

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

M. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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4. Total, 60,000	14. Less unsold and returned copies, 10,000
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6. Net average sales, 50,000	

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of May, A. D. 1904.  
(Seal) M. D. H. GALT,  
Notary Public.

The new secretary of the Commercial club has at last reported for duty. Now to get down to business and mark progress by results.

For most complete and best convention reports from both Chicago and St. Louis people hereabouts will have to read The Bee.

Bandit Raisoul may be trying to play the game started by Columbia, in that case the bandit is fortunate in having no real estate to lose.

Highball who won the Chicago Derby has the honor of being the first winner that did not make a goodly number of spectators walk home.

A record-breaking graduating class from its public schools is only another evidence of Omaha's substantial growth in population and wealth.

The Igorrotes may be happy in being unaffected by the present high price of beef, but they must have a standing feud with the dog catcher.

It is good to be told that Omaha's credit is gilt-edged. All the more reason that we should do nothing to impair that credit in the slightest.

Fate is sometimes unkind. The child born at the top of the Eiffel tower last week will have a hard time to rise in the world by his own efforts.

After the agreement comes the tax levy. With a greater aggregate of taxable property the rate ought to be materially lower this year than last.

A glance at the quotation of steel stock on the New York exchange will show why C. M. Schwab complains of a lack of confidence in this country.

Russian officers who are losing battles may draw some consolation from the fact that their mistakes or misfortunes will never be reviewed in subsequent political campaigns.

In withdrawing his decision Judge Gaynor gave Brooklyn a chance to see two live Sunday ball games, and then public sentiment was not in favor of the plan. Needless to say Brooklyn lost both games.

Uncle Joe Cannon seems to be in grave doubt whether presiding over the national convention this week will invite a vice presidential nomination against his wishes or will put him in the only position where he can ward it off.

What is the matter with the Nebraska populists that they have not yet brought out a candidate for either first or second place on their national ticket to be nominated at Springfield. Our populist friends are becoming altogether too bashful.

The democratic delegation from Nebraska to St. Louis will not meet or organize until it reaches the World's fair city. As a matter of fact, there is no reason why it should get together in advance. Colonel Bryan will place Nebraska's sixteen votes wherever he wants them.

The World Herald shows signs of falling in with the Judge Gray column although it leaves the line of retreat open to camps to several other aspirants for the democratic presidential nomination. Wonder if it has forgotten how Judge Gray and the Delaware delegation balked and sulked at Chicago in 1896?

Score one for American civilization on the island of Guam where a young American naval officer serving as acting governor is said to have knocked out a food trust that was trying to raise prices on the natives. The impression prevails that the trust is a product of advanced industrialism, but it seems to thrive spontaneously among the semi-civilized just the same.

## DEMOCRATS AND MONEY QUESTION.

The question as to what position the democratic national convention will take in regard to the currency is one of more than ordinary interest and it is anticipated that the liveliest contest in the committee on resolutions will be over the money question. The radicals, of course will urge that some such declaration be made as that of the Nebraska platform, but this will not be acceptable to the conservative element, which it is to be assumed is to a man opposed to a fiat currency, which the Nebraska democrats demand.

The money plank of the Mississippi democratic platform, which is understood to have been written by Representative Williams, the house democratic leader, may furnish the model for the national convention. This plank congratulates the country upon the vindication of what it calls "the democratic contention for an increased volume of real or metallic money in a manner acceptable to all democrats by the addition to the world's stock of money metals of \$2,000,000,000 in gold within eight years, from which the United States has been able to obtain \$700,000,000, thereby doubling their stock of standard, raising their per capita from \$25 to \$50, and contributing to that extent of industrial activity which would not otherwise have been attained, and a proportionate increase of the world's stock of silver." This is not a direct or straightforward recognition of the gold standard, but it amounts to an acknowledgment that the yellow metal is the standard and this is a mark of progress on the part of the democracy that is noteworthy. The Mississippi democrats could not avoid a reference to silver, but they did not ask any special favor for that portion of our currency and undoubtedly none will be asked by the St. Louis convention.

A large majority of the delegates to that body, it is safe to say, are fully satisfied that there is nothing more to be said in behalf of silver and that the party has nothing to gain by continuing devotion to the white metal. It is therefore pretty certain that the free silver contingent in the national convention will fall to secure any recognition in the platform.

EMPLOYMENT OF CHILD LABOR.  
The crusade that has been made against the employment of child labor has had good results; but a report just made to the federal bureau of labor shows that in some of the states a large number of young children are still being employed. Pennsylvania is the leading offender in this respect, the number of children under 16 years of age, employed in that state being 43,000, New York ranking next with 13,000. Fourteen years is the limit under which it is unlawful to employ children in most of the states and it appears from the report of the special agent of the bureau of labor that there is much laxity in most states in the enforcement of laws intended to prohibit employment of children below a certain age. The limit is 13 in Pennsylvania, but many children below this age were found at work in manufacturing establishments. It is stated in the report that few of the mine operators are complying with the new Pennsylvania law regarding child labor.

It is in the south, however, that the most serious conditions prevail. The report states that children as young as 5 years were found working in fruit packing establishments in southern states. It is hardly conceivable that the labor of these little ones can be of much value to the employers, but they can earn a little for indigent or worthless parents and hence are made to work. It is needless to say that such children are stunted physically, mentally and morally and it is from their ranks that criminals are recruited. Working under conditions and with an environment necessarily more or less demoralizing, these young minds learn nothing that is improving or elevating and do not as a rule become good members of society.

It is evident from the report of the special agent of the bureau of labor that there is yet much to be done before the practice of employing young children is abolished. The crusade inaugurated a few years ago against the practice has not been without effect, but there is a demand for its continuance.

INTEREST IN THE WAR.  
It is said that never before has the course of a war in which the United States was not directly involved been so closely watched by the state department as is the present conflict in the far east. The reason for this is that it is thoroughly appreciated by Secretary Hay that this country is vitally interested in the outcome of the struggle that will go far to determine the political and commercial future of the United States in the Pacific and in the Orient.

A Washington dispatch says that the secretary of state is keeping his own counsel and is careful not to discuss the war in any way that might give offense to either one of the combatants. Our government will, of course, continue to observe strict neutrality during hostilities, but it is said that it will not be an inactive spectator when the time comes for the final adjustment at the termination of the war.

Notwithstanding the declaration of the Russian government that no interference will be permitted in the arrangement of terms of peace between that government and Japan, it is hardly probable that the nations having treaty rights and commercial interests in the far east will stand aside and let the belligerents settle matters as they please. The nations, one of which is the United States, will demand fair and just recognition of their rights and interests and this demand will have to be heeded. Whether Russia or Japan shall be victor, of these countries shall after a time decide to discontinue hostilities and again try to settle their contentions through diplomacy, there is no doubt that they will be compelled to consider what is due to other nations. It cannot now be confidently predicted how much of a part the United States will play in the final settlement, but it seems certain that our government will insist that the entire province of Manchuria shall be opened up to foreign trade, and that nothing be done that will in any way place American commerce with that part of China at a disadvantage as compared with that of any other nation.

The Real Estate exchange has decided that it does not care to tackle the Joslyn letter in public meeting. Joslyn may find that he will have to pay taxes wherever he may reside and come to the conclusion later that Omaha is a pretty good place to live in after all.

Have patience. The foreign life insurance companies have not yet relinquished their suit to escape paying local taxes under the new revenue law, but they may be depended on to take all the money they can get out of the town and leave as little as they have to.

From the appearance of his portrait and a paid puff in one of the local weeklies at this particular time, we feel safe in assuming that the present deputy state labor commissioner is willing to succeed himself when his official term expires.

In the interval prospects are fine for a good, old-fashioned celebration of the glorious Fourth—which means that the facilities for breaking into the list of killed and wounded will, as usual, be unrestricted.

Omaha taxpayers are still waiting to find out where the truants are to be found by the \$100 a month truancy officer when the schools are all closed.

One Way to Win.  
Philadelphia Times.  
If Judge Parker can only provoke Mr. Bryan into saying sufficient hard things about him he may win the nomination.

Overproduction of Law.  
Minneapolis Times.  
Judge Cox of the United States district bench says the country suffers from an overproduction of law, and, as a remedy, suggests less frequent and shorter legislative sessions. A better plan would be to have each alternate session one of repeal only.

Effect of Protection.  
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
The consumption of tin plate has greatly increased in the United States since the protective duty was applied. It is estimated that by the McKinley law of 1890 \$300,000,000 has been retained in the United States and largely paid to American workmen in the tin plate industry.

Perils of the Jury System.  
Kansas City Journal.  
At Iowa a grand jury is taking testimony with respect to violations of the prohibition law. Early in the proceedings one of the witnesses dodged a lot of questions put to him. He was promptly arrested on the charge of perjury and this frightened the other witnesses to tell all they knew.

One of them was on the stand Wednesday, he testified to drinking at pretty much all of the joints in and around Iowa. Finally he was asked if he could name any of the people with whom he had taken drinks in these places, and he promptly named three men then sitting on the jury.

BANKS SEEKING PUBLICITY.  
Modern Methods of Extending the Field of Enterprise.  
Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Some of the local banks, which are enteringprising enough in other directions, seem now to be awaking to the importance of advertising their business through the newspapers.

This is but a sign of the times. It is an advertising age, because it is a progressive age, and all line of business that are not content with the old ways are seeking to outdo them. The business of a bank is in a rut is that it does not advertise, for the advertiser is ever the man that is reaching out after more business, and advertising is the most effective means of extending the field of any enterprise that depends upon public patronage.

But there are other ways of advertising. There is good advertising, advertising not so good, and bad advertising. Any advertising that is not bad is better than no advertising, and there are plenty of shrewd people who insist that even bad advertising is better than none at all. One trouble with newspapers which have never advertised or advertise very little is that when they do begin to advertise they do not understand how to do it most effectively. Such advertisers usually adopt old, stereotyped forms of information and expression that have entirely lost the interest of novelty, and accordingly fail to attract attention should the attention of the reader.

When banks begin advertising they generally fall into this mistake. They seem to think it sufficient to print the names of their officers and the amounts of their capital and surplus. There is little in this to cause the newspaper reader to differentiate between one bank and another. An advertisement is better than no advertisement, it serves as a signpost, to familiarize the public with the name and existence of the bank, but it offers little to that public—which is not given to analyzing such figures—impress on it any material distinction between one bank and another.

An example of a different order of advertising is put out by a local savings bank and two of the trust companies. These institutions follow the policy of trying to enlist the attention of the people and then showing them why it is to their advantage to become patrons of those particular banks. Their plan is to interest the reader in their advertisements, though he may not at first be interested in the business advertised. But once his interest in the advertisement is engaged, the next step or ultimately interesting him in the business follows naturally.

This is effected by persistently hammering away day after day on the ideas which it is wished to impress on the reader—the same ideas, it may be, but repeatedly changed in form and expression. The result has been so satisfactory to the advertisers that they could not be induced to fall back into the old ruts of non-advertising, and instead of doing this they are expanding their advertising.

Some banks that advertise in the stock way think that it would be inconsistent with dignity to advertise in any other way. But there are more things in the banking business than dignified. Banks that advertise business through other channels than newspaper advertising without an undue reference to "dignity" and besides, again impressing upon the public the merits of one's business in an interesting way is not at all inconsistent with any real dignity.

With COMPLIMENTS TO MR. MAHONEY.  
Timothy J. Mahoney is blessed with a very tender conscience. I feel sure that my strictures of his conduct as former prosecuting attorney were extremely mild, but he feels touched on the raw, flares up and flies into a towering rage like a Mexican bull whose hide has been lanced by a picador. He pronounces every statement I made in my recent speech as unqualifiedly false, and declares that I made these statements because I knew them to be false. When Mr. Mahoney cools down and takes time for reflection he will scarcely reiterate his insulting disclaimer.

What did I say that was not true? I stated that I had openly supported Mahoney for county attorney and although he was a democrat helped to bring about his election, because I did not believe his republican competitor would enforce the gambling laws and prosecute criminals without fear or favor. Does Mr. Mahoney pretend to deny the truth of that assertion? If so, let him examine the files of The Bee during the campaign in which he was running as candidate for county attorney.

I am quoted correctly in saying that, "Looking backward I discover that Mr. Mahoney, who now figures prominently in the reform crusade, was not as active or efficient in prosecuting gamblers as he might have been." Does Mr. Mahoney pretend that I knowingly and wilfully lied when I made that statement? What has he to show on the court records that would justify him in claiming that he prosecuted gamblers actively and efficiently when he was county attorney?

I stated that during the whole period while Mahoney was county attorney public gambling was carried on in Omaha without restraint, and to the best of my recollection not a solitary gambler was prosecuted before the district court during his term. Mr. Mahoney indignantly denies that public gambling remained unmolested during his term as county attorney and asserts that gambling in those days was carried on behind bars and locked doors. He explains furthermore that keepers of gambling houses and their dealers escaped prosecution because the police raids were tipped off, but he claims that time and time again gambling devices were carried into the police court, but the gamblers who were caught in the gambling rooms managed to escape because they gave fictitious names.

What a travesty on justice, what a gauzy excuse for manifest shirking of plain duty. Did not the gambling tools and devices afford abundant justification for the prosecution of keepers of gambling houses? When did Mr. Mahoney ever prosecute one of these? During Mr. Mahoney's incumbency as county attorney the Diamond gambling house was reported to be running wide open, with a poolroom on the ground floor, roulette and other prohibited games on the floor above, and it was a matter of notoriety that Morrison, Bibbins and White were the proprietors of the Diamond. In those days, as it was that Chumovich was the chief owner of the Diamond poolroom flourishing in Omaha during County Attorney Mahoney's term and it did not take a crowbar to enter them. Was poolroom gambling less unlawful then than it is now?

Mr. Mahoney goes into a white rage and characterizes my statement that he gave advice to sell 10-cent lead pencils with a policy ticket thrown in as a place of glaring mendacity. Will Mr. Mahoney inform his associates in the Civic Federation reform movement why Tom Dennison, who later on sold out to Tom Dennison, was allowed to run policy gambling during his entire term without molestation? Did it require a crowbar to break into Dennison's policy shop? Did anybody tip off any intended raid on the policy ticket peddlers? In the law court proofs resting on the memory of man are not so conclusive as written documents. If Mr. Mahoney will favor me with a call I will exhibit to him blanks of "The Nebraska Stationers' association," the disguised name of the policy ticket dealers, with explicit directions how to sell stationery and give away policy tickets. Possibly Mr. Mahoney's memory in these matters has gone back on him, and possibly the lawyer employed by the gamblers, who was reputed to be an extremely friendly terms with Mr. Mahoney, may have been guilty of glaring mendacity when he assured his clients that he had the written opinion from the prosecuting attorney's office that throwing in policy tickets with 10-cent lead pencils would not subject the seller to prosecution under the gambling laws.

When Mr. Mahoney goes out of his way to discredit me in this community by declaring that I had "invented, retailed and printed more slanders and lies than any other man who ever had a habitation within the boundaries of this state" he places himself in a most unenviable and pitiable attitude before the people of Omaha and Nebraska. Every political crook, every treasury embezzler, every penitentiary ringer, every legislative boodler, every municipal grafter, every swindler and every imposter upon whom the searchlight of publicity was ever turned by me has said the same thing. All these enemies of good government, all the scoundrels that ever were lashed by me for trying to prey upon the public have invariably pictured me as a man who delights in malignantly pursuing personal and political enemies for no other purpose than to gratify his malice. It is only because I have stood up against public thieves, imposters and miscreants, high and low, that I have been vilified and traduced and advertised as a heartless villain who would bound honest people to their graves just to gratify his innate vindictiveness. In this respect, however, I have only shared the fate of Horace Greeley, Henry Watterson, Murat Halstead and scores of editors who had the courage of their convictions and were traduced because they made themselves terrors to evil doers.

Only a few years ago, when I turned

the searchlight upon the horrible condition then prevailing in our county jail, into which baskets of whisky, wine and beer were being carried night after night for the prisoners, and out of which prisoners were taken by deputy sheriffs to gambling houses and guarded by officers of the law while they were staking their money on the gaming table, and out of which notorious women prisoners were taken at night by the sheriff and his deputies to road houses, out of which Charley Mosher, a penitentiary convict was allowed to go on parole on rounds of debauchery by making a liberal payment to the sheriff. I was denounced as a monster of iniquity and caricatured as a serpent coiling itself around its victims to crush them, when, in fact, I was fighting the battle for clean, decent government.

Did anyone in Omaha hear the voice of Mr. Mahoney in support of my effort to enforce cleanliness and decency and integrity in the sheriff's office? Did Mr. Mahoney raise his finger at that time to vindicate the law and uphold me when I was dragged before the police court on a charge of libel? And where was Mr. Mahoney when The Bee sounded the alarm over the looting of the city treasury? Where was he when The Bee exposed the attempt to pack the jury that was trying Joseph Bartley, the embezzler of more than half a million dollars of state money? Where has he been at any time when the very foundation of government was being sapped and mined by the paid emissaries of corporate greed? Was his voice ever raised against that most dangerous abuse, the bribery of public officials? Will Mr. Mahoney state a single instance where I have slandered any of my reputable neighbors or libeled any honest man or woman in private life or in public office, wilfully, maliciously and knowingly?

In pointing out Mr. Mahoney's shortcomings as county attorney I had no other motive in view but to show that reformers do not always practice what they preach. I also wanted to remonstrate against the intrusion of the Civic Federation, made up of men of all parties, into republican factional contests. Possibly Mr. Mahoney can explain why the Civic Federation manifesto, signed by himself, was issued on the eve of the republican primaries and why he and his executive committee have gone into winter quarters since the primaries. In what way could municipal reform be promoted in the selection of delegates to the republican state convention or republican national convention? Last, but not least, why did Mr. Mahoney sign the manifesto making the specific declaration about crime and vice without having personal knowledge of the same, and why has Mr. Mahoney, who is a good criminal lawyer, not taken the proper steps to make his anti-vice crusade effective by lodging complaint in the criminal courts against owners of buildings leased for immoral and criminal purposes?

When he answers these questions without evasion and without losing his temper I may produce E. ROSEWATER.

THE BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY.  
Managers of Factories, Fail to Forfeit All Information Desired.  
San Francisco Chronicle (rep.).

The Department of Agriculture has issued an interesting report by Special Agent Charles F. Saylor on the progress of the beet sugar industry in 1903. It is, however, silent on the one point in which farmers are most interested—an explanation of the reason why our factories, which sell refined granulated sugar around 4 cents per pound, "cannot" pay much more than the farmers receive in Germany from factories which sell raw sugar around 2 cents per pound. As to this, Mr. Saylor says:

In these tables it will be seen that I have not inquired into the details of factory work, such as coal, lime rock, labor, etc., in the last. While I consider this detailed information as valuable it is so largely to the factories—found that enough factories are inclined to furnish such detailed information to make the tables complete and comprehensive. I have left the continuance of this work to be carried out by the organization of the sugar manufacturers if thought desirable.

We may be sure it will never be thought "desirable" by the manufacturers. If we may believe the prospectuses issued to investors, the profits of a well located and well managed beet sugar factory are abnormal. These prospectuses are confirmed by the material evidences of great wealth exhibited by the sugar makers. These profits are made possible by a protective tariff imposed and maintained by the votes of beet farmers, in order that they may fully participate in the benefits of a beneficent system intended to make for the prosperity of all. This being the situation, the farmers of the country are entitled to a complete disclosure of the cost of sugar making in order to judge for themselves whether they are or are not getting their share of the profit. It is evident that Mr. Saylor and the department have failed to comprehend this aspect of the subject.

The report shows that there were harvested in 1903 in the United States 34,726 acres of sugar beets, yielding an average of 3,415 tons per acre. There were sold 2,078,494 tons of beets, from which were produced 26,954 tons of sugar—about one ton of refined sugar to 8.5 tons of beets. The price paid the farmers for beets varied from \$4.50 to \$5.50 per ton in different factories, averaging \$4.98. The highest prices were doubtless paid in three factories in New York and Idaho, which pay bounties, but there are twenty-five factories in the country which paid last year 50 cents per ton and upward. The beet growers have good grounds of complaint as being offered only \$4.50 per ton, a price paid by only eleven factories in the United States last year. It costs money to make sugar, and the cost varies in different factories with the cost of fuel, lime rock, labor and other supplies. Doubtless one very important element in reducing the cost of sugar is an abundant and regular supply of beets, and the way to get that is to convince the farmers, by showing the figures, that they are getting their due share of the profits. It is not sufficient to show them that they can make a profit by hard work and good cultivation. They want to know that they are getting their due share of the profits of an industry which depends upon them for success.

Seeking the Open Sea.  
Philadelphia Record.  
Whatever may be the final result of the war in the east, reasonable people will hardly reproach the Russians for their present tactics to obtain convenient outlets for their commerce on the sea. What if the 80,000,000 of American people were pent up like the Russians? They would get to the seacoast and step there, though the world should undertake to resist them.

Fifty Years the Standard  
CREAM  
BAKING POWDER  
Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.  
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

TALONS OF THE KITTY.  
Schuyler Free Lance: Editor Howard of the Columbus Telegram will have to quit visiting the Jacksonian club of Omaha, because it gets him into trouble.

Schuyler Free Lance: A fellow named Ross is suing for \$2,000 he alleges he lost in playing poker up in the Jacksonian club rooms in Omaha. Those democratic politicians evidently do a little business on the side and make a little "free silver" aside from taking it.

Papillon Times: After reading Editor Howard's sermonettes on the cruelty of baiting a fish hook with a live minnow, one would be surprised to read of him assisting in feeding a country lamb at the zoological gardens of the Jacksonian club. From the rear the lamb made one is led to believe that the feeding process is more painful than having a fish hook stuck under the skin.

Schuyler Free Lance: Editor Howard is a great sportsman and delights in fishing, but he is very humane, and the fact that some fishermen will pull fish out of the water and let them die a slow death on the bank, floating around on the grass, is something that makes him sad. He writes about and against it and calls upon his brethren of the rod and reel to not do such cruel things, but to kill all fish as soon as landed. Now the question arises as to this Jacksonian club fish and how he was handled when landed.

Blue Valley Blade: The Jacksonian club of Omaha has been sued by a woman in the east for \$2,000, which she claims her son lost in this institution playing poker with the members of the club. Ed P. Smith and Edgar Howard of the Columbus Telegram are mentioned among the rest of the defendants in the case. The "Kitty" in the Jacksonian club seems to have been the most important part of this great democratic organization, and promises to rival on a small scale the Tammany gambling of New York.

Sioux City Tribune: An Omaha woman has discovered the object of that widely distributed organization, known as the Jacksonian club, and the lady is now bringing a menace to personal liberty and the pursuit of happiness of a large portion of Omaha's population, having filed a petition in the United States court in which she alleges that her son lost 2,000 bones under the roof of the Jacksonian club house, and that the club is really a gambling outfit, conducting a perennial poker party under the auspices of some prominent men down there, which she names in her petition. All this sets us wondering if such clubs perpetuate the memory of the sainted Jackson, as they should, if he was an ardent admirer of the giddy card goddess and knew a "kitty" from a nightmare.

PERSONAL NOTES.  
One of the most enthusiastic of all those who follow the elusive golf balls over the Chevy Chase links, near Washington, is Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court.

Barney Mullen holds a commission and the government pays him a salary to free the War, State and Navy buildings and the White House of English sparrows. He was formerly a master-at-arms in the navy.

The degree of master of letters has been conferred on Mrs. Russell Sage by the New York university. The honored lady has shown great talent in attaching her autograph to copious checks which have enabled the faculty to judge of her merits.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans is a base ball enthusiast and seldom misses an opportunity to see a game.

Visiting Mrs. Evans at the University of Chicago, where she is attending a course of study, she attended a contest of the Hudson River league and "rooted" uproariously for the home team, which won.

Fredrick Saurgrain, the oldest living native of the Louisiana Purchase territory, is attending the meetings of the American Surgical society in St. Louis. He is the only surviving child of Dr. Antoine Francois Saurgrain, who was known as "the first scientist of the Mississippi valley."

Captain Albert F. Ellis of Boston will erect a lighthouse and fog signal on Outer Diamond shoals, off Cape Hatteras, known as the "graveyard of the Atlantic," which is the first time in the history of this country a private individual, at his own expense, is about to attempt a feat which the United States government department has abandoned after repeated failures.

The mahogany bookcase which George Washington gave to Dr. James Craik, his family physician, has been in the Craik family ever since, and a court order has been issued allowing the administrator of Rev. Dr. James Craik of Louisville, Ky., to sell it. The prospective purchaser is the Mount Vernon association, which has offered \$2,000 for it, and desires to put it in its old place at Mount Vernon.

Among the students who were graduated by the Johns Hopkins university in Baltimore last Tuesday with the degree of bachelor of arts was Charles H. Saylor, who during his course at the university worked eight hours each night as clerk in the Baltimore postoffice. After Saylor attended his classes at the university during the day, slept only six hours out of twenty-four and lived on two meals daily. He managed during his course to stand second on the class roll and was graduated with high honors. Mr. Saylor is 25 years old.

NEBRASKA FIFTY YEARS YOUNG  
Blair Courier: The semi-centennial of the founding of the territory of Nebraska was fully celebrated in Omaha last Friday. There were a good many present from outside of the metropolis, but Omaha people did most of the celebrating and did it in a way that not only reflected honor upon themselves, but every citizen of this great state.

Wayne Herald: The fiftieth anniversary of the creation of Nebraska as a territory was appropriately celebrated in Omaha last week. Nebraska has made wonderful strides in growth in the last half century. The state is no longer regarded a part of the great American desert, but proof compels universal recognition of the fact that it has become one of the richest and thriftiest spots in the United States. Nebraska has not only forged ahead in developing its resources and accumulating wealth, but stands second to none in high citizenship and broad education.

Nease County Herald: Fifty years ago there were less than 1,000 white people in Nebraska territory; today more than 1,000,000. The total wealth then was probably not \$100,000; now between one and two billions. Then there was not a single cultivated farm; today there are 125,000, with crops worth \$182,000,000. Then not a factory or mill of railroad; today 6,414 manufacturing establishments, with a product worth \$14,000,000 each year, and 5,700 miles of railroad. Fifty years ago not a school, a single newspaper, the Palladium, at Bellevue; today 60 newspapers and magazines. Fifty years ago not a school in active operation; today 10,000 common schools and higher ones by the hundreds.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.  
"What do you think of a man who would spend thousands upon thousands of dollars in politics?"  
"I can't tell what I think of him," answered Senator St. John, "but I think whether he gets the office or not."—Washington Star.

Colonel Gruff—I understand my daughter is determined to marry you. Well, I want to say to you, my dear son, that I am not Mr. Nervey—Am I hereditary, I suppose.—Puck.

"The trusts," said the man who says things harshly, "have the people by the throat."  
"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, as he signed an order raising the price of beef, "not by the throat; by the stomach."—Washington Star.

"How she does chatter,"  
"That may be, but she can carry a conversation,"  
"Huh! why not? Her conversation shouldn't be hard to carry."—Philadelphia Press.

Foreigner—Is not so sheep one of so most stupid animals?  
Native—Yes.  
Foreigner—Zen you do your young men work as hard as so college for get a sheep-skin.—Chicago Tribune.

Teas—What do you think of my new shoes? Quite nobby, aren't they?  
Jens—Yes, they are rather knobby, but I think a first class chiropodist could remove the knobs.—Philadelphia Press.

HE'S ALL RIGHT.  
Chicago News.  
We've puzzled over problems in our course, with failing sight.  
We people old and gray;  
We've done our best to solve them, but, of course, with failing sight,  
It is hard to see the light,  
We are, at any rate, perplexing, which is owing, I expect,  
To our weakened intellect.  
We are hopelessly old fashioned and completely out of date.  
To the youthful graduate.

We've grumbled and dug, perspiring, in the common ugly dirt.  
In our ancient flannel shirt,  
His sleeves rolled to the elbows; we've been weary of the roll  
In the order of our toil.  
A quite unscientific, rough-and-tumble fight  
Not at all surprising that we've been unfortunate.  
To the youthful graduate.

Just watch him on the platform and just listen now while he—  
Or perhaps it is a she—  
Breaks out sweet words of wisdom from the paper in his hand.  
It is then we understand  
How beautifully simple are the things that puzzled us.  
Over which we fret and fume;  
How well, he'll show improvement over  
So why grieve the graduate?

## Nervous?

Easily discouraged?  
Things look dark? Can't sleep well? Restless and worn out? "Nervous exhaustion," your doctor says. Ask him if he knows of a better nerve- tonic than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sixty years of success.

One great cause of nervousness is constipation. Impurities that should be removed from the system are absorbed into it. One of Ayer's Pills each night, just one, will keep the liver and bowels in a healthy condition.