THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:

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1	31,640	17	30,020
2	32,740	18	31,820
3	30,020	19	31,770
4	31,550	20	32,220
5	31,780	21	32,030
6	31,590	22	32,100
7	32,150	23	32,680
8	31,500	24	30,050
9	32,560	25	31,780
10	30,150	26	32,210
11	31,640	27	32,010
12	31,780	28	32,000
13	31,650	29	31,840
14	31,860	30	32,910
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16	32,710		

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C. C. ROSEWATER,
Secretary.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of December, 1905.
(Seal) M. B. HUNGATE,
Notary Public.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

According to those resolutions the inclination of the independent telephone people toward Omaha is not to speak as they pass by.

Moroccan tribesmen are adding their arguments to the plea for international intervention in Morocco; but probably they do not know it.

The opening of the Nebraska gubernatorial contest is evidently not to be delayed much behind the opening of the Iowa gubernatorial contest.

The public may be confused as to the real defendant in the Hapgood case, but the result will be hailed with satisfaction by all legitimate journalists.

If the supreme court had not knocked out the filing fee exaction for entries to the municipal primaries, would the list of aspiring candidates be so long?

It is not a good plan anyway to let a book canvasser use your name to inveigle cash subscription on its strength in consideration of a complimentary copy.

Any other railroad employe desiring a ready-made answer to Senator Burkett's letter will be speedily accommodated if he will make requisition on the railroad publicity agents.

Perhaps Admiral Sands asked no question of officers regarding hazing at Annapolis because of that provision of the law by which they could refuse to incriminate themselves.

With free passes and free mileage tabooed, 2-cent railroad fares would not entail much of a loss to the railroads, particularly between Omaha and Lincoln during the legislative sessions.

With the trade of the United States reaching nearly $3,000,000,000 a year the "standpatter" is not losing sleep to meet the arguments of those who would pare down the tariff just to be doing something.

The United States is asked to pay the funeral expenses of the late Senator Mitchell. In the light of the money saved by not having to defend his appeal Uncle Sam might do this and still get off easy.

City Electrician Michaelsen favors the substitution of electric lights for gasoline street lamps. The city electrician would naturally favor the extension of his jurisdiction at the expense of the gas inspector.

That conserative who resigned his seat in Parliament in favor of former Premier Balfour has made a sacrifice for his party for which he may expect to be repaid when the present administration retires. Men have been knighted for less.

The reported action of French ships in the neighborhood of the island of Trinidad indicates that commanders have received orders which the correspondents would like to see; and that guessing as a part of the correspondents' stock in trade is at a discount.

Four years ago George A. Mead aspired to a position in the federal revenue collection service in the Alaska Arctic zone and made his preparations accordingly. Now he is tendered a position in the revenue disbursing service in the torrid Panama Canal zone that will cause him to exchange his bearskin garments for a shirt collar and a pair of spurs.

WHICH MR. CLANCY?

The plot thickens.

And there is blood on the moon.

It is now admitted that the reply to Senator Burkett's letter addressed to William Ten Eycke Fonda answering the circular letter of protest against rate regulation which the railroad publicity bureau has been sending out over the names of Union Pacific employes was written by Mr. Clancy.

But which Mr. Clancy?

The concluding paragraphs of the made-to-order statement read:

As locomotive engineers we risk our lives daily to assist in maintaining commercial supremacy in the United States, consequently we feel we are as much the support of the government as other citizens in any walk of life. We do not propose to sacrifice or jeopardize the wage we receive to insure political preferment to anyone.

We will not admit that those who specialize in any profession, not excepting that of law, have a monopoly of intelligence and common sense. We at the throttle have time to think. There is not with us the mad rush for the almighty dollar or the desire for political preferment. We ask a plain living, good schooling for our children, to stand well with our fellow men and our God at the final. We analyze this question with the same deliberation and coolness required to safely handle our engines.

Now Mr. Fonda is not a locomotive engineer. All he had to do with the letter was to wire a friend in Omaha to "call at Clancy's office and sign my name to letter for publication as requested."

Everyone knows that there is a Mr. Clancy connected with the Union Pacific fully equipped to write a letter that would extinguish every argument for rate regulation put forward by President Roosevelt to say nothing of Senator Burkett. This Mr. Clancy might easily be the person described by the letter writer. He is quite capable of telling his chief, John N. Baldwin, that though the latter has specialized in the profession of law, he has "no monopoly of intelligence and common sense." This Mr. Clancy has had years of experience at the political throttle and he is an adept at the manipulation of the legislative oil can. Except for a few hours of forgetfulness he has never been in "the mad rush for the almighty dollar." Except for foreclosing on three or four appointive positions he has never evinced "the desire for political preferment." That he is risking his life daily as engineer of the railroad political machine and that this risk is multiplied by the fact that he never ran a real locomotive goes without saying.

But this Mr. Clancy has not laid claim to authorship of the clinching epistle to Burkett. On the contrary, if he did write it, he is modest by standing in the background and allowing his laurels to be snatched by a usurper.

For here comes another Mr. Clancy, who explains that "he did it with his little typewriter."

Mr. Fonda, who is in Denver, had prior to going there prepared a letter setting out his ideas and left the same in my office. Its publication was not thought of at the time. It was a letter in response to one from Senator Burkett. On second thought, inasmuch as Senator Burkett's letter had been published, it was thought advisable to publish the response, and The Bee having professed to be a friend of laboring people, Mr. Fonda desired that it be published in The Bee. In this connection he directed Mr. Sorenson to call at my office and sign his name. Is there anything wrong about this?

Nothing wrong at all. But Mr. Fonda is a traveling freight solicitor who never professed to be a locomotive engineer, and the second Mr. Clancy signs himself "J. D. Clancy, Operator Union Pacific Railway, Union Station, Omaha," which means in plain English that he is a knight of the telegraph key and no more of a locomotive engineer than the first Mr. Clancy.

To be perfectly fair, it is only right and proper to say that Joe Sorenson, who was directed by wire to sign Mr. Fonda's name, is a really truly locomotive engineer.

But which Mr. Clancy?

A DRAWBACK TO TRADE.

The fact has been attested by American representatives to the South American countries, as well as by the diplomats sent from there to Washington, that the development of international trade on this continent has been hampered chiefly by the lack of steamship facilities for direct service to ports of the United States. It is pointed out that while this lack has deterred American business men from risking their money in commercial exploitation, it has had no terrors for European investors for the very simple and conclusive reasons that the steamship facilities between European ports and Buenos Ayres, for instance, are practically as complete as between New York and Liverpool or Bremen. While there are in existence two lines from New York to South American ports, they cannot compare in service with the English, Italian, Spanish or German liners, which speed across the South Atlantic and put South American ports in immediate touch with the European capitals and manufacturing centers.

In the course of a debate in the senate last week on the merchant marine bill it was stated that we have no direct communication between any port in the United States and Brazil and the Argentine republic. A large part of our exports to those countries go by way of Liverpool and London and other European ports. They are carried, of course, in foreign ships, and the course they take necessarily involves more or less delay in their delivery. It is obvious that so long as this condition continues the manufacturers and merchants of the United States will be at something of a disadvantage in competing for the South American trade. Whatever other difficulties there may be, there can be no doubt that the most serious is the lack of direct steamship communication between our ports and those of the principal countries south of us. While the flags of our European competitors are in constant evidence in every southern port, it is very rarely that the American flag is seen in any of them, and that this fact operates to our commercial detriment has been conclusively demonstrated.

The merchant marine bill now before the senate and which was framed by a combined commission of senators and members of the house, is intended to encourage the establishment of steamship lines between the principal ports of this country and South America. It has been referred to by those not favorable to such legislation as the most conservative measure of the kind ever introduced into congress. It is the opinion of some that its provisions are too moderate to accomplish the desired object, but the deliberate judgment of the framers of the measure that it would prove sufficient to give the country an adequate merchant marine in the not remote future can be confidently relied upon. As the necessity for expanding our foreign commerce grows the question of building up an American merchant marine gains in importance. It is a question that must be met and there is no good reason why it should not be determined by the present congress.

GENERAL JOSEPH WHEELER.

General Wheeler was a born soldier. He preferred a military career to any other, and in it he achieved a distinction and fame which give him an imperishable place in history. Receiving his military education at West Point, where he graduated shortly before the beginning of the civil war, he rose rapidly in the service of the confederacy, reaching the position of lieutenant general. As a cavalry commander he had no equal in the confederate army and no superior in the union army. After the war he accepted conditions in good faith and served several terms in congress. When the war with Spain came he promptly sought an opportunity to serve the government as a soldier and was given it by President McKinley. His services in Cuba and the Philippines added much to his brilliant military record.

General Wheeler was the personification of courage as a soldier and an amiable and courteous gentleman in civil life. He was thoroughly American and as one who contributed much to the record of American military prowess his memory will be cherished by his countrymen.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

The local republican organ has now been vociferously demanding for several weeks of the republican Board of County Commissioners that it reduce the fees allowed to the republican sheriff for boarding prisoners in the jail.

Instead of thus vainly beating the noisy tom-tom of reform, why does Mr. Rosewater not take the very practical step of appealing to the courts? It might not create such a hubbub nor offer such a glorious opportunity to preach, but, on the contrary, it might be more effective.

The same chapter of our statutes which provides that the sheriff may have fees for feeding prisoners also provides that he must pay into the treasury all fees exceeding $2,500, and the last legislature even reduced this limit to $1,500.

Now why should the sheriff not account for these "fees" just as he does for others? Of course, the expense account should be allowed just as it is in other respects.

Only last year our supreme court held that a county clerk must account for the full income of his office, even where he earned a fee as member of the Board of Insanity.

Now, the beauty of the situation is that if Mr. Rosewater cannot induce his county commissioners to act he can, as a taxpayer, if he is in earnest, mandamus his sheriff to report these boarding house fees as earnings of his office. Mr. Rosewater is experienced in mandamus cases.

We make this suggestion because Mr. Rosewater evidently needs and has called for help, and even a suggestion may be of value.—World-Herald.

Under ordinary circumstances it is not the business of the editor to invoke the power of the courts for a redress of abuses that affect all taxpayers alike. His function and province is to turn the lime-light of publicity upon abuses that affect the taxpayers and to appeal to executive officers to discharge their duty and desist from aiding and abetting tolerated larceny and indefensible graft.

It is only on extraordinary occasions when exposure, appeal and denunciation have fallen on deaf ears that as a last resort an editor who is in dead earnest would be justified in assuming the functions which should be exercised by county attorneys and state attorneys. Such a condition existed when the editor of The Bee appealed to the supreme court for a mandamus to compel the State Board of Railroad Assessment to reconvene to assess the franchises of railroads as well as their tangible property.

The suggestions made by the World-Herald in a spirit of sarcasm are, however, timely and to the point. The manifest duty of the county board is to force all officers, past and present, to render a detailed account of all fees collected in excess of their salaries and request them to turn the balance into the county treasury. If its demand is not complied with in reasonable time the board should direct the county attorney to institute proceedings for the recovery of the excessive income and, incidentally, to get a ruling from the court that will define just what each county officer is entitled to under the statutes.

Should The Bee fail to persuade the county board to do its plain duty, its editor, acting for all the taxpayers of Douglas county, will invoke the power of the courts as a taxpayer, at the risk of making himself unpopular, if not odious, to officeholders of his own party.

In the meanwhile what is it that prevents the editor of the World-Herald from going into court on behalf of the taxpayers?

When standing room on the street cars will command 3 cents per stand a good many men smoking cigars on the rear platform and the front vestibule will cheerfully take the benefit, but what will prevent them from sliding into vacant nickel seats as soon as the conductor has collected their fares?

If all the land-grabbing cases now pending in the federal court and all those that may be impending when the grand jury shall have concluded its inquisition will take as long to try out as the Ware case, the federal courts will still be grinding on land-grabbing cases when Gabriel blows his horn.

The Standard Oil company evidently made the mistake of not providing pensions for discharged employes who had been used as confidential agents of the company. The average man who will break laws for an employer "stays bought" only so long as the money is in sight.

If Oklahoma and Arizona must by constitutional provision be compelled to prevent Indians from buying liquor, the Nebraska Indian will feel entitled to be considered superior to his southern brother, unless congress passes further laws on the subject bringing him to the same level.

The disclosure that "Colonel" Greene tried to tamper with an inspector on government work at Savannah indicates that he probably found one who was for sale, but the jury cannot draw this inference as a matter of law, no matter what it does as a matter of fact.

When the house of representatives is presented with a rule to govern the railroad rate legislation bill the real "insurgent" strength of that body will be developed. Previous tests showed the will of the members, the next will show the will of the masters.

A Pointer for Knockers.
Springfield Union.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the country is everlastingly with the president.

What the Country Wants.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Nearly every president has handed down a peculiar phrase, but all are left in the shade by Mr. Roosevelt's "square deal."

Way to Save Millions.
San Francisco Chronicle.

A few men with sturdy blue pencils with a little bit of common sense and discretion back of them could save a few million dollars annually for the government.

Weary Pace of Claims.
New York Post.

This year's urgent deficiency bill contains an item for equipping New York regiments in the war of 1812. There is an example of promptness and up-to-date business methods.

Truly a Spectacle.
Buffalo Express.

The spectacle of Senator Burton of Kansas peeking through the door of the senate in order that he might be certified as present and draw his mileage is one which should have caused every self-respecting senator to turn his head in disgust. If Burton has too much delicacy to attend the sessions of the senate while he is under indictment he should have too much delicacy to draw his pay.

Modern Passion for Display.
Portland Oregonian.

It was a century and a half ago that Benjamin Franklin wrote that "idleness and pride tax with a heavier hand than kings and parliaments," but his message comes with peculiar force to the people of this day and generation. Perhaps idleness is no greater vice than in Franklin's time, but the sort of pride that taxes men's pocketbooks never before flourished as now. The desire of the poor to ape the rich, the universal effort and determination to keep up appearances for appearance sake, is one of the curses of this age. That hollow appearances are but tokens of superficial minds too few understand. Men and women of moderate means aspire to make the same display in spending money that their more wealthy neighbors do, and, when adversity comes, finding themselves with no money saved they realize too late, as Franklin would say, that they have paid too dearly for the whistle.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

The unusual calm of Senator La Follette indicates that "all's quiet on the Potomac."

Vice President Fairbanks notes with becoming pleasure the splendid precedent of France in promoting the presiding officer of the national senate.

Governor Vardaman of Mississippi had one of his spells the other day and threw an unwelcome visitor out of the executive mansion. It was the governor's day to kick.

A former state senator of California is wearing a gorgeous striped suit on the promenade of the state penitentiary. He was an amateur in legislative holdups and was caught.

The time for proposing freak legislation to the law-making bodies of various states having arrived, Massachusetts leads off with a bill to legalize pumps in milkmen's yards, ostensibly in order to avert suspicion, but really to save time for the driver.

There is a disposition among the reformers in the Pennsylvania legislature to put Senator Quay's statue out in the cold. Still others are cruel enough to suggest a deep, dark cellar. The master hand that shook the plum tree appears past resurrection.

Some New Yorkers insist on worrying Judge Hooker, who draws $17,500 a year out of the state treasury. The judge is charged with being exceedingly thrifty and shifty. The legislature tried to oust him last summer, but failed, and the present legislature is about to give him another whirl.

In recent years no political leader in New York state of either party has had a son with a taste for politics. Senator Platt's son shows neither aptitude nor inclination for the game. Boss Tweed left no son and Boss Kelly died childless. Richard Croker had three boys, but none of them cared for politics. The only remaining one, Richard, has not even voted for several years. Murphy, the present Tammany leader, is childless.

The New York Sun regards the action of David Bennett Hill in asking the State Bar association to investigate his relations with the insurance companies as manly and dignified. "We do not think," says the Sun, "the severest critics he has encountered during a long and vicissitudinous and somewhat devious political career have ever looked upon ex-Governor Hill as a grafter, a 'business' politician, a trafficker in political influence, a perverter of political opportunity to personal gain. And to his honor be this said."

OTHER LANDS THAN OURS.

The most striking act of the new British government thus far has been that which was taken a few days after its accession, in ordering the stoppage of importation of Chinese coolie labor into South Africa. It will be recalled that a sensation was caused thereby in Great Britain and the Transvaal, and political capital was made for the liberal party in the electoral campaign. The sequel to that action has not so fully been made known. The fact is that the legality of the order was promptly called in question, and upon reference to him the attorney general of the Transvaal gave the opinion that, so far as it applied to importation licenses already granted, it was illegal and could not be enforced. Thereupon the government, finding that licenses had already been granted for a couple of years to come, was practically compelled to abandon its order, contenting itself with the declaration that, while the importation of coolies might be continued under the licenses already granted, responsibility for it would rest upon the former government and the present government would wash its hands of the whole affair. No further licenses will be issued, but it is doubtful whether any more would in any case have been sought, since those already granted provide for about all the labor that is needed. So the liberal government got the credit of having given the order, the industrial arrangements of the Transvaal are not interfered with and everybody is happy.

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"The growth of prohibitionist sentiment in New Zealand in a few years," writes a correspondent, "has been as remarkable as the growth of socialism, and it is more likely to be enduring." In the referendum taken at the same time with the late elections, a clear majority of votes in both the North and South islands was in favor of no license, which would have been sufficient to vote out the saloon in almost any American town or country under local option. But that country of experiments required a three-fifths majority, and the measure therefore failed. "Sly grog selling" is the local phrase for "blind pig" operations, and the prohibitionists have been making wide use of the remarks of a magistrate from the bench regarding the amount of perjury, sneaking and deceit involved in the conduct of open bars. All liquor selling, licensed and unlicensed alike, they call "sly." New Zealand has a local option law, and although prohibition for the entire country was defeated, the "dry" area has been largely increased.

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Some idea of the political spirit prevailing in some parts of Hungary today may be gained from the details of the treatment recently accorded to M. Kovacs, who recently had the misfortune to be appointed by the king high sheriff of Haiduck county, of which Debreecsin is the chief city. This has always been a Magyar stronghold. Previous to the arrival of M. Kovacs, the citizens issued a proclamation of boycott and excommunication against him. They had a hearse at the railroad station for his conveyance and a bodyguard armed with rotten eggs. Forewarned, he refused to leave the train, but he was pulled out, pelted, thrown down and trampled on. He was then, according to a local paper, lifted up so that he could be stoned and beaten the more effectively. He was rapidly dragged to the hearse outside, thrown upon it, and, as it started, the crowd sang the Kossuth hymn. In this way he was conveyed through the streets to the chief square, where he fell from the hearse and tried to take refuge in a coffee house. The crowd, however, headed him off and drove him across the stree, where he fell unconscious under the archway of the savings bank. Two bank clerks protected him from further injury, and carried him upstairs, while the citizens broke the windows and tried to storm the building. His head, which was bleeding in many places, and his left hand, of which two fingers were smashed, were then bound up, and when he had recovered consciousness he was, at the instance of a committeeman for public safety, induced to sign his resignation. The affair naturally has provoked much indignation in Vienna.

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Further details of the recent work of France in Morocco are to be found in a report, published in a Paris newspaper, of a recent tour of inspection made in southern Oran by M. Jonnart, governor general of Algeria. In company with General Lyautey he has reorganized the whole system of Hinterland defence, substituting for the many small military posts a number of larger garrisons capable of policing wider regions than before. The old garrisons of regular troops have been superseded by Saharan troops, recruited in the country, living on the land and extremely mobile. They are always moving from point to point of their districts, and easily surprise marauding Moorish bands by the rapidity of their march. During the last eighteen months these bands have been constantly attacked and broken up. Pacification on the frontier region is, therefore, proceeding steadily. Two years ago it would have been impossible for the governor general to make his tour with the weak escort that accompanied him. Some chief of tribes formerly hostile turned out to salute him and to thank him for the re-establishment of security in their region. Occasional outbursts are still possible, says M. Jonnart, in southern Oran, but as a result of the new system there will no longer be such heavy losses in men and money as heretofore.

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Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, a small mountain principality of southern Europe, has set a good example for Czar Nicholas and the few other remaining autocrats. He has given his people a parliament and the right of suffrage. Montenegro has been ruled despotically from the time it became a nation. For forty-five years Prince Nicholas has exercised autocratic power, holding even the lives of his subjects in his hands. His voluntary surrender of supreme authority was as unexpected as the declaration which accompanied it is surprising. In an impassioned speech ushering in the new order of things, he declared he had always believed that every man belonging to civilized society should be a free citizen. The act of Prince Nicholas raises him to the rank of a really great man. He knew that civilized mankind had outgrown autocratic government. He did not wait until his people had forced him to recognize their rights, but conferred them willingly. The Montenegrins are a brave and hardy people. They deserve their new freedom, and it is to be hoped that they will make good use of it.

Model Example of Citizenship.
New York Commercial.

Everybody will admire the spirit in which Mr. Samuel L. Clemens, a citizen of this town, has offered to pay taxes on $5,000 worth of personal property, although, according to his own sworn statements before the tax board, he has no personalty at all to be taxed. "I do not want," explained the author of "Innocents Abroad," "to be regarded as unwilling to contribute to the cost of maintaining the government of the city in which I live." If tens of thousands of other New Yorkers possessed of personalty in various amounts would only think that way, the city would be vastly enriched by the thought, and New York real estate would be relieved of a portion of the unjust burden of taxation that it now struggles under.

NO MORE ROOM?

Apprehensions of James J. Hill Pronounced Unfounded.
New York Sun.

Whether his conclusions are right or wrong, the views and opinions of Mr. James J. Hill are always interesting and usually suggestive in an extraordinary degree. In a recent address before the Commercial club of St. Paul Mr. Hill discussed a subject concerning which the American people are lamentably indifferent, that is, the habitual wastefulness of our treatment of the nation's resources. Upon that matter there is little or no opportunity for disagreement.

Mr. Hill went further and said:

"Our public domain is all gone, and the nation cannot longer boast that it has homes for all. Where are the immigrants rushing to our shores to end up? Not on the land. We have no more to offer them. They must crowd into the cities."

Mr. Hill's apprehensions will not be shared by everybody. It is not clear how he arrives at the conclusion that there is no more land in the United States to offer to settlers. Land now lying idle in this country is capable of supporting millions of people. The reclamation service is converting the wilderness into homes for millions more. The intelligent cultivation of comparatively small tracts instead of the present wasteful cultivation of large areas would leave millions of acres available for settlement. The last of these three factors in the situation is unquestionably the most important. In the way of illustration, consider our cotton crop, which may be regarded for the present purposes as typical of all our agricultural products, with the possible exception of wheat.

Statistics of production show that our cotton yield averages about four-tenths of a bale to the acre. We plant about 30,000,000 acres. In an article in the January number of the World's Work there is mention of a Georgia planter who by intelligent cultivation secured twenty-six bales from thirteen acres, or two bales to the acre. Other planters, by business methods, obtain a bale from an acre. Yet the average of all is the pitiful four-tenths of a bale. At 10 cents a pound this yields the planter only $20 an acre. He cultivates two and a half acres to secure the crop which he should obtain from a single acre.

The same general rule holds good with regard to nearly all the products of our soil. Better cultivation of smaller areas would release millions of acres for settlement by newcomers. More than ever before farmers are working in the direction of intensive and more businesslike methods on the farm. But it is probable that the great majority will be indifferent about these methods until compelled to adopt them by the severe pressure of economic conditions.

We believe that there is room and a good living in the United States for two or three times the present population.

SPECIAL INTERESTS IN THE SENATE

The Strangle Hold on Measure of Public Necessity.
Indianapolis News (Rep.)

The house will have before it a railroad rate bill on which its committee has unanimously agreed. After debate it will be passed and sent to the senate, which will thus be forced to act. That it should be openly conceded that the senate is the representative of special interests and not of the people is most serious. It is what is expected of the British House of Lords. But the Britons have forced the lords into a position of virtual harmlessness. It is utterly dissociated from control of the purse. With us our senate is only nominally so. The senate in the course of its encroachments virtually exercises the power of raising revenue—constitutionally lodged with the house—by altering and amending house measures, while it is endowed with an executive power in the confirmation of the president's appointments and in the ratification of treaties that is wholly beyond the power of the House of Lords.

With active powers that thus hold legislation in its grip on the one side, and executive exercise on the other, the senate has grown beyond the intentions of the fathers. Instead of becoming to the people a protection and a conservative force, it has become the servant of special interests, of trusts and corporation of various kinds. The story is set out with unmistakable plainness in our Washington correspondence. The people will have to face the fact that this most powerful body in their institutions does not represent them. By this is meant not that now and again and at all times there should be in this body men that are the agents of special interests as against the general interests; men that are there to control legislation for private and against public interests when these clash—such a thing is to be expected in public affairs—but that the number of senators who are thus openly and avowedly such agents has so increased that the special interests control all the affairs of the American people.

That such a condtion should be permanent; that the American people should tolerate such a perversion of their institutions, is unthinkable. Signs of protest and effort against it have been growing for years. But the fault is inherent in the constitution of the senate, with its powers of a veto both on legislative and executive action. We are paying the price of the fathers' distrust of the people. We have brushed aside that distrust as registered in the constitution of the electoral college, having reduced the body to the nominal registering machine, to which, in fact, practically the English have reduced the House of Lords. But the senate is not so easily reformed. And yet we can not doubt that ultimately a way will be found.

Property an Incentive to Action.
Louisville Courier-Journal.

President Eliot of Harvard gives a reason why poor American boys swell the ranks of millionaires when he says that "It is wellnigh impossible for a very rich man to rear his children so as to avoid habits of indifference and laziness." He adds that farmers' children get the best start because they begin young to co-operate in the work to be done.

Why Break It Gently?
Pittsburg Dispatch.

The news that Senator Aldrich is bitterly opposed to railroad rate regulation and considers it a direct emanation of the Hearst and Bryan school of political thought might be more shocking if we had not had it broken by degrees spreading over the last ten or fifteen years.

LAUGHING LINES.

A barrister once pleaded with great ability the cause of his client for nearly an hour. When he had finished, his learned friend on the other side, with a supercilious sneer, remarked that he did not understand a word the other fellow had said.

"I believe it, for I was expounding law!" said the first speaker.

"I see they admit that young Willie Hoppe is the greatest living billiard player."

"Hopped right to the front, eh?"

"Yes, but Willie stay there?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Druggist—Our new clerk doesn't seem to have any common sense.

Assistant—Is he likely to make bad breaks?

Druggist—Is he? Say, he'd sell carbolic acid to a wild-eyed lunatic he never saw before and trust him for the money.—Philadelphia Press.

The agent of the building had agreed to put new wallpaper on the rooms.

"What kind do you prefer?" he asked. "Something with large figures?"

"Decidedly not," said the new tenant. "They would always remind me of the rent I have to pay."—Chicago Tribune.

"Doesn't the speaker recognize you?"

"The minute I get on my feet," answered the new congressman, "he recognizes me as one of the people he doesn't want to hear from."—Washington Star.

Dr. Kallowmell (after a thorough examination)—there is nothing at all the matter with you. All you need is a little rest.

Caller—Thank you. Well, I must be—

Dr. Kallowmell—But thanks, my good man, will not pay my office rent.

Caller—Maybe not, but that's all I got for overhauling your watch the other day and finding that all it needed was winding.—Chicago Tribune.

SINCE BABY CAME.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Aye; so it is, my dear,
The truant cuff is e'en where I did place it
Here in the baby's drawer.
The "baby's drawer," ha!
Well do I mind the day
When I, too, had a drawer wherein to place
My collars, cuffs, my shirts
And small belongings;
Impediments in which then I took
A certain pride.
These were my very own—
I had a drawer for them, a dresser drawer,
And 'twas my very own.
That was, I think, less than three years agone;
Before that day—
Ah, me; how memory dwells
Upon those lean and lonely years!
I had a trunk; relic of barbarous days,
And bachelorhood.
I had a trunk, and there it was my use
To place my worldly goods—my all in all.
Joyous habiliments of occasions glad.
And treasured trophies, and the symbols of
Single and most depraved delights,
But—Tempora mutantur—
And now, though burdened with possessions rare
All mine in name,
I have no place to store them.
Baby's things and her's
Monopolize the closets, all the drawers.
The attic—e'en the basement is not free—
And when I see a handkerchief or cuff
I know not where to find it, nor on whose
Belongings I shall lay my desecrated hands.
I joy in what I own, forsooth, and yet,
Still, on occasions do I sigh to have
A cracker box or something that is mine
Exclusively, and to my own use
Forever dedicate!