

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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GEORGE H. TSCHUCK,

Treasurer

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

ROBERT HUNT, 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.

Indiana is to have a presidential candidate after all. His name is Debs.

Minnesota balked at Bryan for second place on the ticket. So does Bryan.

The Wright brothers' flying machine is different from most inventions in that line. It flies.

Only 2,638 persons were injured in street railway accidents in New York in the month of April.

Governor Hughes refuses to become a candidate for the vice presidency. He prefers to be busy about something.

The Washington base ball team has signed a pitcher named Salve, in the hope that he may rub it in on some of their opponents.

"How long does a dream last?" asks a Berlin scientist. One has lasted twelve years, in Mr. Bryan's case, and he hasn't awakened yet.

That noise of a man clearing his throat may be Charles A. Towne getting ready to state his willingness to be Bryan's running mate.

Bryan, Watson and Debs have all been around the presidential track before. Mr. Taft will be a new entry, but is already a strong favorite.

Pittsburg has furnished another illustration of the fact that a stock ticker has no place in a safe and conservative banking establishment.

Isn't the president in danger of getting himself in the nature faker class by declaring that a certain senator has "sweetbread for brains"?

Richard Croker's daughter refuses to marry an English nobleman. The Crokers have strong objections to allowing money to go out of the family.

Uncle Sam will have his share in the great corn show at Omaha. It would have been careless almost to the point of crime if congress had ordered otherwise.

Attention is being directed to the fact that congress will adjourn without action on thousands of pending bills. Most of them should never have been introduced.

An interesting yarn is being spun about charges of graft in connection with the management of the affairs of the American Woolen Goods Manufacturing company.

The Japanese positively refuse to allow China to build a railroad in certain Chinese territory. The Japs have their own idea of the power behind the Asiatic thrones.

The mayor of Milwaukee is going to make a gubernatorial campaign in a balloon. He is not the only mayor with gubernatorial aspirations who is up in the air most of the time.

A Nebraska murderer has secured a reduction of one year in his sentence as a result of a new trial. At this rate, if he gets trials enough he can escape the penitentiary altogether.

The rush for the position left vacant by the death of Secretary Bennett of the State Board of Equalization suggests that Governor Sheldon's plan of going slow in selecting the next incumbent is a good one. The place is too important to be hastily filled.

Governor Hughes' Ultimatum.

While other men more or less prominent in the public eye have declined in advance their determination not to accept a nomination for the vice presidency, the declination by Governor Hughes of New York of that prospective honor is so explicit and unequivocal that he may be counted on for consideration for second place on the ticket to be nominated at Chicago. In a letter to General Woodford of New York, Governor Hughes said:

I should not care to be thought lacking in appreciation of the distinction of the office. But for reasons which are controlling and leave no room for discussion, and though I would be deeply sensible of the honor thereby conferred, I should not be able to accept, and would not in any contingency accept a nomination for the vice presidency. And, even were I elected, I could not serve.

Governor Hughes has established something of a reputation for saying what he means and meaning what he says, so his statement of his attitude toward the vice presidency may be accepted as final and irrevocable. His letter to General Woodford contains no hint, however, of another matter in which the people of New York, and of the entire country, are interested.

On former occasions Governor Hughes has indicated that he had no desire to seek or accept another term as chief executive of New York, but was anxious to retire from public life at the close of his present term of office. The people would have been better pleased had he given General Woodford some intimation of a willingness to continue the work he has so well begun in New York and which is yet far from finished. Some of the measures he sought to have enacted into law have been defeated, by combinations of both parties, and there is a general impression that no other man could so successfully push these reforms to consummation in law as the present governor.

Qualified as he is for the presidency, the vice presidency or any other high office, the issues to which he has given his time and attention for the last two years belong to the domain of statehood and his retirement, for any reason, from the governor's chair would be a loss to the better sentiment of the state of New York and to the cause of good government everywhere. As a candidate for re-election as governor, Mr. Hughes would perhaps add more strength to his party's ticket in New York than he would as a candidate for the vice presidency, and his continued service in the governor's chair would do more for his party and his state than any service he could perform as vice president.

A Plea That Appeals.

Beset with invitations from foreign nations for a visit from the American fleet on its way home from a tour of the world, the Navy department at Washington has one appeal for a sight of the great fleet, now under command of Admiral Sperry, that should be granted. The request comes from the leper colony at Molokai, Hawaii. The inhabitants of that colony, several hundred in number, doomed to a living death of isolation on an island of the Pacific, do not ask that the fleet should stop at the colony, but only that its route be changed so that it shall pass near enough to be seen by the unfortunate.

Medical science has changed opinion on the question of leprosy and the best authority now contends that it is not a communicable disease, but is due to other causes than contact; but prejudice, fear and suspicion are still too strong to accept this contention unquestioned, and the unfortunate victims of the malady are sentenced to isolation at Molokai. Their request for a sight of the fleet is a pathetic illustration of their loyalty and their love for the old flag. If it will bring even temporary brightness into their desolate lives to have the battleship steam by, in sight of the island, the Navy department should, as a matter of common humanity, give Admiral Sperry orders to comply with the appeal from the lepers.

The Marooned Colonel.

Senator Isador Rayner of Maryland, while perhaps unfortunate in the selection of his client, has at least done a service in bringing the facts in the case of Colonel Stewart of the coast artillery service, to the public attention. Colonel Stewart, by order of the president, has been marooned at a deserted army post in Arizona and Senator Rayner has made an eloquent attempt to picture him as an American Dreyfus. Unfortunately for the senator's case, he was compelled to have printed the president's letter relating to Colonel Stewart, and thereby exposes the weakness of the attempt to make a national issue out of a peppery colonel, who is being disciplined by the army authorities. In the course of a letter to Senator Rayner President Roosevelt said:

Colonel Stewart refuses to retire unless he is made a brigadier general. I shall certainly not make him a brigadier general, because he is grossly unfit not merely to be a brigadier general, but to hold his present rank in the army. His career has not been distinguished for a number of years; his usefulness has been diminished, indeed it has not only irrevocably passed, but he is a nuisance in the service, being both incompetent and temperamental; unfit to exercise command over enlisted men, or to control other officers, or to behave with propriety when brought in contact with civilians.

The question appears to be simply one of army discipline. Colonel Stewart stands convicted by a number of his peers as a man with a chronic grouch, with whom no one can get along, and at the same time an officer

who has done nothing for which he can be placed on trial. He has a faculty for making things painfully unpleasant for all around him, and apparently knows when to stop just short of breaking the rules of the army. The effort to make him a martyr must fail because his case serves to illustrate how he is being protected rather than prosecuted.

As commander-in-chief of the army, the president is charged with the responsibility of preserving discipline. Five brigadier generals of the army have furnished the president with sufficient information to warrant him in adopting the methods he has employed to prevent the colonel from working any serious harm to the service. He has accordingly sent Colonel Stewart to the abandoned post in Arizona where, as he says in his letter to Senator Rayner, "there are no enlisted men or junior officers over whom he can tyrannize, but few civilians with whom he can quarrel, and no officer of superior rank to whose command he might, to the great detriment of the army, some day succeed."

Senator Rayner may fume and rage, but the facts and the records show that he has been unfortunate in the selection of a protégé. In no other army in the world would Colonel Stewart get off as easily as he has done. He retains his commission and his pay, and should consider himself in great luck.

Maladroit Methods.

The renewal of the attack on Chief Donahue through the medium of the alleged effort to enforce the Sunday law in Omaha, lacks the potent force of sincerity. The petition filed by the attorney for the "social service" committee of the Ministerial union is so maladroitly drawn that its purpose is apparent to even the most casual reader. Mr. Holmes has not exhibited the ordinary astuteness of a trial lawyer, but has rather adopted the tactics of one who realizes the weakness of his case and hopes by sheer assurance and unwarranted assumption to cover up its deficiencies.

In his construction of the statute Mr. Holmes goes to such lengths as would scarcely secure serious consideration even in a backwoods justice shop. By implication he would have us believe that to arrest an individual means to incarcerate him. He insinuates that it was the duty of the chief of police and the sixteen patrolmen who assisted him in looking up the alleged violators of Sunday peace and good order in Omaha to have thrown into jail each of the 113 individuals whose names were reported to the city prosecutor for action. This suggestion certainly reaches the height of absurdity. Suppose the plan had been carried out, and that the city prosecutor had moved with no more celerity than has marked his course in dealing with these Sunday cases, what would have been the result? Either 500 and more of our citizens would have languished in jail during the last five months, or their cases would have been summarily dismissed and the vindication of the dead and forgotten law, suddenly revived by Mr. Holmes and his associates, would still be lacking.

The statute quoted by Mr. Holmes says that the officer "shall arrest and detain any person . . . until a legal warrant can be obtained." Now, in the case of these 513 persons accused of violating the Sunday law, each and every one of them was to all intents and purposes arrested and detained until a legal warrant could be obtained. It is not shown that in a single instance any of them has sought to evade or avoid either the arrest or the subsequent trial. Any delay that has been experienced in the matter is due entirely to the machinery of the courts over which the chief of police and his subordinates have no power whatever. As fast as the legal warrants were made out and issued by the city prosecutor and police judge they were served by the police officer. That all these accused were not tried is due simply to the exercise of ordinary common sense by the prosecutor, who wished to ascertain what course would be taken in the matter by the higher courts before he occupied the time of the examining magistrate with the hearing of so many persons, who at the best can only be convicted of a misdemeanor. Nothing appears in the record at any point to show that the police force, acting under the directions of the chief in carrying out the orders of the mayor, has been negligent, slothful, or derelict in duty.

Mr. Holmes reaches an acme of assurance in his assumption that the courts will construe the word "may" to mean "must." He has no warrant for this, whatever. The probabilities are that the court would in this instance, as has been done in others, construe the word "may" as giving the police officer discretion within his judgment to determine if immediate incarceration is essential to the detention of the culprit until a legal warrant can be obtained.

The cause of justice, of good order, and good morals has suffered none in this regard, and the demand of Attorney Holmes on behalf of the "social service" committee that the chief of police be removed from his office because he did not summarily imprison 500 good citizens of Omaha would be ridiculous, if it were not sent before the world as the deliberate act of a body of men supposed to represent the

cause of good morals and good order in the community.

One recommendation in the report of the "social service" committee of the Ministerial union commends itself. The report says: "Especially should needed amendment of habit by many professors of religion be affectionately urged." If some of these energetic professors of religion were to amend their habits so as to conform a little more closely to the teachings of the gentleman who founded their religion, much good might result and much petty bickering would disappear.

The water works case is now before the supreme court of the United States on an application that may result in a rehearing. While waiting for the court's action, it might not be out of order to discuss what may be done in event the decision already rendered against the city is upheld.

The plea for more extensive manual training in the public schools is not likely to fall on deaf ears. The Omaha Board of Education has taken conservative but definite action in the past on this matter, and will undoubtedly give the plan proper support in the future.

Mr. Bryan has found something else that he is opposed to, and takes much exception to the president's naval program. It would be interesting to know just what Mr. Bryan would do if he were president, but the probabilities are that this will never be answered.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

The greatest gambler New York ever knew, possibly the greatest this country ever produced, cashed in his checks finally when Theodor Allen died a few days ago. His baptismal monitor was abridged to the first syllable, hence he was commonly known as "The" Allen. His occupation was confined to poolrooms, and one of his boasts was that he had run a poolroom since the civil war without having seen a horse race or betting on one. The son of a Methodist minister, Allen started out right, but struck the wrong path, from which he never branched off. His leading characteristic was determination, and once having arrived at the conclusion that the world was against him because of his gambling habits, he decided he would fight it alone rather than retreat, a virtue which put a better end to him than he had a man admitted and respected. Strangely inconsistent with his whole career, "The" made two campaign contributions, one to elect Abraham Lincoln and the other to help Jerome along to victory. He was far from being entirely sordid or callous, and a warm and generous heart beat in his breast, notwithstanding that his calling was calculated to make him indifferent to the wants and sufferings of others. He gave his money freely to the poor, and to his everlasting credit it can be said that he paid the funeral expenses of some 400 homeless people. In addition to his adopted five children and a step-son, who was a very religious woman and a practical Christian worker.

Allen ran to aphorisms naturally and made them on all subjects. Here are a few of his sayings: "When I play with a man I am not gambling. He is." "Rum, rum, misery and poverty. It's craps on the door, a grave in potter's field. No rum for mine." "I believe in the old law. I gouged Tim Casey's eye out because he chawed off a bit of my ear and bit off a hunk of my lower lip." "Nine-tenths of the world is a cheat and a lie. But I'm safe at home. I'm in a desert all day, but when I go home it's like coming into an orchard with green trees all around. They don't cheat and lie there."

And it was "The" who a short time before he was half carried, half dragged on his palsied limbs to visit District Attorney Jerome, the last noteworthy event of his life—it was Allen, who since war days and boasted that he was the "wickedest man" in New York, who said with some show of satisfaction: "Go ask the undertaker up the block. He'll tell you how many hundred funerals I've paid for. Go ask the grocery man how many families I've footed the bills for when the men were out of work. But it all comes home to me anyway or other. It's come home to me a thousandfold."

Coney Island, which long has prided itself on its ability to tell a con game when it sees one, even if the rest of the country can't, has been taken in once or twice in its career, each time in an effort to get its insurance policies at a price several times where near what persons in other parts of Greater New York have to pay for them. The details of the latest attempt to get bargain price insurance came out last week with the arrest of the price-cutting agent in a charge of grand larceny. While the complaint only asked out \$45 for a \$9,000 policy which has been pronounced bogus, Coney Island merchants who also patronized the philanthropic agent estimate that worthless policies aggregating between \$1,000,000 and \$2,000,000 have been distributed on Coney Island, Flatbush and Borough Park.

There is a young man in New York who has built up perhaps the most artificial business that the city has yet produced. He is professional escort to rich and unattached women who long for the slight of gay New York. Their husbands and fathers here on business, weary and worn out when night rolls around, pay this young man to escort them to theaters, restaurants and to see the sights, while they are with business friends. The young man has built up a business in less than two years that is surprisingly paying and so successful that he seldom has an afternoon or evening free. He stumbled into the "familiar friend" profession, as he calls it, purely by accident. One day he was seated in the Waldorf corridor when an old gentleman, who was in the next chair, asked him what was the best show in town. The young man named several. The old gentleman thanked him and told him that he had to take his wife and daughter to the theater. "But I'd rather be licked than go," said he. "I'll take the job for \$25," said the young man. The old gentleman looked surprised. Later he learned that the young man was all right. That night he earned his \$25. The old gentleman introduced the young man to a friend, and the next night he was the escort of his wife. One by one his clients kept on increasing until he found all his time taken up.

The opening of the Singer tower in New York, which is to be gorgeously illuminated by electric lights, has raised the question how far away its splendor will be visible at night. Popular estimates of such distances are apt to be exaggerated, for the reason that the distance does not increase in proportion to the height. Thus an object to 100 feet high can be seen thirty miles away, and one 200 feet high but five miles further. The next hundred added nearly as much, but the rate steadily falls till a 1,000-foot tower such as New York means to have could be seen only forty-two miles away. The Singer tower, being less than 100 feet above the sea, would be visible at sea under the most favorable conditions only about thirty-five miles away.

"Nothing helps digestion more than to have a pretty woman sitting opposite you," remarked a New York physician in speaking about foods and digestion. This statement, like a goulash, contains much both of sauce and substance. "With a pretty face opposite one does not eat as much as otherwise he would, and that is good for him," continues the doctor. "He talks; he listens. His masticatory processes are more delicate and restrained. He does not 'shovel' in the food. His fork and spoon do not describe the shortest distance between two points in their travels from plate to mouth. His knife does not cut a man enjoys his meals better with a pretty woman sitting opposite." All of which means if you cannot find the pretty girl it's no use of eating, because the food will do you no good.

Ties the Score. Chicago Record-Herald. It appears that E. H. Harriman is a base ball enthusiast. This fact will endear him to a large number of American people who have hitherto been inclined to regard him as a cold, hard, unfeeling person, whose only desire was to wickedly control all the railroads in the country.

Calling of a Bluff. Pittsburgh Dispatch. There seems to be a disposition among the railroad magnates to abandon for the present, at least, that scientific experiment of raising freight rates so high as to make it even for the public's not shipping any freight at all.

Poverty is Commonly Regarded as a Misfortune.

Poverty is commonly regarded as a misfortune and has often been looked upon as a disgrace. Nevertheless, Henry Clews says that since the tremendous decline and panic of 1897, involving such heavy losses to large holders of securities and men of affairs, it has become quite the fashion in society circles to make a frank acknowledgment of poverty. For instance, a woman will say, "We can't go to Newport this year, as my husband has met with such losses that we can't afford it." Another will announce that she has discharged half of the household servants, and another that she has sold her automobile and is now going around in a hired hack. And all this is said with a laugh and indeed with a certain amount of pride.

Poverty would, therefore, seem to be coming popular and fashionable, and insofar as this means less display, less demoralizing excess of money and more saving, leading to greater investment power in the future, it is a good thing.

Promise of Less Display Among the Newly Rich.

Wall Street Journal. Poverty is commonly regarded as a misfortune and has often been looked upon as a disgrace. Nevertheless, Henry Clews says that since the tremendous decline and panic of 1897, involving such heavy losses to large holders of securities and men of affairs, it has become quite the fashion in society circles to make a frank acknowledgment of poverty. For instance, a woman will say, "We can't go to Newport this year, as my husband has met with such losses that we can't afford it." Another will announce that she has discharged half of the household servants, and another that she has sold her automobile and is now going around in a hired hack. And all this is said with a laugh and indeed with a certain amount of pride.

PERSONAL NOTES. Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., accompanied by the members of his family, arrived in Moscow Friday from Manila by way of Gibraltar. He left at once for Switzerland, whence he will go to Paris. General Wood is in good health.

Francis Galton, the eminent British scientist, has just begun his eighty-seventh year, in the serene hope that the human race, even though he will not live to see it, is destined to improve prodigiously through the new science of eugenics, in which he was a pioneer.

There are octogenarians and not a few nonagenarians in the membership of the Retired Club at Washington. Brigadier General Daniel H. Rucker, U. S. A., Phil Sheridan's father-in-law, is a member. The general was born ninety-six years ago last Tuesday, and he has been in the army, for he is still in it, for seventy-five years. He is hale in mind and body today. So much for the army life. He is one of the most picturesque members of the Retired club.

Prof. Walter A. Wyckoff of Princeton, who died Friday, was virtually a pioneer among the social investigators, and by adopting the life of the day laborer in search of work he was able intelligently and sympathetically to present his point of view from personal experience. He took his hard knocks like a man, not to make a sensation or acquire notoriety, and his careful account of his wanderings and hardships in search of employment did much to open the eyes of people to prevailing conditions.

SUNNY GEMS. "But," cried Miss Woodby, indignantly, "since I declare to you that the joke is original with me, isn't it impudent of you to doubt me?" "Not at all," replied Mr. Chesterfield; "I should be still more impudent and ungrateful to believe you chat old." Philadelphia Press.

"Your state, I understand, will send an untruncated delegation to the Denver convention." "That isn't so. Some of the best educated men we've got in the state will be in that delegation. You mean unpledged, don't you?"—Chicago Tribune.

"There can be no possible doubt," said the promoter with a strong emphasis, "that there is money in this mine." "The gentleman is quite right," said the stranger who was sitting opposite him. "There's a couple of thousands of mine in it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Model Citizen—Boys! boys! Playing ball in school hours? Don't you ever think of the future? Boy—De future? Sure! If we goes 't

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The Gotzian Shoe "Fits like your footprint" Made in St. Paul by C. Gotzian & Co., since 1855

IS POVERTY FASHIONABLE?

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