THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (without Sunday), One Year..$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, One Year..... 6.00
Illustrated Bee, One Year..... 2.00
Sunday Bee, One Year..... 2.00
Saturday Bee, One Year..... 1.50
Twentieth Century Farmer, One Year.. 1.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Daily Bee (without Sunday), per copy.... 2c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week...12c
Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week..17c
Sunday Bee, per copy..... 5c
Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week 6c
Evening Bee (including Sunday), per week..... 10c

Complaints of irregularities in delivery should be addressed to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.
South Omaha—City Hall Building, Twenty-fifth and M Streets.
Council Bluffs—10 Pearl Street.
Chicago—1640 Unity Building.
New York—2328 Park Row Building.
Washington—501 Fourteenth Street.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps accepted in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchanges, not accepted.

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 August, 1903, was as follows:

1	29,910	17	29,650
2	27,260	18	30,010
3	29,730	19	29,220
4	29,930	20	29,360
5	29,760	21	29,270
6	29,750	22	29,380
7	29,920	23	29,660
8	30,180	24	29,280
9	29,610	25	29,330
10	29,800	26	29,280
11	29,650	27	29,380
12	29,580	28	29,320
13	29,660	29	29,800
14	29,430	30	29,530
15	31,092	31	29,470
16	29,630		

Total.....904,832
Less unsold and returned copies.... 8,862

Net total sales.....895,970
Net average sales..... 28,903

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of August, A. D. 1903.

M. B. HUNGATE,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

PARTIES LEAVING THE CITY.

Parties leaving the city at any time 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.

In spite of the strenuous efforts on the part of the prohibitionists, Nebraska has gone wet this year.

The democratic nominee for governor of Iowa is trying hard to convince himself that he is really running for office.

As a financial venture the direct primary experiment inaugurated by the republican county committee has proved a colossal success.

Will the school board keep out of politics in the impending county campaign? Will a duck stay out of water in the summer time?

Injunctions, counter injunctions and mandamuses are still all the rage. Just as fast as one injunction is dissolved two others are being issued.

It did not require a speech of welcome from Nebraska's vice presidential candidate to assure the president of the Great Western that he is welcome in Omaha.

Pictorial illustrations in the shape of photo cards and ten-dollar-per-insertion portraits are now to be supplemented by ten-cents-a-line poetry, lauding the candidate to the sky.

Why not ask the federal courts to issue a restraining order that will prohibit the earth from revolving around on its axis at the risk of being brought into court for contempt?

Why should the Turk stop at the exclusion of soap made of ingredients that include the fat of the hog? Why allow such a needless luxury as soap to be brought into the realm at all?

Senator Platt of Connecticut and Senator Platt of New York are both recorded publicly now for President Roosevelt's renomination. This makes them a senatorial pair, who, however, are not paired.

Next after the indictment of the alleged postoffice crooks comes their prosecution and conviction. If the cases against them are good there will be no excuse for not expediting the trials and finishing up the job. At any rate it should not be the government to ask for postponements.

Nothing exposes the desperation of the democratic bunch down in Ohio so forcibly as their persistent efforts to make political capital for themselves by exaggerating the ill health of Senator Hanna. If this offers them their only hope to win out the Ohio democrats must be in terrible straits indeed.

St. Louis banks insist they will reject the proposal of Secretary Shaw for the deposit with them of $2,500,000 of the exposition appropriation because the security exacted would impose a burden. If they are not careful the Chicago banks may jump in and take the custody of the money. And wouldn't St. Louis squeal then.

Notwithstanding the withering rebuff encountered in Nebraska, the attempt is to be made to carry into execution the populist program embodied in the Denver manifesto, the fields to be worked first by the national organizer being Missouri and Indiana. As only those who believe in independent political action outside of the republican and democratic parties are to be invited to participate in populist reorganization this cuts all of the Nebraska reformers off the invited list.

RURAL CARRIERS' ORGANIZATION.

The organization of the rural letter carriers into a national association has two objects, with both of which the public should be in hearty sympathy. The first purpose is to improve the condition of the rural mail delivery and the second is to improve the condition of the rural mail carriers. The two go hand in hand, because the improvement of the service must follow from raising the standard of the servants.

The rural mail delivery service has passed out of the purely experimental stage, yet much is yet to be done in the way of systematization and co-ordination. The rapid development of the rural routes and the constant increase of the rural mail pieces handled will entail more or less reorganization of the service, with a view to greater efficiency and economy. The co-operation of the mail carriers in the accomplishment of this end will be of incalculable value and their united efforts will doubtless be more intelligently directed through the agency of their associations than if left to act by themselves.

With reference to the terms of employment and compensation of the carriers some betterment must come as a matter of course. A salary of $50 a month may possibly be adequate in some districts, but it certainly is insufficient to keep a high grade of men at the work without even a prospect of better recognition for years of faithful devotion to duty. Something in the nature of a classified service with a graded salary schedule must be the eventual solution.

Incidentally, Nebraska has a right to feel complimented that the first president of the new national association should be taken from its corps of rural mail carriers. President Cunningham is an active, wide-awake member of the department, with a clear comprehension of what the association wants to achieve as well as how to manifest its wishes, and his administration may confidently be expected to produce results.

INTEREST IN CROP REPORTS.

At the present time there is undoubtedly more interest in the crop reports than in any other matter which commands serious attention. Why this is so everybody understands, since the possible outcome of the crops is beyond all considerations the most important factor in the question of our material prosperity. It is a simple matter to say that we are making progress and that all the indications are in favor of a continuance of progress and prosperity, but it is absolutely necessary to measure up the conditions that are essential to the continuous promotion and advancement of our prosperity.

In making such a calculation there can be no doubt that the crop possibilities constitute the most important consideration. What the crops of the nation are to be is undeniably the commanding question of the time, which is being most thoughtfully considered in every portion of the country. As now presented there is nothing discouraging in the crop outlook. There may be disappointments in some directions. The hopes of certain localities will not be realized. This is the case in almost every year and the present season is not wholly extraordinary. But what is to be still reasonably hoped for is a fair crop, with prices quite up to if not a little beyond the average, which means that our farmers will at least be as well repaid for their labors as in past years.

This assurance ought to be satisfactory to our people, since it means that there will still be enough for our own wants and for whatever demand there may be from abroad, and that prices will be remunerative. The foreign advices of an authentic character are to the effect that crops are considerably less than ordinary in most of the European countries, which necessarily means a larger demand upon this country for breadstuffs. This may not involve an increase of price for what we sell abroad, but it seems to at least assure a maintenance of the present prices, which at least would guarantee to our producers a continuance of existing profits.

Thus the situation, as now presented, is from every point of view, one of most satisfactory and encouraging promise to our agricultural producers and therefore to the country at large, since the prosperity of the farmer is the basis of the general prosperity.

CHANGE IN STATISTICAL METHODS.

There has been a good deal of controversy in the last few years regarding the statistical methods of the Agricultural department, owing to the fact that the reports have been at variance with those of the census bureau, and as a result it is reported that important changes are to be made in the methods of obtaining statistics, such a departure being apparently absolutely necessary in order to obtain trustworthy results. It is perfectly obvious, of course, that there should be practical concurrence between the reports of the census bureau and the Agricultural department respecting statistics in regard to matters common to the inquiries of both, the fact that this has not been the case causing confusion and doubt which have been more or less disturbing in their influence.

What is evidently needed is a system that will enable each of these bureaus to obtain the information required of them, so far as the crops are concerned, which will be so complete and authoritative in character that no serious dispute respecting them can occur. In order to attain this there should be such an arrangement between these bureaus as would permit their representatives to practically work together and yet under circumstances which would not necessarily permit any collusion between them. It is said that an effort is to be made to bring about an arrangement of this kind and there can be no doubt in regard to its practicability. It would seem to be incontrovertible that a system can be devised and operated by which a practically accurate estimate can be made from year to year as to the amount and value of agricultural products of all kinds and it is certainly most desirable that this shall be done.

THE FUTURE OF OMAHA.

Under modern conditions of city building the trend of industrial development and growth is toward the centers of commerce and industry. When a city has passed its 100,000 population mark its growth cannot be arrested, although it may be retarded. Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs are for all commercial purposes one city just as New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken are part of Greater New York, although they are separated by rivers and incorporated in different states.

With a population exceeding 150,000, Greater Omaha is now on the eve of still greater development. Located in the heart of the great American corn belt, the most prolific breadstuff-producing region on the American continent, and enjoying the superior traffic facilities of two transcontinental systems of railway west of the Missouri and a half dozen trunk lines through Iowa, besides being the northern terminus of the Wabash and Missouri Pacific, that afford direct railway communication to the Gulf of Mexico, Omaha is peerless as a distribution center for trade territory that exceeds three million in population.

Its trade territory is not only constantly expanding, but steadily increasing in wealth and population. Beyond its natural trade territory, the jobbers of Omaha have reached out clear to the Pacific coast, and the products of its packing houses and distillery are exported not only to the farthest of our possessions, but to Japan and China as well.

The immediate and most paramount wants of Omaha are cereal mills and flour mills, elevators, glucose works, sugar refineries and other works that will fabricate the raw materials raised in the Missouri valley into finished products for distribution and export. When these concerns are established Omaha will become a great grain market as well as it already is a great cattle market and meat-packing center.

From any point of view the outlook for Omaha is growing brighter and more promising year by year and day by day.

Here is the record boasted by an Alabama man who is heralded as one of the populist "old guard:"

My first presidental vote was for Millard Fillmore. In 1860 I voted for John Bell. The greatest political blunder in my life was made in 1884, when I voted for Grover Cleveland. I did not vote in 1888. In 1892 I voted for Weaver. In 1896 I reluctantly voted for Bryan and Watson. Was disgusted with Watson's treatment by the Bryan democrats and voted for McKinley in 1900.

There ought to be a good chance for this versatile voter to complete his redemption by casting his ballot again next year for the republican nominee as exemplified in Theodore Roosevelt.

Representatives of the commercial associations of fifteen Wisconsin cities have formed a state organization to represent all the diversified industrial and mercantile interests of Wisconsin, with the object of promoting the mercantile and manufacturing interests and to arrange for association with national bodies organized for similar purposes. Omaha and other cities of Nebraska could profitably emulate the example set by the principal cities of Wisconsin. There is a wide field of usefulness for such an organization that will broaden from year to year with the development and growth of the state.

Now we are told that the federal court will be asked to enjoin the Omaha police from enforcing the market ordinance, because it is alleged that it interferes with interstate commerce. If the federal courts are to hurl injunctions against the venders of pumpkins, squashes and turnips just because they are raised in Iowa and marketed in Nebraska, why shouldn't the federal courts enjoin the sale here of Lake Michigan fish or of the bottled beer that made Milwaukee famous?

It seems that the sensitive feelings of the late bandit, Frank James, have been so seriously wounded by the portrayal of his exploits on the stage that he is appealing to the courts to stop by the infliction of heavy damages the use of his name by theatrical promoters. The former hold-ups of the James boys were at the point of the pistol, but they have now apparently decided to accept the more refined and civilized weapons at hand in our judicial tribunals.

Can anybody tell why three of the candidates for the district bench who were nominated by the republican convention as straight republicans are nonpartisan, while the other four candidates, nominated by the same convention, are partisans? In other words, does a democratic endorsement of a republican make him a nonpartisan?

The forecast prepared by the passenger department of the Union Pacific railroad of the prospective corn crops of Nebraska and Kansas is very encouraging—but there is a string tied to it that we must have at least four weeks more of corn-ripening weather.

How Sweetly He Sings.

Washington Post.

With a year's salary as the sultan's press agent paid to him in advance, Mr. Morcomb of Iowa has already become convinced that "the Turkish race is infinitely superior to the mongrel races with which the Turkish government has to deal." In other words, "Whose bread I eat his song I'll sing."

Another Traitor to the Cause.

Kansas City Star.

John Breidenthal of Kansas, with an interest in eleven banks, must be assigned to a seat in the chariot that is rolling over the prostrate forms of the downtrodden populace, with Charley Towne, ex-Governor Hogg, Senator Pettigrew and Jerry Simpson, not to speak of that gilded apostate from populism, Mme. Lease. There is no royal road to honor, but it seems that almost anybody can get rich by hammering the money power, if they will only keep at it, and hammer real hard.

Cruelest Cut of All.

Kansas City Star.

Pension Commissioner Ware is the very last man in the whole country who would ever have been suspected of going back on the widows—and the young widows at that. Oh, 'Gene! 'Gene! How could you do it?

New Style of Shaft.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The mining industry appears to have done very well without a department of mines and a place in the cabinet. If the miners will confine their efforts to delving into the earth they will get along better than by worrying about a chance to dig into the national treasury.

Keeping Up with the Procession.

New York Tribune.

Volcanoes are girdling the globe with eruptions, and the Nebraska political crater is still in a state of violent activity, with rumblings and detonations, and thick clouds of pitchy smoke which darken democratic counsel.

Disturbing Their Pleasures.

Chicago Chronicle.

One of the Berlin newspapers is inclined to fear that the presence of Rear Admiral Cotton's squadron off Beyroot will "disturb the Mussulmans." It does appear to have had that effect to the extent of interrupting the followers of Mohammed in a pleasant little massacre.

Dietary Qualifications for Office.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

It would seem as if the civil service commission was carrying its conscientious convictions to an extreme in its efforts to elevate the standard of qualification in applicants for office, when it makes the diet of an office seeker an object to his appointment. It has actually rejected an otherwise competent man who wished a position in the Mobile postoffice, simply because he swallowed nails, tacks and broken glass. Perhaps after a while Prof. Wiley of the embalmed beef department may suggest a menu which all applicants will be required to observe as a prerequisite to a certificate for office.

Wireless Telegraphy to the Pole.

Philadelphia Record.

The announced determination of Lieutenant Peary to make another dash toward the north pole gives added interest to the suggestion of Signor Marconi that by means of wireless telegraphy it will be easy for a polar exploring party to keep in daily communication not only with its immediate base of supplies, but with its friends and the newspaper press at home. The practicability of constant communication between a desperate adventurer in the ice pack and helpers so stationed as to give aid upon emergent occasions certainly increases the chance of successful Arctic exploration.

Greater Than the Government.

Springfield Republican.

The anthracite coal companies are resisting the efforts of the United States government to look into their business. They have refused to give information asked for by the Interstate Commerce commission, and have been supported in the refusal by one of the lower federal courts. This case has been carried up to the United States supreme court, and pending a decision there, the coal roads have refused to fill in inquiry blanks sent to them by the United States census office. They seem to think they are engaged in a purely private business. That was the way they acted in relation to the strike, and the way in which they are now acting. It will prove in the end to be a public business.

TENACITY OF A FICTION.

Puritan Burst of Eloquence Deficient in Truth.

Washington Post.

The impression that the Puritans emigrated to the United States in order to establish religious liberty has been so widely diffused and so sediously cultivated that it dies hard. That idea was prominent in the literature of the country during the first half of the last century, and still survives in the song and story of that period. For many years, and until very recent time, it constituted the staple of oratory on Forefathers' day. Some of the school readers of fifty or more years ago contained extracts from addresses based on that impression—utterances as full of eloquence as they were deficient in truth. But they were not lies, for there was no such intention to deceive. The orators and poets who glorified the Pilgrim fathers for their ardent love for and devotion to liberty were themselves deceived.

As was inevitable, the advance of education and the multiplication of books, magazines and newspapers checked the all-conquering progress of that beautiful fiction. It could not stand the light of truth. The facts of history were fatal to its perpetuity. But it still survives in some quarters where its existence would not be suspected, if it did not proclaim itself. For example, the New York Commercial of September 2, in an editorial rebuking a mercantile house in Chicago for surrendering to the demands of a labor union, incidentally remarks:

"The small band of Puritans who set sail for the inhospitable shores of America, and suffered indescribable hardships, made the sacrifice to keep alive that spark of liberty which was so nearly stamped out in Europe. A great people are their descendants and a great nation owes its birth to them. What must the spirits of John Alden, Elder Brewster, Miles Standish and Roger Williams think of the spectacle presented in Chicago where liberty is allowed to perish on the threshhold of a commercial house powerful enough to make its influence felt around the world."

Our contemporary is just a little unfortunate in putting Roger Williams into that list. It would be really interesting to know what were his reflection on "that spark of liberty" which the Puritans were keeping alive while he trudged through the wilderness from the village of Salem to the site of the future city of Providence. As an interesting side-light on this theme we recall the recent effort to induce the Massachusetts legislature to rescind the decree of its predecessor, "The Great and General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts," banishing Roger Williams from that jurisdiction. Whittier has told us something of the sentiments of the Quakers, "sore from their cart-tail scourgings and from the pillory lame," and delvers in musty records have brought to light a hundred acts for the punishment of heresy passed by the devotees of Puritan fanataclam.

Is it true that "a great nation owes its birth to them?" Had the sons of the Cavaliers no share in that creation? Where was Virginia when "her old house of burgesses spoke out to Faneuil Hall? From what stock came George Washington and Patrick Henry and the long list of patriot-heroes in the southern colonies?

It is true that the Puritans were strong, brave men, who did what they believed to be their duty. But they would have resented as a base libel the assertion that they came here to establish freedom of worship or any other freedom inharmonious with their convictions. The false impression paraded for their glorification would have met their detestation.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

It is now up to the devotees of the "light fantastic" to say whether the American League of Dancing Masters is "it" in the vital matter of dance programs. The league held a solemn gabfest in New York recently and took two-steps or more on the floor of reform. The bewitching two-step was pronounced a terpsichorean outcast and the three-step waits and the five-step schottische declared the fashionable dance for the coming season. The secretary of the league, hailing direct from Providence, intimates that no violent measures will be taken to drive the two-step from dance programs—a gracious concession, truly—but it will be kept in its proper sphere and not permitted to usurp the whole floor and the orchestra.

More power to the nimble shins of the professors. Let them not grow weary in the good work until every ballroom abomination is toned down or cast out. Away with your Newports and Comuses, and other irregularities! What is the matter with a law restricting all terpsichorean activity to the good, old waltz, schottische, polka and quadrille? The professors utter a feeble protest against the disappearance of the square dance in the larger cities, where "Fisher's Hornpipe" and "The Gilr I Left Behind Me" have long ago lapsed into innocuous desuetude. As for grace, there is more of it in the trusty waltz than in all the new-fangled combinations put together, and if a man needs exercise there is nothing more calculated to limber up the joints and set the blood to coursing than a well-tuned fiddle and a caller that knows his business.

The football tactics and grotesque effects of the modern ballroom are poor affairs compared with gents chassez or swing on the corner. Balance all! Swing your honey! Grand right and left! This, we submit, is the stuff. This is the real thing.

In a gloomy, old-fashioned house in Dean street, Brooklyn, the police, who battered down the door, have found the body of Mrs. Margaret May lying on a bed in an upper room. At her feet lay the body of a fox terrier dog. Until recently the old house had been a refuge for the poor of that quarter. Since the death of Mrs. May's husband, who was quite wealthy, the woman had distributed charity to all who applied. She had not been seen for at least a month and weeds had grown high in the usually well kept garden, where she formerly had spent much time. Finally, alarmed at her non-appearance, the neighbors notified the police, and the doors were broken open.

The woman had been dead nearly a month, evidently from natural causes, but the little dog had never quitted his vigil and died from starvation.

"I never do business at a postoffice window in New York," said a man who came from the west, "without going away with a feeling of homesickness.

"Things are so cold and formal here. I hand in a package: 'Merchandise only; how much?' I say. 'Thirteen cents,' snaps the clerk. And that's the end of it. He goes back to work, and I go away.

"Was it that way at home? I went into the postoffice and handed the package to the postmaster. 'How much for that, Uncle Silas?' He looked it over carefully. 'What's up now, Henry? Sending a lot of government bonds to the boy?' 'No, only a pair of socks his mother has knit him.' 'I'll bet he'll be glad to get them, now that frost is coming. Boy well?' 'Yes, he is all right.' Then the old man weighed the package. 'Any writing in this?' 'No.' 'Just the socks?' 'Just them.' 'Well, its about 10 cents. Might be a little over, but 10 will go. How's crops?' Thus every transaction became a personal call and ended with a genial glow of good fellowship. There is none of that in New York."

"Why don't you try the old system on in New York?"

"And give the clerk heart disease? Not much."

It is nothing unusual for an Atlantic liner to go to sea with anywhere from $5,000 to $10,000 worth of cut flowers on board as parting gifts. It all depends on the prominence or popularity of the passengers. Like every other New York luxury this one increases in proportion every year. The chief steward on one of the big White Star boats told how such an enormous quantity of flowers is disposed of after the vessel gets past Sandy Hook. They must be removed from the saloon, of course, before the first meal. An especially elaborate piece is taken to the music room for exhibition, but the majority of the flowers are sent to the cabins of the persons for whom they were intended. It occasionally happens that a lover who has some bunch of flowers of sentimental significance that he does not want the throng of passengers to see, has it sent to his lady love's cabin, so that she will see it after the last bood-byes have been said. But such cases are exceptional. Most of the flowers are taken to the saloon.

The harbor of New York, strange to say, is infested with pirates, and the police have been put to a great deal of trouble to exterminate them. Men cruise around in the night with scows, visiting the various steamship docks where imported merchandise is unloaded, and snatch what they can. They often obtain valuable packages in spite of the vigilance of the watchmen. Some of them have duplicate keys by which they can open the doors of the sheds. Thousands of dollars' worth of goods are lost every week in this way, but General Greene, the new chief of police, declares that he will break up the practice if he has to surround the docks with police.

Coal pirates are even more bold and successful, because it is difficult to protect the scows loaded with coal that are towed from the docks along the Jersey side of the Hudson to the New York side and some times lie three and four in a line waiting to be unloaded. They are usually watched with great care, but the pirates sneak up and find little difficulty in stealing a half a ton or so. Sometimes if they are interrupted they show fight and pull revolvers, but if a watchman comes upon them suddenly they usually bluff him off until they can cut their boat loose and creep out into the current of the river.

Crowds of people are flocking to the American museum of natural history in New York to see the little air-tight glass tube, about an inch long and as thick as a slate pencil, containing the two grains of radium valued at $300. All they see in the tube is a little substance that looks like powder—gray, according to some of the New York reporters, and yellow according to others. They wouldn't know it from flour of sulphur if the attendant didn't tell them it is radium, but they go away happy and contented.

The building of palatial hotels keeps pace with that of theaters. The fall, which will bring curtain risings at half a dozen new playhouses, will see the doors of as many new hostelries opened, not soon to close again night or day.

The wonder as to where the guests come from to fill them may be left unsatisfied for a consideration of the source of their larger permanent population of competent employes. For the New Astor, the Knickerbocker and the Belmont there will be required an operating staff numbering all told, from chief clerk to scullery maid, several thousand at least.

TALK OF THE STATE PRESS.

Lyons Sun: The farcical non-partisan democratic judicial ticket will be caught under a snowslide.

Monroe Republican: Judge J. B. Barnes has shown himself well qualified for the supreme bench, his work as a member of the supreme court commission demonstrating his fitness for the position.

Hartington Herald: John L. Webster, the Nebraska candidate for vice presidential honors, is receiving all kinds of flattering encouragement from all parts of the country. Roosevelt and Webster will make a strong team.

Auburn Post: Every one who is acquainted with Judge Barnes of Norfolk, the republican candidate for supreme judge, speak of him in the highest terms both as a man and a jurist. It is a pleasure to present such men to the people as a man whom they can vote for and never afterward have any regrets for so doing.

Rushville Recorder: As usual, according to the fashion of the press, Judge Barnes is a corporation tool, like every republican candidate that comes up, but it is noticed the great common sensed people don't take much stock in that old, worn-out hue and cry. The trouble with the fushion press is they think they know it all until the poor dear people teach 'em different.

Norfolk News: The time will soon be here for some of the fusion editors and orators to claim the election of Judge Sullivan by a majority ranging from 10,000 to 100,000, and following that will come the time for the republicans to rudely shatter their predictions. The one is certainly a sign of the approach of the other, and is anxiously awaited by an eager public.

St. Paul Republican: By raising the cry of "railroad tool" against Judge Barnes the democratic newspapers have added proof to the old saying that they learn nothing by experience. After the disastrous exposure of their gubernatorial candidate's relations with the railroads last fall it was to have been expected that they would maintain silence on this painful subject.

Springfield Monitor: In the democratic judicial convention in Omaha Saturday the bar nominees for the district bench, with the addition of a name to fill a vacancy, was indorsed. The Monitor was never in favor of such a move, and can not yet see where the democrats will be benefited. The delegates from this county were really not in favor of the scheme but there was no show for them in the convention, so they had to give in.

Arcadia Champion: The republicans have placed a state ticket in the field that the party can well be proud of. In J. B. Barnes of Madison they have a candidate against whose long career as district judge nothing can be said. He is a man whom the party can point to with just pride. The candidates for regents, Charles S. Allen of Lincoln and William G. Whitmore of Douglas county, are both good, clean, capable men and deserve the support of every republican.

Blue Springs Sentinel: The real fusion aggregation has no more use for a genuine gold-bug democrat or a mid-roader than a patriot has for a rebel during a war. Captain Ashby of Beatrice found this out when he presumed to be a candidate for judicial honors at the late fusion convention at Tecumseh. The only honey that is shown anybody by that organization is to the bolting republican. He is at once, as it were, taken up into the high mountain and shown the earth which he is informed is his for the simple asking, but which never materializes, if he will only continue to shout for reform.

Kearney Hub: The Lincoln News talks voluminously regarding the political possibilities of Judge Wall and Deputy Attorney General Norris Brown, and assuming that the latter will be a candidate for attorney general next year, concludes that Wall is liable to cut him out of the nomination. As a matter of fact we have quite a number of citizens out this way who are of large political stature—large enough for senators, judges, congressmen, attorney general or anything else the occasion may demand. So there is not much probability of a clash between these gentlemen, as the News would have us believe.

York Times: There is no limit to the possibilities of Nebraska. No one can set bounds to her wonderful productiveness. Under favorable circumstances her climate is almost tropical. Until a couple of weeks ago it seemed impossible that we would have any good corn in this part of the state. Today the the prospect is better than it has been for years. Ears that looked like popcorn then are large, splendidly filled and almost mature. Several conservative farmers have told us that they will have from sixty to seventy bushels to the acre if the weather continues favorable a few days longer. It is never safe to predict a short crop in this state until the deed is fully accomplished.

Pender Republic: It is interesting to observe the different ways in which the fusion press treat Judge Sullivan's plea for decency in politics and for fair play toward a worthy rival. Some of them strongly intimate that the judge did not mean it, that it was only the usual amenities of the occasion. Some that are always disposed to be fair have accepted the plea as made in good faith and cordially endorse the judge's position, and approve of his admonition. Inasmuch as Judge Sullivan twice was party to the appointment of Judge Barnes upon the supreme court commission there is no good reason to suppose that Judge Sullivan was not stating his real thought when he so heartily commended Judge Barnes.

Crete Vidette-Herald: Fusion politicians can play upon the credulity of the people but the rank and file of the democratic and populist parties have the last chance in the game. If there is any good reason for the existence of these two organizations why on earth do they not stand up for their principles? They will meet in convention and solemnly resolve that theirs is the only true, evangelical, orthodox political outfit on earth. Each will unanimously pass a resolution against both the other pagan organizations and the third resolve is one to fuse with the same much detested party. Down in Johnson county four of the uncontrolled fusion nominees have withdrawn from the ticket. The rank and file can see that the manipulators of fusion conventions do not care a picayune for principles and are governed solely by an inordinate desire for the spoils of office. Thousands of honest democrats and populists are getting everlastingly tired of this horse play and will enter their protest against fusion on election day by voting a straight, clean republican ticket.

Out for the Stuff.

Baltimore American.

The main difficulty that seems to be in the way of the Panama canal treaty is that Colombia wants the United States to furnish that country with enough money to run the little government for the next ten years.

Sneeze On, Ye Heroes.

Minneapolis Journal.

Look up and take courage, oh ye poor benighted sufferers from hay fever, for it appears that a man may sneeze and sneeze and still be well. Sir Jonathan Hutchinson has declared "When a man sneezes heartily he may know himself in the best of health, no person in poor health was ever known to sneeze." The day may come when, by the aid of a little auto-suggestion, we may look upon this summer scourge as merely a strenuous evidence of abounding health.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Walter Wellman declares that Peary will reach the North Pole this time. Mr. Wellman may be considered an excellent authority on what other pole-hunters can do.

Outside of the Panama canal difficulties, further trouble is afoot in Colombia. The cobblers of Bogota are now refusing to mend North American shoes. Nobody knows, of course, how long this will last.

Franklin Farrell, jr., the son of a Connecticut millionaire and a recent graduate of Harvard, has entered his father's foundry at Derby with the purpose of learning the trade of a foundryman in all its details.

Eugenie Sorrentino, the famous Italian bandmaster and composer, and his brother, Vincent Sorrentino, have become American citizens, having received their naturalization papers in Kansas City several days ago.

General Daniel E. Sickles will be present at the unveiling of the Sherman statue at Washington in October as a representative of the Army of the Potomac. He is one of the few surviving general officers of that organization.

Captain Wringe, who sailed Shamrock III for Sir Thomas Lipton, has wisely concluded to remain in the United States and become a citizen. He says of the Shamrock race that he "had no chance to show any seamanship against a yacht that could sail rings around him."

Ross L. Clark, president of the Rice Belt Railway company, which runs through the rice-producing section of Texas, is the youngest railroad president in the United States. He is but 30 years old. He began his career as a cowboy and subsequently became manager of a rice plantation.

Returning to the donor the American eagle sent him from the White mountains, Sir Thomas Lipton unwittingly raps those Americans who have said that they would like to see him win. "This is an American bird, and out of place on Erin," was the message that he sent with the eagle. "Naturally, it couldn't be a mascot for me, for no good American bird could possibly wish to see me lift the cup."

POINTED PLEASANTRIES.

"So they're to be married. Since they both have money, I suppose it will be considered a good match."

"It's what you might call a 'safety match.' It will only light on the box—the money box—as it were."—Chicago Tribune.

"My uncle," he said, "fell at Lookout Mountain."

"Was it a bad fall?" she asked innocently.—Chicago Post.

"I suppose the duke of Roxburghe is very rich."

"He must be. A man should have a lot of money in the bank before he can afford to attach two useless letters to the end of his name.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—Your father did not object to our marriage as much as I had expected.

She—Oh, poor papa has given up the idea of being too particular.—Brooklyn Life.

Ada—Do you get much exercise?

May—Why, yes, I have no maid and I have a waist that buttons in the back.—Judge.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "sits down an' does a day's loafin' an' calls it bein' patient an' resigned."—Washington Star.

"There is some talk of turning over the Philippines to the Japanese."

"Well, I never did like those Japanese."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She—I'll never forget my feelings when you asked me to marry you.

He—Why, was it such a hard thing to answer?

She—No, but you were such a soft thing to answer.—Philadelphia Press.

"Darling," whispered the young bridegroom, "we are about to enter a tunnel."

"Then won't you please go and get a drink of water for me, Harold?" said the young bride, observing that the other passengers were watching them expectantly.—Chicago Tribune.

Ward Worker—No, sir, I'd never sell my vote. I'd——

Candidate—Ah! but won't you rent it to me for a day?

Ward Worker—Well, that's different.—Indianapolis Journal.

He was described as beetle browed,
As busy as a bee;
As lively as a cricket
And a gay June bug for glee;
He buzzed like a mosquito—
But the people said: "Oh, my!
We do not like that person's ways;
He seems extremely fly."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE SUMMER OF 1903.

Washington Post.

It will be a fine thing when the years have slipped by
And a new generation appears to the eye,
As happy as happy can be,
To tell, while young hearts are with sympathy warmed
Of the year when the summer got good and reformed:
The summer of nineteen-three.

The zephyrs that used to be parched were so mild
That they seemed like the sigh of a comforted child
As they swept o'er the blossoming lea
And the sky overhead as it smiled on the bay
With a canopied cloud kept the sunshine away,
The summer of nineteen-three.

It was like some old rogue who is changing his mind,
And resolves to be generous, gentle and kind,
To atone for life over-free;
And though some backslidings occurred now and then,
It cooled off and tried not to do it again,
The summer of nineteen-three.