

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

Table with 3 columns: Date, Total Circulation, and Paid in Advance. Shows circulation data for the week ending April 23, 1902.

Those hot south winds may blow some life into populism, which has been praying for another installment of calamity to these many days.

No more record-breaking speed on the Burlington, but some more record-breaking free advertising by its enterprising advance agent of prosperity.

General Chaffee will substitute discretion in making war upon the Moros for smokeless powder and Mauser bullets.

The price of dressed sheep has advanced within the past forty-eight hours, but undressed sheep still roam about without paying the slightest attention to the raise in the price of fodder.

President Roosevelt has shown himself capable of disciplining little generals as well as big generals. Four weeks ago it was Miles. Now Funston has come in for his reprimand.

Butter has gone up 9 cents a pound in the New York market within the last week and mutton only 1 cent a pound.

St. Louis is congratulating itself upon not being quite so warm as the large towns in the Missouri valley, but just wait until the middle of July, when St. Louis has a full invoice of regular scorcher.

The supreme court has reversed Referee Ryan's decision and issued a mandamus to the city council to reconvene as a board of equalization.

The surgeons at the Saginaw (Mich.) college hospital have successfully grafted a piece of dog skull upon a human head.

The worst has not yet been told about the Beef trust. The Omaha Retail Grocers' association has decided to hold a special meeting to compel the retailers making a price on standard brands of soap below what it costs the grocers to buy it to discontinue the practice.

The high price of lumber and the moderate price of brick would seem to justify the council in extending the fire limit. A city built of brick and stone makes a more favorable impression upon investors than a wooden-constructed city, no matter how stylish and ornamental the frame structures may be.

The South Omaha pontoon bridge has gone out of business and will be carted down to Plattsmouth to relieve the ferry company from dodging sandbanks in the Big Muddy.

According to latest cable advice the price of beef has advanced several cents a pound in the London market, in spite of the fact that beef is not a protected commodity in Great Britain and the Canadian, Mexican, Australian and Argentine cattle shippers are competing with the Americans in the British market.

PROPOSED REBATE TO CURA.

Senator Dietrich's bill, providing for a trade arrangement between Cuba and the United States under which, during a period of five years, a percentage of the duties on imports from the island shall be turned over to the Cuban government.

It was urged in support of the house proposition that it would afford relief both to the government and the people of Cuba, make certain that Cuba and her people alone would be the beneficiaries.

When the recent contract between the city of Omaha and the Union Pacific was consummated, our citizens congratulated themselves over the settlement of all differences and the amicable understanding arrived at between the managers of the railway company and the city government.

The house republican leaders, however, did not regard the proposition with favor and it was not strongly pressed by its few advocates.

The closing down of the foundry is very naturally regarded as an exhibition of bad faith and a breach of the spirit, if not the letter, of the contract.

Public sentiment is practically unanimous in support of the action taken by the mayor and council in requesting that the foundry be reopened at an early day.

It seems to us that there is no use in parleying over the issue with lawyers. Mr. John N. Baldwin is a very learned and eloquent lawyer.

According to the World-Herald, The Bee has received its instructions outlining the campaign plan relating to trusts.

The financial writer of the New York Sun remarks that the essential requirement for the continuance of prosperity is a good corn crop this year.

There is plenty of wheat in the country and unless unusual havoc is visited upon the crops of both winter and spring wheat he suggests that we may have more wheat next fall than we will know what to do with.

There is no doubt of the great importance to the general welfare of a good corn crop and none understand this better than the farmers of the corn belt, who it may confidently be assumed will do their share toward securing an abundant crop.

It is the opinion of Chairman Payne and others of the ways and means committee that the amendment to the house bill removing the differential duty on refined sugar includes the countervailing duty on sugar imported from countries which pay an export bounty.

The report that the Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs mines are to be merged with a capitalization of \$60,000,000 will create no excitement.

The city council has annexed one more block on Capitol avenue for the new market house, but the market gardeners will probably continue to do business at the old stand until the mossbacks who own property on both sides of Capitol avenue muster courage and enterprise enough to raise the money to build a respectable market shed to protect patrons from wind, sun and rain.

The best informed Washington correspondents express the belief that the house bill is not likely to come out of the senate committee in its present form.

Just think of beer labeled "Made in America," as an item of news from Germany. The seven kegs presented in New York to the sailors of the imperial yacht had to pay duties amounting to \$77.50 on

THE SENATE AS MANAGING EDITOR.

The impression has fallen into the habit of sending his bills to the senate to be edited has been greatly strengthened by recent events.

Two Things Look Alike. Detroit Free Press. Solemn announcement is made that copper dividends are being reduced.

Touch the Bottom, Ben. Atlanta Constitution. Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews refuses to produce his Russo-Japanese war for public inspection.

Hot Time for the Delusion. Indianapolis Journal. The declaration of Mr. Carnegie to a graduating class that "wealth is a delusion and a snare" is not a new doctrine.

What We Are Coming To. Indianapolis News. M. E. Ingalls thinks that if the policy of railroad merging keeps up the railroads of the country will soon be under the control of one man.

Sugar from Corn. Philadelphia Ledger. A company with a capital of \$3,000,000 has just been formed which intends to erect a plant somewhere in the western corn belt which will convert 20,000 bushels of corn a day into sugar.

Room for Another Room. New York Sun. Here is another Octopus. The Omahas and Winnebago, Indian tribes of Nebraska, held a meeting on their reservation last week and formed a souvenir trust.

Whence Comes the Strength and Sonority of Buckeye Sons. Cleveland Plain Dealer. The secret of Ohio's greatness appears to be out at last.

The onion may be responsible for this to a greater degree than might be suspected. This succulent vegetable possesses great value, not only as a nutritious food, but as a medicine.

VIRTUES OF A LIGHT LUNCH. An American Characteristic Demonstrates Its Worth. Philadelphia Press.

As a contrast, the foreign observer mentions the heavy mid-day eating habits of certain European countries, notably Germany, and to that he attributes the lethargy that is calling for all the highest efforts of the best minds to counteract.

Record Looks That Way. Detroit Free Press. The Mississippi river steamboat is believed to be the most successful thing in the way of a firetrap that was ever invented.

Hardest Blow of All. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Just think of beer labeled "Made in America," as an item of news from Germany.

Live Nebraska Towns

Tekamah—A Hive of Industry.

Situated midway between the cities of Omaha and Sioux City is the city of Tekamah, with a population of 2,000 souls.

Shipping facilities are accommodated by two modern elevators with a total capacity of 125,000 bushels. The Glasgow electric plant furnishes the city with commercial and domestic lights.

Tekamah is the county seat of Burr, one of the best agricultural counties in the west. It has a splendid system of graded schools, the high school building, erected in 1900, costing over \$25,000.

Small boy by the hand, and plunged among the cars and horses, the two in tow line behind him. They ran on without looking around, and he returned singing with African placidity.

John Francis Gabb and Lulu Silence were married in St. Louis last week. The memory of the British General Warren would be sweeter had he made Epitaph his Bunker Hill.

Dr. Boris Londoner, at present in St. Francisco, is considering the establishment of a Russian newspaper in the United States. The paper will probably make its appearance soon, and under the name of the Russian Courier.

A Milwaukee paper, referring to Omaha's matrimonial bureau, intimates that it has interesting news to report to a city as full of matrimony as this.

Senator Sharkey, who has been appointed naval officer of the port of New York, belongs to a family, the members of which are doing quite well in the way of public office.

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The aristocrat came about through the efforts of Michael C. Harrigan, who has made a study of the ways of the beggar class. There were articles of agreement under which the "trust" was organized and the rules were followed by the members.

A little girl was trying to get her smaller brother across the rushing stream of Broadway. She had the small chap fast by one hand. His other hand clamped his ragged jacket, as if for courage and support.

Whenever any of its members were arrested their fines were paid from a fund provided for that purpose. It is the first instance in New York where such an organization has been formed and carried out.

"Please, won't you help me'n my brother 'cross the street?" she asked with confidence. The negro smiled charmingly. A genuine, lovely look came over his dirty face.

"Come on, kid!" he said, seizing the

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Hipples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

An inquisitive New York policeman, possessing a thirst for knowledge and other things, watches with solemn and curious eyes an unimportant display of mourning on the side doors of saloons during one of the recent "dry" Sundays.

No senator in debate shall, directly or indirectly, by any form of words impute to another senator or to other senators any conduct or motive unworthy or unbecoming a senator.

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WHO RULES THE WAVES?

Baltimore American: Morgan has captured the time may yet come when he will get an option on the waves.

Kansas City Star: The new ocean steamer trust is to be capitalized at "about \$150,000,000." Before Morgan's day a few million dollars more or less made some difference to a corporation.

Boston Globe: As a matter of course, this new "deal" cannot, for some little time at least, interfere with the subsidy arrangement made by the British government with various steamship lines.

Chicago News: The organization of the new steamship combination is simply a striking illustration of the fact that the American merchant marine can be built up and maintained without artificial support levied on the entire public for the benefit of a few.

Philadelphia Record: Probably the best argument that could possibly be put forth against the grant of government ship subsidies has been made by the capitalists who have been buying steamship lines right and left, organizing a \$150,000,000 combine under a New Jersey charter and making arrangements to fix rates of carrying freight and passengers for themselves.

Philadelphia Catholic Standard: Miss Kuler—"You can always tell a woman who has enjoyed the benefits of higher education." Mr. Crabbe—"Not much! You can't tell her anything; she thinks she knows it all."

Pittsburg Chronicle: "How is it?" demanded the angry stockholder, "that our gold mine has stopped working?" "I believe it isn't in the vein for it," replied the prospector.

Washington Star: "Why do people enjoy dialect stories so much?" "I suppose," answered Miss Cayenne, "that a dialect is to them a certain satisfaction in discovering somebody, even in fiction, whose grammar is more deficient than their own."

Philadelphia Press: "I believe the neighbors are saying he judges his wife too much." "No, you misunderstand. It isn't as bad as that; they're merely saying his indulges too much."

Chicago Post: "There has been an awful lot of talk about 'plain duty.' What does it all mean?" "That depends upon who uses the phrase. One's 'plain duty,' according to his own idea, is what he should be doing, and according to the ideas of others, it is what he doesn't want to do."

Baltimore News: "Yes, Mr. Swiftly has gone to the country for a rest. The doctor says he has been doing too much brain work." "Brain work? Why, I didn't know he was a brain worker?" "Sure. He wore himself out trying to remember, this morning, what occurred the night before."

Washington Star: "I am afraid," said the high-browed bard, "that my poetry will never attract public attention." "Cheer up," said the loyal companion. "Maybe you'll get appointed to office one of these days, and then everybody will talk about your poetry."

Baltimore American: "These Buffaloes next door are too mean for anything." "What do you mean by that?" "Well, I don't mind their having a banquet if they like. That is their own business. But why should they have the delivery wagon come to the front door so that the whole street can see that they are going to have breakfast, butter and eggs?"

James Barton Adams in Denver Post—"Play ball!" The old cry echoes over the peaceful vale of Valley creek, and the thin line of bleachers comes a roar as rows of rowers spring a leak. The batter grasps the willow club, the pitcher seizes an attitude, the catcher grips his hands a rub, the umpire stands with keen eyes glued upon the play; the ball has gone, and once again the season's on!

"Way up the telegraphic pole the eager small boy perches high, and in the fence each knobby hole—and they are many—frames an eye. The score card merchant's voice rings out, the voice through all the winter dumb, the peevish voice beside the kid runs claims his chewing gum, and that same cushion man there to save our pantaloons from wear.

The knocker with his noisy knock, the kicker with his mullish kick, the talker with his bally talk upon the seats as flies are thick. The ladies in their smart attire, enthusiasm in their eyes, are there in bevels to admire and laud the players to the skies, and speak their dainty hands when one of handsome figure makes a run.

The old exoner now are led to homes from empty seats. The grandma on her dying bed, the wife at home down with a gripe, that dying grandmama will be spiced beside her grandson sitting there, the sick wife by her husband's side, and those who frauds will blush and stare to catch their old employer's eyes lit up with half-amused surprise!

The game is on, the season's here, the stricken ball cuts through the air, the batters fan the atmosphere, the runners round the bases fast, the umpire calls the strikes and balls, puts runners out when they are in, nor heeds the rooster's angry squalls that they will kill him sure and slay. The season's here, the same old muzz, and on the seats the same old us.

Du ring This Windy Weather.

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