

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Bee (without Sunday), One Year, \$4.00.

Table with 2 columns: Circulation statistics for various months and years, including totals and net sales.

It is not always the horse carrying the smallest odds that is carried by the fastest feet.

In the interval the prudent Nebraska farmer has been planting corn and attending strictly to business.

Tom Johnson should be reminded to bring his circus tent along to Colonel Bryan's Fourth of July picnic.

Property owners on North Sixteenth street had better fall in line with General Manderson and sign the petition for repaving.

Next play in the water works purchase game will be the selection of the third appraiser. The third appraiser is the joker that counts the winning point.

The orators of the High school graduating class of 1908 have settled all the important problems of the hour and the earth may now rotate on its axis without further friction or disturbance.

Nebraska's floating debt approximates \$2,500,000, whereas the constitution expressly forbids an indebtedness in excess of \$100,000 in times of peace. But then, what is the constitution between friends?

Every ominous fire that is extinguished with comparatively small loss is added proof that no mistake was made when Chief Salter was put in the place formerly occupied by Chief Redell.

Nobody seems to think it worth while to discuss the chances of Chairman James K. Jones for being retained at the head of the democratic national committee through another presidential campaign.

Six Omaha milkmen are being prosecuted for mixing formaldehyde with their milk. The dealers have none but themselves to blame. Nobody will sympathize with people who mix Graeco-Welsh words with Anglo-Saxon.

Nebraska is ripe for a system of interurban electric lines that will afford better facilities for social and commercial intercourse of the rural population with the principal towns and cities during all hours of the day.

Government by injunction has struck a snag at Richmond, Va., but Uncle Sam's cruiser is bound to get out of dry dock as soon as it has put on its war paint notwithstanding the extra judicial dead rent mandate.

With what has been accomplished in the way of tax reform in Omaha before them, the people of South Omaha will have only themselves to blame if they stand for continued corporate tax shirking that makes low tax rates impossible.

Members of the police force are gradually discovering that to resign from the department requires the assent of the police board. In the past police officers have been allowed to resign as a matter of course to keep their records clear when other measures of discipline would be more in order.

In trying to banish the dope fiend from Omaha, Chief of Police Donahue has tackled a heavier task than he has ever undertaken before. Confirmed morphine eaters do not all live in the Third ward any more than the confirmed drunkards all buy their rum in the saloons.

The only way to get results in advertising is to select the medium that reaches the largest number of regular paying subscribers. Experienced business men are not caught by fake circulation claims in red or in black. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. The mock auction advertising fakirs only catch the credulous gauds who snaps at the tempting baits offered as special inducements.

CONGRESS TO MEET IN NOVEMBER.

Announcement is again made that President Roosevelt intends to call congress in extra session in November. The chief purpose in view is to secure action on the Cuban reciprocity treaty.

Meanwhile it is said that the business men of Cuba have become quite indifferent in regard to the reciprocity treaty. The opinion appears to have been obtained among the industrial and commercial interests of the island that they would derive no substantial benefit from the small concession in the tariff on Cuban products.

There is no question but that the rural free delivery business has been played beyond the limit in some directions, but there is also danger that the present reaction may carry the pendulum just as far on the other side. Rural free delivery is deservedly popular and can be made a successful adjunct of the postal system by liberal yet not extravagant administration.

Secretary Shaw in addressing a graduating class at Chicago drew on the impending Derby for an example of careful preparation for achieving success and declared that if it was worth while to go to so much trouble and expense to train a horse that might win, the educational training of our young people for the race for success could not be too carefully performed.

It's all in the point of view. It is generally known that President Roosevelt expects to have the ticket in 1904 rounded out with a western man for vice president, but here is U. S. Grant of California pleading guilty to an ambition to run for the vice presidency but expressing the apprehension that an eastern man will be honored.

Governor Bailey declares that Kansas is still in need of aid for its flood sufferers, but he carefully confined his call for an extra session of the legislature to providing for the rebuilding of destroyed bridges. When Nebraska was sorely afflicted with drouth the legislature appropriated \$250,000 as a relief fund, although the state had to borrow the money.

Ex-President Cleveland in denouncing an interview credited to him as unauthorized, explains that he never talks for publication unless he requires the reporter to reduce his words to writing at once and submit them to him for verification. This is a commendable precaution on the part of an ex-president. It prevents him from talking too much.

Two-thirds of the paving repairs now demanded would be avoided if the public service corporations that cut the pavements lived up to their obligation to restore the pavement in as good condition as before. For repairs that come under this category these corporations should foot the bills.

Speaker-to-be Cannon intimates that if necessary he might take the chairmanship of the house postoffice committee himself. It won't be necessary, but Speaker Cannon could do worse without trying.

Just to Cheer Him On, Chicago Record-Herald. When Sir Thomas Lipton started for America the band played "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," probably just to remind him of the headache he has coming.

Nature's Forces Worse Than War, New York World. According to estimates made in the weather bureau at Washington, the lives lost by flood and tornado in this country thus far in the present year number at least 1,250. Natural forces, therefore, have destroyed within a period a little longer than that of our struggle with Spain more than four times as many Americans as were killed in the battles of that war.

Who Can Answer for Him? Portland Oregonian. Ex-Representative Cobb of Alabama, who died recently, left behind him a record of having enriched the English language and adding to the gaiety of nations. He it was who halted in debate when a member of the house of representatives inquired: "Where am I at?" Such as he had, gave him the word. Hence he should be held in grateful remembrance.

Recalling the Good Old Way, Chicago Chronicle. Nowadays when a young hopeful is taken by the collar and gently shaken by a school teacher his fond parents first have nervous prostration and then rush off and have the pedagogues arrested. Yet men who are scarcely middle aged can remember when the boy who came home from school howling that he had been whipped was very likely to be taken to the cellar for a repetition of the dose on general principles—it being argued that if he was licked at school he deserved it and probably did not get licked enough. Probably all this was very wrong, but we cannot forget that there were not one hundred "trough" in those days to a score in this era of moral suasion. The switch seemed to have a desirable effect.

PAIDS IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Visionary Experimenting by Esthetic Theorists, Minneapolis Tribune. It is not easy to trace the process by which the American public schools have become full of fads. The truth is, Americans have taken the excellence of their public schools too much for granted and have paid too little attention to the methods of teaching. This has given too much opportunity for visionary experimenting by esthetic theorists.

For another thing, children of educated families pick up a good deal of elementary knowledge before they go to school and also a good deal at home afterwards. That educationists do not appear to them for American citizens when they were in fact learning to weave Chippewa baskets and cut out paper dolls. This is what makes the matter most deplorable.

No one but the faddists could tell exactly how the schools became homogeneous for American citizens. So far as outsiders can see, it was through a combination of natural ignorance on the part of school boards and misdirected enthusiasm on the part of pedagogical specialists. We cannot expect to get persons of high culture to take the lead in the method of popular education that prevails in most cities. We cannot even expect to get persons of high culture for superintendents of schools, since these positions exact rather administrative power and a talent for political manipulations.

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TALK OF THE STATE PRESS.

Tobias Express: The people of western New York are looking for a rainmaker. What's the matter with Rainmaker Wright of Nebraska? We can spare him for a few days.

Holdrege Citizen: It is not likely that any more officeholders who want a position under Governor Mickey will attempt to get it by improper means. People have learned that Governor Mickey is a man as well as a governor and that they must govern themselves accordingly.

Kearney News: It is no more apparent now than ever that there is no better place to live than central Nebraska. Other sections have had floods, drouths and fires, while the worst that befalls us is an occasional dry spell. A soaking series of rains like we have had this spring only makes us thrive.

Creighton Courier: The largest alfalfa field in the world—comprising over 5,000 acres—is in Nebraska; the largest barn in America is in Nebraska; this state is the largest county in any state in Nebraska and no state has as many miles of any one river as Nebraska has in the Platte.

Prentiss Tribune: The governor has a vacancy to fill on the State Normal board, which board is committed to the task of locating the new normal school the state will build. The board is supposed to be about tied on location, so that the new appointee is likely to prove the determining factor in the matter.

Norfolk News: The fusionists forgot all about the desirability of a nonpartisan supreme court when they were in power, but now that the state has returned to its good old-time republican majorities and a fusion majority in the court, they are most solicitous over the indication that the court may assume a partisan basis, or, more accurately, they fear that there will be a republican majority in the court, elected by the republican majority of the state.

Central City Nonpareil: It is with considerable pain that we observe that a large number of towns over the state are proceeding with the celebration of a Fourth of July celebration, regardless of the prophecy made by Mr. Bryan during the last presidential campaign to the effect that if McKinley were elected there would be no more celebrations. Some people seem to have no regard for the proprieties of a Fourth of July celebration, but any plan where by the party with a majority in the state has less than a majority on the supreme bench will not be favorably received or adopted.

Norfolk Press: There is a systematic attempt being made to minimize the offense of the people who violate the game and fish laws, and this attempt should be frowned down by every good and decent citizen. The safety of American institutions depends wholly on respect for law and obedience to the law. The man who knows the law is an enemy to his country. The man who has no respect for the law is an anarchist, pure and simple. It matters not whether a law is good or bad, it is entitled to enforcement and obedience. The officer who is charged with the enforcement of a law and fails to do so is guilty of as great or greater crime as the man who violated it.

Table with 2 columns: Real estate mortgages filed for record and released for the first three months of the years 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908.

A JOY OF JOURNALISM. Tribute to the Happy Days of Country Newspaperdom. Atlanta Constitution. A few days ago Colonel Alexander K. McClure, the veteran editor and Nestor of the Philadelphia Press, died. He had just passed his 70th birthday.

There are thousands of the older men in the profession today who can heartily say "amen" to Colonel McClure's experience. They remember those joyous old days in a country town; the old Washington press; the roller boy; the roller mold and the casting of a new roller; the editor at night; the masthead edition of 600—that 90 more formidable over public affairs and world interests than the charge made at Balaclava by that other 600 of old England! The country editor—who is his peer? He writes and the people hardly contain their patience a week to read his issue. He gets his share of the editor's life. He gets invitations to all functions, free passes to all shows, appointments on all sorts of commissions where there is no pay, gets cake from the wedding, cord wood for his fire and, occasionally, "gets it in the neck" from a contemporary.

The country press is an inseparable factor from the forces that make up our civilization. It is an on and off of the soil. It is the mirror of the human problems of its environment. It is the only common interest of the people. It is the only common language. It is the only common sense. It is the only common sense, sans everything but love.

Every community owes the prime duty of support to its local press. If a man can afford to take only one paper he should take his home paper. If he can go further and take a daily, let that be but the supplement to his country paper. The old "break" newspaper, "know thyself," should be expanded into "know thy neighbors," and the way to do that is to support your home paper. There is no better or more helpful asset to any county than a good newspaper, fitted with neighborhood news, and dealing with a local interest. The common interest of the people is usually done—fairly and honestly.

QUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.

An insurance adjuster in St. Louis tells of a new expedient of the incendiary. A man's store had burned and he had half admitted setting it off to a friend who wanted full particulars with a view to similar practices.

"I tell you," said the proprietor, "the rats gnawed matches and set it going." "How do you know? Did you see them?" "No, I didn't see them, but I know I rubbed matches in the lumbering cheese before I threw them on the cellar floor."

Jonathan Lefevre of Salt Lake City is 91 years old, has buried eight wives and has just married a ninth, Mrs. Mary Kersen, a widow of 40. Five generations of his descendants were present to witness the couple's happiness. By his eight wives Lefevre had thirty-one children and all of them were born within a period of ten years. Mr. Lefevre was one of Brigham Young's counselors during Utah's stormy times. He is a devout believer in President Roosevelt's argument and the president's recent speech on that topic so impressed Mr. Lefevre that he decided to marry again. Mr. Lefevre is wealthy and one of the most respected men in Utah.

Father W. J. Miller of St. Joseph's church, Waukegan, Wis., has caused a sensation by preaching against open lace apparel, low neck dresses and lace shirt-waists. At all masses on last Sunday he denounced this style of apparel, terming it "popeaboo" dress, and charging his flock not to indulge in it. He spoke scathingly of the present fashion in dress, and especially censured the young women who were light waists with an abundance of open work. These garments, he said, were altogether too previous and allowed young men to fair a view of pretty shoulders.

A Maine country doctor tells this story on himself: He responded one night to a note left at his door by a farmer asking him to go soon as possible to see his little boy, who was ill with a very bad cold. The doctor gave one look at the child and asked severely: "Don't you know that your boy is coming down with the measles?" "Yes," replied the wife. "I knowed it."

The luxury of grief is indulged in by all ages, but it is doubtful if it is ever again so much enjoyed as in childhood, according to the Boston Transcript. Perhaps, if our memories could take us back to the very earliest days of infancy, we should find that we were often receiving our delight when we were sympathetically supposed to be writhing with stomach ache—and with no language but a cry.

A little girl of most angelic disposition has just given the whole thing away. She had fallen on a brick walk and barked her knees and bumped her chin. To her next door neighbor, who inquired how she window some time afterward if she had hurt herself very badly, the sufferer replied with a quivering lip: "Oh, yes; I ought to be in the house crying now."

Owing to the fact that the assistant manager of Columbia Gardens, a pleasure resort at Buxton, Mont., has trained the swans in the little artificial lake to bring to the shore articles thrown into the water, little Gertrude O'Neil owes her life.

When the child fell into the water and was in danger of drowning, she was near at the time that the birds seized the little one by her clothing and dragged her to the shore, pulling her up high and dry on the bank. The spectacle was witnessed by several hundred men and women from the piazza of the pavilion, several of whom were standing on the edge of the lake the child was safe, while the swans were standing around, waiting to be fed.

SEIZING OPPORTUNITIES. How Charles Schwab Grabbed Chance for a Million or Two. Chicago Record-Herald. The statement issued by Charles M. Schwab concerning his connection with the United States Shipbuilding company gives a pleasing glimpse of a few of the opportunities that have come to one industrious young man within the present generation.

Mr. Schwab, who has just turned 41, was invited into the company soon after it was projected, and owing to his previous opportunities he was able to make a subscription of \$50,000. A little later the corporation wanted to secure control of the Bethlehem Steel company, and Schwab undertook to manage the deal, on the understanding that he was to furnish the necessary cash requirements and to receive \$1,500,000 accumulated earnings of the Bethlehem Steel company and \$10,000,000 in bonds and \$10,000,000 in both kinds of stock. It appears, however, that his interest in the steel company was complicated with the interest of J. P. Morgan, and that Morgan demanded 25 per cent of both kinds of stock in addition to the cash invested as payment for the Bethlehem stock. A settlement was made on these terms, and Schwab claims that his direct financial gain from the transaction aggregated over \$9,000,000 besides his subscription of \$50,000 to the two first mortgage bond syndicates.

These figures dazzle the uninitiated who are neither captains of industry nor captains of finance, and it seems that there was some difference of opinion even among the initiated, some of whom estimated Mr. Schwab's direct financial interest at \$2,000,000 only. It seems also that the latest syndicate in the field proposes to reduce the capitalization of the shipbuilding company from \$60,000,000 to \$43,000,000. It is impossible, therefore, to know just what dollars mean when the Napoleons get to playing with the multiplication table and the words "stocks" and "bonds" are used.

Nevertheless it will be generally admitted that Mr. Schwab has done remarkably well for a young man, considering that the little affair was but a side issue after all, and apparently his future is secure if he can escape drowning.

PERSONAL NOTES.

It has just been discovered that Emerson found his greatest inspiration in the warm glow of a cranberry pie? For 100 years Spain tried in vain to subdue the Moros. Under American management they walk right up to the trough three times a day.

Robert B. Scott, a clerk in a Pittsburgh hotel, is a joint heir with President Roosevelt to the Vermont estate in New York. His share will be but one-seventeenth part of the whole property, but as the property is valued at several millions of dollars he finds himself comfortably situated.

Ambassador Meyer is receiving the unflattering attention of the daily press in Rome for the alleged recklessness with which he speeds his automobile through the streets. Il Popolo Romano suggests that the ambassador persist in his course because, being unable to read Italian, he does not know what the papers are saying about him.

Miss Besmie Johnson, whose father, Tom L., is mayor of Cleveland, is to marry John L. Dudley, Jr., a New Yorker. The announcement of the engagement was made on the day Mark Hanna's daughter married Mr. McCormick. Miss Besmie is a debutante, as full of energy and novel ideas as is her father.

Richard C. Morse, for thirty-three years secretary of an international committee of the Young Men's Christian association, has just completed a tour of the world, in which he has visited the associations which have grown up under his eye and care until they now number 6,500 organizations, with 600,000 members.

In delivering the founders' day address at the commencement of the school at Lawrenceville, N. J., Bishop Potter of New York had this to say among other things: "We are getting to be in such a hurry in America that the ordinary civilities are disappearing out of our education and our life. You have dismissed your good manners out of society, you have dismissed that beneficent and kindly instinct toward your fellow man of which good manners ought always to be the expression. No one who is conscious of the social and industrial situation can be unconscious of the fact that the great masses are being driven from the masses. And it is surprising that a large proportion of them you find disposed to the belief that in order to harmonize the difference the use of force is the only remedy."

LAUGHING REMARKS. "Life," said the Tobaccoist to the Wooden Indian, "is for most people, a continuous process of getting used to things that they haven't been expecting."—Stratus Herald.

Miss Frances—Don't you think there should be a tax on bachelors? Mr. Murchison—Yes, if you had the privilege of being one.—Illustrated Bits.

Theopian—How does Stroiler strike you in that new role of his? Manager—Same old same old. "Won't you kindly advance me a five?"—Kansas City Journal.

"He said someone told him yesterday that he was an honest man in his family." "That's a bad habit he's got." "Talking to himself?"—Philadelphia Press.

Belle—Married next week? Why, you told me you were booked for a personally conducted tour with a small select party. Marjorie—Yes, but I'm the personal conductor and I'm the small select party.—Chicago Journal.

Mrs. Upjohn—Did you notice that Mrs. Highmore has taken the presidency of the industrial advancement club? She'll find it an elephant on her hands. Mrs. Nixdorf—Well, her hands are big enough to handle anything, goodness knows.—Chicago Tribune.

Yes, Professor Hypothesis, our algebraist, made an address before the Mathematical society last night on "The Prevalence of Probability in the Tare and Tret." "Gee! I wonder if he meant it?" "Think for yourself, but he said was only a figure of speech."—Boston News.

"Well, then, what is your idea of the difference between a 'dollar' and a 'violinist'?" "A fiddler is one who plays the fiddle, a violinist is one who knows how to play the fiddle."—Philadelphia Press.

"If you refuse me I shall commit suicide." "Well, pa, says you can't hang around here."—New York Sun.

What are the wild ways saying on the sands of play? Do they sing of the white ships straying Ever so far from the shore? The lands where love goes Maying—Lands of an orient ray? Nay, even the birds are saying: "Board, six dollars a day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

SOME AGES OF WOMAN. S. E. Kiser in the Record-Herald. At first maiden. Skipping the rope and nursing dolls. Or climbing trees and sitting straddle on top of fences. Rich out her tongue and making ugly faces at the boys. When she is a girl she is a girl. Arrived in fluff, and looking smart. And innocent despite the big, long words she thinks she knows her knowledge. Next the bridemaid. With flowers in her hand, and full of hope as with the handsome maner proudly she moves down the aisle behind the one who leads.

With clinging confidence upon the groom. Fourth stage, herself a bride. With eyes gleaming. She leans upon her sturdy father's arm And wonders why he isn't slim and tall like John. She sees her mother drenched in tears. And cries a little bit herself, maybe. But proudly notes that all the town is there. And knows the presents will be beautiful. So, radiant, she passes from the scene. Then the young mother, feeling down to count the money, and resting on the tiny check; her heart so full of love and joy that all the happy day she thinks she can't get enough. At night of troops of angels and can hear the whirling of their wings around her bed. Next, the mother-in-law, weeping copiously while John, so slim and knightly once, grown stout. And awkward, trudges down the lengthy Orim-viaaged, with their daughter. There all she can do is to sink her heart, give up her child. Know that the man can't be half good enough. To merit the sweet treasure he receives. And blubbers so she cannot hear the words that once, as falling on her willing ears, were so delicious. Last scene of all, the grand old lady, dandling up and down the cowering little one. Half duff with joy. Rowing the boat for the first time. A thousand lessons from her own experience.

Jealousy of every touch and each caress. That careless, bold intruder would bestow. Talks baby talk and thinks it understands; second childhoodness in the eyes and crown. Sans common sense, sans everything but love.

Waltham Watches. The last word! "The Perfected American Watch," an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request. American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.