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 September, 1904, was as follows:

1	32,250	16	29,250
2	32,300	17	29,250
3	29,200	18	29,050
4	27,150	19	29,050
5	29,180	20	29,180
6	29,250	21	29,200
7	29,320	22	29,250
8	29,100	23	29,150
9	29,550	24	29,720
10	29,290	25	27,000
11	27,050	26	29,150
12	29,400	27	29,240
13	29,400	28	29,360
14	29,250	29	29,530
15	29,350	30	29,350
Total			871,790
Less unsold and returned copies			11,633
Net total sales			866,157
Daily average			28,871

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1904.
(Seal) M. B. HUNGATE, Notary Public.

It's a long road that has no turning. Omaha will get even with Minneapolis some day.

Does Nebraska want it heralded throughout the country that it has gone back to populism? Can you afford it?

Germany desires to be understood as distinctly favoring a new peace conference at The Hague, provided it promises to do nothing.

Those Japanese mines in the Yellow sea must be getting tame if one of them can, as reported, be towed into port by a merchantman.

John N. Baldwin's portrait does not look half so obnoxious to the World-Herald since he took his coat off for Berge and Hitchcock.

The official ballot in Douglas county will be nearly six feet long. The only safe way for a republican to make his vote count is to crossmark the top circle.

The joke is on the "American" party in Utah. Organized for the sole purpose of opposing polygamy, it transpires that one of its nominees is a former polygamist.

A great many of our citizens will be surprised to learn that J. Ogden Armour's visit to South Omaha had no relation to that long and often promised power canal.

Although no war result comes from the North sea incident, it has given the British navy a good excuse to see what its vessels can do in the way of getting ready for hostilities.

So long as large orders come for hog and hominy it is not to be expected that the American farmer will be particularly interested in the suspension of hostilities in the Orient.

The tendency of gold standard democrats toward Judge Parker must have failed to materialize in the east since the Philadelphia Record prints with approval an editorial from Mr. Bryan's Commoner.

Mr. Harriman declares emphatically that the Union Pacific has no option on the Great Western. The elastic imagination that invented the story got the roads mixed and should try to guess better next time.

If West Virginia shows a decrease in its vote this fall it may be accounted for on the hypothesis that the citizens of the state are still dizzy from the clash of the conflicting democratic doctrines of William J. Bryan and Henry Gassaway Davis.

It is alleged that Russia is approaching the powers on the subject of permitting its Black sea fleet to pass the Dardanelles. Before acceding to this request Great Britain will have to insist upon a distinct understanding as to the immunity of fishing vessels.

The club women have decided not to tempt fate this time by having a woman candidate on the local school board ticket. The women can without doubt exercise more influence in the board from the outside than from the inside—at any rate some recent school incidents point that way.

What George W. Berge said to John N. Baldwin and what John N. Baldwin said to George W. Berge still remains strictly confidential, but the report that Baldwin wound up with the exclamation, "Governor, come and let's take a drink," is pronounced absolutely false and specifically malicious.

The authorized statement of the Standard Oil company that it is not engaged in any other business than the clarifying of crude petroleum, should forever set at rest the perennial Metcalfian roorback that Rockyfellow is ambitious to have a monument erected to himself on the university campus at Lincoln.

THE PEOPLE'S HOMES.

In one of his speeches Senator Fairbanks said that we seek commercial strength in order that we may give employment and wages to American workingmen and opportunity to American capital. "We seek," he said, "to improve the homes of our people. Our national prosperity is not so much measured by the construction of industrial enterprises as by the erection of homes. There have been more homes built by the people since the republican party was last entrusted with power than during any similar period in the history of the republic."

We think that there is no question as to this. While there may be no absolute statistics bearing upon this particular fact, yet it is fair to assume that during the last half a century the number of persons in this country who have built their own homes and now own them is far in excess of the number in any other country, relatively to population, not excepting even France, where most of the people own the land they cultivate. It is also demonstrable that anterior to the establishment of the policy of protection to American industries we were lagging behind as a manufacturing nation and that only after we had adopted a tariff policy which fostered our industries and gave protection to our labor, did we begin to make a substantial growth and progress as a nation. The facts in evidence of this are so plain and indisputable that it must be presumed no one with common sense will venture to contradict them. The democratic party does not deny that we have made progress under this policy, but it endeavors to deny that it is in any degree responsible for it. The republican party does not claim all the credit for it, but it does claim, and with entire justice, the credit for policies which have made available every opportunity of this great republic to improve and develop its unequaled natural resources.

But it is the policy and purpose of the republican party today that none of the great and vital principles for which it stands shall be abandoned or sacrificed. It believes now, as it always believed, in the policy of maintaining the protection of American industries and American labor. It demands now, as it always demanded, that the standard of living for the American wage earner shall not be reduced, but on the contrary shall not be measured by that of the European laborer. It insists now, as it has always done, that our labor shall not be exposed to the cheaper competition of foreign labor, but on the contrary shall have under all circumstances proper protection.

The position of the republican party in this respect has been the same from its inception. There has never been a change in its attitude. By its platform and through its candidates for president and vice president it is absolutely the party of protection—unqualifiedly asserting that our progress and prosperity as a nation can only be assured by the maintenance of that policy under which we have built up our industries and grown to be the greatest among the commercial powers of the world.

FROM THE TAXPAYERS' POINT OF VIEW

Having devoted about three hours to the investigation and discussion of the proposition to establish a municipal electric lighting plant in Omaha, the special committee of the Commercial club has reached the conclusion that the undertaking involves an extra hazardous risk and does not commend itself to the taxpayers of Omaha because the risks involved so far outweigh the advantages to be gained, even should the proposition meet the highest expectation of its supporters.

The question that presents itself to the taxpayers in and out of the Commercial club is, Are these conclusions borne out by facts? The streets of Omaha are lighted, or rather partially lighted, by 526 electric arc lights and about 1,200 gas and gasoline lamps, for which Omaha is now paying about $90,000 a year. This amount is taken out of the pockets of the taxpayers, although Omaha is one of the poorest lighted towns of its size in America.

No one conversant with the subject will contend that a first-class public lighting plant cannot be established for $500,000 or less. The city of Lincoln, which does not pretend to be metropolitan, has just made a contract for a municipal lighting plant for a fraction less than $70,000. The capacity of Lincoln's municipal lighting plant is to be not less than 325 arc lights. Assume that Omaha requires 1,200 arc lights to cover the entire territory within the city limits, we are safe in asserting that $400,000 would be ample to pay for a power house and the entire equipment of machinery, wires and conduits that may be required for years to come.

Members of the Commercial club committee may convince themselves that the taxpayers of Omaha would incur a great risk by owning their own electric lighting plant and that taxes would be increased, but the experience of a score of American cities that have ventured on the "extra hazardous" experiment does not justify such a conclusion. The most conspicuous example of what can be done by municipal ownership of public lighting is furnished by municipal ownership in Detroit, where a plant costing $800,000, supplies more than 2,500 standard arc lamps. On this subject the bulletin of the League of Municipalities for October contains the following particulars:

Public electric lighting plants in this country have increased from one in 1882 to about 400 now. The results that may be accomplished are illustrated by the history of Detroit's municipal street lighting plant that has been in operation now for eight years, being founded in 1896 by the late Governor Pingree, then mayor of the city. Detroit had been paying a company $122 per standard arc. Under municipal ownership the total cost was $100 at the start and has steadily fallen until now (1904) the operating cost is only $46 and some cents, and the total cost is $60 per standard arc, including interest, depreciation and lost taxes. In two years more the plant will have paid for itself, and the city will have a property worth $800,000, and the service also for $160,000 less than the service alone would have cost at the lowest obtainable bid for a ten-year contract, $102 per arc. So that the city will be about $1,000,000 better off through the public ownership of this one street lighting plant, without the advantage of supplying commercial lights to consumers, which would still further reduce the cost and increase the savings of municipal ownership. Besides a reduction of cost, great improvement to the service has resulted. The department is managed by a nonsalaried commission of six, appointed by the mayor and confirmed by the council, one member retiring each year. The plant pays union wages and runs on the eight-hour day. The permanency of employment is very high.

Note that the computation made for Detroit includes the interest on the bonds, cost of operation, wear and tear, depreciation and loss of taxes. There would be no loss of taxes in Omaha, the royalty paid by the electric lighting company is not for public lighting, but for its privilege of supplying light and power to private consumers, just the same as is the royalty paid by the gas company, which pays nearly three times as much royalty as the electric light company.

But the taxpayers of Omaha must remember that the saving to be effected by the municipal lighting plant is not all that is aimed at. Municipal ownership would go far toward putting an end to the corrupting influence that is constantly exerted upon our city councils and municipal government by public utility corporations, and especially the electric lighting monopoly. The paid lobbyists of that corporation debauch our councilmen and obstruct every effort for safeguarding life and property in Omaha. The issue that presents itself to Omaha taxpayers is, Shall Omaha govern itself through officers untainted by the corrupting influence of public utility corporations, or shall it surrender its government to these corporations now and forever?

Another official denial comes from the Exposition city. It is positively denied that the oration delivered by Gurdon W. Wattles is the speech he had intended to deliver at the republican national convention in seconding the vice presidential nomination of John Lee Webster. It is also positively denied that the speech delivered by Governor Mickey on this memorable occasion is the oration he had intended to deliver on Decoration day. Several more positive denials are yet to follow.

It takes hard cash out of the company's treasury in $100 chunks to get the local weekly papers howling against an electric lighting plant. Resolutions by the Commercial club and Real Estate exchange to the same import come cheaper. The president of the electric lighting monopoly also dispenses the free passes for the Milwaukee railroad.

The executive committee of the Trans-mississippi congress has decided to limit the committee on resolutions to a report of not more than 500 words, but no time lock will be attached to the mouths of the participants in the running debate that is to extend from the Gulf of Mexico up to John A. Creighton's Horseshoe falls of the Shoshone river.

If the report should prove true that the Union Pacific is about to purchase, own and operate the Chicago Great Western, that temporary freight shed on the Great Western depot grounds may be raised another story. On this mooted point, however, Mr. Stickney declares that he has nothing to say for publication.

With formaldehyde in the milk, methyl alcohol in the whisky, wines made from anything but grapes and water full of septic germs, the only thing left for humanity is to join the brewery workers' union, where each laborer is given, in addition to his wages, permission to drink all the beer he wants.

Old-Fashioned Fathers.
Chicago Tribune.

Even yet there is an occasional crusty, old-fashioned, hard-hearted father who refuses to permit his son to amuse himself by having his ribs broken and his face trampled upon for the delectation of a crowd of frenzied rooters in the grand stand.

Inconsistencies of Kickers.
New York Tribune.

Ex-Senator Edmunds of Vermont thinks the United States should say "cease" to Russia and Japan, "whether they like it or not." Yet the Vermont statesman complains, just like an ordinary democrat, of the alleged tendency of the president to interfere in quarrels between other nations—to "butt in," as one of the speakers at the Madison Square garden meeting elegantly put it.

Home Needs First Supplied.
San Francisco Chronicle.

It is not at all desirable for a country to show up well in a table of exports if its inhabitants are unable to consume on a liberal scale. There are peoples who export wheat and hunger because they cannot get enough black bread to eat. The United States pursues a different method in these prosperous days. It meets the wants of its own consuming population, and if it has anything over it ships it abroad.

Don't Get Gay in Public.
Senator Chauncey Depew.

In the world of politics the man who would obtain political preferment must be serious. No man who cultivates humor to the exclusion of his other gifts can hope to attain to the highest places in the political arena. The American citizen reserves the inalienable right to vote for whom he wills, and the serious man who suppresses his sense of humor, rather than the man who cultivates it, is honored with his preference.

Where Democracy Blundered.
Portland Oregonian (rep.).

Had the democratic party really been "safe and sane" it would have nominated Mr. Cleveland. He is about the only eminent man in the party who didn't lose his head on the supreme issues of ten years ago. Besides, he wouldn't have been averse to another nomination. He felt the gentle hum of the bee in his bonnet, and it pleased him. Since he was about the only "safe and sane" man of the party in those days, he ought now, since the party boasts of its discharge from the insane asylum, to be the candidate.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE WAR.

Realistic Battle Scene Drawn by a Russian Red Cross Officer.

The most vivid description of the battle of Liao Yang that has yet come from Russian sources is from the pen of M. Koslovsky of the Red Cross detachment, a copy of which was obtained by the Moscow correspondent of the London News. M. Koslovsky declares that had it not been for the failure of the left flank attack from Kvankufen, Kouropatkin's plans would have succeeded, and Kuroki's forces would have been cut off. Writing of the attack made by Kuroki on Kouropatkin's center, M. Koslovsky says:

"I was under fire most of the day (September 1), and witnessed attack after attack. The Japanese came on sometimes in dense clouds, and only toward evening adopted looser formations. In most cases the tremendous fire of shrapnel and bullets from our men stopped these attacks before they got far, but I could see quite distinctly the Japanese officers making gestures to their men to retire.

"The fierceness of the shell fire was amazing. The whole sky line for ten versts was constantly barred with vivid streaks of fire. Not more than half the shells exploded, but those which did caused the most appalling losses, and a shudder passed all along the trenches at each explosion. Captain Vassilief's head was taken clean off by one, which did not, however, burst, but lay on the ground, bloody and horrible, until the men kicked earth over it. Another shell fell in a salient, and killed or wounded every man. We had seven German colonists from South Russia in the second line, and these men sang hymns all the morning, much to the amusement of their orthodox brethren, who said: 'The Niemtsi are afraid of being killed.' All, in fact, were killed or hurt before evening except one, who continued his hymn.

"At 1 o'clock the supply of rifle ammunition gave out temporarily and the fire from the machine guns failed to stop the enemy. As the millet had been cut down, they gathered and took shelter behind an undulation of the ground, and after what seemed interminable preparation, came on in dense masses. This attack very nearly succeeded. With a tremendous roar the Japs dashed onto the wire entanglement, scores dropping first into the wolf pits, whence they had to be pulled out. Our men held their bayonets grimly, but not without fright, as they could not fire. Luckily the Japanese were not properly supplied with wire cutters. However, they tore a gap through in one place and came on in a funnel-shaped thick mass, shouting loudly. Then the machine guns concentrated a cross-fire and the whole mass collapsed like a pack of cards.

"If the enemy had lain down and fired they would have cut half our ammunitionless men up. They were too eager, and continued to pour in, finally getting right into the trenches. There, as usual, they fired at close quarters, while our men rushed out and engaged them with the bayonet. The scene here was sickening and enough to make a witness a peace man for life. The faces of our men were lit up with a diabolical bloodthirstiness, and the active, emotionless men of the Japanese seemed equally detestable.

"One of our men, a Siberian, named Alexandron, hopped about like a madman, shouting, 'Give them no mercy!' A minute later he went down with a bullet, and a Japanese, as if he had understood the cry, coolly thrust in a bayonet and ended his groans. This Jap next moment had his arm slashed clean off by an officer's sword, and the arm lay across Alexandroff's dead body, and was, no doubt, buried with it.

"Many of the Japs got caught altogether on the barbed wires, and the few cartridges which remained were used for shooting them down as they struggled and writhed. One Jap officer's face was covered with blood, but he continued to struggle until shot with a pistol, whereupon he stretched himself, and lay across the wires with outstretched arms, as if swimming. For some reason, which no one knows, Jap after Jap, risking his life, came up and tried to drag off the body, but all were knocked over. At last, Lieutenant Gribsky, imagining that the dead Jap had something important on him, rushed out with four men and tried to bring it in. But when the Japs saw this they turned, rushed forward, firing furiously and bayoneted two of the men. The body lay there for four hours and no one was able to approach it. When at last it was brought in by our men we found in the pockets nothing except personal papers and a curious disc of steel with an inscription on it. We suppose it was a regimental talisman.

"After the failure of this attack the Japs bombarded us for two hours, causing heavy losses, but failing to put any of our guns, which were masked, out of action. They then began a new infantry attack. Despite the fall of hundreds, they came on, and collecting in great numbers, in the same undulation, rushed the advanced trench, killing every man in it and thundering into the works near which I was at work.

"Our men held the trench resolutely. Swearing and shouting, they shot and stabbed until nearly every man was killed. The Japs continued to pour in, and finally occupied two-thirds of the whole line. Then our men to the north began to enfilade them and they melted away. Some lay down and were bayoneted by the reinforcements sent from the rear trenches. A horrible massacre ensued when they began to retreat, as they could only get away through the gaps in the entanglements, and on these we concentrated such a fire that not one man passed unwounded. In three minutes the gaps were choked with dead and wounded men, and the still retreating Japs had to clamber over the bodies, which not one succeeded in doing without being shot.

"The enemy was still coming on, and had the pleasure of doing all the work over again, as there was not one practicable opening in the entanglements. Our men, though tired and hungry, were as cool as ice, and as they were losing few, laughed and joked as they butchered. Some even began quarreling as to how many Japs they had shot, and one, who boasted that he had 'sent thirty to h—ll' was struck later on in the evening by a bullet in the jaw. Streams of blood from the bodies in front trickled into the trench, and in the intervals of firing the soldiers made little clay embankments to keep it out, disputing together when one man's dam made the blood flow toward another's. Except in the actual paroxysm of bayonet fighting the men were cool and even humorous, turning into laughter even the most ghastly things, as, for instance, when a Jap shell burst in one of the body-encumbered gaps, blowing a score of wounded men into bits. A leg which descended among the men was passed along with witty comments on the Jap's boot and the color of his skin.

"I confess I became hardened to this slaughter myself, and thought no more of handling a limbless man than of doctoring a child with the colic. I know when I went to wash myself next morning I was caked from head to foot with blood. I had slept soundly and indifferently all night."

Hacklers Pride Wins Race.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Hackler's Pride won the Cambridgeshire stakes, a handicap of 25 sovereigns each with 500 sovereigns added, at the Newmarket Houghton meeting today. Wril was second and Nabob third. Seventeen horses ran.

RUSSIA'S LATEST BLUNDER.

Chicago Tribune: The only plausible explanation of this extraordinary incident is that the Russian commander was very drunk.

Chicago Record-Herald: It is but fair to suppose that Admiral Rojestvensky feels a good deal like a sleep-walker who has awakened after falling downstairs.

St. Louis Republic: The czar had better end the war, or at least retire the Baltic fleet. If the Japs have so scared the Russian rear admirals that a rocket looks like a torpedo and a fishing fleet like a squadron of warships, the whole navy would die of fright at beholding the bright red sun on the mast of a real warship.

Kansas City Star: The latest performance of the Baltic sea fleet is further evidence of the incompetence of the Russian naval commanders. It is impossible to conceive of an American officer so far losing his head as to fire on an innocent fishing boat under the belief that it was a torpedo craft. The wildness of the officers of the Baltic sea squadron is on a par with that shown by the man in command of the so-called volunteer fleet for whose depredations the czar has been kept busy apologizing.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The Russian fleet has at last won a victory, but not over that of its adversary. Starting out upon its 13,000-mile voyage to Vladivostok, while still in the North sea, and not yet having reached the open ocean, it encountered a fleet of British fishing smacks and opened fire upon them, as if they were Japanese torpedo boats threatening their destruction. Of course it was a mistake, possibly from misinterpreted orders from the admiral, with no hostile purpose, or to be credited to a nervous sensitiveness of danger from an enemy vigilant and, as has been found, ever ready to attack a Russian fleet or vessel whenever it presents itself.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Dr. Wiley, the government chemist, says 85 per cent of the whisky is bad, and Rev. Dr. Swallow says he is 15 per cent out of the way.

Antonio Maceo, son of the late General Antonio Maceo of Cuba, has registered as a student of the Smith College of Applied Science at Syracuse.

Dr. Chrysander, formerly private secretary to the great Bismarck, is a patient in a lunatic asylum at Hamburg. He suffers from fits of nervousness.

The emperor Francis Joseph is 74. He has now reigned for fifty-six years and has been called to stand up against heavier misfortunes than any monarch of his time.

A man in a New York suburb gave up his seat in the trolley car to a woman and promptly fainted. Politeness of the kind must be a severe strain in Gotham.

Okolona, Miss., leaps into fame once more through the unequaled talent of its editors. One of the profesh punched the nose of a sleeping car conductor who had awakened the editor's wife to punch her ticket.

The highest order of the Russian Red Cross has been conferred upon Countess Cassini, the adopted daughter of the Russian ambassador, and Mme. Boutakoff, wife of the Russian naval attache, for their services in raising a considerable sum of money for the Russian Red Cross society.

Captain Ira Harris, who succeeds Robert S. Rodie as chief steamboat inspector of New York, was graduated from the naval academy in the class with Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans. After serving in the navy for fifteen years and attaining the rank of lieutenant commander he resigned to enter private busines.

Emperor William has delegated Lieutenant General von Lowenfeldt, of his majesty's military staff, and Imperial Adjutant General von Schmettow to represent him at the unveiling of the statue of Frederick the Great at Washington, November 19. Both delegates are descendants of officers of Frederick the Great.

ROOSEVELT'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

Had to Meet and Solve Grave and Delicate Problems.

Charles J. Bonaparte in Collier's Weekly.

No president, since the close of reconstruction, has had to meet and solve so many novel, grave and delicate problems. He has pacified the Philippines; he has organized a free, orderly and progressive government in Cuba; he has adjusted Venezuela's imbroglio with its creditors; he has settled the coal strike; he has set on foot a just and conservative system to supervise and control the "trusts;" he has resolutely and effectively, yet prudently, enforced existing federal laws against capitalists and workmen alike; he has firmly, but temperately, resisted the attempted dictation of race prejudice at the south, and he has assured us an isthmian canal in the near future and by the best route. Such a record for three years in the White House will not suffer by comparison with that of any president since Lincoln.

Yet these things are by no means all he has done in that time, and done, on the whole, with remarkable success. During these three years both the army and navy have been reorganized and the latter immensely increased; the civil service law has been extended in application and enforced with a thoroughness hitherto unknown; the field of our diplomacy has vastly widened, and its boldness and tact have been universally recognized; finally, the eradication of abuses and the punishment of unfaithful public servants have been as inflexible and far-reaching as the president's will and power could make them. * * *

To do his full duty under this oath, a president must accept responsibility and incur risk—risk of misconstruction, of unjust censure, of his own honest mistake. Those presidents most revered as patriots and profitable servants of the people, such men as Jackson and Lincoln, while in office, were frequently and fiercely charged with violating the constitution. A story is told of an eastern nation, whose laws forbade any subject to lay violent hands on the king. The monarch fell overboard from a boat and was about to drown. Most of the sailors bowed profoundly to him as they watched his struggles and uttered loud protestations of loyalty; one of them seized him by the hair and dragged him into the boat again. There are those who would have a president show respect for the constitution as did most of the crew for the sacred person of their sovereign, but a president who, in truth and not in seeming, "preserves, protects and defends" it, will act as did the one man who saved the king's life.

EXAMINE YOUR DENTIFRICE

Acid and grit, deadliest enemies of the teeth, abound in cheap dentifrices. Fine perfumes do not make fine dentifrices. Your teeth deserve better of you than to be offered up a sacrifice to your pocketbook.

SOZODONT

is of proven value. Sixty years is a pretty good test. No acid, no grit in Sozodont. The Liquid penetrates the little crevices and purifies them; the Powder gives a bright and polished surface.

3 FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

JOHN L. KENNEDY.

John L. Kennedy should be elected.

Because he is a clean, capable and thorough man of superior legal ability, as well as a man of excellent business judgment. He is tenacious and of persistent nature, appearing never to tire of hard work, and what he undertakes he does well. As a business man he is a success. His integrity is of the highest standard. He is not obligated to any person or persons and is, and always will be, his own master.

Because he has the moral courage to take a stand for what he believes to be right and the ability to maintain his position. As a congressman, he would not fail to take a high rank among the leaders of that body, and one of whom the Second district of Nebraska would be proud.

Because he possesses the tact to secure for this district everything to which it may be entitled. Again, he would be a majority member of congress, which in itself would give him a great advantage over his opponent, to say nothing of the gain to the republican party, of such an able assistant to our president.

If the voters of this district are sincere in their statement, that they want clean, honest, capable men to fill the public offices, and those who have settled convictions regarding the principles of government and our national welfare, they now have an opportunity to prove it.

A man better or more competent in every way than John L. Kennedy could not be found for the office to which he aspires.

THOS. A. FRY.

WHO THE CANDIDATES ARE.

Republican Nominees for State Senator.

Benjamin F. Thomas probably is well and favorably known in Omaha and Douglas county. He has rendered service to the city as member of the school board and prosecutor. Mr. Thomas was born in Iowa in 1862, being therefore still in his vigorous young manhood. He was graduated from Epworth seminary and was admitted to the bar in 1886. One year later he began his practice of law in Omaha, which he has continued with successful results. He was appointed city prosecutor and served one term, was elected member of the Board of Education two terms. He is now engaged in the important work of compiling the city ordinances, having been appointed for this work by the mayor and city council. He is prominent as a Mason and member of other societies. Mr. Thomas is a clear thinker, a fluent speaker, forceful, logical and pleasing in debate. He is a resident and taxpayer of Omaha.

Charles L. Saunders was born at Mount Pleasant, Ia., in 1857. With his father, the late Governor Alvin Saunders, he came to Omaha in 1861. He was graduated from Cornell and Columbia university law school. He acted as private secretary to his father, who was in the United States senate from 1877 to 1883. Early in the '80s he was interested in the cattle business in Montana with his brother-in-law, Russell B. Harrison, son of the late President Harrison. For some time Mr. Saunders held a position in the United States assay office at Helena, Mont. In 1886 he resigned this position and returned to Omaha, where he helped to incorporate the Omaha Real Estate and Trust company, of which he is president. He is a member of the Omaha Real Estate exchange, Commercial club, Omaha club and Elks. For four years, ending March, 1900, he was deputy city treasurer of Omaha. He served in the state senate in 1903 and is therefore a nominee for re-election.

L. C. Gibson is engaged in the real estate and insurance business of South Omaha. He was born in 1862 at Plymouth, Wis., and was educated in the public schools at Fondulac. He imbibed the elements of sturdy manhood by a life on the farm until 18, when he entered mercantile business at Ripon, Wis. At the age of 19 he moved to South Omaha. He was even thus early in his career an aggressive business man and was among the first to open a general store in the then young packing town. From the start he attained success. His entire time was occupied with his private business, his only participation in politics being to cast his vote each election for the republican ticket and to modestly invite others to join him in this good work. He never held office nor sought it before, and this time yields to the entreaties of South Omaha friends who were anxious for him to accept the nomination for the state senate. His receiving the high vote at the primaries is evidence enough of his popularity with the masses. Mr. Gibson is an active fraternal man, being identified with the Elks, Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen of America, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Royal Arcanum and other societies.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

SMILING LINES.

"Your's is a rather discouraging profession, is it not?" someone asked an aeronautist.

"No," replied the latter, "things are always looking up with us, even if we rarely get there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I nebber yet did hear a campaign speech," said Uncle Eben, "whah people stopped long enough between cheers to git de percise sense of what de man was talkin' 'bout."—Washington Star.

Gertrude—Do you think a woman is justified in using deception in order to secure a husband?

Frances—For mercy's sake, how do you expect a woman is ever going to get married, I should like to know?—Boston Transcript.

"Ain't you got the names o' them swell city folks at the Blugore weddin' set up yet?" demanded the country editor.

"No, an' I ain't like to, nuther," replied the foreman. "I've run out o' hyphens."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lady (in jewelry store)—I like the silver back of this hand mirror; it is beautiful. But I don't like the glass.

Clever Salesman—Ah, don't you? Now just take a different view of it, madam—look straight into it. There, don't you like that? I think it is exceedingly pretty."

"Well, I'll—I'll take it!"—Detroit Free Press.

THE TAILOR-MADE GIRL.

James Burton Adams in Denver Post.

Farewell to the maid in the peek-a-boo waist
And headdress of Injun design;
Farewell to the figure so coolly encased
In garb that clung not as the vine.
She steps from the stage with a shivery air
And an "au revoir" saucy salute,
And after her comes that delightful affair,
The girl in the tailor-made suit.

She's neat and she's natty from noggin to toes,
A bundle of gingery snap;
She wears a complexion that rivals the rose—
The work of deft fingers, mayhap.
The pavement gives forth an imperious ring
From the heel of her Frenchified boot,
As much as to say, "She's the whole bloomin' thing,"
The girl in the tailor-made suit.

The chappies all sigh as she passes them by,
And grin in a satisfied way,
And feel that a glance from her languishing eye
Is heaven enough for a day.
She wears on her face an expression of pride,
Hair bunched on her forehead so cute,
And dimples in vain in her cheeks try to hide,
This girl in the tailor-made suit.

The angels are pictured by fanciful brains,
As clad in immaculate white,
In loose-flowing garments with vapory trains—
Most truly a ravishing sight.
But here on this rugged old practical earth
The angel we have is the beaut
To which the gay goddess of fashion gave birth—
The girl in the tailor-made suit.

J. Liebig

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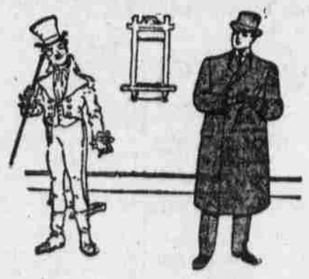

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