

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$4.00

Weekly Bee (without Sunday), one year, \$2.50

Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.50

Foreign postage, one year, \$1.50

Single copies, 5 cents

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

Price 5 cents

Subscription price \$4.00

Single copy 5 cents

Foreign postage \$1.50

Advertising rates on application

Published by Victor Rosewater

Printed at the Omaha Daily Bee Press

Copyright, 1907, by Victor Rosewater

Second-class postage paid at Omaha, Neb.

Postoffice No. 100

City of Omaha, Neb.

Nov 12, 1907

Volume 36, No. 218

POOR COMFORT.

Democratic organs are trying to get some comfort out of the fact that in the recent Nebraska election they managed to pull out one more district judge than they had before.

More careful scrutiny of the district judgeship contests, however, will easily furnish the explanation. In one district the defeat of the republican candidate was due entirely to local extraneous matters.

In two other judicial districts where the democrats won the republican candidates were beaten because they had for years been branded with the railroad label, which was only covered over in the eleventh hour with a thin coat of whitewash.

While there is only poor comfort in the district judiciary results for the democrats, there should also be in it a lesson for the republicans, who should realize that the people in their present mood will resent and rebuke every palpable attempt to turn the courts over to the railroad retainers.

WHERE THE BLAME BELONGS.

Political opponents of President Roosevelt and many of the Napoleons of finance who have suffered by the recent slump in speculative stocks are still blaming the president for the financial disturbance.

It may be admitted that the president, in his impetuous way, has said some disturbing things at moments when reassuring words would have been welcome, but that does not make him responsible for the conditions against which he has complained and against whose continuance he has directed the legal power of the government.

The trouble has not come from the creation of great corporations or aggregations of capital, but from the iniquitous practices of their promoters, the evils of over-capitalization and the illegal devices for crushing competition.

The proposed live stock show for Omaha is a good thing which should be pushed along, but it must not be discussed as in the same class with the horse show. At a live stock show the live stock constitutes the main attraction.

Mayor Becker of Milwaukee has declined an offer of \$1,000, a week to go into vaudeville. If the vaudeville managers insist upon getting a mayor who can do funny stunts they might find it to their advantage to search the Omaha city hall.

It looks as if Omaha were at last waking up to the importance of the movement for development of the inland waterways. Omaha's location on the Missouri river is just as good for water transportation as Kansas City's location on the Kaw.

Four army colonels who refused to stand the fifteen-mile riding test have been ordered before the retiring board. These men will have the contempt of Colonel Bryan, who has been in the saddle since 1896, and without a very satisfactory mount at that.

FOR THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

If the new fire engine houses are located by next spring and finished by next fall they will be ready in ample time.

TREE-GROWING AS A BUSINESS.

While the Department of Agriculture has been doing a splendid work in urging upon the American people the necessity of preserving and increasing the forests of the nation against the day when the timber supply will be exhausted, more should be accomplished by the recent efforts of Head Forester Pinchot, to show that there is a profit in tree planting.

Tree growing as a business is yet in the experimental stage, but the department has furnished statistics of experiments already made which offer the greatest encouragement for further work along this line. The department records show that a 16-year-old catalpa plantation in Pawnee county, Nebraska, gave a net return of \$152.17 per acre, when cut last year.

Much encouragement to this desirable industry may be lent by legislative action. In Pennsylvania a law has been passed rebating for thirty-five years 95 per cent of the taxes on woodland. This is expected to apply to some 55,000 acres of neglected forest land which was taxed as high as another land, and because profitless, was abandoned.

The atmosphere of the state is clearer and more wholesome than it ever has been before, after a campaign. There are no more sore and no ugly things to report. Mr. Hayward is a clean, bright, affable gentleman and will be potent in the councils of the party.

The defeat of county division out in Custer county means that Nebraska will continue to count up just ninety counties for a while longer. Nebraska has several counties embracing more area than a New England state, and with the steady increase of population Nebraska is due before many years to redivide the map with a dozen new counties.

The nepotism microbe has not gotten into the state house very far since the republicans regained control of Nebraska—not nearly so far as it did when the demopops tenanted the offices. Moreover, the nepotism microbe, if taken while it is young, may be eradicated without great effort.

The proposed live stock show for Omaha is a good thing which should be pushed along, but it must not be discussed as in the same class with the horse show. At a live stock show the live stock constitutes the main attraction.

Mayor Becker of Milwaukee has declined an offer of \$1,000, a week to go into vaudeville. If the vaudeville managers insist upon getting a mayor who can do funny stunts they might find it to their advantage to search the Omaha city hall.

It looks as if Omaha were at last waking up to the importance of the movement for development of the inland waterways. Omaha's location on the Missouri river is just as good for water transportation as Kansas City's location on the Kaw.

Four army colonels who refused to stand the fifteen-mile riding test have been ordered before the retiring board. These men will have the contempt of Colonel Bryan, who has been in the saddle since 1896, and without a very satisfactory mount at that.

Hearst announces that his independence league will go it alone in the fight next year. It will have to do so. Both of the old parties are still nursing bruises acquired by a fusion with the Hearstites.

Congressman Burton has increased the high esteem in which he is held by the American people by refusing to offer any voluminous explanation of his defeat for mayor of Cleveland.

The other democratic members of the city council might learn something to their advantage by studying the returns on the appeal of their colleague for an endorsement of his councilmanic record in the form of promotion to a lucrative county office.

TO YOUR TESTS, O ISRAEL!

Colonel Walterton's Remarks on Kentucky and Democracy. Louisville Courier-Journal.

If we were asked to put in a single sentence the cause of democratic disaster in Kentucky we should answer, The One Man Power.

The One Man Power established by William Goebel descended to John Crepps Wickliffe Beckham. Always a precarious possession, it became perilous and finally deadly in the hands of an ambitious, unscrupulous organizer sacrificing everybody and everything—the ethics and practice of just government along with the principles of democracy—to the single purpose of building a self-perpetuating machine like that of the Camerons, and thereafter of Quay, in Pennsylvania.

But the Bluegrass state is not as the Keystone state. The true Kentuckian bows his head to no man's yoke. Kentucky was about to rebel against the immortal Clay when the Sage of Ashland died. What Clay could not do, what Breckinridge could not do, what Guthrie could not do, lay not beneath the competency of a successor of far inferior talents.

Yet the times have been ripe for scheming politics. Ten long years have witnessed little else among our public men than dicker and barter, irradiated by scarcely a gleam of conviction, warmed by never a heart-beat of generosity.

The strange thing about it, however, was not so much its discreditable origin and purpose as its lack of wisdom and forecast in politics claiming to be practical and recognizing no law except their own advantage. Conceding that it was in itself a good thing for good government, how could the self-aggrandizing men behind it have imagined that it would insure to their profit? It gave the republicans their chance and they were quick to improve it.

But the defeat which has overtaken the democrats was infinitely more far-reaching. The queer proceeding with respect to the mountain feudists, the immunity enjoyed by the outlaws of the tobacco belt, the shameful use of the public patronage in dovetailing the machine, were enough to arouse the distrust of fair-minded men. Even these things, however, might have been overcome, if they had brought with them some shining qualities dazzling the eyes of the people and appealing to state pride. Of course there was none. Not a sentence was heard that could be described as scintillant, not a thought was uttered that could take root to the popular heart and be remembered, but only mediocrity talking against time, while organization got in the ruthless work.

At the last moment the day might have been saved if the democratic ticket had said, as indeed to all intents and purposes the republican ticket did say—"Prohibition does not prohibit. Nowhere has it resulted in anything but evasion and hypocrisy, adulteration and outwary, smuggling and extortion. What shall it profit us if we confiscate \$100,000,000 of contagious wares, transferring \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 of taxes from the manufacturer and distribution of distilled and malt liquors to the shoulders of the already overburdened farmer, merely in order to make Kentucky as dry as Maine, which is not dry at all?"

The Courier-Journal has done its best to avert a disaster which was inevitable unless the leaders of the party, seeing it coming, could also see the need to trim their language and their house in order. We have been unable to utter a word of warning which was not violently resented by the organs of the One Man Power. Nothing short of crooking the pregnant hinges of the knee and becoming inebriate demand of the time servers who make up crumple the official table or loaf on the throne of grace. No motive was had enough, absurd enough, to be ascribed to a newspaper which had committed the single offense of honestly supporting itself and of calling its soul its own. Yet these ten years the Courier-Journal has given its party no advice that was not good advice, disinterested advice, disregard of which has invariably led to disaster of one sort and another, and now to overwhelming defeat.

It is too early for those who are not killed outright to do more than crawl out from under the ruins of the house that has tumbled about its ears. It was, indeed, an earthquake. So was that at San Francisco, and a conflagration as well; but, to the uprising! Just as the people of the Golden Gate were—have turned their backs upon machine politics, so the democrats of the Bluegrass country come to their own again, through the power of democracy untried and untested, through heart of grace and deep conviction for now, as ever, the voice of the people is the voice of God, and Opportunity, once more clad in robes of light, stands tiptoe on the hilltops and says—even to the poor, betrayed democrats—even to the machine-made men that are not yet dead to the force of Truth and the glory of the state—

"They do me wrong when they say I come no more
When I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win."
"Well not for perished chances passed away
—Weep not for golden acres on the wane!
Each night I burn the records of the day—
As surely every soul is born again."
"When down in mire, wronging your hands
and weep;
I bid you arise in all who say, 'I can.'
No shame-faced one, yet ever sunk so deep
But yet might rise and be again a man."
"Ah, thou a mourner! Rouse thee from thy spell.
Art thou a sinner? Sin may be forgiven.
Each morning gives the wings to flee from hell.
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven."

An Unfailing Sign.
New York Tribune:
The country is still doing so much business that there are not cars enough to take care of it. That is a good indication of continued prosperity.

Interesting, if True.
Philadelphia Press:
The claim that the defeat on Congressman Burton for mayor of Cleveland puts Secretary Taft out of the presidential race is interesting and sensational, but up to the present time it doesn't make the nomination of anybody else absolutely certain.

Presidential Shake-Up.

The shake-up which President Roosevelt's reforms have given to the politics of the last few years has made sweeping changes in the personnel of the working leaders of both parties, as well as in their methods. The six years which have passed since Roosevelt entered the White House have placed new men at the helm in the control of both the republican and the democratic parties in most of the important states.

POINTERS ON STATE POLITICS.

Howells Journal: The Douglas county fellows who looked upon Jim Dahlgren as a political Moses have another guess coming. The prophet Jonah will be thrown overboard before the next state campaign.

Stirling Sun: The wisdom of the state primary election law is more fully demonstrated as time goes on. People should be a little more fully informed concerning the various candidates before the primary, and they will seldom make a mistake in their selection.

Colonel Walterton's Remarks on Kentucky and Democracy.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

If we were asked to put in a single sentence the cause of democratic disaster in Kentucky we should answer, The One Man Power.

The One Man Power established by William Goebel descended to John Crepps Wickliffe Beckham. Always a precarious possession, it became perilous and finally deadly in the hands of an ambitious, unscrupulous organizer sacrificing everybody and everything—the ethics and practice of just government along with the principles of democracy—to the single purpose of building a self-perpetuating machine like that of the Camerons, and thereafter of Quay, in Pennsylvania.

But the Bluegrass state is not as the Keystone state. The true Kentuckian bows his head to no man's yoke. Kentucky was about to rebel against the immortal Clay when the Sage of Ashland died. What Clay could not do, what Breckinridge could not do, what Guthrie could not do, lay not beneath the competency of a successor of far inferior talents.

Yet the times have been ripe for scheming politics. Ten long years have witnessed little else among our public men than dicker and barter, irradiated by scarcely a gleam of conviction, warmed by never a heart-beat of generosity.

The strange thing about it, however, was not so much its discreditable origin and purpose as its lack of wisdom and forecast in politics claiming to be practical and recognizing no law except their own advantage. Conceding that it was in itself a good thing for good government, how could the self-aggrandizing men behind it have imagined that it would insure to their profit? It gave the republicans their chance and they were quick to improve it.

But the defeat which has overtaken the democrats was infinitely more far-reaching. The queer proceeding with respect to the mountain feudists, the immunity enjoyed by the outlaws of the tobacco belt, the shameful use of the public patronage in dovetailing the machine, were enough to arouse the distrust of fair-minded men. Even these things, however, might have been overcome, if they had brought with them some shining qualities dazzling the eyes of the people and appealing to state pride. Of course there was none. Not a sentence was heard that could be described as scintillant, not a thought was uttered that could take root to the popular heart and be remembered, but only mediocrity talking against time, while organization got in the ruthless work.

At the last moment the day might have been saved if the democratic ticket had said, as indeed to all intents and purposes the republican ticket did say—"Prohibition does not prohibit. Nowhere has it resulted in anything but evasion and hypocrisy, adulteration and outwary, smuggling and extortion. What shall it profit us if we confiscate \$100,000,000 of contagious wares, transferring \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 of taxes from the manufacturer and distribution of distilled and malt liquors to the shoulders of the already overburdened farmer, merely in order to make Kentucky as dry as Maine, which is not dry at all?"

The Courier-Journal has done its best to avert a disaster which was inevitable unless the leaders of the party, seeing it coming, could also see the need to trim their language and their house in order. We have been unable to utter a word of warning which was not violently resented by the organs of the One Man Power. Nothing short of crooking the pregnant hinges of the knee and becoming inebriate demand of the time servers who make up crumple the official table or loaf on the throne of grace. No motive was had enough, absurd enough, to be ascribed to a newspaper which had committed the single offense of honestly supporting itself and of calling its soul its own. Yet these ten years the Courier-Journal has given its party no advice that was not good advice, disinterested advice, disregard of which has invariably led to disaster of one sort and another, and now to overwhelming defeat.

NO ROOSEVELT REACTION.

Unavailing Search for a Sign in the Election Returns.

However, anxious we are to find something in Tuesday's elections which can be construed as a wholesome and adequate rebuke to President Roosevelt, we have been unsuccessful.

However anxious we are to find encouragement for the democratic party and evidence of brighter democratic prospects, the returns refuse to assist us.

On the contrary, the figures justify President Roosevelt's exultant boast that the returns are "extremely gratifying" and that as a whole "the showing has been an improvement over what it was four years ago and eight years ago."

Veering with the Wind.

Having boxed the compass of national issues, Mr. Bryan is edging around to the old Cleveland doctrine on the tariff. If this falls to arouse democratic enthusiasm the Nebraska may begin to conclude there is some coolness toward himself.

It is too early for those who are not killed outright to do more than crawl out from under the ruins of the house that has tumbled about its ears. It was, indeed, an earthquake. So was that at San Francisco, and a conflagration as well; but, to the uprising! Just as the people of the Golden Gate were—have turned their backs upon machine politics, so the democrats of the Bluegrass country come to their own again, through the power of democracy untried and untested, through heart of grace and deep conviction for now, as ever, the voice of the people is the voice of God, and Opportunity, once more clad in robes of light, stands tiptoe on the hilltops and says—even to the poor, betrayed democrats—even to the machine-made men that are not yet dead to the force of Truth and the glory of the state—

"They do me wrong when they say I come no more
When I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win."
"Well not for perished chances passed away
—Weep not for golden acres on the wane!
Each night I burn the records of the day—
As surely every soul is born again."
"When down in mire, wronging your hands
and weep;
I bid you arise in all who say, 'I can.'
No shame-faced one, yet ever sunk so deep
But yet might rise and be again a man."
"Ah, thou a mourner! Rouse thee from thy spell.
Art thou a sinner? Sin may be forgiven.
Each morning gives the wings to flee from hell.
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven."

An Unfailing Sign.
New York Tribune:
The country is still doing so much business that there are not cars enough to take care of it. That is a good indication of continued prosperity.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company. \$1000.00 Per Year for Life. Invites investigation from those who would like to make sure the welfare of their loved ones. It invites investigation of its assets, of its policies, of its rates, and just now especially of the savings made and being made by its new management. How would you like \$1,000 per year for life? Send for folder showing who have tried this method and how they like it. The Time to Act is NOW. For the new forms of policies write to The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, N. Y. Or STANHOPE FLEMING, Manager, First National Bank Bldg., Corner 18th and Farnam Streets, Omaha, Neb.

PERSONAL NOTES.

If the four quakers go on a visit to England, as they threaten to do, they will make for the poker players.

Texas mobs now wait until their man has been indicted before they lynch him. They are bound to show that they have some respect for law.

The wine harvest of France is said to be 1,270,000 gallons. In addition to this must be considered the California wine that will come back with French labels.

Lieutenant Colonel Webb C. Hayes, president of the China battlefields commission, has sailed for China. He goes to place the bronze tablets on the monuments that were erected in Tientsin and Peking in honor of the American soldiers and sailors who lost their lives in the Boxer outbreak.

Dr. Edward L. Partridge is advocating the erection of a national preserve in the Highlands of the Hudson, commemorative of the war of the revolution. It is to include the old revolutionary fortifications and landmarks scattered between Cornwall and Fishkill on the north and Peekskill and Jones Point on the south, besides the West Point military reservation and the Iron Island naval station. The trip would embrace fifty-seven square miles.

Governor Maxson of Cuba on Monday presented to Dr. Carlos Finley, chief of the Department of Health and sanitation of Havana, the Mary Kingsley medal in recognition of his discovery of the mosquito theory of yellow fever. This medal is awarded by the Liverpool School for the Study of Tropical Diseases in memory of Miss Mary Kingsley, the African traveler. The presentation was made in the presence of a large gathering of local officials and scientists.

WRITE THEM A LETTER.

Don't go to the theater, concert or ball. But stay in your room tonight. Don't you write to the friends that call. And a good long letter write. Write to the mad, old folks at home. Write to the folks who are waiting for you. With folded hands and downcast eyes. And think of the absent son.

Don't foolishly scribble. "Excuse my haste— I've scarcely the time to write." Let the brooding thoughts go wandering back to—any a bygone night. When they long their needed sleep and rest. And every breath was a prayer. That, too, you'd have them quiet late to their tender love and care.

Don't let them feel that you've no more need. Of their love or counsel wise. For the heart grows strongly sensitive. When age has dimmed the eyes. It might be well to let them believe. You're long to hear from their absent son. That you deem it a pleasure when far away. Long letters home to write.

Don't think that the young and staid friends. Who make your pastime gay. Have had the anxious thought for you. That the old folks have today. The duty of writing do not put off. Let sleep or pleasure wait. Let the letter for which they long have longed. Be a day or an hour too late.

For the loving, sad old folks at home. With locks fast turning white. Are longing to hear from their absent son. Write them a letter tonight.

The Packard SHOE for MEN. Originality is characteristic of the Packard shoe. It is Original in Design, in Fit, and Service. It pleases the eye, the foot and the pocketbook. Sold at \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. M. A. PACKARD CO., Makers, Brockton, Mass. If your dealer does not carry the Packard Shoe, write us for Catalogue and name of nearest dealer who does. M. A. Packard Co., Brockton, Mass. British Columbia Shingles Have a Reputation That No Competitor Can Shake. Clear, Red Cedar and packed FULL COUNT, \$3.75 per M. The price doesn't begin to tell the value. This is for cash, because we are overstocked. Also a large stock of lumber at 20% discount for cash. Grit Top, absolutely the best prepared roofing, \$1.90 a square complete for cash. All Bergains. C. N. DIETZ LUMBER CO. 1214 Farnam St. Tel. Douglas 55.

Livers Exchanged. If the active liver of the cod-fish could be put into the place of the torpid liver of the consumptive it would probably do him a world of good. Next best thing is Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Almost as good as a new liver. The great power of SCOTT'S EMULSION as a flesh-producer proves that much of the activity of the cod's liver is contained in every spoonful. All Druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.