

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Trachsel, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies printed during the month of October, 1902, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies, and Total. Rows include 1. 30,700, 2. 30,950, 3. 31,100, 4. 30,970, 5. 29,350, 6. 31,200, 7. 30,910, 8. 31,070, 9. 31,000, 10. 31,100, 11. 32,000, 12. 29,920, 13. 31,300, 14. 31,200, 15. 31,400, 16. 32,700.

Net total sales, 950,743. Net average sales, 30,969.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of October, A. D. 1902. M. E. HUNTER, Notary Public.

Cable advices do not say what is the keynote of the striking Paris musicians.

The best part of every political campaign is that it comes to an end when the votes are counted.

If this keeps up banks will soon have to adopt almost as careful safeguards against robbers as against cashiers.

From the pace he is setting in his exploits in Europe, Charles M. Schwab cannot be worrying about his health.

For some unaccountable reason the political mathematician has not exercised his talents this year with half his wonted versatility.

Grover Cleveland is out of politics permanently, but he cannot refrain from giving his fellow democrats advice whenever sufficiently urged.

Tom L. Johnson's fistcuff with a too plain-spoken political critic indicates that he puts more faith in arguments of force than in forcible arguments.

When a few more arrests are made of the ghouls engaged in the great grave-robbing conspiracy Indiana may again become a safe place to die in.

One thing may be safely predicted of the new general manager of the Union Pacific—he is sure to be in perfect harmony with the president of the road.

Marie Corelli occupies a lot of space in an English magazine to call the Yankees "vulgar." On that subject she feels just as the old slave drivers of the south did.

Lucky for Andrew Carnegie he will not be called on to pay off when he returns to this country on all those degrees and decorations that are being conferred on him abroad.

With the president enjoying himself on a wild turkey hunt in Virginia, no physician's bulletin is needed to convince the public that he has fully recovered from his recent sick spell.

Virginia's new constitution is said to be highly successful. The test of success for the latter-day constitution in all the southern states is its serviceability in extinguishing the negro vote.

President Loubet of France would like to settle a miners' strike that is threatening to prostrate French industry. If he fails to secure an adjustment of differences he might refer the matter to President Roosevelt.

General Corbin, in his report as adjutant general, favors the restoration of the army post canteen. General Corbin may consider his name as already inscribed on the Woman's Christian Temperance union blacklist.

The consensus of party press opinion as the campaign concludes is that every candidate, from constable up, to every ticket of every party everywhere, is the best qualified, most deserving and most certain to be elected.

Sir Thomas Lipton politely intimates that it is the yachts and not their owners that are to race—something worth remembering by the yachtsmen on this side of the Atlantic when their exuberance spurs them on to over-boasting.

Now that the completion of the last stretch of the British Imperial cable opens the way for the electric spark to circumbulate the globe, some man overweighed with money ought to achieve notoriety by sending messages around the world addressed to himself.

EMANCIPATION OR SUBJUGATION.

The time has come for republicans who desire to curb the political power of corporate monopolies to assert themselves through the ballot box. All patriotic, liberty loving citizens will place country above party.

The issue summed up in three words is "Subjugation or Emancipation." The outcome depends upon the moral courage of the broad-winners and business men willing to assert their manhood in spite of threats of disfavor or tempting promises of reward.

The sovereign citizens of Omaha and this congressional district will not wear the triple-plated brass collar nor obey the edict of a corporate autocrat. As American freemen they know their rights and will maintain them.

A VERY PRACTICAL QUESTION.

The question of forest preservation is a very practical one and a great deal of interest is being taken in it, particularly in those western states where destruction of the forests has been making rapid headway during the last few years.

A San Francisco paper, in urging state action to supplement that of the national government, says that the extent to which the forests have been wasted by fires and by careless methods of lumbering is itself a serious fact, but far more serious is the fact that the waste is going on with a greater rapidity than ever.

A CALL FOR CONSERVATISM.

There is a feeling among many of those who are prominently identified with financial and industrial affairs that the time has come for the exercise of greater conservatism in all departments of business.

Because of the failure of the legislature to redistrict the state, Nebraska will elect representatives to the Fifty-eighth congress from the same districts as heretofore.

NEBRASKA'S CONGRESS DISTRICTS.

President Roosevelt has again given assurance of his purpose to uphold the civil service law and to enforce its provisions regardless of who may be affected thereby.

STANDING BY THE LAW.

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GENEROUSITY OF CHURCHES.

Millions Contributed to the Various Religious Enterprises. Leslie's Weekly.

HANDS OFF THE TURKEYS.

Is the Thanksgiving Dinner to Be Corroded by the Trusts? Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Chicago embalmers have formed a union. They won't do a thing to nonunion stuffs. A new society theater in New York City opened with a play entitled, "Tommyrot".

The fact is worthy of record that a church fair was brought to a successful finish without the historic oyster. But the season is young yet.

Local reports of the Molineux trial in New York throw an interesting sidelight on the mysteries of the wardrobe worn by women in the court room.

The fact that the house breakers in Chicago, in two recent instances, were scared away by the women occupants suggests a new avocation for the animated chromes of the town.

A Judge of one of the higher courts of New York City recently proclaimed the startling doctrine that pedestrians have equal rights of way on streets with trolley cars and vehicles.

Chicago has jalled its tax flayers and St. Louis has energetically moving its bribe givers and bribe takers in the same direction.

The vibrant poetic muse which vibrated between Chicago and Indianapolis seems to be straying into Kansas. Its latest song is vibrant with tears.

College Men Wanted by the Great Electrical Companies. Electrical World.

The American college has been for many years the backbone of our whole educational system. Of its immense usefulness and high importance the achievements of its graduates bear witness.

What a Fall, My Countrymen. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Two dollars and a half of Mexican silver are now required to purchase a dollar of American currency. The Mexican coin will eventually drop to a level with the Kansas City platform.

Another Joy Outlawed. Baltimore American.

Nebraska physicians have denounced kissing as a most unsanitary expression of happiness. Yet how do they expect to bring the world, especially the rapturous part of it, into such a perfectly reasonable state of mind as to stop to think of the possible presence of bacilli in bliss?

Cause and Effect. Philadelphia Record.

For the first time within the memory of its oldest physicians Havana has had a year in which no case of yellow fever originated in its confines; a condition due solely to the thorough cleaning given it during our occupancy of Cuba.

A Deadlock Impossible. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The president's appointment, with the approval of both sides, of Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, as seventh member of the arbitration commission, will do more to render deadlocks impossible.

Work and Wages. Indianapolis News.

Living expenses may be greater than they were two or three years ago. But there is no doubt that the average man, finding employment easy to get and wages higher than ever before is not greatly distressed at the greater cost of food or rent.

As Well Buy the Moon. Minneapolis Tribune.

Isn't the Missouri Valley Homopathy association afraid that it will make that school of medicine unpopular? In a recent session at Lincoln, Neb., it adopted a resolution instructing its members to use every endeavor to suppress kissing.

Pretty Good Scheme. New York Tribune.

America does not hang breathless on the theories concerning it and the progress of its inhabiting peoples slowly fusing into one as the years go on which are entertained by the members of the German sociologists; but some of them may be worthy of passing attention.

STANDING BY THE LAW. President Roosevelt has again given assurance of his purpose to uphold the civil service law and to enforce its provisions regardless of who may be affected thereby.

GENEROUSITY OF CHURCHES. Millions Contributed to the Various Religious Enterprises. Leslie's Weekly.

Those who believe, or affect to believe, that religion is declining throughout the countries of Christendom will find no support for their pessimistic notions in the figures showing the amounts already collected for the "twentieth century" funds started by various denominations in this country and Europe.

HANDS OFF THE TURKEYS. Is the Thanksgiving Dinner to Be Corroded by the Trusts? Chicago Tribune.

There are rumors current which will raise apprehension in every loyal and grateful soul that after one trust has made coal the most expensive of luxuries and another trust has rushed up the price of fuel to the top notch, still another is engineering all the gobblers with the intention of fleecing consumers upon various pretexts.

It is generally believed that there is no shortage of turkeys in the country. There is a general conviction that the turkey market is cornered and that various great corporations, ostensibly engaged in packing and marketing, are cornering the hens and the eggs, have had their agents out gathering in the turkeys also, with ulterior designs upon Thanksgiving and Christmas.

It is possible by Thanksgiving time coal may be had for cooking by the average person, though at a high price, but to the average person, who has already been squeezed nearly dry, be able to have the turkey to cook? And it is not alone the turkey that is in peril.

The Fit of Glasses. is of the greatest importance—not only for comfort—but to avoid actual danger.

J. C. HUTESON & CO., Manufacturing Opticians. 213 So. 10th St. PAXTON BLOCK.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN.

Charity seldom crawls out of a crowded purse. Paint cannot make a picture by its own power. Poverty makes a goodly frame for the picture of purity.

It is no use praying for bread while we are stealing butter. No amount of culture could make a cabbage grow into an oak.

Efforts do not always produce the best effects in spiritual things. It is possible to smother the fire of zeal by too much fuel of effort.

The only fruit that will keep in the kingdom is hand-picked and heart-packed. Too many church rolls are only cradle rolls and the preachers expert rockers.

To make the church a fashion parade is to turn the cross into a clothes horse.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES. Chicago News: She—Miss Thirtvoold tells me that she has promised to marry you. He—Did you think it was more like a threat?

Smart Set: Robbins—I didn't think you had any idea of marrying the widow. He—Did you think I was more like a her.

Detroit Free Press: "Will you be engaged this evening?" "Well, I don't know. I half expect Mr. Bright to call."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "You asked her for her hand?" "Yes." "And he refused you?" "No, he didn't. He said I could have both of 'em."

Baltimore News: Beryl—Although I don't care a bit for him, Jack remains desperately in love with me. Beryl—Have you tried to discourage him? "Yes, but he still loves me." "Then the only way to cure him of it is by marrying him."

Chicago Tribune: Sister Durham—Well, you've read the list of conference appointments. How do you think you like Brother Miller? "I don't like him, but I don't like the bishop for sending him to us."

Philadelphia Press: "I love you," Mr. Polk, stammered. "I've been trying to say this to you for months. I know I have been slow, but, oh, I hope I am not too late." "You will be, I'm afraid, if you don't stop now. I hear papa coming downstairs."

Indianapolis News: She had been shopping, and he was naturally disturbed. "I hope you didn't spend much money while you were down town today," he remarked. "Not a cent, except car fare, George." "Not a cent, except car fare, George." "I answered, "assuringly, "I had everything charged."

New York Weekly: Old Hardcash—Yes, Miss Youngthing has given me some encouragement; at least she hasn't refused me. Presume she wants to make sure that I am no older than I say. "Friend No. 2," she said, "I don't care a bit for you, but I don't care a bit for you either."

ON THE OVERLAND TRAIL. James Barton Adams in Denver Post. Here's a song for the days, the herold old days. When the West tried the mettle of resolute men, Ere the sun of Progress had melted the haze Of the mystery hiding the land from our ken.

Here's a song for the heroes, the "cusses" so tough, Who popped their great whips when the schooners of the sea were being hauled up. And sang their wild songs as their pipes they would puff. While bounding along on the Overland trail.

Not a snap of the calloused old fingers creaked they. For the dangers awaiting them out on the plains As they yelled at their bulls and went rolling away. In the alkali dust of the slow-moving trains.

Away through the billows of flickering heat, Upheld by a courage that never could fail, With a sneer for the perils they knew they would meet. While pounding along on the Overland trail.

The signal from scouts who were slouching ahead. The parking of wagons with panicle haste; The wild savage yells that would waken the dead: The Indian rally defiantly faced. The battle, the flight of the reds in defeat; Some graves over which the coyotes would wail. And on moved the train through the shimmering heat.

That quivered and danced on the Overland trail. Where now are the heroes who swung the great whips? That popped o'er the backs of the laboring bulls. Who chose not the language that rolled from their lips. When the wheels furrowed sand in the hardest of pulls? But few yet are dodging the Reaper's head blade. Yet totter down life's ever-narrowing way. Yet linger and dream of the parts that they played. While bounding along on the Overland trail.

Here's a song for the lively old days that are gone. Are now but a blur upon memory's page. When the fastest of freight was by bull power drawn. And the fastest express was the lumbering stage.

The tourist who now in rare luxury rolls in palace car over the glittering rail. Gives never a thought to the valiant old souls Who pounded along on the Overland trail.

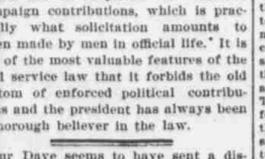
The Fit of Glasses. is of the greatest importance—not only for comfort—but to avoid actual danger.

The lenses must be accurately adjusted in every way and correctly centered. Many opticians—careful in other respects—often overlook the importance of accurate fitting.

We give it special attention and have frames of every size and shape on hand, enabling us to supply the correct size and style at all times.

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