

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$1.00. Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$1.50. Sunday Bee, one year, 75c. Six months, 50c. Three months, 30c. Single copy, 5c.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER. Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week, 15c. Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c. Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c. Sunday Bee (with Sunday), per week, 15c. Sunday Bee, per copy, 5c.

Address complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—City Hall Building, Council Bluffs—10 Pearl Street, Chicago—140 Unity Building, New York—106 Home Life Bldg., Washington—3rd Fourteenth St.

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

REMITTANCES. Remittances by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 7-cent stamps received as payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchanges, not accepted.

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Tschick, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily Morning Bee and Sunday Bee printed during the month of August, 1906, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Date, Daily Bee, Sunday Bee. Rows 1-16 showing circulation figures for each day of the month.

Total 878,600. Less unsold copies, 61,428. Net total sales, 817,172.

Daily average, 26,111.

GEORGE B. TSCHICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of July, 1906. M. S. 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.

Palma and his antagonists should call it a "stalemate" and start the Cuban government game anew.

British politicians are learning what those of America already know, that fusion is only a breeder of confusion.

Frank Hipple's safety deposit box was the only thing he didn't hypothesize and it probably did its work well as long as it was not examined.

Little old New York may now return to its Sunday somnolence. The crowd of live ones are now on their way to the sunshine and broad prairies of Nebraska.

Having taken stock, San Francisco finds that earthquakes with their accompanying fire are not so deadly as the excitable man who cries "Fire" in a crowded house.

Havana is said to desire intervention by the United States. The Cubans evidently regret the suspension of the issuance of army stores following the battle of El Caney.

C. A. Walsh of Iowa seems to have given up hope of a renovated democracy, but he his a bullseye when he says government is injured by "yellow dog" partisanship.

The complaint of Denver before the Interstate Commerce commission emphasizes the fact that clear air is not as efficacious as a muddy river in securing low freight rates.

From the statements of Nebraska candidates' expenses now being filed the unphilosophical observer would hardly regard a campaign as the costly luxury it is reputed to be.

North German miners refusing to take the place of striking Belgians, the rulers of Europe will probably find their subjects less willing to fight at the throats of others at the royal signal.

Judge Parker says he seldom finds a man brave enough to admit having voted for him for president; but perhaps it is not lack of bravery, but of numbers, which causes this condition.

Dr. Otto Schmidt appears to have succeeded in producing cancer by cultures, but the real trouble is too much of the disease without any artificial combinations.

The extension of the block signal system by the Union Pacific over its western division is only another evidence of the enterprise of the far-seeing vision of the "Magician of the Overland."

We often become impatient and complain of the turmoil under constitutional forms of government, but in view of the news coming out of Russia we should perhaps rather be astonished at our own moderation.

The suspicion that European nations are conspiring to "dump" their surplus population on the United States may be found to be correct, but, after all of the talk, the United States has gained much more by the process than the nations of Europe.

Vice President Fairbanks' swing around the circle is not leading him to the most densely populated sections of the country, but is still giving him a fine opportunity to get before the public. This method of juggling the presidential boom has been tried at least once before.

FROM BAD TO WORSE IN CUBA.

The latest reports and all the circumstances testify to the seriousness of the situation in Cuba. It has not been made clear what substantial grievances exist, but it is clear that disaffection towards the government is widespread, already involving in one degree or another the majority of the population in several of the important provinces, while a great many bands have arms in their hands and are engaged in active hostilities. It may be that as yet the insurgents are not sufficiently organized to operate as conquering armies, but the military forces at command of the government are very small and the response to appeals for enlistment shows either a popular indifference or a fear of the insurgents that on its face seems discouraging.

The formidable fact now looming up is the apparent impotency of the government, even though its military forces were far greater, to paralyze the insurgents, who in any event seem able to perpetuate themselves indefinitely by the old guerrilla tactics that baffled the power of Spain. Guerrilla warfare, maintained by raising bands here and there, now coalescing into powerful bodies and again separating into the original constituents in the presence of a superior army, is almost a natural habit in Cuba, and, was, indeed, its sole means of defense for generations. The grave danger is that thus the insurgents, while they may not be able conclusively to overthrow and supplant the government, may nevertheless succeed in indefinitely deposing its authority throughout a large portion of the island.

The result could not but be a virtual reign of anarchy in which security for person and property, whether of natives or of foreigners, would disappear. The country is only beginning to recover from the ravages of its protracted guerrilla resistance to Spain, and the only possibility of its speedy and complete recovery rested in the maintenance of orderly conditions in which industry could win its reward and the confidence and aid of the outside world could be secured. For Cuba now to relapse into chronic civil commotion would inevitably be to postpone for a half century rehabilitation of an island which is naturally so fertile and needs only peace and order for development.

The situation, therefore, is necessarily most grave also for the United States, whose interests, present and prospective, in Cuba are so intimate and important, and which by express treaty obligations as well as by the nature of things bound to intervene if matters drift to extremes.

AUGUST RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

The monthly statement of the government receipts and expenditures for August makes an extraordinarily favorable showing, the surplus being \$8,155,147, against a deficit of \$4,660,061 for August of last year. There was a deficit for July, although it was materially less than for July, 1905, and ordinarily a deficit was to be expected also for August this year. The comparatively heavy revenue during the last month is due mainly to prosperous business conditions which have encouraged merchants to be forthcoming and confident in making their purchases abroad. The result is that importations for the fall and winter trade have begun to arrive earlier than usual, and the enormous purchasing power of production in the United States, now that all our capital crops are assured, has swelled the volume of imports.

Notwithstanding the large expenditures on account of the government, receipts thus are growing at more than a corresponding rate. The revenue during the opening months of the current fiscal year accordingly make practically sure that its end will show a substantial surplus, and indeed more than warrant the estimates which the treasury officials laid before congress. Moreover, the disbursements of account of the Panama canal, which have been met hitherto out of current taxation, although the burden of such a work belonging to the ages ought to be proportionately borne by the generations which are to be chiefly benefited, will this fiscal year be repaid to the treasury with the proceeds of the late bond sale, thus greatly strengthening our fiscal position.

DIRECTORS' DUTIES.

The sober, righteous sense of the general public is joining with the depositors of the Philadelphia Trust company who have been so outrageously defrauded in demanding prosecution of the officials through whose connivance or default the wrong has been done. It was the duty of the trust company directors and officials to know the facts and to protect the interests and the rights of those who trusted their funds to the wrecked institution. An officer of such an institution may be recreant or weak, but he cannot waste and embezzle wholesale its trust funds if the directors do their duty, for they have no other reason whatever for being than to act as a safeguard against precisely that possibility.

By no means should the suicide of the chief official malefactor be permitted to distract public attention from the guilt and legal liability of the directors and other trusted officers who made possible the crime. It must verily be made certain that it is a serious thing to accept the responsibilities of such a trust. Public sentiment has lately been aroused in this country as never before to the peril as well as to the blackness of this species of crime, and now supplies a basis for vigorous application of justice to all detected delinquents.

Beyond question more drastic laws are needed and will be demanded for

safeguarding bank and trust company funds, but the fact remains that the laws long on the statute book have not been enforced as they should have been, especially with reference to directors. And nothing could have a more salutary influence now than to prosecute those Philadelphia directors, if their guilt be found to be as the circumstances indicate, to prison stripes and iron bars.

THE TAXPAYERS' INTEREST.

The monthly statement issued by Treasurer Mortensen makes a showing which must be very satisfactory to the taxpayers of the state. It indicates that the financial affairs of the great state of Nebraska are being administered with prudence and fidelity and that the chaos which prevailed in the treasury department a few years ago has given way to order. The most significant fact in connection with the matter is that Treasurer Mortensen publicly designates each bank in which state money is deposited, taking the people of the state fully into his confidence. It was neglect of this fundamental principle of safety that led to the deplorable condition from which the treasury is but now emerging.

There is, however, a still deeper interest for the taxpayers of Nebraska in the treasurer's statement. Mr. Mortensen has from time to time during his administration of the affairs of the office given evidence of his care and exactness, and has at no time concealed any fact that would be of even remote interest in regard to treasury transactions. He has recently made statements showing the exact amount by which the enormous floating indebtedness of the state has been reduced during his term of office. This reduction has been accomplished by the levy of a direct tax sufficient to bring the income of the state far above its normal expenditures. This tax will very likely be continued for at least one more biennial period.

A study of the reports furnished by Mr. Mortensen suggests possible economies which may be provided for by the next legislature when it comes to consider the appropriation bills. It has been the practice in Nebraska to make certain appropriations by levying a blanket tax; for example, a 1 mill tax on all property for the benefit of the State university. Only a few years ago this was levied on a taxable valuation of some \$270,000,000. Now it is levied on a valuation of \$340,000,000, raising thus more than \$70,000 above what was originally intended to be appropriated for the use of the State university. It is believed that this tax, at least, might be lowered to an appreciable degree without in the least interfering with the usefulness and activity of the great educational institution. The case of the university is cited merely as an example. Some abuses exist and should be given proper attention by the coming legislature, in order that with the increased valuation placed on the property in Nebraska the levy for taxes may be made as little burdensome as is absolutely necessary.

Some Day Directors Will Pay.

The self-appointed task of the enthusiastic pioneer on the Puget sound country, who is now engaged in marking the course of the old Oregon trail, is one that should have more than a sentimental interest for the people of the west. Two of the three great overland routes formerly followed by the pioneers are now marked by great lines of railroad so that their course can be easily traced. Still it would seem that the historical importance of the highways followed by the traders of those days of western development should have a more fitting recognition than that given them by private corporations or individuals. The government could spend more money in less meritorious service to the public than by plainly marking the Santa Fe, the Overland and the Oregon trails.

If Mayor Schmits succeeds in settling the strike of the street car men in that city before the arrival of Strike Breaker Farley and his cohorts, he will have achieved another signal service, not only to San Francisco, but to the country at large. This is another instance in which the man has risen to the opportunity and by his performance has far surpassed any expectation of even his warmest supporters.

The New York policeman who sought to suppress the Hon. Dave O'Brien evidently knew nothing of the size of the job he had undertaken. Had he been familiar with the record of the Omaha city council he would have known that there is no terror to the Honorable Dave, when he is once set in motion, in the star of a policeman.

If the Cuban government and insurgents arrive at a deadlock American intervention may require first selection of which disputant is to be whipped into line, with the possibility of being compelled to whip both before order in the family is finally restored.

Four of the directors of the rotten Hipple trust company admit they knew nothing of the illegal loans, but as a matter of fact, morals and law, it matters little what they admit or actually knew, for it was their bounden duty as directors to have knowledge.

Mr. Bryan is professedly eschewing "persons and politics" in his present public discussion, but in an impersonal and somewhat indefinite way he is making quite as much political medicine as though he were in the secret laboratory of the democratic wigwag.

Russa's Reign of Terror.

The killing of 101 officials, the wounding of ninety-two more and a casualty list of 201

EDWARD ROSEWATER.

Journalists Pay Tribute to His Memory and His Life Work.

Chicago Tribune. The political ambition of Edward Rosewater was not gratified. Nebraska, which has often sent to the United States senate men who had not a tith of his ability, passed him by. That was his misfortune, for he would assuredly have made his mark in that body. He was mentally alert, courageous and determined. He would have brought with him to the close atmosphere of the senate chamber the fresh breezes of the prairies.

But if Mr. Rosewater was not successful in politics he was eminently successful in a more useful field of endeavor. He built up a great and influential newspaper out of nothing. The Omaha Bee was entirely the child of his energy and determination. He knew nothing of the newspaper business, he was ignorant of its intricacies, but he started without means. He had an uphill fight for years, but his perseverance won the fight. As a private citizen Mr. Rosewater did more for his city and state than he could have done for them in the senate. As an editor he was a wise and persistent watcher over the interests of his city and state. He had a good sense and a good heart. He was a small place, and his advice and money were always at its service. He fought unrelentingly the political and corporate rings and cliques that at different times ruled Nebraska. That was his road to political preferment, but he took it.

Mr. Rosewater did not succeed in his senatorial contest, but as the founder of The Bee he will be remembered longer than any of the men whom his state has sent to Washington to represent it.

Chicago Chronicle.

Edward Rosewater, editor of The Omaha Bee, whose sudden death occurred yesterday, was the architect of his own fortunes and he builded well and successfully. Not that he became very rich, for he was not a man of great ambition, but that he brought himself up unaided from the post of a working telegrapher to the proprietorship of the most able and influential newspaper in the state of Nebraska. Rosewater was a credit to the profession of journalism because no matter how widely one might dissent from his opinions on any specific subject even prejudice was ready to concede that he was honest in his attitude. He had convictions and he was not chary of expressing them.

News as It News.

He had looked that things were going on in Omaha that shouldn't and he put on a handful of false whiskers and went around to see what they were like. He saw, and was horrified. Probably Omaha was no worse than other towns, he said, but it was too bad for Nebraska, and he began to utter his denunciations of the police board. That is right.

Can't Lose the Boys.

In Ohio the democrats turned down Tom Johnson as a candidate, and in Illinois they partially smashed the state of his conqueror. In Illinois the democrats turned down Bryan in the role of state dictator and then endorsed him for president. If there is any moral in these examples it is that the democrats of Ohio and Illinois do not know how to lose. The fact that they need losing of some kind is painfully apparent.

Meaning of Sheldon's Nominations.

There is more significance than appears upon the surface in the nomination of George L. Sheldon for governor by the Nebraska republicans. The party in that state has been dominated by railroad influence, and the habit of the party is to favor a reversal of the party's attitude in relation to the railroads and syndicated wealth generally. His success affords another demonstration of the influence of the Roosevelt nomination toward breaking the republican affiliations with corporate and monopoly privilege.

Some Day Directors Will Pay.

The mainly financial president; the illiterate financiers and "chumps" who do nothing, see nothing and let the safety one thimble them and plunder depositors; the pious resignation with which the illustrious financiers try to cover up their wounds. It is an interesting and characteristic picture of the present interior, perhaps some day, before the honking of Gabriel's horns, such directors will be made to pay with their pockets to the last of their personal fortunes, and negligence will be punished as well, if not as hard, as a criminal intent and act.

PROVOKING RESENTMENT.

An incident illustrating corporate insincerity. The special train of the Union Pacific club of St. Louis, which was held four hours in Buffalo last Wednesday by a dispute whose character illustrates the sort of railway management which breeds popular resentment and trouble for all railway corporations.

The Missourians had "Welcome to Bryan" banners on their cars. They were going to New York to welcome Mr. Bryan home, and they desired that everybody should know it. At Buffalo they encountered the general rule of the New York Central, which is that no banners are to be carried on the cars. The Missourians insisted on removing the banners. The Missourians naturally objected. Heated argument and appeals to superior authority ensued. The train was ordered held until the banners should be removed. The train finally started on its way to New York with banners, the Missourians yielded.

Then, of course, they appointed committees and adopted indignant resolutions, pointing to the incident as a concrete proof of insincerity on the part of the corporation against Mr. Bryan and the plain people. Thus a salutary rule, foolishly enforced, becomes the basis of political agitation and of a popular resentment for which other railways, if not the New York Central, may pay dearly.

Of course, the basis of the rule is the fact that such advertisements are likely to damage railway cars. Yet it seems strange with all the brains that are supposed to be devoted to railway management no railway official connected with the affair was able to see that even upon the most literal interpretation of the rule it is to know when to break them.

How easy it would have been for the railway management to say that if proper security for any resulting damage were given for such advertisements all the banners they pleased, so that they did not interfere with the operation of the cars and endanger employes or passengers. Then everybody would have been happy and nobody's feelings hurt.

It is every man for himself that train will go home feeling the resentment which the average man feels when he goes out for a good time and to see his enthusiasm and is prevented from doing things which are either entirely harmless or may be made to see that even upon the most literal interpretation of the rule it is to know when to break them.

And hundreds of thousands of people will be ready to testify that it is not the rule, but the fact that it is to know when to break them.

Edward Rosewater.

Edward Rosewater, the Omaha editor who died last Friday, was a potential factor in the rebuilding of the city where the earthquake largely circled. He did many fine and generous things. He was unselfish in his devotion to the public welfare. And while his first call was from the people of his city and his state, he took a lively interest in general affairs and gave more attention to national politics than most western editors do. Mr. Rosewater did what very few successful editors have done in taking a personal part in politics. He entertained for many years an ambition, to represent Nebraska in the United States senate, and but for the tremendous influence of the railroads in that state for many years, probably would have succeeded. But the railroads were opposed to Mr. Rosewater for the very good reason that he was constantly fighting their abuses through The Bee. He made a good showing in the recent convention which nominated a republican candidate for the senate, but it was inevitable that he should be defeated by the young man who had carried on an insipid war against trust and railway impositions and had brought himself into prominence before an approving public. However, Mr. Rosewater must have found satisfaction in the poor showing made by Senator Millard, who was left far behind in the race. It was Senator Millard, who, six years ago, with the railroads back of him, defeated Mr. Rosewater for senatorial distinction.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Impressions of the "Bryan Home Folks" in the Metropolis.

All accounts agree that "Bryan's Nebraska Home Folks" have been heard on the island of Manhattan and on the waters thereof. They also made an impression on the thinking apparatus of Father Knickerbocker. With characteristic vim and virility they convinced many of the natives that there are several acres of as fine land as lies out of doors beyond the boulevards of Greater New York, that Nebraska had several democratic homes and that the "cowboy mayor" of Omaha can toss a larrikin with considerable skill. Surely it was worth the cost to carry the news to Gotham and hammer it in. The natives received the news and the bearers with interest and curiosity. Eyebrows were arched, speculations litigated and a business speculation began. "At the beginning," says the Philadelphia Ledger, editorially, "the local press expressed surprise that the delegation did not come swathed in whiskers. It was expected that as the party crossed the popular beards would trail far after their heads in a business and that the visitors used razors, that they wore good clothes, that their footwear was shiny and their linen spotless. There was in their aspect and conduct not the slightest encouragement to the gold-bribe operator. They were absolutely hairless. They looked after their beards in a business and like fashion and had sent to a first-class hotel, where they had secured rooms in advance and for which they are competent to pay."

"All this would be accepted as a matter of course by anybody having any knowledge of the west, and the west has been an assurance in advance that when the Nebraskans appeared they would not be wearing 'chaps' and clinking spurs. But to the genuine New Yorker, who regards Buffalo as 'out west,' they constituted a wholesome and instructive object lesson."

Then the bunch were pictured, puffed and treated with considerable attention. Some members expected more than they got, or, possibly, paid too much for their whiskies, and let go some expressions not very complimentary to the host. These led the Brooklyn Eagle to remark: "The rather tonic opinions have been expressed about by the visiting mayors from Nebraska. They don't care much for our show of wealth, they say; they don't care for our horse cars; they never did think a lot of them; our corn and wheat are not so distinctly inferior to that of Lincoln and Omaha; our habit of rioting over 5 cents, 'led on by city officials,' indicates financial looseness such as does not exist beyond the Missouri; we are still stuffing ballot boxes, though we have had hope that we were cured of that habit; we have not heard with us, while Nebraska takes Mr. Bryan to its broad and swelling chest; and, most humiliating of all, we are a hard, ignorant, mean-looking lot, the raw product of southern Europe, and pretty nearly all of us are in looks, physique, apparel and character; to the next train for Omaha is the best thing we have here, so we assume that the delegation will not stay long enough to know us now. But listen. Here is probably what the matter is: If seven New York mayors should come to Lincoln the mayor of the next train would meet them with automobiles, instead of sending a colored porter to instruct them with reference to their baggage. Which is solemn truth. And we municipal automobiles, too, which Lincoln never had."

Referring to the wonderful scene down the bay, wherein the Nebraska boys secured the first grip on Bryan's throbbing palms, the Eagle says: "The bay was black with Nebraskans and purple with the valiance of hope, and continues in this picturesque fashion: 'Since the reception of Sir Joseph Porter by Captain Corcoran and his crew on the model ship of the queen's navy, nothing has equalled this reception of the Peerless in New York harbor. The home folks who came on to the body and mainstay of the welcome board of the project to reduce their hero aboard a yacht and they took quick and fierce alarm. In Nebraska a yacht seems to have much the same significance that a cab has among those dwellers of the teeming metropolis. The best boat is that that rear their daughters in virtuous poverty. The girl who rides to her tenement in a cab at night loses her reputation without further evil. The Nebraskaans felt that an honorarium should have no less a secure him. Only last week he was defeated again. During his life Mr. Rosewater built up a newspaper that is a credit to the Missouri valley. It was his hobby and pride. He had sought to make his political aspirations, he succeeded beyond question as a publisher."

Kansas City Journal.

The death of Edward Rosewater, the well known editor of The Omaha Bee, removes from the western journalism one of its most forcible characters. For forty years Mr. Rosewater played an important part in determining the social, commercial and political history of his state and he impressed his vigorous and aggressive personality in some degree upon the entire west. Whatever else Mr. Rosewater may have been, he was a fighter first and last, and while he was an uncompromising republican, his strenuous and at times violent attacks involved no sectional controversies which thwarted his cherished political ambitions. But he rarely injected personal desires into his campaigns, and during the troublous times when many others were abandoning their moralities he remained staunchly at the helm. Omaha and Nebraska owe him more than either or both could ever have repaid during his lifetime. The enterprising newspaper to which he devoted his life is the best monument that could be erected to his memory.

Kansas City Times.

Edward Rosewater, the Omaha editor who died last Friday, was a potential factor in the rebuilding of the city where the earthquake largely circled. He did many fine and generous things. He was unselfish in his devotion to the public welfare. And while his first call was from the people of his city and his state, he took a lively interest in general affairs and gave more attention to national politics than most western editors do. Mr. Rosewater did what very few successful editors have done in taking a personal part in politics. He entertained for many years an ambition, to represent Nebraska in the United States senate, and but for the tremendous influence of the railroads in that state for many years, probably would have succeeded. But the railroads were opposed to Mr. Rosewater for the very good reason that he was constantly fighting their abuses through The Bee. He made a good showing in the recent convention which nominated a republican candidate for the senate, but it was inevitable that he should be defeated by the young man who had carried on an insipid war against trust and railway impositions and had brought himself into prominence before an approving public. However, Mr. Rosewater must have found satisfaction in the poor showing made by Senator Millard, who was left far behind in the race. It was Senator Millard, who, six years ago, with the railroads back of him, defeated Mr. Rosewater for senatorial distinction.

NATIONAL HEALTH DEPARTMENT.

Plan for Federal Aid in Safeguarding Human Health.

Harper's Weekly. That this country needs a national department of health would seem to be indicated by the fact that the wastes from disease in the United States have become so great as to suggest the advisability of some radical change in our methods of hygiene. Population—1,500,000 persons die in the United States during the next six months; 4,500,000 will be constantly sick, and at least 5,000,000 homes, containing of 25,000,000 persons, will, in consequence, be made more or less wretched by mortality and morbidity. We look in horror on the Black Plague in the Middle Ages, yet that was a mere passing cloud compared with our own White Waste. It is reasonably certain that of the people that are living today, over 5,000,000 will die of tuberculosis, but not a hand is raised by the federal government to save them. Over 6,000,000 must die of disease of the heart and 8,000,000 of pneumonia, but not a wheel is set in motion for their cure, and the event is accepted by the American population with as resigned a meekness as the Hindus show in awaiting the visit of the cholera.

On the other hand, the national government expends \$7,000,000 annually on plant health and animal health, but save for the work of Dr. Wiley, Atwater and Benedict, not one cent is expended directly on the health of infants. Thousands have been expended in stamping out cholera among swine, in saving the lives of sim trees, in importing Sicilian bugs to fertilize fig blossoms, in ostracizing certain species of weeds, in exterminating parasitic growths, but not one cent has been appropriated for eradicating pneumonia among human beings. The logic that justifies an annual appropriation of \$2,000,000 for a life-saving service should justify protection against accidents of disease and death.

PRIVATE CAR LINES.

Beginning of the End of the Business in the West. Boston Transcript. A new restrictive law opened bids for 6,000 steel underbody refrigerator cars and it is said to be in the market for more. This is a movement of more importance than may appear upon its face. It means that the steel industry of the rail bill this great line will install its own system of refrigeration, and the private car lines of the Armour's will no longer enjoy a monopoly of the business and have the fruit growers of the Pacific slope at their mercy. It is probable that the latter will react in the usual way. They have the rolling stock and will hardly consent to see it go out of service; but if they do the interests of the California producers and incidentally the general public will have to be considered more than they have been in the past. The steel industry has the transportation of these perishable commodities all to themselves over the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific, and complaints on the part of the growers have been frequent to the effect that arbitrary methods of rate making have been in vogue, especially in the matter of re-rolling the cars, when without apparent reason the rates would be doubled or tripled, and there was no redress because at that time the Interstate Commerce Commission, with which their grievances were filed, had no authority in the matter. The private car lines have been a fruitful source of all the troubles which the rate bill is intended to correct. They have put the screws not only on the fruit growers, but upon shipping companies of other commodities. Restrictive legislation has been intended as a check upon them quite as much as upon the public lines.

PASSING PLEASANTIES.

"According to the federal spelling book the 'a' is to be eliminated from whiskey."—Cleveland Plaindealer. "Do you really mean to say, Cleveland, that you ran for congress before you were of age?" "Certainly, I was 16; in fact, I was a page in the house."—Philadelphia Ledger. "There's a lot of talk in the papers," said Mr. Dumley, "about the new restrictive reform divorce laws. I wonder what that means?" "Probably," suggested Mrs. Dumley, "it's to compel divorced people to wear a uniform, so folks can recognize 'em."—Philadelphia Plaindealer. The happy wife and mother gazed at them with pride. "These are my jewels!" she exclaimed, with which their eyes were fixed, had gems she had ever baked.—Chicago Tribune. Emeralds—Have you heard what the doctors are saying about motoring? It gives you what they call the automobile mouth-rot. The mouth-rot is a thing called Glady's. That isn't true, and I know it. Harold has been suffering an automobile for years.—Chicago Tribune. "I simply have to take every customer at his face value," muttered the photographer, as he looked over the chief feature of his business.—Chicago American.

"It seems to me," said Mr. Niblick, "that I smell wood smoke." "I'm sorry, Mr. Niblick," replied Mr. Patterson, "that I haven't a thing in my locker."—Chicago Record-Herald. Kate—Penelope had her thirty-fifth birthday Wednesday and she got mad about the way the party was fixed. Alice—What was it? Kate—A mustache cut.—Somerville Journal.

"Now that my wife is doing the cooking herself she can accomplish with \$10 worth of food twice as much as our late cook did." "You don't say?" "Yes; at any rate I eat twice as much dyspepsia."—Philadelphia Press. "Old Hunkle is the contractor man that ever drew the brush off his face." "What has he been doing now?" "He took a party to a convention the other day, and he insisted on pointing with alarm and viewing with pride."—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Letta, the once favorite actress, is said to be one of the biggest taxpayers among the women of Boston. Thomas A. Edison never carries a watch, fearing that he might learn to take notes of the passage of time. An American girl who lately married a bogus baron seems to have as bad a bargain as though she had married the real thing.

A New York paper, in illustrating the story of an Iowa girl who hunked 137 barrels of corn a day, says: "The girl was in an easy chair with the corn piled neatly on a table within reach. What sort of a farmer is that artist?" Chief Pleasant Porter of the Creek tribe of Indians, who is probably the most advanced thinking man of the present day, says: "The death in hell of the white man of my race is sounded in Indian Territory in the establishment of statehood."

Judge Charles Field of Athol, Mass., is still dispensing justice, although 81 years of age. Recently he disposed of three cases in one morning, then went to Gardner, thirty miles away, and disposed of eight cases. He walked a mile from the court room to the railroad station. His figure is erect and his step firm. Other features of the common language, even more than spelling, stands in need of reform with a club. Instance this gem: "Yes," said the college student, "and got the idea that I was cutting up too much and so he cut in and threatened to cut down my allowance unless I took a brace. I felt all out up at once, but I didn't want my allowance cut off or cut in just for a little funny business and so I cut it out." A big stick could cut in there beautifully.

PASSING OF THE PIONEERS.

James Barton Adams.

One by one the pass away O'er the mystic stream. Pioneers age-worn and gray, Wake from the slumber tomb, Wake beyond the darkness tomb, Young and bright of eye, In a land of bloom. Flowers that never die.

One by one they close their eyes On the scenes of earth To awaken in the life beyond. At the glad new birth; Lay the burden down, and freed From the earth's care, they depart. Soar away with gladness, speed To the Golden Gate.

One by one, as leaves of gold, Fall from the tree of life, Fall these pioneers so old. In death's passing breeze, O'er the misty sea, they depart. To their peaceful sleep— They the fruitful seeds have sown In the harvest year.

Men of human steel were they, Tempered, tried and true. Men created for the day, To wake the world anew. Dangers faced they without fear, Laughed in peril's face, Braved at death the worst night fear, Find a resting place.

One by one white hands we fold O'er the pulseless breast. Of a brave, intrepid old "Conqueror" who was led. One by one they pass from sight O'er the misty sea, they depart. Leaving memories, guides bright, That will live forever.