enemy on the north.

There is always the possibility that Canada may ultimately become a part of the American union, but the fulfillment of that dream is most remote. The Dominion is prospering marvelously and rejoicing in its political independence. Commercial union may come in the lifetime of the young men of today, but political union cannot be expected for generations.

The problem on the south is of altogether a different complexion. Our nation is destined to play an important part in the future government of the trouble-breeding republics of Central America and steps have already been taken to aid them in forming a peace pact looking to more stable governments. The completion of the Panama canal will make it necessary that peace be maintained in the Central American region, but the United States, in encouraging and promoting such peace, can have no plan of territorial expansion in that direction. The nation will desire and aim to remain at peace with all the Latin-American people between the Panama canal and the Rio Grande, but it cannot, unless the entire mode of life, thought and opinion of the American people change rapidly, think of absorbing them into our political union until the population conditions there are completely changed.

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Complaint is made that the Nebraska corrupt practices law holds down the candidate too closely in his expenses in a direct primary fight. The way to make the corrupt practices law elastic is for the candidate to run on all tickets and give himself the maximum expense account on each.

J. Pierpont Morgan is making elaborate preparations for his attendance upon the conference of the Episcopal church on the same scale that he would for the preliminaries of a big bank merger. John D. Rockefeller should take pointers if he wants to syndicate the Baptist brethren.

The Department of Agriculture estimates the value of the poultry and eggs of the country for the present year at \$500,000,000. The housewife who has to buy either poultry or eggs at prevailing prices will be easily convinced that the estimate is not exaggerated.

Senator Depew says \$100,000,000 of American securities formerly held in France have been bought by Americans, but he cannot learn the identity of the purchasers. Oh, well, several Nebraska farmers have sold their hold-over supplies of wheat.

Some statistician has figured out that 500,000,000 people live in houses, 700,000,000 in caves, huts or tents and 250,000,000 have no regular shelter. The last number must include the dwellers in flats.

Armed men are making it a daily business to rob the people on the street cars in Los Angeles. We have felt all along that Los Angeles would get tired of using its climate alone for advertising purposes.

Senator Hemenway of Indiana says the tariff will be the main issue in next year's campaign. And to think that Hemenway got his start by being Uncle Joe Cannon's chief lieutenant in the house.

Secretary Taft is on his way to the Philippines, but that will not prevent Colonel Bryan from continuing to debate with him as if he were his only competitor in the presidential race.

ALL-STEEL PASSENGER CARS.

Brooklyn Eagle. Another railroad is experimenting with all-steel passenger cars. It is a matter of regret that travelers cannot appreciate the chief advantage of these inventions until they have first been mixed up in a wreck.

A KNOCK FOR WHINERS.

Chicago Record-Herald. When a \$40,000 bond issue is more than four times oversubscribed it is not easy to draw a long face and whine of hard times and ruin. New York's experience with its big issue has several lessons for the whiners.

Pride Goes Before the Fall.

New York Post. The exposure of one of the great California land grafters came about because of his refusal to shake hands with the 'dummy' who had made fraudulent entries for him. Yet we are told that the personal factor has been banished from the large affairs of modern life.

Making Too Much Money.

Indianapolis News. Prosperity has its objectionable features. For instance, just when the eloquent legal talent of the railroads is striving to demonstrate that the 3-cent fare law will ruin the corporations thoughtless people become restless and do so much traveling that the railroads make more money than ever.

Army Insubordination.

Boston Transcript. Fifty troopers from the farmers' school at Fort Riley who attempted to release a comrade and attacked the jail at Junction City, Kan., were fired upon and repulsed by the sheriff and his men. This occurrence teaches us that colored regulars do not monopolize all the insubordination in the regular army, and is a reminder that discipline may be slack in other posts than those on the Rio Grande. The largest number of colored soldiers supposed to have raised Brownville was twelve, and yet at Fort Riley fifty troopers can undetected steal out to break the law. Apparently there is need of an investigation that investigates.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

New York World: That Nebraska prize-fighter who has taken to the pulpit will change his plan of battle, presumably, by handling his adversary now without the gloves.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Another preacher has given up the work to solicit life insurance, because the pastoral salary, in these days of high cost of living, would not insure existence. It is not a cheerful commentary on latter-day Christianity, but is probably a sign of the times.

Chicago Record-Herald: Annie Besant says she is the present owner of the soul of Mrs. Blavatsky. One of the disagreeable features of 'theosophy' is that an individual cannot pick out the soul he or she would like to have, but must accept any kind of a soul that comes along, and demands admission.

Baltimore American: Explicit preaching instead of the more polite implicit discourse has caused friction in a Georgia church. The superstitious conscience does not trouble the pew sinner, who takes his first wink just before the collection box passes and becomes alert with the deacon's rousing climax.

Brooklyn Eagle: Because of his character, attainments and position in the church, the new Archbishop of Boston is worthy of the cardinal's hat with which rumor has already invested him. But rumor has created so many cardinals of whom the appointing power has not approved that a consistory announcement of Mr. O'Connell's promotion should be patiently awaited and not too hastily anticipated.

something like that, but have been unable to explain it in such simple terms.

Governor Sheldon has promised to bring his staff to Ak-Sar-Ben's next exciting performance, but has not yet increased the supply of cologne available for the occasion. His predecessor in the executive chair would have had a whole army of gold-decked retainers commissioned by this time.

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Put Your Money in Diamonds

The safest and surest investment on the market today is a Diamond. They are constantly increasing in value. Take advantage of my LIBERAL CREDIT PLAN—a small payment down and the balance in weekly or monthly payments—will make you the possessor of any piece of jewelry in my shop. INVESTIGATE.

A. Mandelberg 1522 Farnam St., Omaha

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

Ideals of character are the conscience of society. He never finds himself who never denies himself.

You never will find faith by running away from facts.

The highest religion is to do the lowliest things well.

They who pour out their hearts never empty them.

A man may deceive himself, but he never fools destiny.

Truth cannot be found while squinting at popular opinion.

Our roughest experience often arise from our smoothest tricks.

Revenge is never so sweet as when we refuse to entertain it.

You cannot be a leader and lose sight of those who are to be led.

You cannot travel toward heaven if you throw your back on truth.

Some talk so hard about duty they have no strength left for deeds.

The shortness of the day excuses no man from greatness of endeavor.

The mournful saint works a good deal more harm than the cheerful sinner.

If we never do the things we do not like we never will be able to do the things we desire.

There are too many folks trying to meet the world's hunger for love with essays on affection.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

The next time Walter Wellman essays the part he should hitch his balloon to time, Time flies.

Pushing up the price of whisky a notch is another snook for the consumer, provided the consumer likes to snook himself.

Admirers of the convicted hoodlers of San Francisco insist that they are innocent. Insistence proves the admirers innocent.

The National Association of Master Bakers, in session in Chicago, voted to increase the association's reserve fund. They need the dough.

The Department of Agriculture announces that budbugs feed only twice in forty hours. The department is determined to justify its appropriation.

A New Orleans paper reports that the Elk of that locality have pulled off 'a bamboozle.' In the lingo of Lake Pontchartrain 'bamboozle' means 'a high old time.'

Mr. Wellman's dash to the pole has been dashed by persistent adverse winds. In a competition of that kind it takes something of a sale to beat Walt to a standstill.

Panama canal diggers have reached a mighty high record of energetic activity. It is said the output of dirt equals the record of last year's campaign in New York state.

The put-away wife of Artist Earle did not shed any tears at the parting. A roll of \$20,000 for the pursuit of happiness, coupled with the joys of grass-woodhood, effectively tightens the lid on weeps.

The most imposing nature fakir in the tribe comes perilously near provoking the big stick. He is a ship captain of New Bedford, who has brought into port a story of 999,999 trip in tow of a school of whales. Every whale scamp has been dashed by persistent adverse winds. In a competition of that kind it takes something of a sale to beat Walt to a standstill.

Post-mortem contrasts between the personal assessment rolls and the schedules filed in the probate court bring into view the mental vagaries of Chicago men. One man, who paid taxes on \$5,000 of personality, leaves \$100,000 of that class of property.

When riding our favorite hobbles we aim to be the heavenly gait. And Saint Peter pronounces our fate. The doctrine is one of grace, and the dogma, 'To which we so fondly hold fast. When touched by eternity's glory—How long will it last?'

The faddist who starves for a theory, And breakfasts on muffins of straw, With a peanut and milk for his dinner, And for supper a bean, is a fad man. Who believes we can live without cooking, And eat mutton and beef is agnostic, is getting too thin for a coffin—How long will it last?'

The atheist scoffs at the notion of a Being of wisdom supreme; A myth he considers the Bible. And heaver, he says, is a dream. In the mould a glittering Bible, The argument is repeated, 'But when Satan is stoking the furnace—How long will it last?'

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