THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
George B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of June, 1903, was as follows:

1	30,620	16	31,120
2	30,970	17	30,970
3	30,650	18	30,970
4	30,860	19	30,990
5	30,810	20	30,930
6	30,830	21	27,760
7	27,900	22	30,630
8	30,720	23	30,600
9	30,510	24	30,680
10	31,000	25	30,630
11	30,530	26	31,210
12	30,840	27	31,310
13	30,730	28	27,260
14	27,810	29	30,690
15	30,770	30	30,630
Total			912,050
Less unsold and returned copies			9,786
Net total sales			902,264
Net average sales			30,075

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, A. D. 1903.

M. B. HUNGATE,
(Seal) 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.

The address will be changed as often as desired.

We might throw a bouquet or two at the Omaha base ball team were it not for fear of changing its luck.

All good things must have an end and so must the controversial discussion whether dogs are afflicted with hydrophobia.

It's a mighty poor day now that does not bring forth at least one new eligibility for the vice presidential nomination on the republican side of the fence.

A visit to the parks of Omaha on a hot weather Sunday will quickly dispel any doubt that the city has made a good investment in those parks which are accessible.

James J. Hill indignantly denies that he is mixed up in a colossal timber deal with E. H. Harriman. Mr. Hill wants it distinctly understood that he chooses his own business associates.

The British cabinet is said to be badly divided over Chamberlain's tariff propositions. Let the leaven work for a little while and the British people will be as badly divided over it as the cabinet.

If anybody has yet discovered what advantage has been gained by rushing the water works purchase bill through the legislature in a half-baked condition with an emergency clause attached, he should speak up at once.

The extra session of the Colorado legislature has already adjourned. The self-denial of the members cutting short their summer vacation with the state paying expense bills, should entitle them to pose perennially as martyrs.

The World-Herald has again discovered that Mr. Rosewater is trying to run the democratic party in Douglas county. That beautiful bluff is used every time the democratic machine politicians encounter some opposition to their own selfish schemes.

The local coal situation may be decidedly discouraging to those who will have houses to heat next winter, but it is not likely that people will work themselves up to any high pitch of indignation until the time for filling the coal bin heaves nearer.

The conclave of cardinals to elect a new pope will meet Friday, but nothing assures an election on the first ballot. Some ambitious candidate up to modern methods of campaigning may yet open headquarters and install a political manager to push his boom in spite of all precedent to the contrary.

No one will question but what Superintendent Pearse wrote the letter defining the position of the school board in the Sutphen case himself without waiting for the aid or consent of his private secretary. All that is necessary to convince anyone that the signature is a correct index to the authorship is to read the letter.

It is not the millionaire trust magnates nor the stock exchange plungers who have suffered collapse in the contracting market who are entitled to sympathy, but the poor, deluded "investors" who allowed themselves to be tempted by the lure of get-rich-quick speculation who deserve the public sympathy. The professional bulls and bears can take care of themselves, but it will take the innocent lambs several seasons to grow a new wool crop.

ARE THE TRUSTS RESPONSIBLE?

In the opinion of Mr. James R. Keene, a sagacious financier and shrewd speculator, who is perhaps as familiar as any one with the ways of Wall street and the influences which operate upon that center of speculation, the over-capitalized combinations are mainly responsible for the recent conditions in the stock market. While it does not appear that Mr. Keene has been directly involved in the stock speculation which has marked the last few months, it is reported that he is a large loser through the suspension of a brokerage firm of which his son-in-law is a member, so that his view of the situation, it may be said, has a substantial foundation.

Mr. Keene is quoted as saying that he believes "over-capitalization and the disastrous collapse of three or four recently-organized trusts have paralyzed the buyer, produced a general fright and terrible liquidation of good securities to protect holders." He pointed out that while this liquidation caused an average decline in the values of securities of 35 per cent, bank loans have not been reduced nor the surplus reserve materially increased—extraordinary conditions which he seemed to regard as not justifying any pessimistic views respecting the future. There is no doubt that Mr. Keene is quite right in placing a large measure of responsibility for recent Wall street conditions upon the over-capitalized combinations, though it will hardly be contended that this completely explains the existing situation. There had been in addition to this a very general inflation of stock values and an excessive expansion of credits. The "booming" policy in all directions had been carried to the extreme and not only capitalists and bankers, but the general buying public also, was brought to realize that the end of that sort of thing was at hand and a process of liquidation inevitable. It would seem that the financiers whose policy had brought about this situation were either indisposed to or incapable of preventing the collapse in stock values that has taken place. At all events, none of them, so far as appears, has made any effort to check the downward course and much astonishment has been expressed at the seeming indifference of Morgan and the Rockefellers regarding conditions in which they are assumed to be vitally concerned. It is a matter of wonder, for instance, why J. Pierpont Morgan has made no effort to stay the decline in Steel trust stocks.

Mr. Keene is doubtless also correct in the opinion that the public will again buy and that there will be a recovery in values, but it is pretty safe to say that there will be no such inflation for a long time as has been witnessed during the last few years.

A WARNING TO ENGLAND.

There is a great deal of significance in what Mr. Carnegie said in his letter to the London Times regarding the proposed policy of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, and while the English people generally may not regard it with favor, there is reason to believe that very many of them will see in it a warning that should be heeded. The policy which Mr. Chamberlain is endeavoring to commit the British government to, while plausibly designed to cement more closely and firmly the imperial structure and therefore having an attraction for some of his countrymen, contemplates a sundering of commercial relations, and possibly political relations also, which to the more conservative thinkers is regarded as extremely hazardous to the future welfare of Great Britain. It means so radical a departure from the course of that country for considerably more than half a century that few Englishmen can think of it except as a distinct revolution and the English mind is proverbially conservative.

The prevalent thought unquestionably is that a policy which has operated so advantageously since its adoption, except during the past few years of exceptional conditions, ought not to be changed or departed from until there is much stronger evidence than is now adducible that there is substantial ground and sound reason for a departure. On the Chamberlain side there is the argument, certainly very strong but by no means conclusive to Englishmen generally, that Great Britain is the only free trade country and for this reason is at a disadvantage. It is pointed out that while all other countries have tariff barriers against British trade, the markets of Great Britain are open to their products. The reply of the opponents of the Chamberlain proposition is that during all the years in which the existing policy has prevailed Great Britain has maintained a leading position financially, industrially and commercially, and that this fact should determine the question. That is undoubtedly the view at this time of a large majority of the British people.

Mr. Carnegie's warning is that England cannot afford to adopt a policy that would discriminate against the United States, to which she must continue indefinitely to look for her supplies of foodstuffs and cotton for her numerous factories. He points out that the world combined "could do neither one nor the other, nor is there a fair prospect of it being able to do either for generations." He therefore regards it as fatuous folly, under present conditions, "to strike at this indispensable friend by attempting to deprive her of the quality of treatment she has enjoyed." Mr. Carnegie expresses the opinion that in the event of a policy of discrimination it would be easy for the United States to compel the restoration of equal treatment, pointing out that this could be done by withdrawing from Canada the privileges now extended of reaching open American ports through American territory with all her exports and imports, free of duty. This is a privilege of great value to the Dominion, which no preferential policy on the part of the British government, as contemplated by the Chamberlain policy, would compensate for the loss of.

Undoubtedly the commercial relations between Canada and the United States constitute the most formidable obstacle to the Chamberlain policy and will very likely prove to be insurmountable, though there appears to be no present promise of that policy being accepted by a majority of Englishmen. According to the latest information two-thirds of the cabinet and perhaps as many of the people are against it.

THE CASE IN A NUTSHELL.

The judicial situation in this district is summed up in a nutshell in the following extract from the Schuyler Free Lance, a paper published and edited by John C. Sprecher, the well known populist leader of the legislature of two years ago:

> The republicans of the Omaha judicial district turned down the bar nominations of seven judges and nominated their own men, although six of the seven nonpartisan nominees were republican. The republicans down there prefer to name their own republican candidates. The republicans did right, as the so-called nonpartisan judiciary is a farce. Let political parties name their best men and then let the voters do the nonpartisan act and select from the lot. The voter should be the one who makes a nonpartisan selection for himself and not have it made in advance for him by any particular set or class of self-appointed schemers. In the common mode of nonpartisan nominations it means a few fellows make a selection and one set of candidates are in the field, so the voter has no real choice, only being called upon to ratify the selections—whether they be good or bad—made by a class. The nonpartisan idea is always a plan of a minority party or a set of schemers who have only that way to success. Nonpartisanism is proper enough, but it must rest with the voters at the ballot box to be truly democratic.

Editor Sprecher was never a very ardent fusionist and sees clearly the objectionable features of fusion dictated by a handful of self-appointed lawyers. What the common people are interested in is in securing capable and honest judges. Each voter is responsible for his own choice and will naturally give the preference to the nominees of his own party, if they are qualified for the position and inspire confidence. In the present instance the republicans of the Omaha district have put up a judicial ticket, made up of men well reputed at the bar, who cannot be matched by the democrats even if they come over to the republicans for candidates to piece out their own dearth of democratic material. The more the people who are likely to be interested as litigants in the courts during the next few years consider the makeup of the republican judicial ticket, the more satisfactory it appears.

Some of the papers are starting in again to rehash the story of Bryan's vote for the Weaver electors in the presidential contest of 1892 as an offset to the failure of other leading democrats to vote for Bryan in 1896. In justice to Mr. Bryan it should be known that his vote for the Weaver electors in 1892 was with the purpose of assisting in the election of Mr. Cleveland by withholding the electoral vote of Nebraska from President Harrison. The fact that this democratic ruse failed in Nebraska, although Cleveland was elected by carrying other states counted on by the republicans, does not change the situation. Mr. Bryan rejoiced as much in the success of Cleveland in 1892 as he execrated Mr. Cleveland in 1896.

The best that the State Board of Equalization can do in the way of readjusting tax rates as between the different counties would still leave Douglas county paying proportionately more toward the expenses of state government than its ratio of property values would warrant. Under our peculiar system of railroad assessment, by which terminal values are supposed to be distributed along the entire mileage, the principal part of the railroad property in Douglas county is taken out from our taxing jurisdiction and then what remains on the assessment roll is loaded up with the extra taxes the railroads should pay. Douglas county taxpayers, therefore, catch it coming and going.

The Bee endorses the appeal of the World-Herald for a cleaner list of amusement attractions at the next Ak-Sar-Ben street fair. The Bee has repeatedly protested against the unnecessary exposure of women and children to some of the questionable exhibits that have been made in the past under Ak-Sar-Ben auspices. The street fair can be made a highly diverting and entertaining feature of the annual Ak-Sar-Ben festivities, but to do so the lines must be drawn more strictly on ruffianism and loose morals.

Civil Service Commissioner Proctor has "a final word" in the debate with ex-Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith on alleged violations of civil service regulations in the postal department during the latter's administration. As Mr. Smith has a newspaper in which he can always answer back, Mr. Proctor should not imagine he can have the last word except with his antagonist's consent.

Pope Leo's will as made public proves to contain just what was expected—leaving all the estate for the benefit of the church. The will may not be legally inviolable, but the chances are good that it will not be contested, although it would doubtless be easy for the relatives to find lawyers willing to assume the task for a small retainer and a reasonable contingency.

Clach.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If either Cleveland or Bryan is nominated next year it looks like a sure republican gain of one vote in a possible two.

Shortsighted Action.

Indianapolis Journal.

A dispatch from Dallas, Tex., says that the labor unions there decline to let members who are also members of the militia take the oath of allegiance to the United States government, and that members of the unions are forced to resign from the militia. Such action by the unions is extremely shortsighted.

When Missouri Floats.

Washington Post.

The battleship Missouri will be launched in August. They have not decided whether to break a bottle or a boodler over its prow.

Ireland's Sun Rising.

Boston Globe.

Ireland's sun appears to be rising steadily at last, and that it will soon shine resplendant with hope for the children of the Emerald isle there is little doubt.

How a Baby Helps.

Philadelphia Press.

The solid comfort Mr. Cleveland is having with his latest boy baby will save him from feeling any discomfort over Senator Tillman's description of him last Monday as "a bag of beef, only fit for pitchforking."

What the Boys Learned.

St. Louis Republic.

Those eastern college students who hastened to Kansas, under the rosy representations of interested parties, to earn money as harvesters, and who are now stranded 2,000 miles from home, have at least had their education forwarded to the extent of learning that "distance lends enchantment to the view."

Irish Politeness.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

In the struggle between Irish politeness and Irish patriotism that has been occasioned by the visit of Edward and Alexandra to Ireland, politeness has easily won. To a good many of their hosts the king and queen are anything but welcome guests, but, being guests, their hosts are determined that nothing in their reception shall give them the least hint that they are unwelcome. The proverbial courtesy and hospitality of the Irishman have once more been conspicuously illustrated.

Legitimate Business Secure.

Springfield Republican.

The worst may be over in Wall street. We trust it is. It does not seem probable that quotations can sink much lower, except in the more inflated spots, without overdiscounting all possible adverse effects upon the country of a period of reaction. We shall weather the storm. There is no question about that. The only question is how much cargo must be jettisoned to keep the ship right side up. Legitimate business and industry will go on to the extent of keeping the great mass of the people employed and returning to the bulk of honest capital some margin of profit. But the business of marshaling bogus capital for the exploitation of the people to the profit of stock jobbers and promoters has been effectually knocked in the head, for a while at least.

Pledges and Performances.

Philadelphia Record.

The State department at Washington declines to modify by one word the announcement made respecting Manchuria and this despite the publication of dispatches from various sources discrediting the reported agreement. The Chinese government, which gave pledges to open Moukden and Tatung Kao, is regarded by the State department as the sovereign authority in Manchuria, and, even if the assurances from Russia denying any intention of putting obstacles in the way of an agreement with China have been intended to be taken in a Pickwickian sense, this government prefers to give them a liberal interpretation and fully intends that the promises of both Russia and China shall be kept. The diplomats of Peking and St. Petersburg are evidently "up against" something with which they are unfamiliar. The directness of the State department's methods cannot be parried by tergiversation and the tenacity of the former will probably prove a match for the favorite Oriental practice of wearing out an opponent's patience.

LOSSES ON PAPER ONLY.

Slump on Wall Street Doesn't Affect Real Values.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The renewed and inevitable appearance of the statement that the Wall street convulsion has produced a loss on all stocks of something like $1,500,000,000 warrants a few reflections on the subject of valuations. If a man with a goodly possession of houses and stores and farms should write on his books a valuation of each property double that previously entered would he thereby increase his wealth 100 per cent? If afterward he should think better and reduce the valuation in the books to the old figures would he lose half his wealth?

Anyone can recognize that the only real change of these operations is that the man thinks he is wealthier at one time than another. That is the relation of the nation to these stock market changes. A year ago, with things booming, we had an enormous accession of wealth—in our minds. Now, when we have got pinched, we are a little poorer—on paper. There has not been the slightest decrease of actual productive wealth. Even the holders of stocks for investment will get the same dividends. The only thing that has changed is the paper valuation of our wealth.

Of course, the people who by margin transactions have bet that the market would go up have lost money. But as this necessarily implies an equal gain to the short seller the aggregate of wealth has not been changed, even by the speculative cataclysm.

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSETS.

Impressive Statistics Presented at the Boston Convention.

Boston Transcript.

The statistics presented to the United State League of Local Building and Loan associations, at the annual meeting in this city, are impressive. It was eleven years ago that this association was formed, and today there are in existence 5,239 local associations, with a million and a half of members and assets of $577,000,000. These helps to home building represent a great national asset, greater by far than the paper capitalization of many of the large corporations which have been formed in the same period. Since 1898, up to last year, the building and loan associations had shown a falling off, but last year the assets increased more than $11,000,000. The administrative expenses of this form of wealth, also, have been but 1 per cent. Compared with the expenses of some of the great corporations this is insignificant.

But the great assets of the building and loan associations are of an intangible character. The rules of the organization are such as to inculcate the principles of order, temperance, thrift and frugality. The system stimulates economy and saving, the saving being of a character to not only produce wealth but to raise the moral standard of the individual and promote good citizenship. It is these features of the building and loan associations that are the most valuable, just as the good will of a publication, although not represented in its capitalization, may be its greatest asset. That the last year should have shown such a gain is as gratifying as it is remarkable. The building and loan associations of the country have not fulfilled their mission. They must go on, encouraging home-building, contributing to the material wealth of the country through the accumulation of small savings and making better citizens by transforming wasteful workers into trustworthy citizens and prudent managers.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Currents of Life in the Great Metropolis.

The outings for poor children attract much attention in "the good old summer time," and are now being more liberally supported than ever. Here is the way the New York Tribune describes the start of one boat load of the youngsters for the pleasure grounds in Massachusetts:

> "A bee-y—and a bo-y—and a bee-y, bo-y, bum! Bum, get a rattrap, bigger than a cattrap! Bum, get a rattrap, bigger than a cattrap! Bee-y, bee-y, bo-y, bum! Cannibal! Cannibal! Hurrah for St. Helen's Home!"
>
> "What's that? A party of wild Indians? Or is it just a group of college men rushing the foot ball season a little?"
>
> "No. You have another guess coming."
>
> Just then another volley of noise settled the question.
>
> "Hi! hi! hi! Chickery—bum! Fresh air angels! St. Helen's Home!" came the yell of anticipated fun from about half a hundred throats. These same throats were about to be examined by the doctor preparatory to a fortnight's visit to St. Helen's Home at Interlocken, Mass.
>
> "That's a pretty good yell. Have you got any others?" asked the reporter of one of the boys.
>
> "Nothin' but the yells from the kids what gets homesick," answered the small humorist.
>
> The boy in question was a sturdy, shrewd looking youngster, with a merry twinkle under his sandy eyebrows that made one forget the freckles and closely cropped head. He had on a well worn but neat suit, with a very negligee sweater, and faced his questioner with the assurance of a man of 40.
>
> This young man, only 13 years of age, is practically the only support of a family of six children and father and mother. The father is a brutal, vicious man, too lazy to work, but the mother is an estimable woman.
>
> "Rob" consequently, as the oldest boy, is man of the house. He peddles papers, carries valises, holds horses for men and does whatever he can find. Twice he has been arrested for being on the streets after 12 o'clock while attending to these duties. "I got off all right," he explained to the missionary. "I got a pull." Indeed, he is something of a politician and knows the way about town. Up at the home last summer he entertained the residents who came to visit the children by talking politics like an alderman, telling them what ticket to vote and giving sage opinions regarding the various public officers.
>
> This season he is a year too old for a trip to the home, but was waiting around with a lingering hope. "Thought mebbe you could slide me in some way," he said.
>
> "How old are you, 'Rob'?" he was asked.
>
> "Thirteen. I s'pose it's all off wid me," he said with a wistful look as he led a younger sister up to the line.
>
> "How many are there of you?"
>
> "Oh, der quite a bunch." After counting over by name on his fingers he announced that there were six of them, besides the parents. "Kinder tough just now, too," he added. "Ain't nothin' doin' in the paper business in the vacation time. Only earned 20 cents last night."
>
> "Don't you wish you'd been born a year later, Rob, so you could go to the country a year longer?"
>
> "Oh, I ain't kickin' on growin' up. It's not so fine in this case, though."
>
> One boy in the line, of undersize, who admitted that he was 13, imploringly said: "I ain't big, though. Can't you let me in?" Another boy, only 11 years old, was worried because of his large size. "Why, you couldn't get into those short beds," said the missionary, to tease a little.
>
> "Oh, let me go one more year, please. I'll scrouch up my knees at night," he pleaded. He went.
>
> The party of fifty which goes out today for Interlocken forms a particularly pathetic company. In spite of its high spirits. Every child is either an orphan or has parents one or both of whom are drunkards.

Friday seems to be the hoodoo day of Wall street and for a time last Friday it did look as if it was to have another "Black Friday." Great as the excitement was, however, it fortunately did not last long, but while it was at its highest pitch new low records were made in the universal tumble of prices and the scene on the floor of the Stock exchange was a very pandemonium. How any business was done in a regular way was a wonder to the galleries. Men run about like lunatics. Groups, in their mad rush from one stock stand to another, fairly swept all others in their path off their feet, and the cries of the "bulls" and "bears" made a din that sounded through the open windows in the ears of the struggling curb brokers on the street like the despairing cries of a lot of demons. The curb brokers were affected with the wildness of the hour, and hatless men, gesticulating and yelling like men cribbed in a fire, pushed and jostled and tumbled over one another in tangled mobs. Visitors in the galleries of the exchange, too, got carried away by the excitement—so much so that they kept running to and fro from the galleries to the balconies and hurrahing to the crowds in the street. When the reaction came there was a general feeling of relief on all sides and the "bulls" and "bears" sidled out in squads to New street to liquidate their troubles at the numerous cafes. It was one of Wall street's craziest days. Even old-timers say they do not remember anything like it for years.

Six-year-old Julius Meridan of 240 Cherry street was saved from drowning by a human chain of which Policeman Thomas A. Quinn of the Seventh Precinct station, was the strongest link, in the East River slip at Rutgers street. Young Meridan with a number of friends was playing at the pier when he fell over the railing. Captain Simonson, of a lighter, leaped after the boy and soon brought him to the surface. Owing to the height of the pier, however, he was unable to climb up. His cries were heard by Policeman Quinn, who called two men and organized his human chain. While the other men held his legs, Quinn slipped over the edge of the pier, seized the boy, and was drawn up. This process, cheered by a large throng, was repeated for Captain Simonson. Only a few hours after young Meridan had been saved three men were rescued at the same place by three Seventh Precinct political workers who were at the pier discussing campaign matters. James Short of 346 East Ninth street and James McGuigan of No. 401 East Sixteenth street, sleeping on the pier, fell into the river. Jerome Guerin, a watchman, leaped after them and all would have perished had not Thomas Crowley of 155 Monroe street, Michael Touhey of 245 Clinton street and Daniel Larkin of 253 Clinton street, thrown ropes to the imperiled men and drawn them upon the pier.

In an inspired moment the operating physician, Dr. John Hubbel Schall of Brooklyn applied a saline solution, consisting of a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of water, to the intestines of the patient, upon whom an operation had been performed at the Brooklyn Memorial hospital for appendicitis. This was followed by an injection of the solution into the veins of the child. It was a forlorn hope. Even Dr. Schall was sceptical as to the result. But with the application of the salt the faintest glow of life seemed to return to the frail body. The patient was removed to a private room, and even then it was believed that death was inevitable. For twenty-four hours the patient remained in comatose condition. Keen-eyed physicians and vigilant nurses watched her every minute, and slowly but surely the spark of life was fanned into a flame. Practical scientists declared it providential, and the less practical viewed it as a miracle; for as the hours lengthened into days the 11-year-old girl, Vera Stark, who, after having her appendix and a tumorous growth as large as a man's hand removed, in addition to five inches of her intestines, had been pronounced dead, returned to life, and today, in a cot in the Memorial hospital, surrounded by her playthings, is well on the way to recovery.

Evidence, which is taken as conclusive today by the Hoboken police of the existence of a suicide club there, has come to light in connection with the action of two men in a saloon, apparently carrying out a suicide pact, closely following two cases of persons ending their lives. For a long time there have been persistent rumors of an organization in Hoboken whose members were pledged to commit suicide, but the police at first placed little credence in these reports. Happenings of strange and terrible significance have followed in quick successions, however, and they are at last compelled to admit the probability of such a band existing. Paul Browsky, of 90 Clinton street, Hoboken, took carbolic acid at his home on June 24 and died. Among those who viewed his remains were Jacob Roelles and Rudolph Esmarch. The former lived at 96 Garden street and the latter at 206 Second street, Hoboken. On June 26 they met in Henry Bunker's saloon, at First street and Park avenue, in Hoboken, in a rear room. In a little while Esmarch is alleged to have walked into the bar room, and, placing a glass containing beer heavily charged with carbolic acid, on the bar, said to the barkeeper:—"The other man took his; I didn't" Roelles was found in the back room poisoned. He died. Esmarch is in the Hudson county jail on a charge of manslaughter in conspiring with Roelles in the death pact. Among the friends of the two dead men and the prisoner are Paul Rock, of 110 Willow avenue, Hoboken, and George Reyer, of 400 West street, Manhattan. They went into the saloon of "Gus" Schumann, at 153 First street. They had a drink together and Reyer went to a drug store and bought rat poison. After coming back he and Rock each called for a glass of mineral water. They divided the contents of the package, poured each portion into the glasses and drank. Both men then walked out. A few minutes later Rock staggered into the drug store where the poison had been purchased. He was hurried to St. Mary's hospital. His condition is critical. What became of Reyer is not known. A woman has told the police that the club has a set of rules, with literature, which prescribes how the members must kill themselves.

SOUND BUSINESS HABIT.

Short Accounts and Close Collections Help Commerce.

Indianapolis Journal.

The New York Evening Post comments on the decreased number of failures this year as compared with preceding years, notwithstanding the fact that the stock market has sagged lower and lower, with sundry "street panics" in Wall street, and credits this condition to the fact that there is less of the speculative element in the general business of the country than formerly. So far as the phrase "speculative element" means expanded credits the Post is correct.

Every casual student of business and finances has marveled not a little that the general business of the country goes right along flourishing, despite the occasional Wall street panic. Of course, the general business of the country feels these panics, for they are invariably accompanied by high rates for money, and loanable funds will flow to New York or any other safe place in search of big earnings. Thus every money stringency in Wall street puts its burden of expense on all legitimate business. But the commerce and industry of the country seem able to stand the strain with little difficulty, as evidenced by the insignificant number of failures.

The Journal believes that the chief factor in the general soundness of business conditions thus displayed is the habit business men have acquired of paying as they go and requiring others to do the same. Collections are very generally thirty or sixty days from date of invoice, merely a reasonable time for proper inspection and auditing. In some instances this insistence on prompt payment of bills has militated against us in foreign trade, but it is worthy of note that both the English and the French are showing a disposition to follow the American lead in this respect. It is a good habit, based on sound business principles, and while it continues to prevail there is very little possibility of a general panic.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to carry a larger amount of insurance than any other woman in the world. Her policies amount to more than a million dollars.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet of New York is doing what she can to break up the cruel and ugly custom of docking horses' tails by setting the fashion of banging their tails, cutting them short and square on her pair of roan carriage horses.

Somebody in Des Moines heard that ex-Speaker Henderson had decided to desert Iowa and become a citizen of an eastern state. He wrote to Mr. Henderson and received a reply which included these words: "Leave Iowa forever? Not if I know myself."

Under the lead of Fred H. Brocks, the Wall street betting commissioner, speculators in New York have begun to take financial interest in the coming international yacht race. Brooks is a Shamrock enthusiast and already has placed a good deal of money on Lipton's entry at odds.

Anything to rivet the attention of the passer-by seems to be the New York merchants' motto. In a shoe store window in upper Broadway is a pair of very old, much worn shoes, above which is a placard reading: "This pair of shoes was sold in 1860 in Peekskill by Senator Chauncey Depew's uncle."

William H. Seymour of Brockport, N. Y., celebrated his 101st birthday last week by entering a croquet tournament and making one of the best scores. Mr. Seymour is one of the wealthiest residents of the neighborhood. He retired from business twenty years ago, having made a fortune manufacturing reapers and binders.

Of late years the game of billiards has been growing in poularity among American women, especially in the east. Many New York society leaders are expert with the cue, notably Mrs. George Gould and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Edwin Gould. Mrs. Almeric Paget, Mrs. Burke Roche and numerous others also devote much time to the game.

Senator Hale of Maine has just returned from a vacation sea voyage, having distinguished himself meantime by inventing a new summer drink called "ginger-ale jounce." The component parts of this alleged thirst cure (some of those who have tried it declare that it is a thirst producer) are Scotch whisky, ginger ale and lemon juice. It is hinted that this is no kind of an invention to be devised by a solon from a prohibition state.

Governor Lanham of Texas, himself a strong prohibitionist, is much interested in the temperance wave which is sweeping over the lone star state. Already 139 counties have voted total prohibition, fifty-nine others are dry in spots and in only fifty-seven is liquor sold unrestrictedly. The last mentioned are mostly border and panhandle counties, but sparsely populated. The governor is actively interesting himself in the temperance movement.

General John Beatty, who has just retired from active business, once played a prominent part in Ohio politics. He was a congressman, a candidate for governor and held many offices of public trust. His career in congress opened in 1868. He was the political enemy of Foraker and McKinley and has gone through more political fights than many men who have more experience in politics than he. He created a sensation when, in 1878, he opposed the endorsement of the Hayes administration.

UNION LABOR AND BLACKMAILERS.

Organizations Not Responsible for Crimes Committed by Members.

Chicago Record-Herald.

The testimony that is being brought out in connection with the trial of Lawrence Murphy, former treasurer of the Journeyman Stonecutters' union in New York, who is accused of embezzling $15,000 of the union's funds, will furnish many a text for the denunciation of labor organizations. It is necessary to distinguish, however, between any body and the parasite which thrives upon it, and it would be a stupid error to assume that the blackmailing by a few scoundrels here and there reflects the principles of unionism. That is merely the hasty inference of people who are all eagerness to believe it. At the same time organized labor should learn from the revelations in New York and from the comment upon them that one of its most pressing duties is to rid itself of the parasites and to devise a system which shall give them the least possible encouragement.

The charges center upon walking delegates, business agents, and bribe-seeking committees, whose members, it is said, are self-appointed and make a regular business of blackmail. Collusion exists between these various agencies, which extort large sums of money from employers as the price of their influence in preventing strikes or bringing them to an end. The extent of the operations is problematical, but estimates are not wanting. One employer puts the exactions of a single year at the enormous figure of $2,000,000, while certain cases that are receiving the attention of District Attorney Jerome are declared to represent a sum of more than $400,000, which has been obtained from builders and contractors since 1900.

If these estimates are exaggerated, and it is quite probable that they are, there is direct testimony to the payment of $10,000 by the stone dealers to a "secret" committee of the stonecutters' union, which indicates a very bad state of affairs and calls for a double protest. It is neither good morals nor good policy for employers to submit to the extortion, while it is of vital importance that the extortionists should be repudiated by labor. Moreover, when we consider the broader aspects of unionism it is impossible to believe that the cause will be sacrificed to the parasites. There is in fact so much at stake that such a wanton reckless sacrifice would be proof that vast armies of sober, industrious and skillful workingmen had gone mad together.

FLITTING FANCIES.

"Do you know that sour-looking fellow sitting there alone?"

"Oh! yes, but don't try any of your tricks on him! He's the editor of a comic paper and can't take a joke."—Lustige Welt.

"Is the prisoner going to plead insanity as his defense?" asked the court stenographer.

"Judging from his selection of an attorney," replied the lawyer who had failed to get the case, "I should say he was."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Harry—Blanche says she has insuperable reasons for remaining single.

Horace—Yes, I know what they are.

Harry—Then she has told you?

Horace—No, but I have seen her.—Boston Transcript.

"We're a trifle upset," said the man who lives in a flat. "Had to take all our winter clothes out of the hall closet."

"Why, how was that?"

"To put up a cot in it; friend from out of town dropped in yesterday and spent the night with us."—Philadelphia Press.

"So your daughter is engaged to the titled foreigner?"

"I don't know that she's exactly engaged," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but I think I may say that we have an option on him."—Washington Star.

"Six months ago," said the suitor who had just been handed the frosty digit, "you asked me to wait until you had a chance to know me better and I agreed to wait. Now—"

"Yes," interrupted the maid with the cold-storage heart, "and that's where you made the mistake of your life."—Chicago News.

Stella—So she married him to reform him? How did she begin?

Bella—By spending a lot of money. You know how hard it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.—Harper's Bazar.

Patient—I'm always afraid I'll be buried alive.

Doctor (aside)—Ah, here's one person who has faith in me!"—Chicago Daily News.

Playwright—How do you know the public don't like the plot?

Manager—Perhaps they do. But they've gone without one so long that I'm afraid to risk it.—Life.

Bill—It seems strange, but heat comes in waves, does it not?

Jill—It certainly does.

"And yet a man wants to get into the waves to get out of the heat."—Yonkers Statesman.

Nan—Is there any infallible cure for seasickness?

Tom—Oh, yes; when you feel the symptoms coming on, all you have to do is to go out and sit under a tree. You will very soon recover.—Puck.

"I propose," said the ambitious young man, "to girdle the earth."

"Oh!" she innocently exclaimed, "why do you begin on such a big thing!"

But he just sat there and twirled his hat, the foolish fellow.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ONE OF THE HEROES.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Here is a song of a hero:
He is one of the many whose names
Are not and will never be written
On the scroll we refer to as Fame's;
He has never rushed, cheering, to battle,
He has never plunged into the wave
To rescue a child or a woman,
Yet he ought to be named with the brave;
Each night he goes home to a scolding,
To hear the old story again
Of the talent he lacks and his failure
To claim the attention of men.

Each morning he goes to his duties
Still striving to win and still proud,
Still waiting for Fate to permit him
Some day to work up from the crowd;
Each day he goes patiently toiling
And sighing alone, if he sighs—
His sorrows are his and his only;
Hope still is agleam in his eyes;
In spite of the wearisome scolding
And grumbling he goes to at night,
He faces the world in the morning
As though all his dreams had been bright.

With never a mortal to praise him
For what he has done or has tried,
He still has an honest ambition
And still in his breast he has pride.
With never the hope of receiving
Approval at home he can still,
With his sorrows all carefully hidden,
Toil on with a conqueror's will;
So here is a song of a hero,
But one of the many whose names
Are not and will never be written
On the scroll we refer to as Fame's.

—S. E. Kiser.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Makes the hair grow because it is a hair-food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and restores color to gray hair.

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