

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily (without Sunday), One Year, \$6.00; Daily (with Sunday), One Year, \$7.00; Six Months, \$3.50; Three Months, \$2.00; Single Copies, 5 Cents.

OFFICES: Omaha, The Bee Building, 201 North 16th Street; Chicago, 100 North Dearborn Street; New York, 100 North Broadway; Washington, 201 North 16th Street.

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to Omaha, Bee, editorial department.

BUSINESS LETTERS: Business letters and remittances should be addressed to The Bee Publishing Company, Omaha.

REMITTANCES: Remittances by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss. George T. Zschuck, Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and partial copies of The Omaha Daily Bee, published during the month of July, 1901, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies and Total. Rows include various circulation figures for the month of July 1901.

Net total sales, 746,171; Net daily average, 25,072.

GEORGE T. ZSCHUCK, Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, sworn to before me this 30th day of July, A. D. 1901. M. B. HITSATZ, Notary Public.

PARTIES LEAVING FOR SUMMER.

Parties leaving the city for the summer may have The Bee sent to them regularly by notifying The Bee Business Office, in person or by mail.

Before long some one will commence complaining that we are having too much rain.

The speculator who carried long corn over Sunday now wishes he had put more faith in Nebraska and Iowa.

Jupiter Pluvius' credit suffered materially during July, but he is demonstrating that he is far from being a bankrupt.

There must still be some free silver men in banking circles—one of them appropriated \$1,000 in white coin from a Chicago institution.

Salt Lake is to entertain the Philippine war veterans. The Kansas men can have the brewery, but the water works belongs to the Nebraskans.

The Omaha churches are clearing off debts accumulated before the prosperity era was restored. The churches are certainly not suffering from any drought.

The Omaha exposition is the favorite for comparison in Buffalo just now. Why shouldn't it be? No other exposition ever paid back to stock subscribers nine-tenths of their money.

The different factions of the social democracy have decided to unite. Something of this kind was necessary to enable the followers of the faith to find themselves when the political bed was shaken.

The government has decided to double the price set upon Lino Lima, a Cuban bandit. If the law of supply and demand regulates these affairs in Cuba United States rule in the island has been fruitful of good.

The mathematicians have figured out that each applicant for a land claim in the El Reno distribution has just one chance in thirteen to draw a prize. That thirteen threatens to be an unlucky number for most of them.

Another problem the populist state committee will have to wrestle with this year is whether to give Douglas county, with notoriously not more than one-hundredth of the populist vote, one-tenth of all the delegates accredited to the state convention.

The man who knows just what produced the late hot wave is becoming numerous, and, as usual in such cases, is a person whose scientific knowledge is decidedly limited. The man who has the best means of studying it out are forced to admit they only know it was hot.

The patronage accorded the private recreation resorts within reach of Omaha is an index of what might be expected in the public parks if only the attraction of a band concert could be added. And the people who would go to the parks would not impair the attendance at the private resorts.

South Omaha's fire department is complaining about the succession of false alarms turned in from the packing houses, ascribed to carelessness of watchmen. The watchmen should read up that old story about the boy who cried wolf when there was no wolf, only to find that no help would come when the real wolf arrived.

Many of the leading populist papers in Nebraska are outspoken in the opinion that fusion has outlived its usefulness. As fusion never accomplished any other purpose than to furnish offices to a few politicians, this must be taken as a confession that fusion cannot win again. The Nebraska voter has certainly learned that the reform bill is not under the fusion shell and will refuse to bite on the gauge again.

THE CORN SITUATION.

There is every prospect today of a corn crop that will at least be an average. The recent rains have made a great change in the situation. While these rains have not visited all the area of the corn belt they have been sufficiently general to justify the opinion that the aggregate result will be satisfactory and that the country will have sufficient corn not only for the home demand, but for whatever foreign shipments may be called for.

It is not possible at this writing to estimate just what the drought has cost the corn producers of the west. It is unquestionably a considerable amount, but there is no doubt that it is far below the estimates of a few weeks ago. For example, it was the opinion only ten days ago that the loss in the corn crop of Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa would amount to at least 300,000,000 bushels. No one familiar with the situation would estimate any such loss today. It is even doubtful if it will amount to one-half of that amount. So far as Nebraska is concerned the present indications are that the loss in corn will be moderate and that while the crop will not be as large as hoped for its value in the market will be as great as in any previous year. The same is true, from all present appearances, as to Iowa. The corn crop in that state was not very greatly injured by the drought and the late rains have put it in elegant shape. Kansas and Missouri suffer and the rains will not wholly redeem those states, but the situation there has very materially improved within the past week and so far as information goes neither of them will suffer very materially from the falling off in the corn supply.

Ten days ago it was estimated by expert opinion that the loss from the damage to corn in Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa would amount to 300,000,000 bushels. Today no reasonable estimate would place the loss at as much as half that amount and the probability is that it will be less than half. The outlook now is that so far as Iowa and Nebraska are concerned the yield of corn will be a full average and perhaps beyond, while in Kansas and Missouri the corn production will be very much better than the conditions of the past few weeks have promised.

In short, the promise at this time is that the corn crop of the United States will be sufficient to not only supply the home demand, but to meet whatever the foreign demand may be by reason of the failure of crops abroad. We have produced a great wheat crop and we shall have an average corn crop, so that there is no danger of the American people suffering for the next year for foodstuffs, though they may have to pay a little higher prices for them.

At the same time we have all cause to rejoice that the days of the drought are passed and hope for favorable conditions from now on that will bring the best possible return on crops that have weathered the dry spell.

PROSPECTS FOR STRIKE SETTLEMENT.

The prospects for a speedy settlement of the ominous strike of the steel workers are better now than at any time since the strike was first declared. To the credit of both sides engaged in the controversy, the early talk of unyielding warfare has given way to more conciliatory tones due to a more thorough realization of the immense responsibility resting on those who stand in the way of an adjustment of differences. The leaders of the strikers, too, seem to have become imbued with the idea that more prestige and substantial gain is to be achieved by them for their followers by seeking a common ground with the employing steel masters than by serving merely as captains over the assembled hosts drawn up in fighting array.

While the proposed terms of settlement have been practically agreed on, they have not been made fully public, but it is known that they embody concessions on the part of the steel companies as well as relinquishment by the strikers of some of their demands. The final formulation of the agreement will, it is expected, be left to a joint peace conference in the nature of an arbitration board in which all interests have representation. At the same time, the fact that the terms are said to have the acquiescence of the principal figures on both sides makes it reasonably certain that they will be generally accepted subject possibly to minor modifications which may make necessary still further negotiations.

If this promise of strike settlement is made good, it will restore industrial equilibrium in one of the largest and most important fields of labor. That most important thing is to be wished by all classes goes without saying. With American manufacturers on the point of reaching out for the world's trade, a strike stagnating their mills at home would entail a setback from which it would take time to recover and whose losses would be long felt by employees as well as employers. To avert such a disaster will be a signal victory for the arbitrators who bring about conciliation.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

An issue that will be foremost in the next congress will be in relation to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. According to a dispatch from New York there have come recently assurances not only from statesmen but from monarchy itself that even such an extreme measure as an express and one-sided repudiation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty by the American government will be regarded as entirely justifiable by the governments of the continent of Europe. It is said that those governments would heartily welcome a conflict between Great Britain and the United States over that treaty, as promising an issue that would impair the friendly relations between the English-speaking countries and possibly lead to a breaking of that cordial intercourse which now exists between Great Britain and the United States.

A prominent but unnamed American is quoted as saying that the greatest possible disappointment which could happen to the many open and covert continental enemies not only of Great Britain but also of the United States would be an agreement between the American and British governments providing at once for the peaceable abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, for the exclusive control by the United States government of any and

all isthmian canals, equal treatment for British and American commerce in any canal so built and as a necessary consequence the absolute neutrality of such canal in any war in which the United States would not be engaged.

Such an agreement seemed not improbable. Recent developments have shown that the British government is not unwilling to make concessions to the United States which involve permission to this country to control in all respects an isthmian canal. Great Britain only requiring such privileges as would give her commerce an equal chance with that of the United States. So far as now appears the British government is quite willing to agree to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, only requiring in return that this country shall make all such concessions in connection with the proposed canal as will guarantee to Great Britain a fair and just recognition in respect to that waterway.

As the matter now stands there seems a good prospect of a satisfactory settlement. It may now be safely said that the unprecedented drought that has extended over the states comprising what is known as the corn belt is ended. The rains which have fallen in the last few days have been equivalent to a general downpour, in which nearly every section of the dry area shared. The temperature may still remain in the torrid register of the thermometer, but the rainfall has relieved the demand for moisture for the growing crops, making the term drought no longer applicable.

END OF THE DROUGHT.

At this hour, when the die has been cast, it is useless to look back. Whoever is to blame, if blame there be, or for whatever reason the drought occurred, it is according to radically changed methods and all those who can adapt themselves to the new order of things will get ample compensation for the change in customs, language and preponderating influences.

Steadily the clam seems to be bearing extermination in New England. The yield in the Providence river is about the poorest in the history of the state. The water is so low that the mills are closed and the city is suffering from a shortage of water.

At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battleships buried their bows in the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns and the roar of the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, and pierced with shrapnel of red flame, and as they fought the British battleships rattled with increasing feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with crisp precision. At regular intervals the thunder of their guns is heard, and the ranks of whitecliff figures which the moment before stood motionless on the decks, broke into thousands of separate beings who flung themselves panting down the hatchways or sprang cheering to the main top.

statement was made by him recently when he said: "It is a very great pity that there should be such a controversy over a matter where everybody did his best." That sums up the feeling of the people.

An Age of Titans. American locomotive works are now making engines which weigh 200,000 pounds each and are far superior in power to the biggest monsters of the past. Surely this is the age of Titans—in traction and in much else.

A Republican Characteristic. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. During the first twenty days of July, in spite of the reduction of war taxes, the revenue of the government has been \$1,000,000 greater than in the same season last year. The surplus is always an interesting subject under a republican administration.

Where Ignorance is Bliss. Baltimore American. The president of Gotham's Board of Health has rendered himself famous by asking one question: "Who is this Koch?" This bears the record of the crude western town, where an audience called for the author of one of Shakespeare's plays.

Drift of the Yankee. Saturday Evening Post. A duly authenticated statistical report comes from Massachusetts showing that the Yankee is passing away. So he is—passing in the sense of being mentioned, and incidentally it may be contended that large sections of these parts are passing away from their former owners and under his control.

The Change in Cuba. Havana Lucha. At this hour, when the die has been cast, it is useless to look back. Whoever is to blame, if blame there be, or for whatever reason the drought occurred, it is according to radically changed methods and all those who can adapt themselves to the new order of things will get ample compensation for the change in customs, language and preponderating influences.

Passing of the Succulentclam. Boston Globe. Steadily the clam seems to be bearing extermination in New England. The yield in the Providence river is about the poorest in the history of the state. The water is so low that the mills are closed and the city is suffering from a shortage of water.

A Connecticut Judge Passes the Judicial Monarchs of the West. Collier's Weekly. A Connecticut judge has gone a step beyond the western courts that began the custom of striking out nonunion men with nonunion workmen which led up to the fight between Debs and the courts. He has included "persuasion" with threats, violence and intimidation as offenses against the dignity of the court and strikers who engaged in a nonunion man are to be struck for contempt. The injunction cuts off the last means at the disposal of strikers to enforce their demands by active agencies, for if the union men cannot even talk to nonunion men it is plain that they can do nothing to prevent them from taking the rights of nonunion men to work in a strike? What is to prevent some enterprising employer from taking out an injunction to prevent a contemplated strike? Something very near that sort of restraint of freedom of action seemed to be in the mind of Judge Jenkins of Milwaukee a few years ago.

COLOSSAL FINANCING. Remarkable Expansion of Prominent New York Banks. New York banks have lately manifested a tendency to increase their capital in a way that is well known financial institution stated some weeks ago that the capital of its bank had been increased from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000. This institution possesses, in addition, a surplus of \$5,000,000, a contingent fund of \$10,000,000—in all a capital responsibility amounting to \$25,000,000. This is not an isolated case, as other banks in the metropolis have added largely to their resources. Important financial institutions in other cities are following the example set by New York banks. The tendency of banking capital in the United States is apparently toward concentration. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press writes that "while not very long ago the customer who wanted to borrow \$100,000 was the exception, now the customer who demands a million makes no common request that it attracts no attention to the enormous resources, the fact that banks are great as well as numerous, meet such demands. The magnitude of financial operations will, it is thought, lead inevitably to the consolidation of banking capital and possibly to the establishment, in financial centers, of a few great banks which will carry on their transactions. There are now banks in New York, each of which, it is said, control four or five smaller institutions. Since American banking capital has extended its operations to the field of international finance it has been necessary for banks engaged in such transactions to have vastly increased resources.

A few years ago London was the financial center of the world. The money market of the world was in London. The American metropolis will have first place among the world's money markets. Lord Rothschild said recently that the dependence of British finance upon the United States was a "great calamity." The colossal financial institutions of the British metropolis are now being displaced by the American metropolis.

Coldest Out of All. Philadelphia Record. Right under the nose of General Coxe they have formed a Bituminous Coal trust in Massillon, O. This is because General Coxe is without his army, or has he, too, joined the plutocrats?

Gentlemen at All Times. Minneapolis Journal. Admiral Schley, who said immediately after the battle of Santiago that there was "honor enough for all," has been irreverent in his comments on the actions of others in that battle. Another happy

BATTLE OF SANTIAGO IN FICTION.

"An Empire Wiped Off the Map in Twenty Minutes." The naval battle of Santiago forms the basis of an interesting bit of fiction by Richard Harding Davis in the August Scribner. The rivalry of newspaper correspondents furnished the atmosphere. The "Consolidated Press" comes in for a roast and Charley Channing supplies the hero element of the story. Channing is spoken of as the product of The Omaha Bee, who drifted eastward and became noted for his picturesque style and unreliable habits. The opening of active hostilities found him stranded at the cable station in Jamaica without an assignment. On the afternoon of July 2 Channing secured a job as stoker on the tugboat of the "Consolidated Press," returning to Santiago. During the night trip the correspondent of "Consolidated Press" acquired a load that laid him up for twenty-four hours, so that the "enemy's" ship was being towed by the naval battle fell to Channing, the derelict correspondent. On the morning of July 3 the press boat sighted the blockading fleet. The story proceeds: "It was 5:30. 'It's church service,' said the captain, 'I heard and best carrying out the chaplain's reading desk on the Indiana.' The press boat pushed her way nearer into the circle of battleships until her leaden-hued hulls towered high above her. On the deck of the ship the company stood ranged in motionless ranks. The calm of a Sabbath morning hung about them, the sun fell upon them like a benediction and so still was the air that those on the press boat could hear from the straggled and naked decks the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors must have been a chorus of surplussed choir boys.

Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from the oars of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three