

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of June, 1908.

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

There is no longer any question that the ticket to be named at Chicago will be Taft and —.

Public Printer Leech has assumed the duties of his position. He ought to be able to stick.

Can you tell, off-hand, what became of the William Stuyvesant Chanler presidential boom?

"Is reading in bed injurious?" asks a correspondent. Depends very much upon what you are reading.

The seating capacity of a bandwagon is really not as important as good wheels and running gear.

Venezuela is entitled to real sympathy. Even if it gets rid of the bubonic plague it will still have Castro.

The opposition to Mr. Taft at Chicago promises to be numerically less than that to Mr. Bryan at Denver.

Frank Hitchcock gave up his proxy as national committeeman from New Mexico when Sol Luna came out of eclipse.

"When will we have none but honest lawyers?" asks the New York Press. When we have none but honest litigants.

"The sentiment for Johnson grows stronger every day," says the New York World. Perhaps, but sentiment does not vote in the convention.

The country is getting along remarkably well, considering the fact that Senator Tillman and William Randolph Hearst are both in Europe.

There can be no good argument offered against King Edward's visit to the czar, who has been doing a lot of business with his uncles lately.

A college president says that secrets cause most of the divorces. On the contrary, a secret never causes a divorce. The trouble comes when it is no longer a secret.

It appears that Tammany fooled Mr. Hearst the second time by not stuffing the ballot boxes in that majority election in 1905. Mr. Hearst was also fooled by the people who promised to vote for him.

It is proposed to perform surgical operations on school children to see if it will not make them bright. The plan should be discouraged. If it works well the doctors may be trying it on some of the rest of us.

Congress appropriated \$20,000 for the Platt National park in Oklahoma. In justice to congress it should be explained that the park was named for the late Senator Platt of Connecticut and not for the New York senator.

Eastern papers announce that the price of lobsters has been cut in half on account of the unusually plentiful supply found in Maine waters. It is funny how information of that kind can so long escape the attention of the proprietors of restaurants.

William Waldorf Astor, Jr., is organizing a semi-teetotal pledge association in London, which binds its members to drink only at midday and evening meals. Astor claims that men need a stimulant to help their conversation. If two drinks a day make Astor talk like that, we suggest he become a total abstainer.

THE CHOICE AT CHICAGO

James A. Garfield once won a nomination—followed by election—for the presidency of the United States by a speech in which he declared that "the shallows murmur, while the deep are silent," and explained that the verdict of the voters of America was not decided in the heat and passion and hurrah of political convention, but by sober reflection of thinking men in the homes and at the firesides, in which the merits of issues and candidates were considered by the cold light of reason.

The national committee has completed its labors, so far as the consideration of contests is concerned, and the result is simply a confirmation of what all Americans have known for weeks, that the sentiment of the republican voters of the country is emphatically in favor of the nomination of William Howard Taft of Ohio as the next standard bearer of the republican party. It was idle now, perhaps, to discuss the motives of the opponents of Mr. Taft. The political game, in all parties, is played by well defined rules.

Mr. Taft has been a victim of the usual charges. It has been asserted that he is not a real candidate, but is an echo of the present occupant of the White House. It has been charged that executive influence and federal patronage have been used in influencing delegates to his support. It has been heretofore that while the voice was the voice of Taft the hand was the hand of Roosevelt.

On those issues the preliminary fight has been made and the contests presented to the committee. The result has been an overwhelming victory for Mr. Taft. The contests from the south have simply broken down by the weight of their own insincerity. Almost without the necessity, or even the request, for a roll call, the national committee—composed of men, many of whom have not been friendly to the Taft candidacy—has decided the contests in favor of the Taft delegates, the evidence being that most of the contests were trumped up solely for the purpose of "throwing sand into the machinery."

The result of the preliminary inquiries shows simply that Taft is stronger than Hughes or Fairbanks or Cannon or Knox or any other candidate mentioned for the nomination. He has had a wider experience as an administrator, has met more people and impressed more people with the solid worth of his character, and, more important, stands more emphatically for the continuation of the policies espoused by Mr. Roosevelt and endorsed by the public. In the final analysis, Mr. Taft is the candidate who is needed and has been asked for by the country. He stands for the principles that have taken deep root in the political soil and best represents the policies to which the republican party is irrevocably committed.

THE AGE OF SCHOOL TEACHERS

The Chicago Board of Education has made a rule against admitting persons of more than 50 years of age to teach in the public schools, alleging as a reason that 50 years is the age limit at which the mental and physical vigor of teachers begin to decline and, of course, Chicago will have none but young men and women on guard to guide its children and direct them in the path of wisdom and knowledge.

It is unfortunate that a body of men charged with the most important work of the time, the education of the youth of the land, should be led by ignorance or politics to make a ruling so fraught with injustice to the teachers of the country and, for that matter, to all persons who have gathered years, as well as knowledge and experience. The Chicago Board of Education appears to have had the "Oger theory" in mind.

When Dr. William Osler, in an address before physicians at Baltimore, jocosely placed at 40 years the age at which a man's usefulness to the world ceases, many people took the statement seriously and its publication aroused wide discussion and criticism. Dr. Osler vainly tried to deny seriousness in his statement and the world has generally come to accept his remark as a jest, but it appears that the solemn and omniscient Board of Education of Chicago accepts his "theory" as law and gospel.

Men and women do not begin to decline at the age of 50 years. Study of the world's history shows that the greatest achievements in literature, art, science and education have been accomplished by men who have passed the sixtieth year. Von Moltke, at the age of 70, was Germany's chief strategist in the war with France; Blucher, at 73, reinforced Wellington at Waterloo and Dandolo stormed and captured Constantinople at 96; Goethe completed "Faust" at 82; Titian's brush was turning out masterpieces when he died of a plague at the age of 100; Humboldt began his "Cosmos" at 75 and completed it in his ninetieth year; Newton discovered the law of gravitation at 69 and worked until he was 84; Lord Palmerston died in the harness at 81 and Gladstone's ministerial duties were continued until he was 84. Literature and art and science would be greatly impoverished if the Chicago Board of Education had been in charge of the workers in those lines and had placed them on the retired list at the age of 50.

In teaching, perhaps more than in any other profession, the teacher is also a student until his fiftieth year or after. He cannot teach wisely until he knows himself and his studies

rarely cease until his fiftieth year, when he becomes more than ever capable of imparting the information he has gained by years of study and sobered by reflection and deduction. It would have been more to the credit of the Chicago Board of Education if it had made a rule prohibiting men and women from becoming teachers before the age of 40 or 50, instead of prohibiting them from teaching after they were 50 years of age.

LET "DIXIE" ALONE

An organization known as the "Women of the Confederate Choir of America" is making a misguided effort to revise "Dixie" by elevating the literary tone of it, without impairing the ill of the tune. The revisionists argue that the words of "Dixie" are rough, uncouth, almost coarse and should be discarded for something real chaste and classic. Poets are being invited to prepare verses that will fit the good old tune and still be free from the hint of rag-time and "coon-song" elements that have come down with the merry song of the southland.

It is suggested that instead of the old familiar words, the song be started something like this: Oh Dixie is the land of glory, The land of cherished song and story, It won't do, "Dixie" is the land of cotton, "Cinnamon seeds and sandy bottom," and all the literary tinkers in the world can't change it and should not be allowed to try. It's a home song, springing from the heart of rustics and dressed in homespun, and it would be awkward, unnatural and without its real ring if it were dressed in literary silk.

Regardless of acts of congress or the commands of officials, "Dixie" is a national song and there is no way of getting around it. Assemblages may arise, or stand with uncovered heads, while the band plays "The Star-Spangled Banner." Its sonorous strains command attention and respect, but let the band or the orchestral strings and pipes strike up "Dixie" and there is an immediate clapping of hands, laughter, stamping of feet, cheers and the swell of patriotic emotion. It was a south song originally, it is true. It was a battle cry of the "Johnny Rebs" in every conflict between Bull Run and Mobile Bay and the north tried to learn to hate it. The effort was in vain. Now that sectional discord is forgotten, "Dixie" has come into its own, its every note pulsed with patriotism and its every word written in the language of the national heart. "Dixie" does not belong to the "Women of the Confederate Choir of America." It is the property of the nation and its words should be let alone.

MENACE OF A PLAGUE

Medical authorities of the government appear to be getting very much in earnest in urging the public and the officials of the country to take proper precautions against a possible spread in this country of the bubonic plague, which is spreading through most of the Caribbean countries. The marine hospital service has issued a number of bulletins advising the adoption of the most rigid sanitary measures in both the Atlantic and Pacific seaports and in a special publication the people everywhere are urged to institute and prosecute a systematic warfare for the extermination of rats, which are recognized as the greatest means of spreading the disease.

Latest reports show that practically all of the coast towns of Venezuela are infested with the plague, which has spread to Trinidad. All the ports of Cuba have been closed to Venezuelan commerce and the most stringent inspection methods have been adopted for vessels arriving at American seaports from Venezuela and the Caribbean countries. Some time ago the disease seemed to have had a strong foothold in San Francisco, but was stamped out through energetic and systematic effort of the federal and local authorities. The best medical authorities agree that the disease is most commonly spread by rats that are carried from plague-infested countries in ships' holds and soon spread the contamination through the rats that thrive in the sewers, along the wharves and in the warehouses in the shipping centers. The experiments in San Francisco showed that rats which had been caught in ships' holds and marked for identification were later caught as far east as Ogden, where they had been carried in cars containing grain and other merchandise. Such experiments, proving the danger of a wide spread of the disease, have caused the publication of the warnings and the agitation for a war of extermination against rats.

THE SOLDIER AND THE CURFEW

The officials of the War department have frowningly discouraged the attempt of a captain in the army and a judge of the juvenile court in Colorado to make the enlisted soldier something of a mollycoddle. Incidentally, the new ruling, based on a court-martial proceeding, is a reaffirmation of the old principle that Cupid has perfect right to follow the uniform, without regard to town ordinances or parental objections.

It appears that one of Uncle Sam's fighting men, an enlisted soldier at Fort Logan, was arrested by the civil authorities of Denver because he was keeping company with a young woman not yet of age after 9 o'clock at night. All testimony offered tended to show that the young man was demeaning himself as a soldier and a gentleman, but that he simply couldn't help being sweet on the girl. The evidence also showed that the curfew bell had been rung and the object of the soldier's attentions, under the ordinances of

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT

Chicago Record-Herald: It looks to a layman as if the greatest possible attraction in any church is a pastor who thoroughly believes in the religion he preaches and is devoted to the spiritual welfare of his flock.

Washington Herald: Rev. Dr. Dixon has just informed Savannah that there is "no such place as H—L." Doubtless there are a few thirteenth souls down there, however, who disagree strenuously with the doctor, even though politeness does prevent them saying so out in meeting.

Kansas City Times: Bishop Brent of the Philippines is the old-fashioned person who cables his decision, using the Bible as a code book. "John v. 20." There was a time when this practice was at least as fashionable as postage stamp filtration and it was hardly good form if the young woman did not reply to her proposal of marriage, "See Ruth 1:16."

Baltimore American: It is a fine sign of the times that in the churches of America the question of citizenship has the front place. The preachers of all denominations are emphasizing the point of active, aggressive morality. They are making it very uncomfortable for the man who has different codes for business, politics and Sunday. They are showing the glaring weakness of any religion that finds excuses for its members because they think the preaching of Sunday should not be too closely applied to the practices of Monday. A nation's safety is in its clean, moral, honest citizenship. And the churches are doing a noble work in educating and stimulating the civic conscience.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN

Prudence is a good form of prayer for Providence. It's slow work climbing to heaven on smooth words. Moral muscle does not come from mush and moonshine. More good men go to the bad in good times than in bad. The best way to fight sin is by being friend to the sinner. It is not easier to promise butter than it is to provide bread. The price of finding truth is being willing to pay anything for it. It is only the empty bag that needs many props to maintain its dignity. When religion means closing the eyes it never means keeping the mouth shut. There never yet was a milliner who could do much toward your heavenly equipment. It's not much use talking of loving folks unless your living makes their lives lighter. When religion enters through the gateway of common sense it is of uncommon service. Every man ought to be willing to leave the world a few unsolved problems when he has gone. There are few temptations that continue to allure when you get heaven's clear sunlight on them. The fact that you are gazing at heaven does not excuse you for standing on your brother's corns. The man who spends Sundays dreaming over heaven often spends the week growling over the dirty city.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE

One hundred and thirty-first anniversary of the American flag. Salute it. Having bagged all the big game in Chicago and elsewhere, President Roosevelt naturally looks to Africa for exercise next year. Assurances come from several quarters that lobsters will be plentiful this season, especially when the campaign opens up. The Kaw river shamelessly persists in vetoing the sovereign will by demonstrating that large sections of "dry" territory are decidedly "wet." It is not going up, steel is coming down. Unfortunately the resistance of dentistry has not progressed far enough to take advantage of the situation. Scientists claim that the inhabitants of Mars are suffering for water. A pipe line to the Missouri or the Kaw would help some, besides relieving the local pressure. The optimistic George J. Gould, as he was about to sail for Europe, said: "I am leaving my properties in a comfortable position." Four are in the hands of receivers. A short stretch of imagination enables one to sympathize with the Chicago woman who awoke from a fascinating dream of heaven to find herself anchored in the Windy City.

GRACIOUS DIPLOMACY

No diplomacy could be more gracious than that of China in deciding to spend practically all of the Boxer indemnity which was canceled by the United States in educating Chinese boys in American schools. Two hundred boys will be sent to this country annually for a period of ten years. Incidentally, China could hardly use the money to better advantage.

PUNISHMENT FITS THE CRIME

The fool who rocks the boat appeared in Pennsylvania the other day and got a lesson which should be repeated on all his trips. He stood up in a rowboat and rocked it to scare two young women companions, whereat one of them promptly knocked him overboard with an oar and rowed away. A crowd on the shore cheered the ducking.

AN IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE

After observing the Taft band wagoes during the last few days, writers of a former and more classical generation would have called it the Car of Juggernaut. But the allies in Chicago clearly perceive that they are in front of a steam road roller of heavy tonnage.

PERILOUS LURES FOR MAN

Within the past few days one man has been killed while gazing at a pretty woman's pretty dress and another probably fatally hurt while reading from the "Rabbiyah" of Omar Khayyam. Women and song thus appear to be more disastrous than wine.

A GLIDED SENECA

After the convention Governor Johnson need not hunt up the fellows who furnished the gold brick. They will not take it back.

GETTING A MOVE ON

From the crop prospects it appears that the idle boxcar soon will have a chance to wear the rust off its axles.

RIGHTS OF STREET CAR PATRONS

Street car patrons everywhere will find interest in a decision just rendered by a New York judge concerning the duty of street car companies to preserve order on their cars and to protect passengers who behave themselves from injury and annoyance at the hands of those who do not. In the case in question a woman passenger was hit in the face and seriously hurt by a shoe, thrown by one of a number of men who were engaged in a free-for-all fight. The woman sued for damages and secured a verdict for \$300. The street car company appealed the case.

The street car company argued in the higher court that the company was not responsible for the throwing of the offending shoe. The shoe was not thrown by an employe of the company, but by a passenger and, so the attorney argued, it was the duty of the passengers to protect themselves from each other. It was also argued that the woman's claim was not against the company, but should have been brought, in a suit for civil damages, against the person who threw the shoe. The court refused to agree to the proposition that it was the duty of passengers to protect themselves and to, if necessary, become expert in dodging shoes or other missiles that might be thrown in the course of a street car mixup. The court held that it was clearly the duty of the company to maintain order on its cars, and that for a company to tolerate riots on its cars or behavior on the part of passengers that resulted in hurt or annoyance to other passengers was "an offense against civilization and unjustifiable." The award of damages was sustained.

No street car company is going to encourage lawlessness or unseemly conduct on the part of its passengers, but there is a disposition in too many cities to allow too much liberty on the part of half-drunk or quarrelsome men who make street car riding unpleasant, if not at times dangerous, to respectable persons. The street car conductors and motormen, who always have troubles enough of their own, are too often disposed to overlook minor acts of rowdiness on the part of some passengers and endure open nuisances rather than cause trouble. At the same time, it should be remembered that well-behaved passengers have the right to protection from annoyance and insults and it is the duty of the street car companies to furnish such protection.

Richmond Pearson Hobson has reluctantly decided that there will be no war between the United States and Japan for another year, at any rate. For this relief, much thanks. Heart disease is too prevalent to make it safe for the country to stand a presidential campaign and a war with Japan at the same time.

"If Taft is nominated," says a Georgia colonel, "I am going to stump every doubtful state for Bryan." In other words, he will do some spell-binding in Missouri and Kentucky—and they're not very doubtful.

John Hays Hammond's vice presidential boom has collapsed, but it might be a good plan to make him chairman of the finance committee. He has a worldwide reputation for his ability to locate gold.

"The new directorate gown," says a leader of New York fashions, "is a most uncomfortable and highly expensive garment." No other reasons are necessary for its popularity.

SOME SCRAPS OUTSIDE THE FENCE

New York Commercial. "You have a fine country," said Cardinal Logue to Mr. Rockefeller, and the latter modestly admitted as much. Of course it wasn't necessary to go into trifling details and specify that there were some few odds and ends to which Mr. Rockefeller had not yet acquired title.

DIAMONDS ADVANCE. I just received word from New York Importers that diamonds will positively advance 10 per cent in price July 1st. I have a large stock which I will continue to sell at the old prices. Always remember YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. Diamonds are just as good as United States bonds. Why not invest? You'll not regret it.

A DOLLAR OR TWO A WEEK WILL DO

THIS WATCH \$14.00

Watches, Diamonds or Rich Jewelry

1.00 a Week

Buy this beautiful diamond ring, pure white stone, 14-karat gold mounting, special price \$25.00

I SELL THEM FOR CASH OR CREDIT. INVESTIGATE!

A. MANDELBERG, Omaha's Leading Jeweler.

1522 FARNAM STREET.

FLAG DAY.

Henry Holcomb Bennett.

Hats off!

Along the street there comes A bare of bugles, a ruff of drums, A flash of color beneath the sky.

Hats off!

The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines, Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.

Hats off!

The colors before us fly! But more than the flag is passing by.

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great, Fought to make and save the state; Every march and sinking ships, Cheers of victory on dying lips.

Days of plenty and years of peace; March of a strong land's swift increase; Equal justice, right and law, Steady honor and reverend awe;

Sign of a nation, great and strong To ward her people from foreign wrong; Pride and glory and honor—all Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off!

Along the street there comes A bare of bugles, a ruff of drums; And loyal hearts are beating high!

Hats off!

The flag is passing by!

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Mother—You should have given an alarm when that bold young Stateside kissed you last night.

Daughter (demurely)—I did give one.

Big Brother—Humph! It must have been a still alarm.—Baltimore American.

"But," said the lawyer, "your case seems hopeless. I don't see what I can do for you. You admit that you beat your wife."

"Yes," replied the defendant. "But my wife's testimony will discount that. She'd never admit that she was beaten."—Philadelphia Press.

"What did father say when you asked him for me?"

"He didn't say anything. He fell on my neck and went."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"They say that tips for waiters have greatly declined."

"I never knew them to be."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Farmer Cornstock—Who are these folks who have just found out that they are cousins and will pay us a summer visit, Maria?

Maria—I guess they're the same folks we discovered were related to us when we

Glasses In Time

Save Sight.

Neglect to have them properly examined may cause a lifetime of sorrow and regret.

Small disorders grow more serious every day. There is satisfaction in knowing for sure that your eyes are all right.

We Can Tell You

HUTESON OPTICAL CO

213 N. 10TH ST. OMAHA, NEB.

wanted somebody to do our city shopping.—Baltimore American.

Penively the scoubrette who was touring the provinces applied the coloring mixture to her hair in the solitude of her own room.

"How sad it is," she murmured, "to dye so far from home!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Tim has joined the silent majority."

"Whom did he marry?"—Houston Post.

A Start in Life Without Capital

To Men and Women (young or old.)

There is an easily earned competency awaiting you in life insurance work.

There is more activity in insurance today than ever before.

The only capital required is intelligence and energy.

Representing a high-class insurance company is pleasant and attractive. There is no long and difficult apprenticeship. Experience is not necessary for a start.

The beginner, with every ordinary salesmanship qualities, may secure applications as quickly as the veteran solicitor. The independence of the work specially commends it.

But everything depends on the company you represent. Secure a contract with THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES and you will have the very best there is.

Even if you are at present well employed, and if you have never given insurance work much thought, take the time to send a postal card for the booklet "A Permanently Profitable Profession" and see how attractive the information you receive will be.

H. D. NEELY, Mgr. Omaha, Neb.

Do You Know Piano Quality?

Of course your good taste makes you the best judge as to case appearance, and your ear enables you to appreciate good tone. But can you tell whether the piano you select will endure? Are you sure that the time will not become strident and thin, the action flabby, and the case warped? Can you tell how much money you ought to pay for a piano?

Probably you cannot tell these things, for it takes a specialist in pianos to do that, and you are no doubt a specialist in some other line.

The piano you should buy is at Hospe Company's, 1513 Douglas street piano.

WHY?

Because they carry the well tried, best known and most satisfying line of instruments shown west of the Mississippi river.

WHY?

Because pianos that are now in the Hospe warehouses are the same makes that their customers bought in 1874 and since—just thirty-four years of personality both in pianos and dealer.

WHY?

Because we carry the best pianos in the United States. Each piano is marked at the one lowest price for everyone and we pay no one a commission. Consistent with the truth of our statements of price are our statements of quality.

We are factory distributors for Kranch & Bach, Krakauer, Hallet & Davis, Bush & Lane, Kimball, Melville Clark, Cable-Nelson, Weser Bros., Decker Bros., Burton company, Conway, Cramer, etc.

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