

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

Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$4.50

Sunday Bee, one year, \$1.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER:

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week, 10c

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week, 10c

Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week, 10c

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES:

Omaha: The Bee Building, South Omaha—City Hall Building, Council Bluffs—18 Scott Street.

Chicago: 108 Marquette Road, New York—Room 1201, No. 31 West

Thirty-third Street, Washington—Fourteenth Street N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE:

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

REMITTANCES:

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchanges, not accepted.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION:

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Tschuck, treasurer 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 May, 1908, was as follows:

1. Daily Bee, 100,000

2. Sunday Bee, 10,000

3. Evening Bee, 10,000

4. Total, 120,000

5. Less unpaid and returned copies, 5,000

6. Net total, 115,000

7. Daily average, 115,000

8. Total, 115,000

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

M. P. WALKER, 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.

Mr. Taft is a standpat for tariff revision.

A few weeks of old-fashioned drouth would help the west.

Personal: O. Sol showed his face on our streets during the morning.

The "Oh, see who's here" movement is popular in Chicago with everyone but the delegates.

It would be simply awful if Mr. Cannon should get angry and adjourn the Chicago convention.

Freeze Quick is the democratic candidate for a county office in Ohio. The comment is obvious.

The fear grows that Mr. Bryan will not be satisfied with the results of the Chicago convention.

"A sane Fourth of July never hurt anybody," says the Minneapolis Journal. Was it ever tried?

Of course there is a shortage in the lumber supply. See how much of it they are using up this year in making platforms.

A Chicago convention note says Tim Woodruff wears an old-fashioned muffer. He has to do that to subdue the noise made by his vest.

"Posterity will laugh at the Merry Widow hat," says an exchange. The hat has secured that slight attention without waiting for posterity.

"Canned correspondence" from Chicago seems to have run afoul of facts. It is cheaper to get your specials by freight, but not always so reliable.

Leslie M. Shaw declares that he is opposed to government by a picked few. Particularly when he has not been consulted in the picking of the few.

Mr. Bryan's daughter goes to Denver as an unattached delegate, but it is expected that she will remember the family teachings of the last twelve years.

Prof. Lowell, who has been studying Mars for a number of years, is now planning to get married, thus transferring his attention from Mars to Venus.

Nebraska bankers report that the deposits of farmers is steadily increasing and Nebraska's share of the \$8,000,000,000 crop is scarcely out of the ground.

John Hays Hammond is learning what a peculiar thing the vice presidential office is. It pursues a man who does not want it and turns down the man that seeks it.

The saloons at Leavenworth, Kan., now pay a license of \$200 a month each. Leavenworth has made money by enforcing the prohibition laws and putting the saloons out of business.

Four young Guatemalans have come to the United States to study scientific farming. That's encouraging, as the most popular study in Guatemala heretofore seems to have been scientific assassination.

Over 15,000 persons attended the races at a New York track the other day, notwithstanding the anti-betting law was rigidly enforced. It is just possible that horse racing may not be doomed, even if gambling is.

MR. TAFT AND HIS PLATFORM.

William Howard Taft of Ohio has been nominated as the candidate of the republican party, and the convention that named him has framed a platform in response to the demands of the dominant sentiment of the republican party for a clean-cut and inclusive statement of the party's position on all important issues before the people.

Mr. Taft has been nominated because the people have recognized his ability and his integrity and because they have had confidence in his determination to carry on the work begun by President Roosevelt.

Mr. Taft's entire public career has been one of frankness with the public and his integrity and because they have had confidence in his determination to carry on the work begun by President Roosevelt.

The intent of the party, as expressed in the platform adopted at Chicago, is to plain that voters will know exactly what to expect by the election of the republican candidates. It declares emphatically for a revision of the tariff, to be undertaken immediately after March 4, 1909, and outlines the character of the legislation proposed. It demands further perfection of the currency system to meet the growing demands of business, with the cardinal republican principle that every dollar must be as good as gold, always retained. It declares for postal savings banks, the protection of negro citizens in their rights of franchise, the extension of commerce, the development of merchant marine and continued effort along lines already pursued by republican administrations to the advancement of the material interests of the entire nation.

In the matter of railroad regulation, prosecution of trusts and the protection of the rights of American labor and capital alike, the platform furnishes ringing assurance that the party will take no backward step from the policies clearly defined under Mr. Roosevelt's administration. On every issue before the people the party takes a determined and progressive position.

With the record, the leader and the issues the party is in position to enter the campaign with full confidence that the action at Chicago in June will meet the approval of the people at the polls in November.

COST OF ELECTION CONTESTS.

Mayor McClellan of New York has raised an interesting question by his announcement that he proposes to bring suit to recover the expense incurred by him in defending his title against the contest brought by W. R. Hearst, which is still in progress, after a three-year's battle in the courts.

Mayor McClellan estimates his expenses at about \$100,000 and says it would pauperize him to pay the amount. He has not decided whether the suit shall be brought against the city of New York or Mr. Hearst or both.

The question is important. If it is decided that the city must stand the cost of the contest, it is safe to assert that hereafter there will be few elections at which the defeated candidate will not institute contest proceedings.

If the parties to the suit must pay the expenses of a contest it will make contests, such as that in New York, impossible unless both men are wealthy. Regardless of the financial problem, it is equally as important in the interests of good government that contests be held, if there is strong reason to suspect irregularity or fraud in the elections. In the New York case it is being pretty clearly demonstrated that the election was unusually fair and that Mr. McClellan was elected by a handsome plurality. At the same time, it has required the recount and the fight in the courts to convince the public of the fairness of the election.

The only remedy is a most rigid enforcement of election laws, with every safeguard thrown around the ballot box and the operation of the election machinery so that an honest election and a fair count are assured. In no other way can the expense and annoyance of election contests be avoided.

OUR BARBAROUS FOURTH.

Last year, according to reports made at the recent meeting of the American Medical association, there were 122 deaths and 1,498 serious injuries resulting from the celebration of the Fourth of July. The list of casualties was almost as large as that incurred by American troops in the war with Spain, and yet little preparation is being made against a repetition of the slaughter on two weeks from next Saturday. Dealers are already advertising their novelties in explosives and preparations are being made by many societies and in many towns and cities to make the day noisier and deadlier than usual.

Boastful as Americans are of their patriotism, it is unfortunate that we cannot show it in the safe and sane manner adopted in foreign countries, of which two illustrations have been furnished within the last fortnight. The little kingdom of Norway has just celebrated its birthday with a holiday in which everybody joined. Children's fetes were held in all the cities. Flower parades were the special feature. The older folks attended bazaar and special amusements prepared for the occasion and the proceeds of all the entertainments went to societies charged with the care of foundlings and orphans. In Vienna last week, the sixtieth anniversary of the emperor's accession to the throne was celebrated in a historical pageant which is declared to have been the most magnificent of modern times. No one was killed or maimed, and no property was destroyed, yet patriotism found ample vent.

CONVICT LABOR.

The problem what to do with the convict labor in the Nebraska penitentiary is becoming acute. The contractors who for several years have employed, under a contract with the state, the men confined within the penitentiary, have refused to pay the rate asked by the authorities, and have been ordered to remove their property from the state's prison. A period of idleness has set in. Just how long it will continue cannot be foretold, but the situation serves to bring the matter of convict labor before the public for serious consideration.

If for no other reason than as a part of prison discipline the convicts must be kept steadily employed at some useful labor. It is essential to the physical as well as the moral well-being of the men who are held for a time apart from society. Whether the state has a right to derive a profit from the work of these men is a question not thoroughly determined. It is generally agreed, however, that they should not be exploited for the purposes of private gain. One of the greatest evils of convict labor, and one that has been very largely remedied, is the bringing of wares produced by convicts into competition with the product of free labor. This condition has been removed to a very large extent in Nebraska and the free labor of the state in recent years has endured a minimum of interference from convict labor.

It is unreasonable to expect that a convict should be paid as high a price as a free laborer, for the reason that it is scarcely possible for him to produce at the same rate. Men who are sent to prison are seldom well qualified or trained in productive labor. A phase of the problem that has been forcing itself to the front recently is that which demands that the prisoner be given whatever he earns above the cost of his keep. This would seem to be merely justice. If the prisoner knew that during his reformatory or penitential period of confinement he was engaged in some useful work, and would on his release be permitted to share in the products of his output, it would scarcely fail to stimulate him to greater endeavor. The mere fact that some of his labor would be returned to him in the form of wages would encourage a spirit that would lift him above the sordid state of dull submission to his sentence.

The Nebraska authorities have been looking carefully to the economical management of the state's prison, at the same time giving attention to the moral aspect of the problem. Whether the contract with the Lee Broom and Duster company is renewed, or whether the state is compelled to find some other means for employing the enforced labor of the prisoners, the solution should be one that will prevent the profit from falling into private pockets.

COLONEL WATTESSON EXPLAINS IT.

There is nothing half-hearted about Colonel Henry Wattesson, the veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal. To use one of his own favorite expressions, it is "whole hog or none" with him. Since he recently had a conference with Colonel Bryan at Fairview Colonel Wattesson is giving the most enthusiastic supporters of the Nebraska leader pointers on how to get right into the heat of the fight. It is true he was bitterly opposed to Bryan in 1896 and in 1900 and against Bryanism in 1904, and he wrote volumes of abuse of the peerless leader in those years, but he is for Bryan now, and has removed the limit.

Colonel Wattesson was at Fairview when Colonel Bryan made his statement denying any knowledge of the contribution of that \$15,000 to the democratic campaign fund of 1904 by Ryan and Sheehan. As soon as he got back home Colonel Wattesson took his pen in hand and wrote a column editorial, designed to place the matter in the list of closed incidents. He reviewed the whole case, from the sending of the money, the acceptance of it by Mayor Jim Dahlgren of Omaha and Mr. Bryan's brother-in-law, Tom Allen of Lincoln, and then reverted to the article in the New York World in which attention was called to the Nebraska law which calls for publicity of campaign expenses. The World wanted to know why Mr. Bryan and his political associates had not complied with that law. Colonel Wattesson is right on the job with his answer, which is as follows:

In answer to this hullabaloo about "publicity" and the revised points raised in the foregoing, it is enough to say, first, that the Nebraska law does not apply to national campaigns, and second, that the campaign in 1904 was Mr. Parker's campaign, not Mr. Bryan's campaign.

That was decidedly not Mr. Bryan's year. Whatever happened or did not happen could only be charged up against him by an unreasonable and implacable enemy. Yet the World dwells upon it as if it were a scandal. Indeed, it works it much as a

WHERE THE ELEPHANT TRUMPETS

A national convention brings great opportunities to the smooth resident, and the Chicago gathering is no exception to the rule. In the chase for the dollar on the side or in the open, Old Opportunity doesn't have to knock at the door or wink the eye. The native tumbles in advance and grabs opportunity at the starting post. A specimen of the Chicago Johnny-on-the-spot was on exhibition on the opening day. By an endless chain scheme and two tickets, scalpers secured a score of purchasers into the convention hall, returning each time with the ticket previously sold. Some one of the doorknopers who were not in on the deal at last woke up and angrily broke the chain. The scheme netted \$20. Some seat tickets in the hands of brokers brought as high as \$100 each.

Arizona's delegation, numbering two political soldiers, headed by Acting Governor Isaac Taft Stoddard, marched two abreast from their headquarters at the Grand Pacific hotel to the field of political contention at the Coliseum. The general viewed his soldiers' advance. Both his men, until united by the decision of the national committee last week, hailed from warring camps. Judge Richard E. Sloan, the choice of Governor Joseph H. Kibbey, for Taft in thought and deed, was forced to join hands with L. W. Powell, the other delegate, whose seat was contested, and who comes unattached.

"I guess they're all O. K.," said the commander, "but we had a lot of hot shooting up through the ranch territory before we got this thing straightened."

Despite the throngs that have found their way to Chicago during the convention week, the Record-Herald says hotel clerks complain it is a "flood."

"Crowds," they say, "but, tut, tut, don't use that word." And the hotel managers have let loose a wall over their disappointment, and they charge it directly to the "out and dried" tactics of the political leaders.

"We expected 2,500 here today," declared Manager Will Shafer of the Auditorium hotel, "but a careful review of our books shows there are registered at both this house and the Annex only 1,600."

The Grand Pacific, Great Northern, Stratford, Sherman house, Palmer house and Victoria reported similar conditions.

Politicians have a natural horror against "beef" food. They are willing to pay well for anything they get, but are great believers in the paraphrase motto, "Millions for tips, but not a cent for tribute."

All of which evidenced when a youth with a bundle of evening papers under his arm rushed into the Knox headquarters in the Annex and started to sell them.

Several were about to buy, but when the paper seller demanded 5 cents apiece for 1 cent papers the first man balked and the others followed suit.

"Robbery," they said in chorus, and then the 30-pound gentleman who had set the anti-being-worked example, called a bell boy and handed him a quarter.

"Get me all the evening papers," he said. And when the bell boy returned he was carefully told to "keep the change."

While the national committee was concluding the hearing of the cases of contesting delegations two little girls got past the policeman at the foot of the stairway in the Coliseum Annex leading to the committee room. Hand in hand they climbed the stairway. Through the spokes of the banisters they gazed at groups of politicians. Finally they mustered up courage and made their way to the burly sergeant-at-arms at the door of the subcommittee's rooms.

"Please sir," they ventured.

"Hello! What's this?" exclaimed the sergeant-at-arms.

"Please sir," continued one of the girls, "if any of them is going to fight will you show us? We'd like to see them."

A dirty little scamp with a single newspaper of last week's date hurried up to Mrs. E. E. Hart, wife of the national committeeman from Iowa, and plaintively wailed:

"Please, missus, won't you buy a paper, so I kin git some grub?"

Mrs. Hart is experienced, and she sought to evade the tiny beggar.

"Please, missus, help keep me from starving. Ain't had a bite to eat for three weeks."

"Three weeks?" exclaimed the lady. "Don't you know you mustn't tell stories to me like that?"

"Well, I ain't," the coddler insisted. "If you don't believe it you can come and see me eat!"

The picture chaser buttonholed a pompous looking gentleman wearing a badge, "Delegate, Pennsylvania," on his capacious bosom. The impressive looking delegate was buying champagne by the magnum for one of the prettiest women in the Annex.

"Please, mister," said the picture chaser, "won't you kindly permit us to make your photograph for the Daily Buzzer? Only take a minute. Can't get along without a snapshot of yourself and your wife."

The Pennsylvania delegate turned yellow and lugged the picture chaser off to one side.

"For God's sake, man!" he shouted, "I ain't snapped up yet! If you have 'I give you \$100 to unsnap it. My wife's back in Pittsburgh!"

PERSONAL NOTES.

Blind Tom never was a Paderewski, but he was almost as famous to those of a generation ago.

The admiral reports that 1,000 sailors have deserted the fleet during the stay in the pleasant waters of California.

Governor Guild of Massachusetts resumed his duties as chief executive of the state after an absence of nearly three months on account of illness. The governor declared that he had fully recovered.

J. Pierpont Morgan, it is reported, will probably be given the honorary degree of LL. D. at the commencement exercises at Yale university next week. Mr. Morgan has been abroad, but is now on his way to this country. The university authorities refuse either to confirm or deny this report.

From a small body of aliens arrested in Pittsburgh, Pa., there were taken eight revolutionaries, a dozen stilletos, an equal number of knives and another blackjack to knock out half the community. There is no war at Pittston, either. These instruments are incidental to a condition of peace.

William O. Clark, who is the oldest living American soldier, is spending some time in Santa Rosa, Cal., as the guest of his nephew, Lewis Cooper. Clark is a resident of Drytown, in the foothills of Colorado county, and is 91 years of age. He was born in 1817, and while yet in his teens, in 1832, enlisted in the army of Uncle Sam and fought under the Stars and Stripes against the Mohawks or Bacs in the volunteer service.

Another Statement Due.

Now that Mr. Bryan has two-thirds or more of the delegates to the Denver convention, it is in order for the John A. Johnson boomers to issue a statement that they are really about to begin to get busy.

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1908

Convention Scenes and Incidents of Minor Moment.

A national convention brings great opportunities to the smooth resident, and the Chicago gathering is no exception to the rule. In the chase for the dollar on the side or in the open, Old Opportunity doesn't have to knock at the door or wink the eye. The native tumbles in advance and grabs opportunity at the starting post. A specimen of the Chicago Johnny-on-the-spot was on exhibition on the opening day. By an endless chain scheme and two tickets, scalpers secured a score of purchasers into the convention hall, returning each time with the ticket previously sold. Some one of the doorknopers who were not in on the deal at last woke up and angrily broke the chain. The scheme netted \$20. Some seat tickets in the hands of brokers brought as high as \$100 each.

Arizona's delegation, numbering two political soldiers, headed by Acting Governor Isaac Taft Stoddard, marched two abreast from their headquarters at the Grand Pacific hotel to the field of political contention at the Coliseum. The general viewed his soldiers' advance. Both his men, until united by the decision of the national committee last week, hailed from warring camps. Judge Richard E. Sloan, the choice of Governor Joseph H. Kibbey, for Taft in thought and deed, was forced to join hands with L. W. Powell, the other delegate, whose seat was contested, and who comes unattached.

"I guess they're all O. K.," said the commander, "but we had a lot of hot shooting up through the ranch territory before we got this thing straightened."

Despite the throngs that have found their way to Chicago during the convention week, the Record-Herald says hotel clerks complain it is a "flood."

"Crowds," they say, "but, tut, tut, don't use that word." And the hotel managers have let loose a wall over their disappointment, and they charge it directly to the "out and dried" tactics of the political leaders.

"We expected 2,500 here today," declared Manager Will Shafer of the Auditorium hotel, "but a careful review of our books shows there are registered at both this house and the Annex only 1,600."

The Grand Pacific, Great Northern, Stratford, Sherman house, Palmer house and Victoria reported similar conditions.

Politicians have a natural horror against "beef" food. They are willing to pay well for anything they get, but are great believers in the paraphrase motto, "Millions for tips, but not a cent for tribute."

All of which evidenced when a youth with a bundle of evening papers under his arm rushed into the Knox headquarters in the Annex and started to sell them.

Several were about to buy, but when the paper seller demanded 5 cents apiece for 1 cent papers the first man balked and the others followed suit.

"Robbery," they said in chorus, and then the 30-pound gentleman who had set the anti-being-worked example, called a bell boy and handed him a quarter.

"Get me all the evening papers," he said. And when the bell boy returned he was carefully told to "keep the change."

While the national committee was concluding the hearing of the cases of contesting delegations two little girls got past the policeman at the foot of the stairway in the Coliseum Annex leading to the committee room. Hand in hand they climbed the stairway. Through the spokes of the banisters they gazed at groups of politicians. Finally they mustered up courage and made their way to the burly sergeant-at-arms at the door of the subcommittee's rooms.

"Please sir," they ventured.

"Hello! What's this?" exclaimed the sergeant-at-arms.

"Please sir," continued one of the girls, "if any of them is going to fight will you show us? We'd like to see them."

A dirty little scamp with a single newspaper of last week's date hurried up to Mrs. E. E. Hart, wife of the national committeeman from Iowa, and plaintively wailed:

"Please, missus, won't you buy a paper, so I kin git some grub?"

Mrs. Hart is experienced, and she sought to evade the tiny beggar.

"Please, missus, help keep me from starving. Ain't had a bite to eat for three weeks."

"Three weeks?" exclaimed the lady. "Don't you know you mustn't tell stories to me like that?"

"Well, I ain't," the coddler insisted. "If you don't believe it you can come and see me eat!"

The picture chaser buttonholed a pompous looking gentleman wearing a badge, "Delegate, Pennsylvania," on his capacious bosom. The impressive looking delegate was buying champagne by the magnum for one of the prettiest women in the Annex.

"Please, mister," said the picture chaser, "won't you kindly permit us to make your photograph for the Daily Buzzer? Only take a minute. Can't get along without a snapshot of yourself and your wife."

The Pennsylvania delegate turned yellow and lugged the picture chaser off to one side.

"For God's sake, man!" he shouted, "I ain't snapped up yet! If you have 'I give you \$100 to unsnap it. My wife's back in Pittsburgh!"

PERSONAL NOTES.

Blind Tom never was a Paderewski, but he was almost as famous to those of a generation ago.

The admiral reports that 1,000 sailors have deserted the fleet during the stay in the pleasant waters of California.

Governor Guild of Massachusetts resumed his duties as chief executive of the state after an absence of nearly three months on account of illness. The governor declared that he had fully recovered.

J. Pierpont Morgan, it is reported, will probably be given the honorary degree of LL. D. at the commencement exercises at Yale university next week. Mr. Morgan has been abroad, but is now on his way to this country. The university authorities refuse either to confirm or deny this report.

From a small body of aliens arrested in Pittsburgh, Pa., there were taken eight revolutionaries, a dozen stilletos, an equal number of knives and another blackjack to knock out half the community. There is no war at Pittston, either. These instruments are incidental to a condition of peace.

William O. Clark, who is the oldest living American soldier, is spending some time in Santa Rosa, Cal., as the guest of his nephew, Lewis Cooper. Clark is a resident of Drytown, in the foothills of Colorado county, and is 91 years of age. He was born in 1817, and while yet in his teens, in 1832, enlisted in the army of Uncle Sam and fought under the Stars and Stripes against the Mohawks or Bacs in the volunteer service.

Another Statement Due.

Now that Mr. Bryan has two-thirds or more of the delegates to the Denver convention, it is in order for the John A. Johnson boomers to issue a statement that they are really about to begin to get busy.

WATTERSON ON BRYAN.

Former Whoops for Honor as the Sound Today.

The spectacle of our valuable friend Colonel Henry Wattesson seated conspicuously in the Bryan band wagon and proclaiming the issue to be "the case of the people against predatory wealth" will hearten those democrats who are working against odds to save the party from the fatality of nominating Mr. Bryan for president a third time. They have only to quote the colonel against himself to draw encouragement and satisfaction from his blustering defection.

Four years ago—to be exact, in February, 1904—the colonel's friends urged him to make a fight against the Bryan-Hearst combination in Kentucky and procure his own election as a delegate to the national convention at St. Louis, but the Blue Grass state was almost in the grasp of the fond allies, who are strangers now, and the colonel's heart failed him. In a fit of melancholy he saw Mr. Bryan dominate in the convention and becoming more even the candidate of a cowed and despairing party. Throwing up the sponge without even entering the ring, the colonel uttered a wail of despondency:

"If we are to lose another presidential election through the agency of Mr. Bryan, let Mr. Bryan and his friends carry the whole responsibility. In a word, if the democratic party has not within itself saving grace to save itself, no individual or newspaper effort will suffice to save it."

In regarding Mr. Bryan as a sure loser, if nominated, Colonel Wattesson was quite correct. Doubtless he believes in the guarded recesses of his inner consciousness, whatever he says for publication, that Mr. Bryan will be defeated again if named at Denver. In 1896 the Wattersonian heart was stout and undismayed. Who can forget a certain telegram from Geneva in September:

"Another ticket our only hope. No compromise with dishonor. Stand firm."

And after the rout and ruin of the party he loves, to which he contributed man fashion from a sense of duty, Mr. Wattesson exclaimed:

"I hadn't a fear that Bryan would be elected. His election would mean ruin to the party, and I felt sure that the American people would follow no man on such a question."

UNION PACIFIC LOAN.

Mr. Harriman's Success in Driving a Good Bargain.

Wall Street Journal.

The bankers say that the new Union Pacific loan is a success. The tape says that it is a disappointment. The fact is that while it is not the conspicuous success that the Pennsylvania loan was, yet in view of all the conditions which exist, it is, all things considered, a very satisfactory result.

It is no slight achievement to place a railroad loan the week before a national convention and in a time of extreme dullness in the stock market. The comparison with the Pennsylvania loan is hardly a fair one, inasmuch as Mr. Harriman, with his characteristic habit of making the best bargain for his road as possible, would not permit of the same kind of terms that made the Pennsylvania bonds so attractive to investors on both sides of the Atlantic.

Why Thanks Are Due.

Washington Herald.

"What is there, really, that congress should officially thank the speaker for?" asks a contemporary. Well, it might thank him for permitting the individual members to draw their salary and mileage.

Brief Hour in the Spotlight.

Minneapolis Journal.

Temporary chairmen have their exits and their entrances. Some of them come in through so small a hole that when they go out again, no one can say for a certainty whither they disappeared.

IDEAL MAN FOR THE OFFICE.

Former Senator Sponsor's Hearty Endorsement of Secretary Taft.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

Former Senator Spooner's hearty and unqualified endorsement of Taft for the presidency, recently quoted in the New York papers, will interest his legion of Wisconsin admirers who set store by his political judgment. "An ideal man for the presidency, certainly, is a high estimate."

"I regard Taft as an ideal man for the presidency. His wide and deep knowledge of law, his highly creditable service on the bench, and his intimacy with all the affairs of the nation have peculiarly fitted him for that high office. Upon the next president will devolve the tremendous responsibility of filling several vacancies in the supreme court of the United States. With the exception of Mr. Harrison we have had no president in recent years so preeminently competent to discharge that duty. Taft is the peer of Harrison intellectually, and he adds to Harrison's intellectual attainments the Taft smile which will make his 'No pleasanter than some men's 'Yes.' The nomination will add another brilliant achievement to the long line of valuable services which the republican party has rendered to the country."

LAUGHING GAS.