

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Bee (without Sunday), One Year \$4.00...

OFFICES: Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—City Hall Building, Two-Thirds and 13th Streets...

CORRESPONDENCE: Communications relating to news and editorial matters should be addressed to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

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

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

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: Table showing circulation figures for various months from 1901 to 1902, including total and less unsold and returned copies.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, A. D. 1902. M. B. HUNGATE, Notary Public.

Now it is up to the South Omaha Board of Review.

The republicans of Sarpy county think Mercer has had enough.

Senator Quay still appears to have a firm grip on the Pennsylvania republican machine.

Three red hats have been bestowed by Pope Leo within the last forty-eight hours, but not one of them is labeled for America.

The republicans of Nebraska cannot afford to nominate a treasurer who has, directly or indirectly, speculated in public funds.

When the Omaha jobbers petitioned for the removal of the sky parlor market they did not realize that they were stalling the proposed fire engine house.

A reduction of thirteen points in Omaha fire insurance rates may not be within reach this summer, but a reduction of four or five points seems practicable.

Several of the very pertinent questions propounded to Congressman Mercer's champion still remain unanswered, because the magniloquent debater is not a mind reader.

In the minds of the southern leaders republican presidents become great and good only when they die.

It goes without saying that no teacher in the public schools of Omaha desires to take an enforced vacation, even if half-fare tickets-of-leave were furnished by the school board.

Now that Governor Jefferson Davis of Arkansas has been taken back into the Baptist church his excellency will take to water more steadily than before he was overtaken by the disagreeable incident.

The Board of Education has suspended its rules for the benefit of the three married teachers with husband attachments, but it appears to be inclined to draw the line at teachers with previous engagements.

While the Boers and Britons, who made the peace compact, are fraternizing, the Boers who arranged for the surrender and the Boers who have been surrendered do not speak as they pass on the streets of Belfontaine.

If the tax bureau of the railroads, which is now issuing daily bulletins to the people of Nebraska, would only give us a few more figures we will presently become convinced that the railroads have been outrageously imposed upon by their own boards and should be exempt from taxation altogether.

Congressman Thompson of Alabama proposes to bury all of the dead presidents, except George Washington, at the national cemetery at Arlington.

The promotion of General John C. Bates, commanding the Department of the Missouri, to the rank of major general is a merited recognition of valiant and distinguished service rendered in two wars.

REFUND THE MONEY.

For more than twenty years the railroads of Nebraska have controlled the state boards that assess their property, whether the boards were republican or popocratic.

And now the tax adjusters of the railroads declare and advertise to the world that the railroads of Nebraska have been assessed altogether too high and they try to prove by "figures that do not lie" that Nebraska railroads have paid more taxes than should justly have levied upon them and far in excess of the tax burden imposed upon them in other states.

If this is really true, it is high time for Nebraska to refund to the overtaxed railroads the money they have taken from them in excess of just valuation.

In justice has been done the railroads, as is claimed by the tax adjuster bureau, then the wrong should be righted as soon as possible.

Grand Assessed Rail-Asset's Roll. Table with columns for Year, Assessed, and Val'n.

These figures speak for themselves. They show a shrinkage of \$10,331,309.09 in the grand assessment roll from 1890 to 1901.

More striking still is the discrepancy between the grand assessment roll for 1900 and 1901 and the railroad assessment in those two years.

THE FALSE CRY OF MILITARISM.

Referring to the order reducing the army, the Baltimore News finds in it a refutation of the charge made by the democrats in the last presidential campaign that the republican party intended to create a great standing army to maintain the party in power and to overawe the people in the interest of the money power.

"The republicans have been in for two and a half years," remarks the News, "since those prophecies were spread about the land, and nobody has yet seen the walls of those fortresses arising, nor have the streets or the environs of our great cities been made any more familiar with the sight of bluecoat or khaki than they were in 1890, or 1880, or 1870, or 1860."

grinding of 70,000,000 freemen under the iron heel of a military despotism and it suggests that the ridiculous failure of the democratic leader's prophecies "ought to serve as a lesson to democrats in general that moderation and responsibility are much better passports to influence and political power than are wild accusation and indiscriminate attack."

This is sound admonition, but the course of the democrats in congress and the declarations of the conventions of the party show that the democracy is wild prepared to accept such counsel.

WILL TRY ARBITRATION.

The recent strike of teamsters in Chicago, which was characterized by a great deal of violence, appears to have convinced the employers concerned of the expediency of resorting to arbitration in future controversies.

This movement, the outcome of one of the severest strike lessons Chicago has known, will if wisely and judiciously managed undoubtedly have good results.

VIEW OF THE SCIENTISTS.

Interesting contributions are being made to the discussion of the interoceanic canal question by the scientists.

On the other hand, Prof. McGee, vice president of the National Geographical society, is of the opinion that Helliprin overstates the danger to either route from volcanic action and earthquakes.

A more gracious act it would be difficult to conceive than that credited to the British cabinet in deciding to offer Oom Paul Kruger safe conduct back to his native land and to permit his residence there without compliance with the stipulation of the peace settlement requiring an oath of allegiance to the British crown.

By reason of this fact the British proposal receives still deeper emphasis in its broad humanity, and is raised above the possibility of suspicion of cheap and ungrateful motives.

RAILROADS AND THE PEOPLE.

Frankness on One Side, Deception on the Other. In the statement of Mr. H. Harriman regarding railroads and the public, he urged that the time had come for mutual frankness in the declaration of purposes and policies.

On the public's side there has always been this hesitancy. The railroads have never fully met it with their like.

Live Nebraska Towns

ORD—Queen of the Loup Country.

Nestling against the base of verdant hills and with the North Loup river flowing at its feet, Ord, county seat of Valley county, and without question the queen of the Loup country, is a beautiful, bustling, healthful and happy city.

Your first impression of the city is the beauty of its location. A closer look tells you of its other claims to beauty. There is a fine courthouse located in a little park filled with thrifty trees, with its arched watered and neatly kept; a fine high school building, substantial business buildings of brick and stone.

Another Boost for Beef. Kansas City Journal. The Boer farms are to be restocked with American cattle. Gadooks! And only \$15,000,000 allowed, for the purpose!

Hot Weather Diversion.

Just as the Boer troubles seemed to be settled there arises a hot discussion as to whether or not their defeat was a victory.

Democracy's Savior in Sight.

Brooklyn Eagle (dem.) And so Grover Cleveland is to speak to the Thilden club over in Manhattan, and to tell them and the rest of the democratic party what they should do.

Glorifying June Days.

The longer the year goes the more agreeable when June is gracious. Life in the open air is the life best worth living, and this is the month in which to get the choicest experiences of such life—a month without peer.

Another Passing Graft.

The Pullman conductors are asking for a raise. They can't live on their salaries and the tips have fallen off sadly of late.

Lingering Pinch of War.

Philadelphian Ledger. The magnitude of the war against the Boers is strongly shown in the statement of the British chancellor of the exchequer, that merely to wind it up and return the British troops to their homes and the surviving Boers to their farms will cost \$200,000,000.

Gracious Act of a King.

Philadelphian Record. King Edward has not forgotten the hostesses of the White House who entertained him when he visited this country over forty years ago.

Good Pair to Draw To.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A remarkable sentence occurred in the speech of the chairman of the democratic state convention in Indiana. It was this, in reference to the Boer cause: "There would have been no recruiting or supply station maintained by monarchy in the land of Washington and Lincoln had William Jennings Bryan or Grover Cleveland been president of the United States."

A Gracious Act.

Denver Post. A more gracious act it would be difficult to conceive than that credited to the British cabinet in deciding to offer Oom Paul Kruger safe conduct back to his native land and to permit his residence there without compliance with the stipulation of the peace settlement requiring an oath of allegiance to the British crown.

By reason of this fact the British proposal receives still deeper emphasis in its broad humanity, and is raised above the possibility of suspicion of cheap and ungrateful motives.

RAILROADS AND THE PEOPLE.

Frankness on One Side, Deception on the Other.

In the statement of Mr. H. Harriman regarding railroads and the public, he urged that the time had come for mutual frankness in the declaration of purposes and policies.

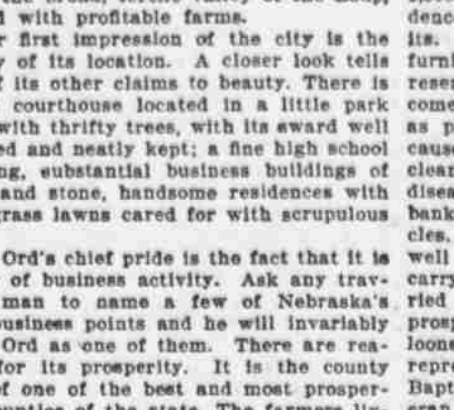
On the public's side there has always been this hesitancy. The railroads have never fully met it with their like.

The moral of this story comes first. It is: Always be polite, especially if you want things from congress.

MILWAUKEE PEOPLE

Could Hardly Believe It. A Prominent Woman Saved From Death by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I suppose a large number of people who read of my remarkable cure will hardly believe it; but I not experienced it myself, I know that I should not.



"I suffered for months with troubles peculiar to women which gradually broke down my health and my very life. I was nearly insane with pain at times, and no human skill I consulted in Milwaukee could bring me relief.

"My attention was called to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the first bottle brought relief, and the second bottle an absolute cure. I could not believe it myself, and felt sure it was only temporary, but blessed fact, I have now been well for a year, enjoy the best of health, and cannot in words express my gratitude.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women.

Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

POINTE D'ENTREVUE.

Chicago Tribune: "It's different with a volcano," remarked Uncle Eph'm. "It kin cough its whole blame head off an' still keep on coughin'."

Baltimore Journal: A man never realizes what a complicated game of ball for a girl will be has tried to explain it to a woman.

Philadelphia Catholic Standard: Mark-ley—You've owed me \$50 for two years now. Don't you think it's about time you liquidated that account, think of it!

Chicago Post: "Yes, I think the government should own and operate all transportation," remarked Uncle Eph'm. "Do you think the sleeping car porters would permit it?"

Detroit Free Press: "I never heard of such extravagance," exclaimed Mrs. McBride to her husband. "What's the matter now?"

Washington Star: "You have not kept your promise!" exclaimed the reproving friend. "That's true," answered Senator Sorghum placidly, "but it might be worse. Some of my promises may be broke, but I'm not."

SOPHISTRIES OF UNCLE BILL.

L. O. Reese in San Francisco Bulletin. Got to arguin' last night. Me'n Uncle Bill together. Hadn't got so sleepy we'd been at it still!

Uncle Bill he'd a camel was pervided with a hump fer a head or two, but I (Never heard of such a chump as Uncle Bill!)

"Pigs has a-torned 'em fry mal!" Says Uncle Bill. "Sigs when storms comes blowin' 'round 'em 'em 'em!"

They can wrap them curly tails 'Round a rusty nail, you know, An' then go to sleep an' let 'em 'em 'em!"

"The bad-burn tornado blow!" (That Uncle Bill!) "Cats is skeered o' water, too!" Says Uncle Bill.

"Cause there little shrinks when it's wet!" Says Uncle Bill. "An' a pore cat would feel awful Worried, I'm a-tellin' you!"

"If his skin was shruik so tight he Couldn't wink his eye nor mew!" Says Uncle Bill. "Pigs is always wantin' fight!" Says Uncle Bill.

"Watch the next one comes 'round," Says Uncle Bill. "An' you'll see 'em together 'em 'em 'em!"

"Them there little fets o' his—Braggin' that of all the house flies He's the biggest, what let!" Says Uncle Bill. "He'n 'n't got a speck o' teeth!" Says Uncle Bill.

"Have to 'gum it' all their life!" Says Uncle Bill. "Ever see a hen a-scratchin'?" Says Uncle Bill. "An' a-peckin' in the dust?" Says Uncle Bill.

"Bound to find 'em, too, or bust!" (Oh, Uncle Bill!) "Lightnin' bugs is coward bugs!" Says Uncle Bill. "Like some little boys I know!" Says Uncle Bill.

"'Fraid to sleep without a candle—Them there little flyin' ones!" (P 'I'd a-had a rotten 'tater, I'd a-soaked it, sure as guns, At Uncle Bill!)

Sometimes an' so mighty sure 'em 'em 'em!" Says Uncle Bill. "Sort o' 'opion bet's a job—My Uncle Bill!" Says Uncle Bill.

"If he isn't a 'em 'em 'em 'em!" Says Uncle Bill. "Honest—'bout that rusty nail An' the pig, an' 'bout his fool Fun'n' little squirming tail!" Says Uncle Bill?

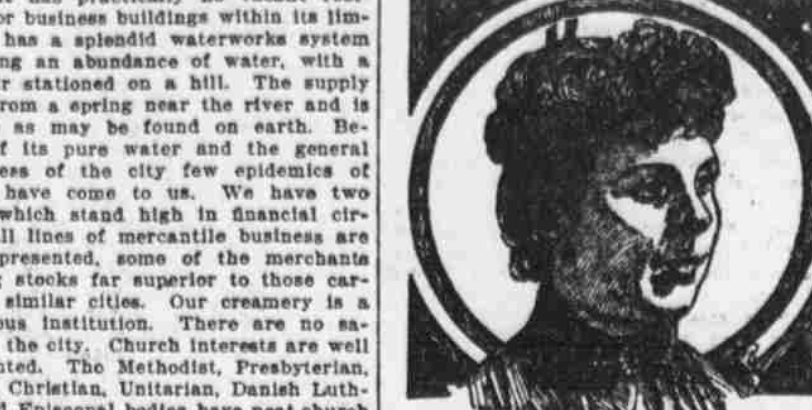
Knocking a little ball about a green field with a crooked stick is supposed to be the swell game of the day. It's worth doing it's worth doing right.

Begin at your clothes. Begin when you know everything is right. Modesty prevents our telling where to find such a place.

NO CLOTHING FITS LIKE OURS.

Browning-King & Co. Exclusive Clothiers and Furnishers.

Representative Foss, chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, was there also, and Representative Dayton, the ranking member of the committee. They were such comparatively small fry that they were not bidden to the feast, and when the special tug went out to see the launching they were not invited.



When that bill came up in the house this year this provision was in it, but some members in other words suggested that it was time to stop giving bonuses to the Scotts of San Francisco, and not a member of the naval affairs committee rose to say a word in favor of keeping the bonus in the bill. It was stricken out.

Senator Dewey was riding to the capitol on an F street car when a very deaf woman, who sat next to him, asked him some questions about Washington and then apologized for being deaf.

"Why don't you try electricity?" sympathetically suggested the senator.

"Well," said the woman, "I was struck by lightning last summer, but I don't see that it did me any good."

PERSONAL NOTES.

Joaquin Miller says Bret Harte was always disgusted with his "Heathen Chinese" glory and always begged his friends never to mention it.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is in St. Louis, inspecting work that has been in progress for three years on the investigation of the causes and remedies for decay in lumber.

Georges Leygues, the French minister of public instruction, having reformed French spelling and syntax by official decree, is going to give an official French grammar, which will be the only one used in French schools.

Dr. Charles F. Rand, who is accepted as being the first volunteer for the civil war, is still living in Washington. He was also the first soldier to win the congressional medal for honor for distinguished gallantry in action.

Daniel G. Reid, the Wall street magnate, who is said to be worth about \$25,000,000, is building a splendid residence at his old home, Richmond, Ind., in which place he was born some forty-four years ago.

He began life as a grocery boy in the store of a man whose son, W. B. Leeds, is now his partner in numerous vast enterprises.

F. D. Harrison of Manchester, N. H., is compiling a history of battlefields of this country, especially of those carried in what he incidentally calls "The Brothers' Quarrel," in 1861-5.

He finds that the number of flags now in the custody of southern states is much less than those preserved by the northern commonwealths, but he is desirous of making a complete list of them all.

Members of the Washington smart set are already discussing the advent of Michael Herbert as British ambassador to succeed the late Lord Pauncefote.

The new ambassador is a man of high character, it is supposed, will advance the prestige of the Vanderbilts in the social set and thus attract the members of that family and their immediate friends to Washington next winter, as Mrs. Herbert's sister is the wife of young Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, acknowledges New Yorkers whenever he makes one of his trips to that town. The town man has a way of dropping in without announcement beforehand and with no frills after he reaches there. He goes from office to office in search of information he desires and there is no brass band accompaniment to his travels.

The official who attempts to entangle him in red tape finds it suddenly cut and discovers that the secretary can get down to the merits of the case with true Mississippi valley directness.

"There is one feature of the government service that puzzles me," said a chief of division in the Treasury department to the Washington Post, "and that is the lack of men stenographers. I don't see why men who have ambitions to enter government work don't equip themselves along this line. I do not mean to disparage the efficiency of women typewriters, for they do all that is expected of them, and more, too. But there is a limitation to their usefulness, no matter how expert they may be. There are certain confidential relations which a superior must always have with his assistant, which cannot be shared with a woman. Oftentimes we have to rely on the judgment of an inferior, and are not always willing, and in fact would be afraid, to trust to the discretion of a woman.

"To my mind the scarcity of men typewriters is largely due to the fact that women have bluffed their masculine rivals, or would-be rivals, from the field. The latter evidently think that the craft has been monopolized by the women. To tell the truth, there is no field so much open to men, as far as Uncle Sam is concerned, as that of the typewriter, and in few is there held out such prospect of advancement. For instance, Secretary Cortelyou is an ex-stenographer, and not so much of an 'ex' at that, for he was, and always has been, a confidential relation with a superior which cannot be shared with a woman. Oftentimes we have to rely on the judgment of an inferior, and are not always willing, and in fact would be afraid, to trust to the discretion of a woman.

"The moral of this story comes first. It is: Always be polite, especially if you want things from congress.

When the battleship Ohio was launched at San Francisco, relates the New York World, President McKinley was there with his cabinet. The officials of the Union Iron works were in high feather at having the present and so many other distinguished people for their guests.

Representative Foss, chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, was there also, and Representative Dayton, the ranking member of the committee. They were such comparatively small fry that they were not bidden to the feast, and when the special tug went out to see the launching they were not invited.

Knocking a little ball about a green field with a crooked stick is supposed to be the swell game of the day. It's worth doing it's worth doing right.

Begin at your clothes. Begin when you know everything is right. Modesty prevents our telling where to find such a place.

NO CLOTHING FITS LIKE OURS. Browning-King & Co. Exclusive Clothiers and Furnishers.

B. S. Wilcox, Manager.