

THE DAILY BEE.

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Table with 2 columns: Date and Circulation. Rows include Daily, Sunday, and Average.

GEORGE B. TISCHBACH, Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the circulation of The Daily Bee for the week ending Nov. 1, 1890, was as follows:

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GOVERNOR PATTISON is the mascot of Pennsylvania democracy.

THE solid south, but more so, continues business at the old stand.

BOSS rule seems to have met its Waterloo in various sections.

THE vote of Nebraska has practically repealed prohibition in Iowa.

WE admit that Mr. Bryan is not nearly as tired as he might be.

THE voice of the country as echoed by the returns is an emphatic rebuke of class legislation.

NEBRASKA pronounced for protection of the home and the boys by a majority that leaves no room for contest.

MR. CONNELL can testify, with many other public men, that patronage is not a source of strength to a congressman.

BY the time the returns are all in the public will have reason to regret that the tariff on tin horns was not made prohibitory.

THE returns show that "the gentlemen of the Omaha tribe" stayed with Dorsey, while many of his white friends decamped him.

THAT eighty thousand republican majority in Kansas has become an "iridescent dream." Prohibition has driven thousands of republicans into the democratic camp.

ST. JOHN may pass for an apostle, but as a prophet he is a lamentable failure. He predicted very confidently that prohibition would come to Douglas county with twenty-five thousand majority.

VIEWED in the light of the returns, that democratic joke in Wisconsin was carried much farther than the republicans bargained for. The father of Peck's bad boy will adorn the executive chair.

THE political health of Governor Hill, measured by the returns from New York, seriously menaces Mr. Cleveland's presidential prospects. David is the kingpin of the Empire state at the present time.

WHEREVER the republican party has "monkeyed" with prohibition its personal beauty has suffered for a time, though, like the boy who had experience with the mule, it has known more afterwards.

THERE is a tide in the affairs of politicians that, taken at its flood, bears on to fortunes that under other and more rational circumstances would be utterly unattainable. For further particulars see Mr. Bryan and others.

THE political contest in Chicago was strikingly cosmopolitan. It only lacked an anarchist ticket to make it thoroughly representative of all shades, colors and nationalities so fluently displayed in the Windy city.

LET us turn aside from the wreck of hopes and calculations to the pleasing duty of tendering congratulations to the distinguished cyclone of the Pappio. It is a source of immeasurable joy that Mr. Root's friends and neighbors rallied so gallantly to his support and displayed their admiration for his agricultural talents by prevailing upon him to stay at home.

GENERAL PALMER will not be the next United States senator chosen by the legislature of Illinois. The next assembly of that state will be republican, so that a republican successor to Senator Farwell will be elected at the next session. The unique contest made by General Palmer was one of the most interesting features of the late campaign, and he is to be given credit for having conducted it with great energy and zeal and a good deal of ability. The people of Illinois were not prepared, however, to support his views regarding the tariff, which lean too far over toward free trade, and therefore General Palmer must remain in private station until a more favorable opportunity offers for the gratification of his ambition. The general has worked hard for the democracy, and if that party ever has a chance to reward him it will be guilty of gross ingratitude if it fails to do so.

THE RESULTS OF THE ELECTIONS.

Party allegiance was severely shattered in Tuesday's elections. In every northern state there was a heavy defection of republicans. In some of these states this is shown in large democratic gains in others it appears in the alliance vote, which very generally greatly exceeds the highest estimates of the old party managers. In either case the democratic party has profited, and its success is one of the most notable in the history of American politics. It has not only elected a majority of representatives to the Fifty-second congress, a result not unexpected, since it has been the rule for an administration to either lose its second congress or have its majority in the popular branch materially reduced, but it has carried states which have been counted among the most secure in the republican column, while nowhere have republicans been successful by the former majorities. The result very strikingly shows how easily a large element of the American people can transfer their support from one party to another. There is always a vast number of voters who form their convictions of political duty regardless of the dictum of the party. This year the number of such would seem to have been greater than ever before.

In seeking an explanation of the notable results of Tuesday's election, local as well as national causes must be considered. Politicians of the successful party will ascribe their victories to the popular disapproval of the tariff legislation of the republican congress, of the course of the speaker of the house of representatives, and to the general policy of the republican majority in congress. But while these had their influence, they were not alone operative in determining results. The election of a democratic governor in Pennsylvania was due chiefly, if not wholly, to the fact that his opponent has an unclean record in public life and owed his nomination to a system of bossism which thousands of sincere republicans felt called upon to rebuke. They preferred a democrat of honorable record, who was not the candidate of a boss, to a republican who had dishonored his party and was the creature of the political machine dominated by one man, himself charged with grave offenses as a public official. Undoubtedly the great majority of the republicans who voted for Mr. Pattison are in full sympathy with the tariff policy of their party. In Massachusetts the election of a democratic governor was also largely due to local causes, while national questions were almost wholly lost sight of in Wisconsin. In short, the contests for state officers generally were affected far more by state than national issues. This was the case in Nebraska.

The influence of the tariff question with the people is to be found in the results of the congressional elections, and these certainly indicate a great deal of dissatisfaction with the new tariff policy. The most significant expression of the loss of republican districts in the west. This cannot fairly be interpreted as meaning that the western people are hostile to protection. They are not, and the people of no section of the country would ever overwhelmingly reject the free trade doctrines of the democratic party. But, on the other hand, they do not see the wisdom or necessity of increasing duties on a large number of articles of common use already sufficiently protected to render their manufacture secure against loss from foreign competition, and the added tariff charges on which would be simply a tribute taken from the people and handed over to the manufacturers. The western constituencies that have elected democratic representatives to succeed republicans have made no protest against a judicious and just system of protection necessary to the defense of American industries and American labor, but against a policy the effect of which will be to unduly enhance the cost of many necessities to the people in the interest of monopolies and trusts.

The result of the elections affords little ground for the glorification of the democratic party. The hundreds of thousands of republicans whose disaffection has enabled the democracy to achieve success far beyond its expectations have not thereby approved the course and policy of that party. They have not sanctioned its obstructive and filibustering tactics in congress, its free trade tendencies, nor its policy of depriving citizens in nearly one-third of the states of the union of their political rights. The republican defection from which the democratic party has so largely profited was intended as a lesson of instruction and warning to the republican party, and if the leaders of the party accept it as such the recovery of all that has been lost to the republicans will not be a difficult matter two years hence.

THE MISTAKE OF THE ALLIANCE. If the leaders of the Farmers' Alliance had been as wise as they were enthusiastic, a man of their choosing would today be governor-elect of Nebraska. More than that, the principles and purposes of their movement would have been vitally impressed upon the politics of the west and the attention of the country. The success of the movement would have been complete, whereas it is now indefinite if not doubtful. An analysis of THE BEE's returns shows that four-fifths of Mr. Powers' supporters were drawn from the ranks of the republicans. Beyond all question the republican farmers who voted for Powers, and those who sympathized with them while remaining true to Richards, were in a position to control the republican party in this state previous to the Lincoln convention of July 23. They might have framed its platform and dictated its nominations. If they had done so both would have been triumphant today. On January 1, 1891, the representatives of the movement would have entered into control of every department of the state government. The result would have been a triumph for their cause, speedy and complete. They would also have sent three members to congress who truly represented the producers and have given a new and positive impulse to the course of

western politics. From such results as these they would have reaped whatever good could be obtained from the policies they advocate. This was the opportunity open to the alliance leaders, but they sought success by a more devious path. The probable outcome is the choice of a democratic governor by a minority of the people. If from such a result the alliance achieves any good for its cause, it must be by indirection and after long delay. What it has sacrificed is direct and instant success.

With a feeling far from elation, but with sincere concern for the interests of the producers, THE BEE reminds its readers that it steadily predicted what has happened. It cannot be that the four-fifths of the alliance who came out of the republican ranks to support Powers are well pleased with the result. If they had preferred a democratic administration to a republican there were easier and surer methods of getting it. What they confidently hoped to do was to elect John H. Powers. They have defeated L. D. Richards and elected James E. Boyd, unless present indications fail.

In such a result democrats may well rejoice. It is for them a phenomenal opportunity, rarer far than a day in June. But what does it avail for the cause of the honest and earnest man who have been agitating and organizing for many months and who turned aside from real opportunity to grasp at a rainbow? The future will show.

CREDIT TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE.

The citizens of Omaha and the people of Nebraska will forever remain indebted to Hon. John L. Webster for the invaluable service he has rendered in warding off the blight of prohibition. From the very outset he took a bold and uncompromising stand against the pernicious dogma with which among leading men at the bar no other man was willing to grapple. He devoted weeks and months of precious time to the searching study of the practical operation of prohibition and his masterly handling of the subject before the thousands that gathered at the great Beatrice and Grand Island debates, coupled with his subsequent speeches in the leading cities of Nebraska, contributed very largely toward turning the tide of misguided zeal for prohibition.

Hon. Edward P. Roggen, the chief organizer of the Business Men's and Bankers' association, is also entitled to great credit for the efficient work that culminated in the overwhelming defeat of prohibition. As an organizer he proved himself to be peerless in a contest in which the opposition had greater resources in money and volunteers and had the backing of hundreds of clergymen and the Women's Christian Temperance Union with its compact organization in every city and village. Although Mr. Roggen had been in public life for sixteen years and had been honored with the second best office within the gift of the people during two terms, he was mercilessly and shamefully abused and vilified from every rostrum, pulpit and stamp, pelted with mud by every blackmailing villain who failed to extort money from the business men's association, and by every mercenary Nebraska for the revenue there was in it. It is true Mr. Roggen was paid for his services, but the allowance was more than offset by the loss he incurred in leaving his business in the hands of outsiders for more than six months.

It goes without saying that the officers of the Business Men's and Bankers' association in Omaha and throughout Nebraska are each and every one entitled to due credit for the unselfish and efficient work they have done in defense of the material welfare of this state. Last but by no means least great credit is due to the Personal Rights League with its compact organization of volunteer workers under the lead of its state president, Mr. Louis Heimrod and the officers associated with him.

THE success of Tammany over the combination of forces arrayed against it was expected, but it is none the less a matter of regret. The effort to overthrow that political organization was prompted by the desire of the better classes of New York city to be relieved of conditions which have for years been steadily growing more oppressive and obnoxious, and its success would have done much for political reform and for honest municipal government. The victory of such a political oligarchy as Tammany is, under the circumstances, notwithstanding the fact that it is firmly entrenched in command of every resource necessary in a political contest, most unfortunate, tending to encourage the adoption and practice of the methods by which that success has been attained, while casting an unfavorable reflection upon a political system under which such an organization is enabled to maintain its power. The effect of its victory will undoubtedly be to make Tammany more arrogant in its policy, with the necessary result of increasing the causes of complaint which united the most reputable men of both the republican and democratic parties in an effort to relieve New York of its corrupt and despotic rule, and as well to give it greater power in directing the policy of the democracy in state affairs.

THE establishment of direct registered mail service between Omaha and New Orleans is suggestive. But the local votaries of fortune will as heretofore forward their chance offerings by express.

NEBRASKA resumes her place in the van of progressive western states, with confidence strengthened and the pulse of trade and industry reinforced.

THE Iowa and Kansas brigade of emotional mercenaries have been pretty thoroughly routed at their own hands.

THE establishment of a free whisky empire in the center of the nation has been indefinitely postponed.

AT last accounts Mr. Strickler was all riot.

IT WILL be surprising if Hon. Grover

Cleveland does not find an early opportunity to point to the results of Tuesday's election as vindicating the policy he outlined some three years ago for the democratic party. Just before the election Mr. Cleveland was disposed to be quite conservative in his predictions. He was hopeful, but he thought it would take perhaps several years before the people were educated up to his ideas. He will hardly be so modest when he will be called upon by some admirer to express himself on Tuesday's election. But Mr. Cleveland will hardly be allowed to take all the credit to himself, on the strength of what he said several years ago. The Hon. David Reardon Hill was a rather prominent and active figure in the late campaign, and it is to be presumed his friends will not permit that fact to be lost sight of. The exact value of Mr. Hill's services is yet to be determined, but whatever it was we may be sure he will get the full benefit of it. At any rate Mr. Cleveland cannot have all the credit for Tuesday's "landslide."

IT CANNOT be stated now with any degree of certainty what the democratic majority will be in the house of representatives of the Fifty-second congress. The wide difference in the guesses of the New York papers shows the worthlessness of premature calculations. But it can be confidently stated that the democrats will have a majority in the next house at least as large as that of the republicans in the present house, with the chances of its being considerably larger. There are indications that there will be a number of close districts and consequently numerous contests, so that the democrats will be thus enabled to increase their majority if it should not be large enough to suit them, and they doubtless would not fail to emulate the republican example. There is nothing dangerous in a democratic house of representatives so long as there is a republican senate to hold it in check.

OMAHA and Douglas county buried the imported slanders and thugs under an avalanche of votes.

THE dark clouds have vanished and the bright sunlight of prosperity shines on Nebraska again.

INTOLERANCE must find a more congenial soil than Nebraska to plant its cloven hoof.

NEBRASKA HOMES are effectively fortified against the blight of fanaticism and free ruin.

IT will take the trumpet of a Gabelou to resurrect the colonels from the debris.

TRUTH and righteousness triumphs over falsehood and malignity.

CONFIDENCE and prosperity are in the ascendant.

IT was an all-year for republicans in most quarters.

NEBRASKA emphatically pronounced for home rule.

THE prohibitionists are probably short on colonels.

"THE voice of the people is the voice of God."

"I TOLD you so."

A SHIP CHANCE for Sarah.

Sarah Bernhardt has dresses enough to fill forty-eight trunks. If ever Sarah should get lost in them it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack to find her.

AN Effective Weapon in the South.

Southern democratic papers seem to think that there is no weapon that can be wielded with such deadly effect against a candidate as the utterance of that candidate declaring that the rebellion was wrong.

CAN be Had for the Asking.

Cuba wants reciprocity. There is not a country enjoying trade with the United States on this hemisphere which can afford to deny this country special privileges if the United States shows any disposition to insist upon having them.

NOT Yet Awfully.

The Chicago Tribune says that because of the recent decision of the interstate railroad commission the Missouri river pork packing establishments may just as well shut up shop. Chicago will yet learn that her kingly crown does not rule the entire west.

LAMENTATIONS OF THE COLONELS.

Let's talk of graves, worms and epitaphs. —(Colonel St. John.)

Oh that my head should be the football of the multitude. —(Colonel Rankin.)

Be my soul, it smells rank. Oh the pump and yeast of this wicked world. —(Colonel W. Wolf.)

His toes to my collar, Helen, and bathe thy grief in copious draughts. —(Colonel Bradford.)

Bogard, Beauchamps, 'twas better we were never born to rear majorities such as these. —(Colonel Trevelick.)

"Fifteen Years in Hell," and I live to breathe the sultry fumes of condemnation once more on earth. Whence shall we turn for rest? —(Colonel Benson.)

My kingdom for the fool killer. That I should blow in 890 to thrill the rustic heart with crimson yarns, while my palm iteth in vain, makes me a vermal jay indeed. —(Colonel Strickler.)

To the asylum, lead to the asylum! Such juley fools as we are must needs be shackled. In the name of home and heaven, I say, we have not brain enough to give us a headache. —(Colonel Johnson.)

Had not these toothless hags swiped the bark, we might have saved something from the wreck. My purple necks my industry, and thrift goes whirling. —(Colonel Dill.)

THE AFTERNOON TEA.

She—Have you, then, no serious moments?

She—Oh, yes. There are times when I think it isn't just right for a girl to be engaged to more than three fellows at once, but I had a good deal more fun in being frivolous.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going for fools! Look out!" she said. If there is anything in this world that is really pitiable, it is an accomplished flirt in love.

America: Mabel—I don't like you being away at the seashore all summer, Reginald.

It doesn't look very devoted to me, Reginald—Why, my dear girl, haven't you blind confidence in me? Mabel—No, Reginald; my confidence in you is only a little near-sighted.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"

"I'm going to 'shake you, sir,' she said."

Lawrence American: "Be fitious and you will be happy," as the young lady remarked to her friend.

I walked and dressed and bathed and dressed, and drove and dressed some more, and then I just began again and strolled along the shore.

I'd frocks for every kind of thing that any girl could do;

I'm counted somewhat brilliant and I'm rather pretty, too;

I bouled and played tennis till I'm quite the proper ton;

And fished and fished and fished and fished, but didn't catch a fish.

"That's my Cholly at the door. I know his ring," said Ethel.

"So do I," returned Mattie. "I wore the ring six weeks before you got it."

She—Are you shivering? Are you cold?

He—Yes; I must take something warm. She—I'm warm as toast.

Winifred (insultingly)—Mr. Randolph seems to see you every day, doesn't he?

Julia (with the sailor hat)—Oh, yes; but he's very easily entertained.

Winifred—He must be.

She said that she could read the mind of any man alive—she'd bet!

And when he asked the maid unkind to read his own, the maid replied:

She would if he'd go home and get it.

"Dear Mr. Hicks," she wrote, "I am sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife. Yours, sincerely, Ethel Buntows."

"Then she added: 'P. S.—On second thoughts, dear George, I think I will marry you. I come up tonight and see your own true Ethel.'"

And so he is to wed. Alas,

'Twas only in July. He swore unless I would be his. He'd pine away and die.

Or, like a broken bark, he'd drift Across the sea of life.

And never, never, never call Another woman wife.

Ah, well! He's just like all the rest; They're true for but an hour.

Like thoughtless, flippant butterflies They fit from bud to flower.

But yet these men aren't twice enough To get ahead of us—

My wedding with his rival comes A month before his does.

Roughs in Gotham Cars.

One of the rules posted in the elevated railroad cars seems to be more honored in the breach than in the observance.

The New York Times, that is the rule which reads: "No disorderly or intoxicated person will be allowed to ride in the cars of this company."

Men whose business keeps them down town until midnight or thereafter know from experience that drunken and boisterous patrons are not excluded from the elevated trains. It is no uncommon thing for passengers on the late night trains to be annoyed and insulted by persons so far under the influence of liquor as to be almost crazy.

Regular patrons of the late trains on the Sixth avenue line, for example, have come to regard the presence of one or more disorderly persons in each car as an unavoidable feature of a trip either up or down town. But certainly steps ought to be taken to exclude such offensive elements from the trains during the day and early evening, when at least three-fourths of the passengers are ladies and gentlemen.

A few evenings ago an incident occurred on a crowded Sixth avenue train which certainly ought to have attracted the attention of the management of the train. It was about 8 o'clock and hundreds of ladies and gentlemen were on their way down town, presumably in most cases to places of entertainment. Many ladies were obliged to stand on account of the evening, when one man in a drunken stupor was allowed to occupy three seats.

How Manning Refused \$120,000.

In a paragraph two days ago, we noted the London correspondence of the Western Daily Mercury, an English paper, circumstances that had prevented Cardinal Manning from commencing his cathedral. Perhaps it will be interesting to tell the story of Sir Tatton Sykes' magnificent offer and early decline, by the cardinal for reasons beyond his control.

Sir Tatton had been to Vienna and was impressed by the wonderful beauty of the church of St. Stephen. He sent for the architect and asked him for plans for a Protestant church on the same lines, but the architect said: "No; to turn such an edifice to Protestant uses would be impossible."

"Very well," replied Sir Tatton, "I am a Protestant, but I will have a Catholic church built in London, after your plans for St. Stephen's." With these ideas he returned to London, and though he had never seen Cardinal Manning, he called at the archbishop's house, and without giving his name or declaring any purpose for his visit he indulged in a quarter of an hour's pleasant chat, and then took his leave. Next day came his offer to give \$120,000 for the erection of a Catholic cathedral in London, the sequel to which I have already told.

The Force of Habit.

There is power in the force of habit. A guard on an elevated train stood on the platform between the last two cars, says the New York Times. The train was approaching Chatham Square station, and the guard, turning to the car, got off his little speech, "Chatham Square! Change for City Hall!" He then turned to the doorway of the last car and began his speech. He got the first words out before he noticed that the car was empty. But he kept right on just the same, emphasizing the locality to the patient seats with a stentorian howl, closed the door with a characteristic bang, and drew himself up with the satisfied air of official responsibilities carefully discharged.

An Ingenious Electrical Device.

An ingenious device has been designed for the German navy, by which the officer of the watch can instantly inform himself if the orders given to the engineer and helmsman have been understood and obeyed, says the New York Sun. The apparatus, which consists of a dial bearing indications relative to the speed and heading of the ship, is placed on the bridge and he orders are transmitted telegraphically to the engineer, who by the execution of them causes the hand upon the dial to point successively to the indications of the movements which have been made. A similar arrangement puts the officer in communication with the helmsman.

The Fly Escaped.

A Chicago man the other day aimed a blow at a fly that was crawling on the breakfast table. He missed the fly but his effort was not wholly wasted, says the Busy Bee. He knocked over his little boy, spilled the coffee pot on the family cat, broke three plates and a cup and saucer, and his wife's feelings.

This shows how much a Chicago man can accomplish without half trying.

SETTING TYPE BY MACHINE.

You Press the Key and the Typograph Does the Rest.

HOW THE NEW YORK SUN IS MADE.

An Operation which Would Have Made the Inventor of Types Shiver with an Apprehension of Witchcraft.

If John Gutenberg, who is said to have invented the art of printing, had strolled up Park Row and, actuated by motives of curiosity, wandered into an office not a hundred feet from the New York Sun building, simply to see how his art had got along after his death, the chances are that he would have received a shock of astonishment that would have made him gasp. He would have seen a young man wearing a Derby hat and a diamond scarf pin, gently tapping some lettered keys on a machine that looked something like the framework of a girl's corset, and if he had asked him what he was doing the young man would have replied:

"I'm setting type."

And this would probably have scared old man Gutenberg back to death.

The queer looking machine was a Rogers typograph, named after its inventor, Prof. John R. Rogers. It seemed the easiest thing in the world to operate it. All that was necessary was to press a key corresponding to the letter that you wanted, and then another key, and another, until you had finished a line, then touch a lever, and there you had your writing set up in a solid line of brand new type, manufactured on the spot. It is a wonderful machine, and a Sun reporter spent an hour yesterday in examining it. A description of it in technical language would be as difficult for the reporter to write as it would be for the reader to understand. So here's what it looks like to a layman:

The whole affair, in the first place, rests on the floor four feet square, and is four and a-half feet high. It weighs 450 pounds. At the first sight it is seen that there are two distinct parts, the body a mass of iron and steel, and the upper part, a network of wires, which, with its keyboard, looks something like a big typewriter. In the bowels of the machine the reporter could see a blue flame surrounding the mouth of a small black pipe. The keyboard was almost the same as that of an ordinary typewriter, excepting in the arrangement of the letters and in the size of the keys. When you pressed a key it sank down into a hole in the board. Connected with the lower end of each key was a thin wire which extended back about eighteen inches, and from the outer end of this wire dangled strips of metal which looked like the steels of a corset, only they were notched along the side. These are the letters of the machine which first strike the observer. When the reporter looked more closely he found an intricate maze of wheels and levers and bars and moulds and cutting machines. But complicated as the machine looked, its working was very simple and could be learned in a few minutes.

The dangling strips at the back of the machine were matrices. In the steel side of each was the perfect impression of a printed letter, from which a type of iron and steel, and the upper part, a network of wires, which, with its keyboard, looks something like a big typewriter. In the bowels of the machine the reporter could see a blue flame surrounding the mouth of a small black pipe. The keyboard was almost the same as that of an ordinary typewriter, excepting in the arrangement of the letters and in the size of the keys. When you pressed a key it sank down into a hole in the board. Connected with the lower end of each key was a thin wire which extended back about eighteen inches, and from the outer end of this wire dangled strips of metal which looked like the steels of a corset, only they were notched along the side. These are the letters of the machine which first strike the observer. When the reporter looked more closely he found an intricate maze of wheels and levers and bars and moulds and cutting machines. But complicated as the machine looked, its working was very simple and could be learned in a few minutes.

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