

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

E. ROSEWATER, Editor. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Bee (Without Sunday), One Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.75; Three Months, \$1.00; Sunday Bee, One Year, \$1.50; Saturday Bee, One Year, \$1.50; Weekly Bee, One Year, \$1.50.

OFFICES: Omaha: The Bee Building, South Omaha: Singer Block, Corner N and Twenty-fourth streets, Council Bluffs: 19 First Street, Chicago Office: 502 Chamber of Commerce.

NEW YORK: Temple Court, Washington: 501 Fourteenth Street, CORRESPONDENCE: All communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed: To the Editor.

BUSINESS LETTERS: All business letters and remittances should be addressed to The Bee Publishing Company, Omaha. Drafts, checks, express and postage money orders to be made payable to the order of the company.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Tschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee, printed during the month of August, 1898, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Circulation type and number. Includes categories like Total, Less returned and unsold copies, Net total sales, and Net Daily Average.

Not total sales, \$15,341. Net Daily Average, 27,629.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 1st day of September, 1898. N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

WELCOME TO THE BEE BUILDING.

No visitor to Omaha and the exposition should go away without inspecting The Bee building, the largest newspaper building in America, and The Bee newspaper plant, conceded to be the finest between Chicago and San Francisco. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The republican state campaign will open in deed earnest all along the line next Monday.

Chicago is coming to Omaha by special train. And there will be nothing in Omaha too good for Chicago.

Our Canadian friends are in the throes of a prohibition contest. They have our sympathy born of tried experience.

Perhaps there are a few other high offices in New York which the Van Wyck family could be induced to take care of.

Now that is hardly fair for the Omaha poperaic organ to berate its Lincoln annex. Can it be possible that the telephone wires have been crossed?

The democrats of New York have nominated Augustus Van Wyck for governor. The name of Van Wyck is somewhat familiar in Nebraska.

The war balloon observers and the weather man should get together and work harmoniously, at least during the remainder of the exposition season.

There are several discrepancies in the figures of the poperaic campaign circular which may require another \$10,000 investigating committee to straighten out.

Judge Maxwell is saying nothing about the way he was sold out by Poyner and his managers to make way for Senator Allen's partner, but he is doing a great deal of thinking.

Greater New York furnishes both the gubernatorial candidates in the Empire state. But the country seldom accords the city that degree of recognition either in New York or in other states.

Judge W. F. Norris is a man of the people and will represent all the people if he is elected congressman from the Third district, as he should be. No corporation has a string tied to him.

Reports from every section of Nebraska are encouraging to the republican cause. The party is united on the paramount issue that the state shall be redeemed from poperaic rule this year.

The republican watchword in the present Nebraska campaign is good government by clean, capable men. And the application of the rule is just as necessary to legislative ticket as to state ticket.

The death of the queen of Denmark, surrounded by a score of the representatives of the highest royalty of Europe, is another reminder that the grim reaper recognizes differences in neither rank nor blood.

The great Ak-Sar-Ben makes his regal entry into Omaha next week. Only a few days remain for merchants and shopkeepers to get in readiness to accord him a royal reception. Let every one be ready.

not built in a day, and Omaha police department reorganized and disbanded. The good effects of his head, however, are being felt.

not built in a day, and Omaha police department reorganized and disbanded. The good effects of his head, however, are being felt.

not built in a day, and Omaha police department reorganized and disbanded. The good effects of his head, however, are being felt.

not built in a day, and Omaha police department reorganized and disbanded. The good effects of his head, however, are being felt.

KEEP JOHN L. WEBSTER AT HOME.

If the republican state committee desires to prosecute an effective campaign it will keep John L. Webster off the stump.

Webster is the hoodoo of the republican party. He has the faculty of repelling voters instead of making converts. His "cheap wheat" speech and his costly fizzle in the maximum rate case have made him offensive to every farmer in the state, and workmen who might be recruited into the republican ranks are driven away by his snobbish manners and known aversion to come in touch with men who toll in the factory or mill.

During his entire career John L. Webster has never exhibited the slightest moral stamina. He has never shown a disposition to correct the abuses that threatened to destroy popular confidence in the party and has never raised his voice in condemnation of faithless public officials.

On the contrary, he has always been found cheek by jowl with the boodle elements of the party and championed its thieves and rascals even when the party was endeavoring to purge itself. When he declared in a public meeting last week that he would support any man nominated by a republican convention, no matter what his record or reputation might be, and even if such candidate were convicted of criminal conduct, he destroyed whatever little influence he ever possessed over self-respecting voters.

We make bold to assert that Webster's insincerity, lack of sound judgment and want of principle have done more to destroy popular confidence in the republican party in Nebraska than the impeached state officials and all the convicted and unconvicted embezzlers taken together. To send a man like John L. Webster through the state to assure the people that the republican party has been regenerated and to persuade them that it can be trusted to administer the affairs of the state with fidelity and honesty would be an insult to common intelligence, even if Webster's record were clean and above reproach.

THE LATE MR. BAYARD.

The late Thomas F. Bayard is not to be ranked among the greatest of American statesmen, but he was a man of great ability, whose public service was clean and honorable. As a party leader Mr. Bayard always sought to keep his party in line with its best traditions. He was a democrat who had learned his democracy from some of its greatest exponents and he was profoundly devoted to the principles which had guided the party from the time of Jefferson until its departure two years ago from traditional democratic doctrines. Consequently Mr. Bayard had no sympathy or affiliation with the new democracy, or more properly poperaic. He believed in honest money, he had respect for the courts and he did not believe in arraying class against class or section against section.

Mr. Bayard's long career in the national senate was characterized by close attention to his duties and he made many able contributions to the discussion of public questions. He made a creditable record as secretary of state in the first administration of President Cleveland and as the first American ambassador he did much to foster and strengthen friendly relations between Great Britain and the United States. Many of his countrymen thought that he manifested too great an eagerness to win English good will, but we think time will show if it has not already shown, that his services were valuable and will be of permanent benefit. Mr. Bayard received votes as a candidate for the presidency in two or more democratic national conventions. He was a man of upright life and high character and his public services assure him an honorable place in history.

WHAT IS OUR RESPONSIBILITY?

Aguinaldo and his followers want independence and they are hopeful that the United States will give it to them. They have sent a representative here to ask that our government recognize their independence and they are showing an earnest purpose to press their cause. Aguinaldo is reported to have recently said: "America came, destroyed the Spanish power and allowed me to return and reorganize the revolution until the revolt became general. It should not now desert us. America interfered in Cuba for humanity's sake. For the same reason it cannot return these islands to Spain." Aguinaldo was some time ago in favor of Philippine independence under joint European and American control, but it is not certain that he holds this idea now. Still he would probably accept such an arrangement if it should be deemed the best way of solving the problem of the future government of the Philippines. What the insurgent leader is firmly committed to is that Spanish authority must be completely eliminated from the islands.

Is the United States under any obligation to consider a proposition of this kind? The New York Journal of Commerce urges that the conditions under which representatives of the United States claimed and received the co-operation of the insurgent chiefs impose a distinct responsibility upon our government. It recalls conferences last April, before the declaration of war, between the American consul at Singapore and Aguinaldo, at which the question of insurgent aid to the United States in the event of war was considered. It was understood that Admiral Dewey was informed of what transpired at these conferences and it is a matter of history that Aguinaldo went to Hong Kong—it was said at the urgent request of Dewey—and from there went to Manila. Now while there was undoubtedly an arrangement between the American naval commander and the insurgent leader, the reason to think that it was a bargain which secured any permanent recognition of the United States, that extending to

elections of a democratic congress would mean an entire revolution in present conditions.

The copperhead element says the investigation of the conduct of the war will amount to nothing, and is not worth discussing. A copperhead can grow in advance just as well as after the facts are submitted.

The Investigating Commission.

The commission selected by the president to investigate the conduct of the war has gone to work in a business-like way, and will evidently get at the bottom of things. It is composed of eminent and experienced men who will not be a party to anything in the way of whitewashing. There would be no object in that, as congress is pretty sure to take a hand in the matter. But what committee of congress could begin to compare in efficiency with this commission? Its report can be relied upon as giving the exact facts.

A Prize Coming or Going.

The sad story of the Georgia coon has a new recital in the history of the Maria Teresa, just taken from the sea and fetched safely to port. The coon was safe to be caught, coming or going. When the Maria Teresa was sunk under the guns of Schley's fleet she furnished, under the revised statutes, a prize fund to the victorious vessels engaged. The amount is not large, but it is something. Being floated as a prize and must yield prize money, and a most learned lawyer at sea she has the status of a derelict, and the amount of salvage to be paid on her will be adjudged by the admiralty courts. Altogether she promises to be a bonanza enemy.

Farewell to the Idol.

We strenuously object to any unkind criticism of Colonel William J. Bryan of the Nebraska volunteers on account of his alleged desire to get out of the army. He went into the service with a noble determination to do his duty and hunt the glories of a campaign against the Spaniards in Cuba. That blessing was denied him. Now, if he is tired of the business, and with all his old ardor, desires to take off his coat and shoulder straps and pitch into a campaign in Nebraska against national expansion, under the grand old hunker and haysed coat of backward provincialism, he should be given every opportunity to indulge his ambition, at least by his enemies. His friends may mourn to think what a political grave it will dig for him, but perhaps that is what he is after.

OUR FRIENDS THE GERMANS.

To War with Them Would Be Like Fighting Cousins.

To war against Germany would be war against our own flesh and blood. No European country, with the exception of Great Britain, has done us more honor and honor to our citizenship as the Fatherland. In the decade ending with 1890 over 1,400,000 immigrants came to us from Germany, more than a fourth of the total immigration from all Europe in that period. Several of our large cities, including Cincinnati and Milwaukee, have a large percentage of German born citizens, and all other foreigners put together, and these people are among our most loyal, substantial and valuable citizens. They are not wanting in love for the land of their birth, but they love the land of their adoption still more. They are true Americans. In the case of Germany, the bond uniting us with the German people, nowhere in the world is the leadership of Germany in various fields of scholarship so fairly and frankly recognized as in the United States. We send many of our brightest young men to sit at the feet of her great teachers, and to drink deep of her springs of learning. We glory in her unparalleled achievements in the domains of science and philosophy. Toward the country of Goethe and Schiller, of Luther and Humboldt, we can never be set in hostile array.

But stronger, perhaps, than any other bond uniting us with Germany is our common trade interest. The shuttles of commerce, flying swift and fast across the seas for a hundred years, have woven us together by golden threads that may not easily be severed. Last year we sent Germany breadstuffs, manufactured products, and other goods to the value of \$127,844,563. Germany sent us back in exchange, chemicals, cloth, and other useful things, to the value of \$111,210,614. With no other country, except Great Britain, does our volume of trade reach such proportions as this. We export to Germany more goods, and more than twelve times as much as we do to Spain. And the volume of trade between America and Germany is more evenly balanced than between us and any other country in the world. We take nearly as much as we give. A friendship based on such considerations as these will not be lightly broken.

TWO REGIMENTS—A CONTRAST.

Condition of the Third Nebraska and the First Indiana.

The morning report of one of General Lee's divisions, near Jacksonville, Fla., a few days ago showed that the several regiments have had men in the division hospital as follows: First Mississippi, 28; Third Nebraska, 141; First South Carolina, 45; Fourth Illinois, 74; Sixth Texas, 59; One Hundred and sixty-first Indiana, 25. These regiments have the same division commander, the same division quartermaster, commissary and surgeon. They are encamped as near together as the well being of troops will permit. Several of these regiments left their respective states at nearly the same date. The One Hundred and sixty-first Indiana and the Third Nebraska, Colonel Bryan's regiment, are in the same brigade, and their camps are not far apart. Why is it that Colonel Bryan's regiment has 141 men in the division hospital and Colonel Durbin's only 25? The men have the same rations, the same water from artesian wells, and are far to be seen in the same equipment, cooking utensils, etc. Why does Colonel Bryan's regiment have twenty-eight men in hospital where Colonel Durbin's regiment has one?

It is reported that Colonel Durbin's regiment has the cleanest camp in the division, that the officers look after the foot of the men, that they keep them, as far as possible, from indulging in food and drink that are hurtful. In other words, every officer is doing his duty. The Journal would not assert that Colonel Bryan is not attending to his regiment, but the inference may be fairly made that his men are not so carefully looked after as are those of Colonel Durbin.

There is another thing: Colonel Bryan's men are anxious to be sent home. The colonel himself desires to be mustered out of the service. He is in Washington recently trying to induce the War department to extend the term of his enlistment to the end of his regiment. Instead of saying to his men that the War department has determined to retain the regiment in the service and appealing to them to be manly about

A Prize Package.

New York Tribune. As a compound of fool and scoundrel Eterahazy appears to be the most striking sample which the close of the century anywhere exhibits.

Democracy and Calamity.

SUPPLY OF WHEAT.

Sir William Crooke's Prediction Examined in the Light of Experience. Philadelphia Press. Forty years ago or more Mr. Jevons predicted that the English coal supply was about to give out. Since he prophesied the English output has quadrupled and one-fourth of it goes abroad, because it is the lowest export coal, except, possibly, our own, to be had anywhere. Sixteen years ago, in 1882, Mr. R. W. Raymond predicted that in four years our oil supply would give out. Last year our largest export on record, 1,034,000,000 gallons, twice the export when he made the prediction, or 569,900,000. The product was then 1,000,000,000 gallons a year, now it is 2,528,000,000. About eight years ago Mr. C. Woods Davis predicted that this country would have to begin importing wheat before long, because we had reached the limit of wheat production. The yield per acre has since increased two and one-half fold in the current year promises to treble, the distinguished, the irrefragably able Dr. Sues notwithstanding.

Not satisfied with this wreck of prophecy and a wretched prediction, now enters Sir William Crooke and in a most learned way, the British association of its kind in the world, he asserts that the wheat supply of the world is going to give out. Go to, now! Read Mr. Frank Wilkeson in the New York Sun in 1878 and you will find the same prediction when our wheat crop was half that now. He was certain the wheat jig was up and high prices were near. Where is his prophecy? Exactly where Sir William's will be twenty years hence.

This country has not yet begun to grow wheat, to paraphrase the remark of one Jones to another Englishman. We average eleven bushels to the acre now. We are raising the average and in the next twenty years our wheat crop will double as certainly as in the last twenty years. Moreover, there is enough wheat land today, taking the world over, to double the world's existing wheat crop.

The experience of a century of steam makes only one prediction certain about modern civilization. The product of food and the supply of the other resources of society grow faster than the growth of population, and will.

BENEFITS OF THE WAR.

Led to Broader and Sweeter Views of the Strife Between Classes.

John G. Seward in Woman's Companion. We all noticed last spring, when it was seen that war was inevitable, how all classes of people forgot their usual differences of opinion as to politics and methods of procedure and became hearty neighbors animated with one desire—to do what was best for the country, even though the going might be hard. It was not until the sacrifice, the sacrifice of life itself, that the country and we all become patriots—all then stand on the same level, and all stand erect, too, erect in the stature of real men, ready for the call of their country and anxious to hear it.

This is, to my way of thinking, the finest thing that has happened since the world began. It is a lesson that we should call into being. It is a lesson that we should call into being. It is a lesson that we should call into being.

Another relative of Theodore Roosevelt, a cousin of the Cornelius before spoken of, was James Henry Roosevelt, born in New York in 1800, and dying there in 1868. He accumulated a large fortune by living economically and unostentatiously, and why he had been thus self-sacrificing was explained when his will was read. It left the great bulk of his estate to found a noble Roosevelt hospital, in which is tabulated justly describes him as "a true son of New York, a man upright in his aims, simple in his life and sublime in his beneficence."

Another Roosevelt, Hilborne Lewis, also born in New York, was a noted organ builder and an inventor.

All these New Yorkers of New York, concludes the Sun, "all have made the state better for their living. All have been stout Americans, democrats in the best and highest sense, and that, we need not say, is not the partisan sense; able men, good men, public spirited and industrious in their day and generation."

NEW YORK'S STANDARD BEARER.

St. Louis Republic: There's one thing certain about Colonel Theodore Roosevelt as a gubernatorial candidate in old York state: He'll give his opponents a mighty good gallop in the race, thanks to his excellent war training as a Rough Rider.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Republican victory in New York in 1898 is a matter which interests the party all over the country. It will hold that important state in the party column in 1900. The republican convention in nominating Roosevelt made this victory certain.

Chicago Post: Roosevelt has a most bewildering way of adding one title to another. When he has tucked "governor" away with the others he has in stock his collection will be a very fair one numerically, but truly remarkable in the rapidity with which most of it has been gathered together.

New York Sun: The civic courage of Theodore Roosevelt is known to be as steady as his military courage. And to courage he adds natural endowments of a high order, a varied education in books and men, wide experience of affairs and administration, and talent for organization and administration. In his views of public policy as in his private character, he represents the solidity and the strength of Americanism.

Chicago Tribune: Colonel Roosevelt is a popular idol, but it is to be wished that there were more of that sensible sort of idolatry. He is none of your clay idols. The wave of popular approval that has carried him into a gubernatorial nomination, and which will make him governor of New York, is not based on the mere fact of his physical bravery in the Cuban campaign. It is the sterling character of the man rather than any particular deed that has won public confidence.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

At a banquet of Dutch descendants in New York Mr. Dewey opened his remarks with "Good evening, Van."

When Alaska becomes a state what an interesting time candidates will have making canvassing tours therein.

Augustus Day, the wealthy spiritualist, who died in Detroit on the 22d, used to boast that he was master of seven trades.

A correspondent of the New York Sun writes this queer sign: "An activity or inactivity on the part of employees of this establishment will be considered a favor if reported to the proprietor."

General Gomez, reported to have landed at Key West says the Cuban soldiers have

SAID IN FUN.

Somerville Journal: Hicks—One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives. Hicks—The other half doesn't live; it only worries along.

Chicago Tribune: "Why is it," inquired Mrs. Chugwater, "they always call the soldiers 'boys'?" "Because they're not girls," I reckon," responded Mr. Chugwater. "I do believe you can ask more fool questions than anybody else can ask."

Cleveland Leader: "I see that one of the best poems written in honor of Queen Wilhelmina was by J. M. W. Van de Voort-Schwartz." "That fellow couldn't have much trouble in making a name for himself."

Field and Stream: It was a Sunday dinner at a hotel in one of the smaller cities. The table d'ot was fat and frothy, and the lack of most of the minor conventionalities of modern society. But the climax came when the currier remarked: "When you all gets ready for ice cream jest holler."

Detroit Free Press: "She wears such loud clothes," said the woman who notices her neighbors' attire. "Only yesterday you said that her clothes were respectable," replied the husband of the woman who notices her neighbors' attire. "Now which is it?"

Indianapolis Journal: "Have you ever made any effort to solve that mystery?" inquired the man who explains nothing. "Sir," was the haughty reply, "I'd have you understand that I am working for the Government. I am not a newspaper reporter."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "A member of the French academy says that the growth of hair can be stimulated by music," remarked Mrs. Darley. "Well, he needn't think that is a new discovery," replied Mr. Darley. "I've heard many a hair-raising song myself."

Detroit Journal: "He has passed in his check in the city," said the man who notices the other's room and passed the room; for the room now seemed to be going around in a circle.

"Ha, ha," he cried, "let me forget to put on stumps! Ha, ha!" "The man who notices the other's thought he was crazed by business cares; that he had become an humorist, miraculously.

Latest from China.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. Chicago—Ling-shing-ching. Mighty lotus friend. Catchee little Kwang-Su—Gottsee on the lunt!

Lonjee comma mamma. Savye muchee how. Quicksee catchee little all. Makee mighty low.

Ola mannee Li Hung. Wannee jelly coat. Plenty loony loony. Lookee like a hat.

Chicago—Ling-shing-ching. Gottsee little fun. Maybe litta Kwang-Su. Makee mamma tun!

THE STRANGER ON THE MILL.

Thomas Buchanan Read. Between broad fields of wheat and corn is the lowly home where I was born; The peach tree grows against the wall, And the woodbine wanders over all. But in the shaded doorway still, There a stranger's foot has crossed the sill.

There is the barn—and, as of yore, I can recall the hay in blowing door, And I see the busy swallows throng, And hear the peewee's mournful song; But the stranger comes—oh! painful proof—His shaggy are piled to the heated roof.

There is the orchard—the very trees Where my childhood knew long hours of ease, And I watched the shadowy moments run Till my life imbibed more shade than sun; The swing from the bough still sways thee, But the stranger's children are swinging there.

Oh, ye who daily cross the sill, Step lightly, for I love it still; And when you crowd the old barn eaves Then think what countless harvest sheaves Have passed within that weathered door To gladden eyes that are no more.

Deal kindly with these orchard trees; And when your children crowd their knees Their sweetest fruit they shall impart, As if old memories stirred their heart; To youthful sport still leave the swing, And in sweet reverence hold the spring.

The barn, the trees, the brook, the birds, The meadows with their lowing herds, The woodbine on the cottage walls, My heart still lingers with them all. Ye strangers on my native sill, Step lightly, for I love it still.

OUR DAILY BULLETIN.

FRIDAY SEPT 30

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Sept. 30, 1898.—The opening of the Naval Academy, established in President Polk's time through the efforts of the then Naval Secretary, George Bancroft, and our victory over Spain will be duly celebrated here today by the Faculty, cadets, and citizens.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT.

One of a Family Eminent in American Public Life.

The standard bearer of the republican party for governor of the Empire state typifies in his career the activities and eminence of his forbears in American public life. During the last fifteen of his forty years he has taken an active part in public affairs and discharged the duties of every position he occupied with marked ability and with credit to himself and the state and nation. His career is too familiar to all readers to require repetition. It is advertised for the purpose of showing the strain and strength of heredity as demonstrated by the Roosevelt family.

According to the New York Sun, the Roosevelts were among the early inhabitants of New York, and since then, from generation to generation, without a break, they have been citizens of the city and state, to philanthropy and whatever else contributed best to the advancement of the people.

Isaac Roosevelt was a member of the New York provincial congress, the legislature and the city council, and was also long the president of the Bank of New York. His son, Robert Roosevelt, was a member of the city of New York in 1767, was associated with Robert Fulton in the invention and introduction of the steamboat, the priority of the invention being a matter of dispute. Fulton said of him in a published statement: "As to Mr. Roosevelt, I regard him as a noble-minded, intelligent man, and would do anything to serve his country."

Nicholas J. Roosevelt lived until 1854, dying at the great age of 87. It is a long-lived family.

His nephew, Cornelius VanSchaik Roosevelt, was born in this city in 1794, and died at Oyster Bay, on Long Island, in 1871, or in his sixteenth year. He was a successful merchant, and was noted for his large, regular and systematic contributions to charity.

His son, Robert Barnwell Roosevelt, born in the city of New York in 1829, is still living, and is a democrat. He has been in congress, has rendered much service in the organization of associations for the protection of game, was a state fish commissioner, was active in the Committee of Seventy after the exposure of the Tweed ring, against which he had been arrayed in the Citizens' association, and in 1888 was appointed minister to the Netherlands. He has been an extraordinarily active man in many public directions and also has been a fertile writer on sporting and other subjects.

Theodore Roosevelt, his brother, born in the city of New York, was of shorter life than his family generally. He lived from 1859 to 1878. He was a merchant and afterward a banker. He was appointed collector of the port, but was not confirmed by the senate. He was noted for his extensive and systematic charities and earnest and active public spirit.

His son, the present Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, was born in 1858 in the city of New York, was graduated at Harvard college in 1880, and at once entered into public life, being elected the very next year by the republicans to the assembly, where he was one of the most active members. In 1884 he was chairman of the New York delegation to the National Republican convention. In 1886 he ran unsuccessfully for mayor of New York on the republican ticket. His subsequent political and military career is known to everybody.

His great-uncle, James John Roosevelt, born in New York in 1755, lived to be 89 years old. He was a lawyer and a democrat, was twice a member of the state legislature between 1835 and 1840, was a justice of the supreme court, and afterward was United States district attorney in New York.

Another relative of Theodore Roosevelt, a cousin of the Cornelius before spoken of, was James Henry Roosevelt, born in New York in 1800, and dying there in 1868. He accumulated a large fortune by living economically and unostentatiously, and why he had been thus self-sacrificing was explained when his will was read. It left the great bulk of his estate to found a noble Roosevelt hospital, in which is tabulated justly describes him as "a true son of New York, a man upright in his aims, simple in his life and sublime in his beneficence."

Another Roosevelt, Hilborne Lewis, also born in New York, was a noted organ builder and an inventor.

All these New Yorkers of New York, concludes the Sun, "all have made the state better for their living. All have been stout Americans, democrats in the best and highest sense, and that, we need not say, is not the partisan sense; able men, good men, public spirited and industrious in their day and generation."

NEW YORK'S STANDARD BEARER.

St. Louis Republic: There's one thing certain about Colonel Theodore Roosevelt as a gubernatorial candidate in old York state: He'll give his opponents a mighty good gallop in the race, thanks to his excellent war training as a Rough Rider.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Republican victory in New York in 1898 is a matter which interests the party all over the country. It will hold that important state in the party column in 1900. The republican convention in nominating Roosevelt made this victory certain.

Chicago Post: Roosevelt has a most bewildering way of adding one title to another. When he has tucked "governor" away with the others he has in stock his collection will be a very fair one numerically, but truly remarkable in the rapidity with which most of it has been gathered together.

New York Sun: The civic courage of Theodore Roosevelt is known to be as steady as his military courage. And to courage he adds natural endowments of a high order, a varied education in books and men, wide experience of affairs and administration, and talent for organization and administration. In his views of public policy as in his private character, he represents the solidity and the strength of Americanism.

Chicago Tribune: Colonel Roosevelt is a popular idol, but it is to be wished that there were more of that sensible sort of idolatry. He is none of your clay idols. The wave of popular approval that has carried him into a gubernatorial nomination, and which will make him governor of New York, is not based on the mere fact of his physical bravery in the Cuban campaign. It is the sterling character of the man rather than any particular deed that has won public confidence.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

At a banquet of Dutch descendants in New York Mr. Dewey opened his remarks with "Good evening, Van."

When Alaska becomes a state what an interesting time candidates will have making canvassing tours therein.

Augustus Day, the wealthy spiritualist, who died in Detroit on the 22d, used to boast that he was master of seven trades.

A correspondent of the New York Sun writes this queer sign: "An activity or inactivity on the part of employees of this establishment will be considered a favor if reported to the proprietor."

General Gomez, reported to have landed at Key West says the Cuban soldiers have

SAID IN FUN.

Somerville Journal: Hicks—One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives. Hicks—The other half doesn't live; it only worries along.

Chicago Tribune: "Why is it," inquired Mrs. Chugwater, "they always call the soldiers 'boys'?" "Because they're not girls," I reckon," responded Mr. Chugwater. "I do believe you can ask more fool questions than anybody else can ask."

Cleveland Leader: "I see that one of the best poems written in honor of Queen Wilhelmina was by J. M. W. Van de Voort-Schwartz." "That fellow couldn't