

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss. Charles C. Rosewater, general manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of April, 1907, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Date, Circulation, Total. Rows for various dates from April 1st to April 30th, showing daily circulation figures and a total of 1,028,410.

Net total, 1,028,410. Daily average, 34,284. Subscribers in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of April, 1907.

CHARLES C. ROSEWATER, General Manager. M. H. HINNAULT, 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.

If the weather man will only order the right thing for Memorial day all will be forgiven.

A market report notes a shortage in the ginger supply. The bleachers had already noticed it.

The New York Sun refers to Bryan as a "phonograph." However, you can stop a phonograph.

Senator Dupew does not think it necessary to announce that he will not be a candidate for re-election.

"The Flower of the Ranch" is to be produced in June. Appearance must be delayed by the backward season.

John L. Sullivan is an ardent supporter of Taft. There must be a sort of fellow feeling among the "big uns."

Texas reports that the potato crop is looking well and the corn is fine, and potatoes are in the field or in the bin.

Ireland is about as well satisfied with the proposed home rule bill as it could be with any bill that did not provide home rule.

"Who knows when Bryan will begin to talk?" asks the New York Mail. Just as soon as he finds someone who has time to listen.

Sympathy cannot be withheld from the widow of "Silent" Smith. She is to receive "only" \$25,000,000 from her husband's estate.

The medical congress in session at Washington has discovered that tuberculosis cannot be cured by either these or resolutions.

The gloom would be thick enough to cut if farmers were worrying as much as Wall street financiers are over the crop outlook.

A supply of Carnegie hero medals might properly be forwarded to the people who are patronizing the street cars in San Francisco.

The New York girl who has had eight husbands and is only 27 years old explains her low average by the fact that she is not a native of New York.

If Omaha were only up against a city election now the successful ticket would need but one plank in its platform—a pledge to restore the city pavements promptly to more perfect condition.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner gives thirteen reasons why democrats should support their party's position. One would think Colonel Bryan would fight shy of the thirteen hoodoo after all his disappointments.

Andrew Carnegie not long ago expressed sorrow for the children of wealthy parents deprived of the joys of maternal care. He should send the same message of sympathy to the Spanish heir apparent.

The deliberation with which Governor Sheldon shakes the plum tree shows that he possesses an overabundance of patience which would come in right handy for the office-seekers in the waiting line.

An extra session of the legislature is considered a possibility in Illinois, while in Missouri it is a reality. The Nebraska legislature is all the more to be congratulated on having finished its job at the regular session.

BORN-A PRINCE

The business of the busy world may be resumed. Royalty may shed its air of expectancy and suppressed excitement and get back to talks of war, peace and bridge whist. The stork may go back to its never-ending pilgrimage, carrying an ordinary basket, having, after a tedious and unexplained delay, delivered that important package at the palace of the Bourbon dynasty, complying with all the forms of courtly etiquette. The publishers of the city directory of Madrid need hold the pages open no longer. It is a boy, to be named Capet, and will probably be baptized as Alfonso, after his dotting father.

To the Spanish people and the world this advent of an heir to the king and queen of Spain is a matter of exceeding importance, fraught with political significance and carrying possibilities that may greatly influence the future of the proud old nation. But, just the same, there is the human side to it all, the same curiosity, the tense moments, the mingled feelings of enthusiasm and emotion that marks the birth in the peasant's hut and the following exchange of congratulations and cigars.

The average American, however, will be disposed to feel a little sorry for the tiny visitor at the royal palace at Madrid. Report tells how King Alfonso, proud as a peacock, entered the reception room accompanied by the camarara mayor, or mistress of the robes, carrying a huge silver tray, upon which was lying the new-born royal babe, covered with delicate lace garments; how Premier Maura took charge of the precious bundle and, after a whispered conference with the camarara mayor, communicated the fact to the distinguished company of potentates, courtiers and functionaries, in the words, "Gentlemen, it is a prince."

Somehow that does not sound right to American ears. Why did not Premier Maura shout, "It's a boy," and slap the minister of the interior on the back and start the handshaking while one of the court fusties was passing the Flor de Puntos? The little stranger begins life with a terrible handicap by having been born a prince instead of a boy. For him there will be no kindergarten, no rough and tumble bouts at the old swimmin' hole, no "follow the leader" chases through streets and across country, none of the fights and frolics and joys and sorrows that enter into the development of the boy. He is destined to a life of royal espionage and court etiquette, the pampered hampering certain to eliminate most of the red corpuscles before he arrives at the age when he must assume the royal duties to which he has been born.

Americans will not withhold congratulations to King Alfonso and Queen Victoria on the birth of the prince, but the congratulations will be extended with the mental reservation of regret that the heir was not born a boy.

A DESIRABLE BRAND OF BOOZE

During the dark days of the war of the rebellion, so the story goes, General Grant was apparently sulking in his tent before Corinth. Iuka, the "Hornet's Nest" or some of those other battlefields of the south, refusing to consult or confer with the members of his staff who were advising retreat and holding councils of war to determine the best way out of the mess. Complaints were made and stories circulated to the effect that General Grant was on a big drunk and President Lincoln was advised of the situation. The voracious historian reports that Mr. Lincoln expressed a desire to know what brand of whisky General Grant was drinking and explained that he would like to supply generous quantities of the same brand to other generals in the union army.

According to advices from the Congo country, another brand of intoxicants has been discovered that might serve a splendid purpose, if introduced in this country and used under proper restrictions and regulations. The report states that the Congo natives, so long as they are sober, are tricky, treacherous, thieves, robbers, murderers and wholly bad. As soon as they get at their favorite drink, however, they are moved to confess all the wrongs they have done while sober. They tell all about what they have stolen, the murders they have committed, the crimes perpetrated against their fellow men and the public and, in effect, sponge the slate of its list of their misdeeds.

Even the Woman's Christian Temperance Union might be willing to suspend their campaign against the rum demon for the common weal if this brand of fire water could be imported from the Congo country and used judiciously in America. Think of the good that might come if this confession-producing intoxicant could be supplied to Harrison, J. P. Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, Rogers, Lawson, George Gould and all the captains of industry and corporals of high finance with an invitation to a little gathering where a stenographer would take down the stories of how they got it! What might be accomplished by having the Congo drink substituted for champagne at a banquet of the life insurance managers or the dinner of the officials of the trust companies! How much trouble might be saved if city officials in a town like St. Louis, San Francisco, New York and Philadelphia had Congo cocktails served as they have towels and soap! How much better the civic life of the nation

OTHERWISE ALARMED

He has been studying the law of supply and demand and he knows that if the oats crop is a little short and the wheat output a few bushels shy of last year's record he is going to get as much for his summer's work as he did last year, and perhaps more. The farmer is a busy man on a down grade, and even Wall street will be astonished to discover what he will be able to accomplish in the months between planting and harvest time.

THE GERM OF THE TRUST OCTOPUS

The publication of the official report of the debates and proceedings of the Nebraska constitutional convention held in 1871 discloses among many other interesting things the germ of the modern trust octopus. It seems that the convention undertook through a special committee of which General Charles F. Manderson was chairman to arrange for taking down in shorthand all that transpired during its sessions, in order that posterity might be accurately informed as to all the lights and sidelights thrown upon the workmanship of their new constitution. This committee, with leave of the convention, solemnly submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

- 1. The only shorthand reporters to their knowledge within the state are John T. Bell, John Hall, Dan Brown and John Gray, who form a business partnership under the name of "Bell & Co." 2. These gentlemen are competent, responsible and well fitted for the work. 3. They agree to give their undivided services in reporting and transcribing the proceedings during the convention and have the copy ready for the printer as speedily as required by him. 4. They demand for this service \$30 a day during the session of the convention. 5. This is as cheaply as the work can be done and the compensation is below the usual rates paid.

Your committee therefore recommend that Messrs. Bell & Co. be employed at the rate of compensation asked for the purpose aforesaid. It will not take a microscope to discover through this report the modern trust octopus in its infancy, although it seems to conform more to the type of benevolent trust about which we sometimes read. Having corralled all the stenographic talent within the young state into a business combine of four partners this incipient trust had the constitutional convention completely at its mercy. It was do business with the combine or do no business at all. To think that under such circumstances a demand should be made to be allowed to perform the work for a compensation "below the usual rates paid" testifies to the patriotism, loyalty and self-sacrifice of these original trust promoters.

With this illustrious example before us a public apology is due from those who have contended that no good trust could ever exist. DESCENDANTS OF THE SIGNERS. Jamestown proposes to call a reunion in the time of the exposition of the descendants of the fifty-six men who signed the Declaration of Independence and committees are already at work corresponding with officers of the different colonial and patriotic societies of the nation with a view to securing a list of those who can trace their ancestry, even by devious routes, to some member of that group that framed the most remarkable code of constitutional principles the world has known. As these descendants are located and identified they will be offered special inducements to visit the exposition and bring their friends.

Americans have a natural and lasting pride in the signers, based almost solely upon their work and not at all upon their ancestry or their personality. "That all men are created equal" is a declaration contained in the opening sentences of the document, a declaration accepted in a much nearer literal sense today than was possible at the time of its promulgation. Pride of ancestry is as commendable today as ever in the nation's history, but it has ever weighed less than the pride of achievement. The American is measured by his deeds rather than by the accomplishments of his parents, and the dissolute scion of an honored sire is lost in the struggle for recognition with the rugged, honest son of the humblest toiler.

The reunion of the signers may serve a purpose in letting the country know what has become of the descendants of the men whose work has made such an indelible impress on the national life and history, but it will fall to attract any particular attention or admiration to the descendants unless they are worthy on their own account.

FARMING ON WALL STREET

Farmer Wilson, head of the Department of Agriculture, has undertaken a strenuous task in trying to convince Wall street that one chinch bug does not make a crop failure any more than one swallow makes a summer. Secretary Wilson has cited a long line of distinguished precedents to show that the country has never escaped crop-destroying bugs. Every year some section turns up with a new insect that has spotted the wheat or other crop over on the "north forty" and the records of the department fail to disclose any year in which some farmer has failed to plow up his wheat and plant corn or timothy. These depressing incidents in the agricultural outlook are as certain as the housewife's annual discovery of a hole in the fly screen on the dining room window—and just about as potent in their effect on the public welfare—but Wall street refuses to see it that way. Wall street is convinced the sunshine is bearing the crop market and that we are all destined to starve to death before time to put in the winter stock of coal.

The May bulletin of the Department of Agriculture is less disappointing than was expected by the Wall street farmers. While the winter wheat has been marked down a peg in the scale of rating, the ever-ansuring provision is appended that a little warm weather will bring the crop up to the general average. The farmer who works in the field instead of at a mahogany desk in Wall street is not much worried over the prospect. He knows it has been cold and raw and that, in order to get his crops in the ground at reasonable time, he may have to go to work at 4 a. m. instead of at 5 o'clock for a few weeks and do the chores by lantern light, but is not

BECOME A WIFE AND MOTHER

Secretary Taft. The next day the report was started that President Roosevelt is not encouraging the Taft presidential boom.

Erving Winslow of Boston has signed a testimonial to a patent medicine advertised to produce a drugless sleep. The country and the constitution are in no danger if Erving feels it safe for him to go to sleep again.

"William J. Bryan wants to take the democratic party into political cooperation with William R. Hearst," says the Cincinnati Enquirer. There could be no silent partner in a deal between Bryan and Hearst.

The heir to one of the comfortable estates in New York admits that he has expended \$27,000,000 in "houses, horses and yachts" in the last five years. Just another evidence of the increased cost of living.

"What is the quickest method of learning Spanish?" asks a correspondent. Join the United States marine corps, stationed at Guam, Havana, Porto Rico, Manila and other former Spanish possessions.

If all the public domain in Nebraska appropriated by land fences through dummy entries can be gotten into the hands of real homesteaders the population figures of this state will show up uncomparably fine in the next census exhibit.

Where Foraker Looks. Chicago Record-Herald. Foraker's friends admit that Taft will be able to swing Ohio. There is still a probability that Foraker may be able to poll the colored vote of Brownsville.

Greatest of All Creeds. Chicago Record-Herald. Mark Twain calls charity a magnificent religion. It isn't likely that anybody will be able to find any serious flaw in Mark's definition.

Crowding the Porters. Washington Post. A dispatch from Omaha says all conductors on the Burlington line are required to go clean-shaven and wear white linen, with collars, neckties and vests. After a while they may be expected to put on as much style as the porters.

Fear of Pet Phrases. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Men should be careful in originating pet phrases. "All Quiet on the Potomac" killed a big general; "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" knifed a big statesman; "The Public Be D--d" embarrassed a big corporation, and "Dementia Americana" lost a big law suit.

Cheaper Life Insurance. Springfield (Mass.) Republican. The first to become a law of the measures growing out of the agitation for cheaper life insurance was signed by Governor Guild Saturday—this being a bill to charter the "Mutual Direct Life Assurance society," which starts with a guaranty fund of \$300,000 and aims to sell insurance "over the counter" or without the use of an expensive agency system. Whether it proves a success or not will depend largely upon the disposition of its officials to avoid other extravagances of the old-line companies, particularly salaries, and their ability to keep the public acquainted with the contents and the lower net costs of insurance which it is to provide.

HELPING PEOPLE TO SELF-HELP

In America we are just learning that the greatest gift you can give a blind man is the ability to earn his own living. Denmark extends that boon to the halt and maimed as well as to the blind. A workman crippled in a Danish factory knows precisely what to do. He goes to the school for disabled workers and learns to support himself without the least arm or leg or finger, as the case may be. The school has made an exhaustive study of trade chances for crippled folk. It provides tools, food, medicine and free orthopedic treatment for its unfortunate pupils, buys their work as soon as it is salable and once they know a trade finds them positions.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

Pittsburg follows the Omaha example of muzzling dogs.

Merely as a guess, not a prophecy, straw hat will be in style about the Fourth of July.

The fortune left by New York's "Silent" Smith shrunk from \$75,000,000 to \$25,000,000 when it was introduced to the inheritance tax law.

Dom Luis Philippe, son of King Carlos of Spain, is about to go a-wooing to a neighboring court. He is 21 years of age and wears his name in eighteen sections.

The finding of a can containing \$500 in a Philadelphia brickyard lends yellow color to the belief that the statehouse contractors sought in vain to bury the graft.

A tower 700 feet high is projected for the Allegheny court house at Pittsburg. The iron city is willing to take the risk for an occasional whiff of untainted atmosphere.

Critics who have performed surgical operations on Kipling's "Songs of Martha" would have some warrant for cutting in if they, too, received 30 cents a word for their work.

The government expert commissioned to view and examine the condition of Mississippi valley claims has reached the spot and announces that he can perform his duty without a stenographer.

An Alabama embleser who made off with \$100,000 is pronounced "financially insane." Had he taken \$5,000 and left the balance of the roll he would have gone down as the real mad man.

A Missouri girl of the boarding class was insisted on getting "close to nature" in a storm, was knocked silly by a hailstone as large as a hen's egg. Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be "shown."

WOMAN MUST NOT THINK THAT SHE MUST NECESSARILY

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Advertisement for Mandelberg's Diamond Gift Shop. Features a woman's face and text: "Play to Win--Give Her a DIAMOND. It won't come hard on you by our plan—just a small sum down, and a dollar up each week! And our diamonds are of the highest grade, hard, brilliant, flawless, mounted in the best manner, and at surprisingly modest prices! \$200.00."

Advertisement for Mandelberg's Gift Shop. Text: "Mandelberg's 1522 FARNAM GIFT SHOP. SERMONS BOILED DOWN. DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES."

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES. "They say soothing music will make food more digestible. My wife always sings lullabies while baking biscuits."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ah! pretty lady," said the fortune teller, "you wish to be told about your future husband?" "Not much," replied Mrs. Galley. "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Philadelphia Press.

"Well, Mr. Cashin, in your daughter getting the higher education, you're getting higher than she is." "Higher?" If the test is in tuition fees, I guess she's getting about the highest education going."—Baltimore American.

Knicker-Strange they didn't name the baby after his rich uncle. "Bocker—No, he looked at it and said he'd give them \$10,000 not to do it."—Smart Set.

"There's a fool born every minute." "Sometimes two fools." "Huh?" "You have a twinbrother, haven't you?"—Cleveland Leader.

"Miss Pechis," said Mr. Timmid, at the other end of the sofa, "if I were to throw you a kiss I wonder what you'd say?" "Well," replied Miss Pechis, "I'd say you were the laziest man I ever saw."—Philadelphia Press.

"If you should meet an old beau and he should squeeze your hand, Mrs. Franke?" "I should be glad." "But if he should not?" "I should be disappointed."—Kansas City Times.

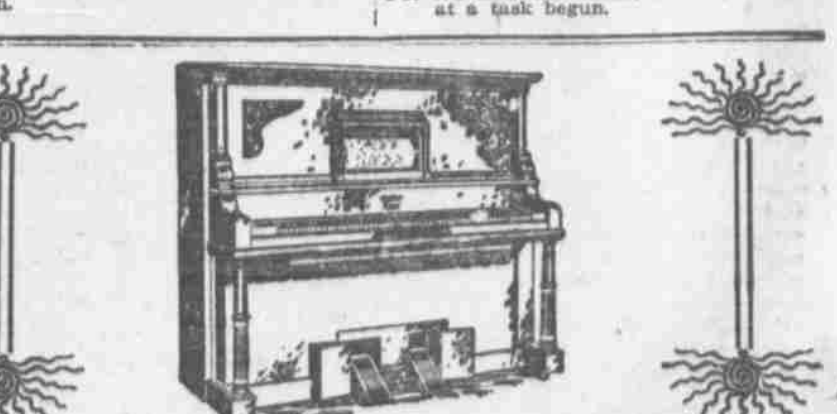
Gaddie—I should think now that your wife's been dead over a year you'd look around and get a good one this time. "Hempel—My! I'd like to, but I wouldn't dare." Gaddie—Why not? "Hempel—Because Maria told me if I did she'd come back and haunt me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE JOY OF A TASK. Detroit Free Press. Bend to the task, my brother, that rises above the brood of day. Turn to your struggle smiling and fearlessly go your way. Paint hearts are merry-makers after their work is done. But I leave man laughs at danger and smiles when a task's begun.

In the thick of the fight, my brother, in the heat of the battle now, When your shoulders are stooped with burdens and the sweat runs upon your brow; When the weight of your task oppresses, when you're weary at heart and faint, Take one step more in the distance; go forward without complaint.

When the shadows of evening lengthen and the sun slips in the sea, And night spreads her white mantle, hiding the road from Thee; If you carried your burden bravely, and struggle to do your best, You'll have earned from the God of Slumber a sweet and unbroken rest.

So, bend to your task, my brother, and smile as you go your way. Though your road is beset with troubles, you'll come to the close of day. And you'll take to your couch at evening, with a sense of your duty done, For it's half the battle, brother, to smile at task begun.



THE ANGELUS-PIANO is an upright piano of the highest standard, containing a complete ANGELUS-PIANO PLAYER. It can be played either by hand or by the Angelus. It takes up no more room than the ordinary upright piano. The Angelus occupies space in the case liberally wanted. The Angelus is the only Piano-Player furnishing a guide to perfect interpretation.

Our prices are the lowest in the United States and we have Piano-Players from \$475 up to \$1,050, including the Knabe and Emerson Angelus, the Kimball and Kingsbury Piano-Players.

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