

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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CHARLES C. ROSEWATER, Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of January, 1907.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN. Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them.

"Ready Money" is the title of a new serial. It is usually a short story.

Is that "Dead Rat" restaurant referred to in the Thaw trial in the Chinese district?

Bre' Fox Ben White of the Northwestern is chucking in his sleeve at his narrow escape.

Democratic leaders are disposed to accept James J. Hill's prediction of hard times in 1908.

How lucky that Omaha has no treasury to tempt collectors of \$1,000, \$5,000 and \$10,000 bills.

"Penrose will fight for Ohio dams," says a Washington dispatch. Senator Foraker gets them without a fight.

A Kansas judge has decided that a donkey cannot be restrained from braying. That judge knows Kansas.

Winter seems to be about over, except the report of the man who lies to you about how cheaply he heated his house.

Most of the railroads threatening to give a "2-cent service" for a "2-cent fare" will not have to make many changes.

Careful search of the photograph studios of Utah fails to show any group or composite picture of Senator Smoot's wife.

For the present, at least, the president shows a disposition to leave the revision of the tariff in the hands of Miss Taft.

Wall street is wondering if a stock panic would embarrass President Roosevelt. Probably not, unless he owns a lot of stock.

"It is easy to get a million dollars," says John W. Gates. Yes, it's like the sleight-of-hand trick; anyone can do it who knows how.

The quality of the calendar and blotter supplies bears proof that the big life insurance companies are retrenching in some directions.

Mr. Rockefeller resents being called a millionaire. The average man would not resent such a charge if the party making it could prove it.

"The evil influence of a Mormon in the senate is bad," says Senator Dubois. The evil influence of any man is bad anywhere, for that matter.

Members of the Nebraska legislature will introduce no more bills after March 1. However, there are other bills that will be introduced about that time.

The man who had to shovel snow off his walk up in a Montana town thought there was seventeen feet of it and so reported to an eastern press correspondent.

Congressman Tawney's prediction of a \$100,000,000 government deficit next year may not come true, but it might help some, as the democrats are still looking for an issue.

It has come to a pretty pass when the ringsters in South Omaha hang a man in effigy as a threat of punishment ahead for those courageously fighting the grafters and advocating consolidation with Omaha.

FOLLOW IT UP. The efforts of the railroads of Nebraska to cheat the state, counties and school districts out of one-third of the taxes justly imposed upon their property has signally miscarried.

The decision of the United States supreme court requiring these corporate tax shirkers to come to terms on their state, county and school district taxes does not, however, go the whole length of their tax evasion.

The great victory of Nebraska in the courts should now be followed up by the legislature by the enactment of the terminal tax law that will put an end to this remaining flagrant example of railroad tax shirking.

Notwithstanding the constant complaint of Omaha business men that they are solicited almost to death, they respond liberally for every worthy cause.

Senator Bailey's vindication. The Texas state senate has given Senator Joseph W. Bailey a vindication and endorsement, without waiting for the report of the committee appointed to investigate the charges against him.

Additional color is lent to the suspicion of sharp practice and snap judgment in the case by the refusal of the senate to accept the recommendation of the investigating committee that a subcommittee be sent to St. Louis to secure the testimony of H. Clay Pierce of the Waters-Pierce Oil company and include it in its report.

Prior to the balloting for a United States senator by the Texas legislature Senator Bailey promised to resign, if elected. If the committee of investigation found him guilty of the charges.

While elections are yet to be held in several districts in Russia, returns to date furnish convincing evidence that the new Duma, which will meet next week, will be overwhelmingly against the government.

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compromise. The Duma members contend that the government has systematically sought to crush out the spirit of freedom from the Russian people and to delude them with promises of relief without granting them the only possible means of securing such relief, namely, a ministry responsible to the Parliament.

The situation is indeed a critical one for the Russian government. The dissolution of the Duma, said to be practically a foregone conclusion, may be followed by drastic retaliatory measures by the revolutionists.

Now that the campaign for the Young Women's Christian Association building fund has been carried through to successful completion, the Bee feels sure it voices the general sentiment of the business community of Omaha when it says, "Give us a rest."

This does not mean that we should have a rest forever or that public enterprise depending upon solicited contributions should cease forever, but it means that a brief respite from visits of touching committees would be warmly welcomed and gratefully appreciated.

We are waiting patiently for Editor Hitchcock's World-Herald to put in a word in favor of the pending bill to stop the county jail feeding graft. This is a nonpartisan measure which will affect perquisite-grabbing republican sheriffs and democratic sheriffs alike.

It turns out that the railroad lawyers persuaded two of the eight judges of the United States supreme court to side with them in the tax cases just adjudicated. That is two more than the railroad lawyers expected when they finished their arguments.

Governor Hoch of Kansas is berating the Kansas legislature for not accomplishing anything of moment for the state. The Nebraska legislature can avoid being called to task by Governor Sheldon by getting down to business of its own accord.

No objection will be entered to the members of the executive committee of the Commercial club reconsidering their hasty ultimatum to resign, providing they do not again commit the offense of misrepresenting the rank and file of the club.

The senate at Washington has just passed 99 private pension bills at the rate of fifteen a minute. The peace conference at The Hague might use that as an argument against any more wars.

Mr. Cleveland thinks there may be merit in the suggestion of a marriage qualification for suffrage. Mr. Cleveland was a bachelor until after he was elected president of the United States.

that the affection between Uncle Sam and John Bull is purely platonic. A few years ago The Bee was hauled into court for discussing in respectful language the filing of a petition to reopen a case which the supreme court has previously adjudicated and was fined \$500 for constructive contempt for "impeding justice," notwithstanding the fact that in almost the same breath the court ruled the petition out for the very reasons which The Bee had suggested.

The electric lighting company is going to revise its rate schedule "voluntarily." A little scratching below the surface will doubtless disclose the fact that the "voluntary" reductions would not have been considered at this time except for the rate-reducing ordinance proposed by Councilman Zimman.

When the public schools have to be closed to coerce public school teachers of South Omaha to go to the front for the officeholders and their political satellites who are fighting annexation, the suspicions of the legislature must be aroused as to the motives prompting resort to such desperate measures.

Every house in this country in which Longfellow has taken shelter for any period of time is the object of homage. The once stately house standing in the eastern part of Portland, Me., on a little promontory overlooking Casco Bay, within a stone's throw of the birthplace of Thomas B. Reed, is not now visited by the sojourner in "the Gem of Casco Bay" because of its interesting architecture, for it has the same sordid atmosphere that any other remodelled three-story wooden tenement house has, but because it was the birthplace of Longfellow, the man who has been called the Poet of America.

The chief Longfellow shrine is the Craigie house at Cambridge, in which he spent the years between 1837 and 1842, the year of his death. There was a mecca long before Longfellow died. People used to pass the house merely for the sake of seeing the benighted gray-bearded face of the poet as he sat in his chair at an upper window. Almost with bated breath one would point toward the southern corner and say to a companion: "The guide book says that that room is the one where he writes his poems. They say that he will let almost any one see him. Let's ask him for his autograph." He was generous in the responses for audiences and autographs, and it is said that he sometimes saw as many as four-hundred strangers in a single morning, and wrote his autograph on an average seventy times a day.

The Craigie house was the only one in which Longfellow lived which had as a part of its furnishings a historical and romantic atmosphere to give it an added charm in the eyes of the visitor. Some of the tragedies of life which make little note in the world, but are as painful as those which are blazoned forth in large type, were enacted in the lives of persons living in the house at different times. Within its walls, also, as is generally known, before the outbreak of Boston by the British, Washington organized the rebellion into a revolution. The house was built in 1759 by Colonel John Vassal, a young tory, who swore by King George.

General Washington took a fancy to the house after a shot had penetrated his first Cambridge headquarters, and moved to it. Here he remained until the British sailed away from Boston, Mrs. Washington being with him there during the latter part of his occupancy.

Andrew Craigie, a shrewd Scotchman, from whom the house derives its name, became its owner in 1793. Longfellow rented rooms there in 1837, and on his marriage to Francis Elizabeth Appleton in 1843 received the home as a gift from the bride's parents. Shortly after the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Longfellow yielded the Appleton summer home at Pittsfield, and saw the old timepiece which suggested the poem of "The Old Clock on the Stairs."

Craigie house was to be the scene of another domestic tragedy, for there in July 1841, Mrs. Longfellow, while amusing her children with some burning sealing wax set fire to her light summer gown, and was so badly burned before help came that she died.

The house, it is reported, is to be preserved by Boston as a relic of Longfellow because of what he did for the city by the writing of "The Ride of Paul Revere."

CENTENNIAL OF LONGFELLOW.

Places Hallowed by the Poet's Life and Works. One hundred years ago today Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born in Portland, Me. The occasion is to be honored with commemorative exercises throughout New England, especially at the poet's famous home, the Craigie house in Cambridge, Mass.

Longfellow was a shrine maker, relates the New York Tribune. He wrote "I stood on the Rock in Midway," and people studiously "doing" Boston go to look at a certain bridge crossing the Charles. He penned "The Ride of Paul Revere," and visitors to the culture-burdened city of the east look for the tower where the lanterns were hung aloft in the lofty tower of the North Church tower, as a signal light.

And a trolley line running out to Lexington and beyond find the poem an excellent asset. Taking a leaf out of Chaucer's book, he composed the "Tales of a Wayside Inn," and the old inn at Sudbury, a community revolving around the Hub in close proximity, has taken on a new lease of life. "Acadia" may be a beautiful spot, but a certain steamship company considers that pure gold may be refined by advertising it as "The Land of Evangeline" and giving away copies of the poem. At Newport, where for my lady's bowser

the tower, as well as society, has an interest in the tower, because Longfellow wrote "The Skeleton in Armor." The sightseer has not properly done Pittsfield, Mass., who has not glanced across the dog-lawn at the "old fashioned country seat," somewhat back from the village street, and imagined the "old clock on the stairs" eating up eternity with its depressing "Forever-never! Never-forever!"

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MOTHERHOOD



MRS. DANIEL SULLIVAN

Unquestionably preparation for a healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism and renders it perfectly normal.

A woman in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution. Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sullivan, 589 E. 7th Street, Flatbush, N. Y.

"What a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is to motherhood. I send you a picture of my three months' old baby and myself, and the photo shows the splendid condition of our health. That I am so well and the baby so healthy and happy is entirely due to your excellent remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it for five months before baby came and it brought me an easy confinement and kept me strong, whereas I was weak and in perfectly miserable health all the time when my first three children were born."

Mrs. Geo. Walters of Woodland, Ill., also writes: "If there is anything about your card you do not understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. It is absolutely free. Thousands of women have done so and have received help."

Women should remember that for more than thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been without a rival in sustaining woman's health and curing all those painful ailments peculiar to her sex. Its record shows that it has cured almost every form of female complaint, organic troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the periods of child-birth and change of life. It cures backache and all those bearing down sensations.

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According to a Bureau of information and statistics of the New York State Department of Agriculture, fully 50,000 laborers will be required on the farms of that state this spring. There is no reason to suppose that this supply, or any great portion of it, will come from the voluntary applicants of men who are out of work, since a large majority of these prefer city life, with its precarious "jobs," to the steady pay and rural environment of the farmhand. The state department of agriculture, therefore, through its office in New York City, is maturing a somewhat novel plan which in a small way may be successful in supplying the demand for farm laborers last year. It has advertised extensively, both in New York and in Europe, for agricultural laborers and as a consequence is in daily receipt of applications from men, both married and single, who are anxious to work on the farms of the state upon being assured of a steady season's work, including such privileges for making a home for themselves as are necessary adjuncts of rural labor. Many applications have been received from Holland, the good Dutch burghers being anxious to come over and bring their families if a foothold in agricultural life can be assured.

The immigration that merely drifts hither and thither at New York or any other large port of entry is practically worthless as far as farm industry is concerned. Country life, with its quiet routine, and farm industry, with its steady remuneration, are not what these people, in the main, are looking for; nor would they be anything but stumbling-blocks to the farmers if they undertook to supply the demand. Of the class of immigrants seeking such work and competent to do it, many are at once engaged by the bureau of farm employment and sent to localities from which applications are on file.

Last year this bureau placed 4371 farm laborers and hopes this year by diligent advertising to place ten times as many, giving the farmers of the state a chance "to sleep nights" in luxury they have not enjoyed for several seasons past during the stress of seed time and harvest.

If anyone offers you a thousand-dollar bill in change, call the police. It is one of the bills stolen from the Chicago subtreasury.

The last of the men injured in the New York Central tunnel wreck three years ago was paid \$50,000 for the damages he sustained. Train wrecks are costly luxuries in the Empire state.

According to Sidney Lee, editor of the National Dictionary of Biography, the American people are becoming more accurate readers and writers of English than the English themselves.

Clinton Scollard in New York Times. Still I recall that day of wild March weather. Ere the first crocus life its vernal fires. When, while the sky and earth drew close together. The poet's death came o'er the mourning stars. Far on the misted hillside sobbed the cedars. Nearer the pallid poplars weaved and sighed. While overhead, like patriarchal layards, Methought the elms made moan that he had died.

And through it all the rain, with sad fastidiousness. Beat on and on, as if in threnody; While (did I dream it?) from the outer distance Drifted the ceaseless sorrow of the sea. He had gone out the minstrel spell was broken. Along the shadowy path of no return. With his sweet swan-song for a final token, And we were left to vainly mourn and yearn.

Since dazzled on his eyes the sword of Michael. In paradisaical confines vast of birth. The years have swept, the segment of a dome. And lo, an hundred since his hour of birth! Of his bequest—and his brain was gifted in measure multiform and various. Time from the dross of sand and sard has sifted. A treasure of imperishable gold.

Men may debate, their doubting tongues deery him. As lacking that which marks the high attainment. Yet however new modes and schools deny him. He still remains undeniably great. What though he missed the mightiest scope of vision. Nor walked apart the Olympian heights austere. He ever trod the inviolate vale Elysian. The lofty singer, although not the seer. And yet why o'er his fame hold disputations? And why, in reverent commemoration. Above his dust one loving garland more!

Human "Steam" Keeping It Up. The Secret of the Fearless Energy Some People Possess. There is another kind of steam that in which the boy James Watt, watching his mother's teakettle, first saw the great possibilities now become realities. This other kind of steam is human "steam." Some people call it "push," "hustle" or "get-up," and some call it "life." It's the power to do things—seemingly tireless power which some people possess.

Maitte-Vita, the only malted whole-wheat food, fills men and women and children with the power to do things. It keeps up their "steam," because all the rich nutrition it contains is easily digested and taken up by the blood to nourish body and brain.

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