

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

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BRYAN'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

Mr. Bryan's letter of acceptance affords his party no new arguments for defending or strengthening its position. It is simply a repetition of views he has frequently expressed in his speeches...

THE ARTFUL DODGER.

Interrupted in his speech at Pittsburg, Kan., by the inquiry, "How about the negro in North Carolina?" Mr. Bryan replied: "If you will read the Sulu treaty you will never have a chance to pity the negro..."

Not Worth the Effort.

Why this anxiety on the part of the Sultan as to the alleged plot against his life? It isn't worth while.

Course and Effect.

Winter season is getting on a little earlier than usual this year; but that was expected when the public heard of the anthracite coal strike.

Hunted by Memory.

The prayer of those bold democrats, who are now joining the party of Bryan, should be that of the Greek sage: "Teach me not to remember, but to forget."

Proof of Prosperity.

The railroads are employing 24,000 more men this year than they did a year ago...

Practice Dog Must Go.

It has been decided that practice dogs in open land must be poisoned. After the practice dog is extinct scientists will probably discover that he is much needed in order to kill off some worse pest.

Example of the Snail Pace.

At last Li Hung Chang has started for Peking. It takes him as long to get down to business as it takes the government to start, the allied troops may as well make their arrangements to stay in Peking all winter.

Working Another Barrel.

Since the Vermont election it is noticed that Mr. Bryan is not talking so much about imperialism. That election, and the following one in Maine, are said to have convinced him that the people of the United States are more inclined to stand behind the policy of the administration than the democratic leaders supposed. We, therefore, will probably hear more of free silver and less of imperialism than in the past.

Grover Declines Office.

Ex-President Cleveland has declined the president's appointment to serve as a member of the board of arbitration under the Hague treaty. As a consequence the pleasant picture of seeing two ex-presidents on the same board discussing amicable affairs that relate to the peace of nations must be relegated to the gallery of the imagination. Apparently Mr. Cleveland is still of the opinion that the best thing to do with our ex-presidents is to "let them alone."

Literature Follows the Flag.

It seems that literature, too, sometimes follows the flag. The Spanish-American and South African campaigns have caused the publication of books dealing, first, with the history and strategy of war; second, with statistics concerning the countries where the struggles were in progress; third, of romances and novels or children's stories based upon the exciting incidents of the war. The romancers were not slow to perceive the possibilities held forth by a love affair between an American volunteer and a dusky Cuban, a man-of-war's Tommy and a stolid daughter of the victor. The same process is being repeated in the case of China. Where we formerly read of thrilling events in Morocco castles or on frowning kopjes we shall peruse tragic tales of life in the mountains, or on the slopes of the snowcapped Shan. The regular army hat and the khaki uniform will give place to the flowing sleeve and the ceremonial one. China is to be opened and exploited for literary as well as for commercial purposes.

McKinley and His Record.

The More the Searchlight is Turned On the Better It Appears.

President McKinley's reported plan to address again the voters of the country on the issues of the day and give information as to the events that have passed and the future policy of the administration is a wise plan. In this way he can effectively meet the campaign of misrepresentation that is waged against him. The president does not often express his views. When he does the people listen. The next time he will present his views as the president of the United States, not as a candidate for office.

In his letter of acceptance President McKinley, at considerable detail, narrated the events which led up to the accepting of the Philippines. Skillfully he traced the course of the administration in its dealings with the islands. But President McKinley believes, as Editor Dana believed, that the way to found a truth home is to keep on repeating it. Repetition is necessary in many cases. It may not be an exaggeration to say that a falsehood, often repeated, will have more influence than a truth stated but once.

Mr. McKinley seems desirous of but one thing—that next November every voter in the land shall know the truth about his administration. He wants to pound the truth home. He has made mistakes, but he has no fear to go before the people on the issues which he has to face. He wishes simply to be judged by his record. His campaign is necessary not for to go before the people on that proposition.

Raising False Alarms.

The present loudly proclaimed democratic panic of fear lest the constitution be overthrown and liberty be destroyed would be a trifle more effective if there were some elements of novelty in the outcry. But it is difficult for even the most glib-tongued of demagogues to create serious alarm with the same cry of "wolf" which the party has raised just as loudly and just as insistently on previous occasions over pretended dangers that even the democratic party itself would not admit never existed. The wall of impending revolution, tyranny and despotism is a continuous performance of the democratic campaigners. The dogs that bay at the moon have been baying so long and the moon has shown so serenely that their noise and alarm must have ceased to be seriously listened to even by themselves.

The memory of man runneth not to the contrary when the democracy did not have to save the country from impending revolution. George Washington himself, though the father of his country, was denounced by the democrats of his day as being what then corresponded to a plutocrat and a man bent on subverting the free institutions of the country. This hint from Jefferson of the way to turn envy and malice into a political asset was not wasted. They were lower, Jackson, who was never tired of denouncing patriots like John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay as aristocrats scheming to destroy popular rights. To come down to more modern times we find the same old thing ever since the time of George Washington and Alexander Hamilton. Whenever he can find a man who wants freedom to riot he still grows lurid over the evils of centralism. When 1850 came around the same old performers gave the same old spectacle. They were then prophetic of the awful monster militarism with which Mr. Bryan is now waging his vicious battle. Their platform said: "We are opposed to an increase of the standing army in time of peace, and the institution of a scheme to establish an enormous military power under the guise of militia laws."

Garfield was elected, but that enormous military power does not seem yet to have changed our form of government or justified the democratic terrors. The present Bryanian democracy itself, we believe, is "with alarm" the party's period of Clevelandism, but those years were one long, sad wail over "unconstitutional taxation" and other republican undermining of the foundations of our federal union. The Chicago platform of 1892 was another dire denunciation of liberty. It predicted the ruin and utter downfall of the nation, if free coinage of silver was not immediately restored. It saw tyranny enthroned if the supreme court was not restrained from enforcing law and order, and called for the enactment of that court to save the nation by an income tax. Now, in 1900, the democracy specifically repeats those same old shouts for rescue from tyranny, though four years' experience has taught everybody that there was no self at all, but only a false alarm and that "the boy lied." And it proclaims new dangers, which are only the old tales of revolution and militarism revamped.

With such a record of false prophecies, and denunciations, discredited patriotism and habitual calumny, it is not possible that any democratic leader seriously expects to frighten the country with the old bugaboo.

RAVAGES OF THE STORM.

New York World: When nature exhibits the might of her destructive forces how puny the greatest works of human ingenuity become by comparison. Galveston's fate is a single night exceeds that of the Spanish-American and Anglo-Boer wars added together.

New York Tribune: Relief measures for Galveston have been prompt and generous and the habit of suffering and need which they are to assist in alleviating makes it necessary that they should be actively continued for some time to come. As the greatest calamity of its kind which has ever visited the country it calls for the greatest efforts of the nation's imagination.

Philadelphia Record: There ought to be no question over the rebuilding and complete restoration of Galveston as a commercial metropolis and Western Gulf shipping point. Men of enterprise, and not accident of location, make cities, and the same factors of energy, persistence and natural trade advantage which gave Galveston pre-eminence as a gulf port will be found alive there in time to come and ready to win for the shattered city a fairer destiny than ever its founders imagined.

Philadelphia Record: Galveston will be rebuilt, as it was after the disaster of four years ago. Its inhabitants will reason that the city had existed for two-thirds of a century in comparative safety, and that such a tidal wave is not likely to be repeated in a hundred years. The same commercial advantages that first tempted settlers to the island and that made Galveston one of the most thriving cities on the gulf coast, are still present. Men who own real estate on the island will not abandon it, even though the improvements thereon have been reduced to a wreck. They know that, even if they own nothing, it there would be plenty of others to take it—risky and all—and rebuild the city. The federal government may hesitate about rebuilding its structures on so precarious a site, but private interests are not likely to abandon a city even for so terrible a disaster as that at Galveston.

Portland Oregonian: A gruesome feature of the aftermath of the Galveston horror is the hurried disposal of wholesale and without possibility of identification of the dead. While this is in accordance with the decrees of stern necessity, which mandate that the dead make way for the living, it is, nevertheless, revolting to that finer sense of humanity that regards the tenacious human body with tenderness and would fain teach it gently and lay it away decently and reverently. The greater distress in a case of this kind swallows up the less; hence, perhaps those called upon to work out the details of the tremendous problem of restoring Galveston to a place fit for human habitation do not shrink from this task as would be the case under ordinary circumstances. Sanitary science and sentiment are not in sympathy. When the former takes the helm the latter performs retires, usually without protest.

Letting Well Enough Alone.

Those who have never witnessed the operation must wonder how one man can "hold up" a train and rob all the passengers in two sleeping cars. As most of the robbers who have been taken, and as a robber can only get "the drop" on one person at a time, even without allowing for the interruption caused by accepting contributions, the wonder is that some passenger does not do a little shooting on his own account.

Cuba's Greatest Peril.

Although General Wood has practically exterminated yellow fever in Cuba, another pest has been let loose on the island. General Gomez is worse than yellow fever, because the fever prevails only three months of the year, while Maximo bids fair to stalk all the time.

PROGRESS AND CONSERVATISM.

Two Forces in Battle Arise Over Large and Small Matters. The millenium will begin to come in sight when some sort of entente cordiale can be arranged between the conservative and progressive forces of the world. Each needs the other and yet both are at daggers drawn. At no time, perhaps, has this mutual antagonism been so acute as at present, when progress is assuming more and more of an aggressive and conservative is making an equally energetic defense.

So small a matter as the recent discussion over the shirt waist man points this fact. The war for and against the countless millions of shirt waist men is not so much a matter of real moment to society. So with other items. A more important matter in itself, just as hotly argued, is the present tendency to use scientific methods in the education of children. Progress is waging a desperate struggle with conservatism, and the friction of many maternal minds in regard to the bringing up of the youthful generation. Conservatism sneers at these ideas and warmly advocates the old-fashioned methods of instinct and custom.

The trouble is that progress will not admit that the new is not always desirable, and conservatism just as positively denies that the old can never become worn out or useless. What the world needs is a happy mingling of both. Innovations were to be tested and pronounced good on the basis, or the old were to be rejected without reference to the affection engendered by the force of association, men and women would be better off. But this is equivalent to saying that people ought to act for the best without prejudice, and perhaps society in that case would come too near perfection to be endurable by mere mortals.

Still the opposition of these forces creates intolerance in their respective supporters. Neither is willing to make concessions to the other. One pushes or too rapidly, and the other holds back too strongly, and thus the two, that united would do so much for real advance, keep the world in a halting sort of condition much longer than it need be and prevents much genuine comfort and happiness. It is discouraging to reflect that nearly all pioneers in the cause of humanity are martyrs, because of the unwillingness to give up old methods and ideas. On the other hand, it is also discouraging to know that many old and well-tried ideas are thrown aside, not that they have outlived their usefulness, but simply because they are old.

The young world is apt to believe that it has all the knowledge of the universe. The old world is as prone to believe that all knowledge is contained in experience. So the antagonism between the two remains, while, if the experience of the one would but broaden and direct the larger opportunities and improved conditions of the other, each would be the gainer, by nothing of the vast improvement to the race. But so it is, the battle over the large and small issues continues, till the question is settled by the inevitable logic of events.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS.

A Fairly Accurate Measure of the Nation's Prosperity. It is generally conceded that the total savings bank deposits form a fairly accurate gauge of the nation's prosperity. They are earning more than their living expenses. An increase in the deposits is proof that the people are profitably employed and that they are not only enjoying many of the comforts and luxuries of life, but are also laying up funds for a rainy day. Only a comparatively small amount of the nation's total savings bank deposits are held for most of it is put into new enterprises and business investments, but the bank deposits are a reasonably reliable gauge of the rate at which the prosperity tide is rising.

The total deposits in the savings banks of the United States during the fiscal year ended July, 1900, were \$2,450,561,250. This was an increase of \$260,194,356 over the deposits of the preceding year. The deposits for the year 1900 number 6,202,779, as against 5,577,818 in 1899, a gain of 519,961 people who have bank accounts. Not only has the nation enjoyed an increase of over \$260,000,000 in this kind of wealth, but the increase belongs almost entirely to half a million new depositors. The poor are not growing poorer, as Bryan said they would, but are getting bank accounts of their own.

A large share of this increase has taken place in the middle west, where Bryan intends to work the hardest for votes in this campaign. The combined bank deposits of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota at the end of June were \$222,423,628, a gain of \$64,735,291 over the preceding year. More than one-third of the total increase in all the savings banks of the country belongs to these six states, in which Bryan hopes to change enough votes to secure his election. Illinois alone has deposits of \$64,777,086, a gain of \$13,878,251 over last year. The middle west has enjoyed the cream of the new era of prosperity. This is a poor locality in which to make votes for Bryan.

Still more striking is the general gain when compared with the figures of 1896. In that year the total savings bank deposits amounted to \$1,967,150,277, distributed among 5,065,494 depositors. In the four years since Bryan predicted speedy ruin for everybody and an equal opportunity for the savings banks, the deposits have increased \$222,423,628 and the number of people with bank accounts has increased 1,137,285. The average deposit this year is \$391.85, while in 1896 it was \$376.50. Not only is the number of depositors increased by over a million, but each has \$15 more in bank than he had a few months prior to Mr. McKinley's election. How many millions have in the meantime been deposited for a time and then withdrawn and invested in bonds, stocks, buildings and new business enterprises can be told only in a general way by noting the thriving condition of the nation at the present moment as compared with the low ebb of business in 1896.

All the business statistics, as well as the business men of the country, are against Mr. Bryan. The most nonpartisan figures of commercial activity are eloquent of prosperity and of the utter falsity of Bryan's defamatory predictions four years ago. Every trade paper in the country, even though it tries to keep out of politics, is today contradicting Bryan's anti-prosperity utterances and urging the preservation of the country's credit and the present prosperity. The people with increased deposits in the banks are not likely to vote for the man who proposes to have their money given back to them in the shape of silver worth less than half as much as the gold value deposited. The bank depositors and business men of the country have too much at stake to allow themselves to be deceived by any pretended "parliament issue" in the Philippines.

FRANKS OF THE GALVESTON GALE.

A huge tank filled with cottonseed oil was blown from its foundation and carried a distance of six blocks. A man was carried out to sea on the roof of his house and swirled back again, landing near where his home stood. An 8-year-old boy, floating on a raft, picked up a box containing two children, who later proved to be his sisters. Galveston Bay must have been the vortex of the gale. Its rotary motion drove shipping ashore in opposite directions.

The body of a young man was found lodged in the forks of a tree two miles from his sweet home, and a remaining child of his right hand. Two women in a wooden bathtub were swept out into the gulf by the receding waves and were rescued alive after twelve hours in the raging sea. A boy of 12 years, one of a family of five, clung to a trunk when the flood came and was carried across the bay, a distance of twenty-two miles. A man and wife sought safety in three successive houses, each of which was demolished. They eventually saved themselves by climbing on a floating door. Only one steamer in Galveston bay successfully rode the storm and remained in its element. The others are on the mainland, one of them six miles inland from the bay.

The wife of a telegraph operator and her three young children returned from her father's house to her own during the storm, carried them to the garret and escaped harm. One hundred and eighty persons, all the inhabitants at Bolivar Point, remained on their feet by crawling into the lighthouse. Bolivar Point is across the harbor entrance from Galveston. Captain John Delaney, chief customs inspector of the port, lost his entire family—wife, daughter and son—and yet, though 60 years of age, he never introduces an eligible man to any other girl.

A Pullman employe who has reached Kansas City from Galveston was one of a group of eight, six of one family, who dined together the day before the storm. Two of the eight escaped. The Pullman employe owes his life to a log and a roof cistern. The strangest freak of good fortune was the lot of the Stubbs family—father, mother and two children. They were on a floating roof when it broke in three pieces. The father and one child went one way, the mother another and the remaining child, a third direction. All were saved and reunited.

WARM CHAFF.

Indianapolis Journal: "Pudine Bill is very exclusive, isn't she?" "Oh, yes, she never introduces an eligible man to any other girl." Somerville Journal: "Filly here" is a term used by people who don't have as much of it as they would like. Atlanta Constitution: "Have you read my new book?" asked the author of "His Friend." "No," was the reply. "I have been quite ill and the doctor has warned me to be careful." Philadelphia Press: First Villager—There is much less sickness since the new doctor came. Second Villager—Yes, he is so much harder to beat out of his bills than the old doctor was.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: You can bet if I were confined to bed, I would never introduce a fool away my time writing a long letter of acceptance to nobody's reads. "What would you say?" "Thanks, I'll run!" Pittsburgh Chronicle: "I am encouraged to think that there will be rain," remarked the weather forecaster. "I have been repeated three days." "I should be more sanguine of rain if the forecast were for fair weather," said Mr. Snuggs.

Detroit Journal: "What," mused the Leg Figure, "suspecting nothing, an usual makes people resort to the automobile, anyway?" The Others hastily endeavored to divert the conversation, but the Leg Figure, but the Encyclopaedia Imbecile was too quick for them. "What do you mean horse, for one thing?" exclaimed he. THE LOVESOME LOVER. Somerville Journal: Sitting alone on the veranda, Here in the moonlight, I'm thinking of you. If you were with me the night would be perfect. With you away, I'm inclined to be blue. What is the use of my sitting here? What do I matter how cozy the work is. Since you're not with me to share it, my dear?

Now a chance cloud has shut out the sun. And my cigar is smoked to the end. How shall I get the dew? That makes me think. What if I know what those slippers in the hall are for? How are you doing this evening, I wonder. Do other admirers know that I'm thinking of you? I guess I'll go to bed. Now that I've finished smoking, these pesky mosquitoes won't let me sleep.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

Table with 2 columns: Date and Circulation. Rows include State of Nebraska, Douglas County, Omaha, etc., with various circulation figures.

It is not the second term in the White House that is worrying Mr. Bryan, but the first term.

Republican clubs throughout Nebraska are just now exhibiting the results of membership expansion.

The democratic campaign is being conducted strictly on the 10 to 1 principle—sixteen misstatements to one truth.

South Omaha must be a firm believer in the principle of expansion, judging by the census returns from that city.

Having written the greater part of the Kansas City platform himself, no wonder Colonel Bryan puts its author on the back.

Mr. Bryan has two or three more opportunities to indulge in the letter-writing diversion, as he has still a few nominations to accept.

Prosperity must even have struck the populist committee to enable it to pay 60 cents on the dollar of its printing bill contracted in 1896.

Careful search through the new primary election law fails to reveal any provision defining the duties or qualifications of a political referee.

Omaha's musical taste must be established if a rag-time concert produces an overflow audience. The people should know what they want.

The receivership business is not prospering in these republican times, but for some reason or other the popocratic organs make no mention of the fact.

The local democracy must be sadly in dearth of timber when it has to double-up delegates to its conventions by placing the same candidates on opposing delegations.

According to the popocratic organs the trust magnates are all for McKinley, yet they are parading the fact that the treasurer of the Cracker trust is abouting for Bryan. And there are others.

With the democrats already complaining that they have not enough places to go around on their legislative and county tickets, what prospects have populists and so-called silver republicans of landing in Douglas county?

A careful perusal of Bryan's letter of acceptance leads to the conclusion that in the estimation of the writer there is just one man in the country who is right on every subject and who is capable of conducting the affairs of the government, and he is "H."

Emperor William of Germany has transmitted to President McKinley a message of sympathy for the Galveston flood victims. Now watch the Bryanite organs and orators hold this up as another proof of the drift toward imperialism.

Mr. Croker promises the national democratic leaders that he will carry New York for Bryan. He also promises the people of New York good government, but they get it about the same way Bryan will get the electoral vote of the Empire state.

Another installment of the controversy between Governor Poynter and his superintendent at the Beatrice state institution is on. The best way to end this disgraceful squabble is to elect a republican governor and remove the disturbing cause.

Superintendent Lang threatens to tell what he knows about the working of the fuson machine in this state unless he is let alone. As the governor has gone so far he cannot well back down, there is every reason to believe that the public may get some more light on shady transactions when the doctor and the governor again commence telling tales on one another.