

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

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

M. F. 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.

It is now up to July to make good.

The steam roller is working at Denver all right.

A hot air gun has been invented. It will not be needed in the political campaign.

Richmond Pearson Hobson may be expected to show up at Denver with a resolution endorsing his war with Japan.

It is understood that Mr. Bryan has informed himself that he will accept the nomination he is about to tender to himself.

Some democrats are born great, some achieve greatness and some second the nomination of William Jennings Bryan.

"On to Denver" is now the cry of the democrats. They will be onto Denver after they pay their convention week bills.

Mr. Bryan says the democrats must place the man before the dollar. In this country every man is supposed to be after the dollar.

Mr. Sleeper, the American charge d'affaires at Caracas, has made report to the Washington authorities, which shows that he is no dreamer.

The up-to-date druggist will see to it right away that his supply of arnica and sweet oil is replenished in anticipation of the Fourth of July calls.

Colonel Bryan claims 708 instructed or pledged delegates. That is perilously close to the number by which Mr. Taft was nominated at Chicago.

Any pretended republican who is willing to shoot his party in the back can easily get a hearing through the columns of the local democratic organ.

The month of June in Omaha has set a new high water mark for marriage licenses. This financial depression cannot be so depressing after all.

Local arrangements at Denver would never have been perfected had anything happened to prevent Mayor Jim from arriving on the scene in time.

It must have been an oversight on Mr. Bryan's part that he did not sell his speech on government ownership of railroads to the phonograph company.

The Filipinos are surely becoming civilized. A dozen Filipino boys have been arrested because they were overheard plotting to kill their school teacher.

The airship experts might find more enjoyment in their work if there were some laws limiting the speed of airships and a few fat coppers in balloons patrolling the course.

A Montana man while drunk went to sleep in a cage with a lion. These showmen will lose some of their lions if they are not more careful about protecting them from jagged Montana men.

An eminent physician has contributed an article on how to treat the small boy to prevent lockjaw or tetanus on July 4. The best way is to send him to his aunt in the country, without any spending money.

A FIRE-EATERS' DEFEAT.

The old house of congress won't be what it used to be, when the new body meets next March. The democrats of the Sixth congressional district of Tennessee have decided to retire from public service John Wesley Gaines, who has been the near-fire eater and the alarm-to-battle sounder on the democratic side of the house for twelve years.

Still Mr. Gaines will leave congress with one prestige of which he cannot be robbed. His name appears more frequently in the Congressional Record than does that of any other member.

He has not made more speeches—although he has tried to do so—but he has seen to it that no member ever got a set speech in the Record without some such interpolation as this: Mr. Gaines—Mr. Speaker!

Mr. Speaker—The gentleman from Nebraska yield for a question? Mr. Pollard—Certainly.

Mr. Gaines—Will the gentleman from Nebraska please tell me— And Mr. Gaines would wander off and ask some question about the Chinese court of chancery or the crop outlook in Buffalo county, or some question equally irrelevant to the subject of the Nebraska's speech and then resume his seat, satisfied with the assurance that Mr. Gaines of Tennessee would find his name in the Congressional Record next morning.

If the gentleman on the floor talked more than ten minutes Mr. Gaines would interrupt again. He made an effort to appear at least once on every page of the Record and he rarely missed his calculation. Perhaps the sum of human knowledge has not been increased by these tactics, but in the days when distinction in any field is difficult of achievement, Mr. Gaines of Tennessee is entitled to whatever credit belongs to his unique method of making a record for himself.

THE HEARST RECOUNT.

The one pleasing result of the election contest in New York City, in which W. R. Hearst made a three years' fight to oust George B. McClellan from the mayor's chair, is the abundant proof that the result of the municipal election of 1905 in that city was not a fraud. The country at large has long been under the impression that a fair election in New York City is followed with charges of ballot box stuffing, bribery, coercion and gigantic frauds so often repeated that their truth has been generally accepted.

Mr. Hearst evidently believed them, for he has resorted to every means afforded by the law and has incurred great expense in securing a recount of the ballots. The result shows that about one-seventh of 1 per cent of the votes were affected by the recount and the gains and losses divided practically even between Mr. Hearst and Mr. McClellan.

The outcome does not bear any special glory or credit to Mayor McClellan. He has resisted by every device known to the law the attempts to recanvass the vote and this opposition gave Mr. Hearst opportunity to pose as a martyr. Had Mayor McClellan taken the position at first that he did not want the office unless honestly elected, the recount could have been made promptly and the case settled within a few months instead of dragging through the courts for three years.

Mayor McClellan's opposition to a recount lent color to Mr. Hearst's charge that a political conspiracy had been successfully made to defeat him.

THE FISCAL DEFICIT.

The postal deficit for the year ending with June 30 was about \$13,500,000, the largest in the history of the country with the exception of 1905, when the deficiency amounted to \$15,000,000. The deficit for 1907 was \$7,500,000, and the postmaster general attributes the decrease in revenues this year to the business depression that set in last October. Up to that time the revenues of the department had shown a good increase over the business of 1907, and if normal conditions had obtained in the business world the deficit at the end of the fiscal year would have been practically nominal.

The deficit is not a large amount, in view of the exceptionally large expenditures that have been made in the last few years in the development and extension of the rural free delivery service and other improvements in postal facilities. The expenses of the department are now annually more than \$200,000,000, and there has been a deficiency in the receipts for all but twelve years since the service was established. The expense of the rural free delivery service is about \$25,000,000 a year, but the reports show that this service is becoming a great revenue-getter for the department and that a fair share of the expense of its maintenance has been offset by the discontinuance of small postoffices in the country districts. The department has issued notice that rural free delivery will not be continued on roads that are not kept in condition to be traveled with facility and safety at all seasons of the year. The effect of this is to cause great improvements to be made

IN THE HIGHWAYS OF THE COUNTRY.

producing a general benefit that probably more than offsets the cost of the rural delivery service.

It is not the design of the government to make the postal service a source of profit, but every postmaster general makes a determined effort to place the service on a self-supporting basis. This could be done quickly by the elimination or strict regulation of the franking privilege, as the cost of carrying needless public documents and reports sent out by members of congress and the departments is greater than the deficit. Reform in this direction, however, will be difficult, as congressmen are naturally slow to limit their personal privileges.

CREDIT AND INSURANCE.

The National Association of Credit Men in their annual convention at Denver devoted much discussion to the problem of fire insurance and fire prevention, which is attracting the attention of trade organizations throughout the country. While the plans of the association for making proper insurance a condition to the extension of credit, particularly in the case of merchants in small towns where fire fighting facilities are limited have not been fully developed, the agitation of the question is certain to produce good results in checking the annual fire loss, which is greater in the United States than in any other nation.

The report of the insurance committee of the association contains the following: It seems a fact beyond denial that there is an immense loss each year in the United States, much of which could be saved, taking as a comparison the loss sustained in other countries of relative commercial importance. The total average fire loss in the United States each year is about \$90,000,000. Recent figures are quoted to show that the per capita loss in this country averages about \$2.25, in comparison with about 33 cents in important European countries. Taking large cities as a basis for comparison, the average yearly fire loss in Berlin is about \$150,000, while in Chicago the loss is close to \$5,000,000. These comparisons show conclusively to any thinking individual that the United States is sadly in need of better fire protection, whether it be in building construction, fire apparatus or more precaution on the part of the assured.

The committee recommended the adoption of the fire marshal law, already in force in some states, and the adoption of plans for making careful investigation into the causes of fires and prosecution where there appears to be evidence of incendiarism or arson. It also declared against the valued policy law.

The credit men apparently appreciate another important matter in connection with fire insurance. The committee's report particularly censured the form of policies used by many, if not most, fire insurance companies, asserting that these policies were so worded as to deceive the average policyholder as to the extent of the insurance company's real responsibility in case of fire loss. The committee recommended the adoption of a form of policy that would be so plain and easy of understanding that the merchant of ordinary business sense could know absolutely the obligation the insurance company took on itself and that imposed on him. This, it was argued, would lessen the amount of litigation over policies and encourage merchants to carry more adequate insurance. The association decided to begin a campaign of education for the purpose of teaching merchants that their insurance strengthens their credit and also for the purpose of inducing a better understanding between insurance companies and their policyholders. Nothing but good can come from any action of this kind, designed as it is to reduce the size of the national ash heap.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN.

One of the most encouraging signs in the industrial frament, particularly for Omaha and Nebraska, is to be found in the order just given for the immediate resumption of construction work on the Union Pacific. Mr. Harriman is a shrewd business man and will not invest his company's money anywhere unless convinced that conditions warrant its outlay with a reasonable assurance of profitable returns.

Mr. Harriman has planned colossal improvements all along the Union Pacific, of which the work in hand constitutes an important part. Starting the construction gangs out again at this time means not only employment for wage workers and the purchase of materials, thus putting money into circulation, but is designed to make the Union Pacific before long a double-track road without sharp curves or heavy grades, and thus make it much more serviceable as a highway for the transportation of passengers and freight.

Omaha as the headquarters city and eastern terminus of the Union Pacific cannot fail to share in the benefits accruing from these improvements and from the strengthening of the Omaha Pacific, the most distinctive Omaha road, among the great railway systems of the country. Omaha's future growth and prosperity is bound up in the future growth and prosperity of the territory to the west of us, and it is in that territory in which the money for the reconstruction of the Union Pacific is to be spent.

A German scientist says that children are more likely to inherit the disposition and traits of their fathers than those of their mothers. That explains why there are so many mean children in the world.

The appeal of our amiable democratic contemporary to the negro is to divide the negro vote. If the democrats are entitled to any part of the negro vote, why did they not ask for

ALL OF IT? Is not an appeal for half of the negro vote a confession on the part of the democrats that they are entitled to none of it? Negro voters will remember the time-tried axiom, "United we stand, divided we fall."

The New York Sun declares that President Roosevelt was defeated for a third term. As he was not a candidate for the nomination, insisted he would not have taken it if it had been tendered to him and used every effort to prevent the consideration of his name for the place, his defeat cannot be very galling.

That \$100,000 Bryan campaign fund which is being raised by Mayor Jim's chief lieutenant is pronounced a myth. If it goes the same way as the \$15,000 entrusted to Mayor Jim by "the old Parker gang" four years ago it will be very much like a myth.

Uncle Henry Gassaway Davis has changed his mind again and says he is going to be married, whether his grandchildren like it or not. He is determined, however, not to play the role of the "bar" in the democratic drama this year.

Senator Depew has gone to Europe, giving the seventh annual explanation that Mrs. Depew is going to Paris to be treated by "Dr." Worth and "Dr." Paquin for the dress disease.

Those Nebraska penitentiary convicts are getting their annual vacation a little earlier than usual. If it lasts much longer it may seriously interfere with their habits of industry.

The June rainfall, according to the weather bureau experts, was above the normal. The next thing in order is an official disquisition on the "mean" temperature for June.

That slate-breaking stunt pulled off by the club women at Boston must have been inspired by a determination on the part of the women to show that they are apt pupils in politics.

A British commission is coming to this country to find out all it can about American fish. The commission is cautioned against believing all it may hear about American fish.

Put Your Throats in Order. Minneapolis Journal.

If Bryan is not cheered for 48 minutes at Denver, the convention will have a failure.

Particulars as to Colors. St. Louis Times.

Mr. Bryan's reported preference for Gray for the vice presidency seems to indicate that he is afraid of a dark horse.

Well Worth the Price. Baltimore American.

The great republican national convention at Chicago cost \$60,000. It was worth at least \$50,000,000 to the business of the country.

New Terrors in Sight. New York Tribune.

The proposal to surround graves with glass headstones including photographs of the deceased threatens to add a new terror to death and an added melancholy to the graveyard.

A Spectacle for the Gods. New York Sun.

It must have been a grand sight on the Hon. Josiah Quincy called on Mr. Bryan and pledged himself to support him, Quincy said, "I am a democrat, Mr. Quincy must have sworn allegiance."

Legal Surgery on Oil Trust. Pittsburg Dispatch.

If successful, the government in the suit to dissolve the Standard Oil combination verifies the prediction of the prosecuting counsel, that it will restore competition and reduce the price of oil. It will be much more successful than the famous victory over the beef trust. The people are in a Missouri state of mind about trust-busting.

Mr. Taft and "Imperialism." New York Times.

It is a curious fact that in all the comment on the nomination of Mr. Taft for the presidency it is only in the journals of the continent of Europe that any allusion is made to the "imperialism" of which he may be supposed to be a representative.

The opening to the public of the new Singer building observation balcony offers an opportunity to see New York all at once, instead of a spot at a time. The balcony is on the forty-second floor, 548 feet above the curb. It gives a sightseeing radius of thirty miles in all directions, and being the highest observation tower in the world, it affords a view never before possible except from an airship. The tower has a platform with a high railing, which comfortably accommodates about forty people. Express elevators run from the main corridor on the first floor, making the trip in one minute, while two men are stationed on the platform to point out sights to the visitors and to supply pertinent information on all points.

A New York policeman arrested a boy who was playing ball in the street. The prisoner was taken into the children's court, where he received a lecture on the iniquity of having a good time on the public thoroughfares. The judge explained the danger there was of hurting some one and also called attention to the fact that the street is not the property of the street and asked him to tell to whom the street belonged. The little prisoner answered, "De automobiles," and the court discharged him.

Higher even than the cloud-piercing peaks of the Singer and Metropolitan Life buildings will be the first structure to be erected for the Equitable Life Assurance society. Plans were filed with Edward E. Murphy, superintendent of buildings. The building will occupy the present site of the Equitable, on a block bounded by Broadway, Nassau, Pine and Cedar streets, and including a tower, will rise to a height of sixty-two stories, 90 feet above the curb line, exclusive of a flagstaff, which will measure to the top 150 feet more. The estimated cost will be about \$15,000,000. The top of the Metropolitan tower is 603 feet and that of the Singer building 612 feet.

Democrats in Republican Cabinets. Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Wright is the third democrat to enter the Roosevelt cabinet. But Mr. Straus had held office under President McKinley since he had under President Cleveland, and Mr. Morton had never held any office or figured at all in politics. Mr. Stanton was a Buchanan democrat as far as the public was aware when President Lincoln's nomination of him to be secretary of war "fell like a bombshell" in the senate, as a contemporary account.

TAILING THE TICKET. Provoking Levity in Presence of the Peerless One. Philadelphia Record.

Running mates for Mr. Bryan are cropping out on every side. Most of them we do not remember to have heard of before, but we do not doubt they are excellent men well worthy of honors at the hands of the Denver convention. Mr. Bryan is reported to be willing to have any one of them. He is quiet as welcoming Mr. Sullivan of Iowa. He seems to be on particularly friendly terms with Mr. Sullivan of Illinois, whom he excommunicated from the party a couple of years ago, and two or three men in the east whose names escape us are reported to be quite satisfactory to him. There was a democrat on the ticket in the only one that he is said to be particularly about. He reported wish to have Judge Gray or Governor Johnson for a colleague, as a representative of the more conservative elements of the democracy, is entirely credible, but it recalls the lines: "There was a democrat on the Niger Who went out to ride on a tiger. They came back from the ride With a tiger on his back. And a smile on the face of the tiger."

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Hippies on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

New York authorities are waging a war of extermination on unlicensed dogs. State laws require dog licenses and this is now supplemented with a muzzle order, the latter causing an outburst of indignation from friends of the animal. A letter from M. Bontaux in the New York Herald, expresses the prevalent criticism. The writer directs attention to the city of Constantinople, where dogs circulate free as air and rabies is unknown. He alleges that the muzzling of dogs is a piece of cruelty to animals. A man, says he, perspires through his skin, a dog by way of his mouth. A muzzle limiting its breathing power, drives the animal wild, and produces the very condition that the "wise ones" of the Board of Health seek to avert. "Our sympathy is with M. Bontaux and the dogs," says the Herald. "May his educational campaign be as successful." The New York Times devotes nearly a page to a review of the war on rabies and summarizes the situation in these words: "There are approximately 20,000 dogs in New York City. Not more than this city in 1897 fourteen persons died of it here. This number is far in excess—in some cases three and four times the number—of deaths recorded from the disease, according to the latest available reports for the great cities of Europe and America."

At a man's cafe, one night, a young American—a barber—fell in with an Englishman. The latter was berating the Yankee for doing all manner of business in their shops and for not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch.

The next day he swaggered into the barber shop to be shaved. The barber saved his skin by not scraping and left the Englishman, at the same time seating himself to read.

The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing his attendant reading, he hurried out: "Why don't you shave me, sir?"

"You will have to go up the street for your shave," replied the barber. "We only shave here."

The sand sculptor, long a familiar figure at Atlantic City, has just reached Coney Island. The dead Indian with an arrow in his side and a dog lying close by in an attitude of grief who have been seen by passengers at Atlantic City every year, are at the beach at Coney Island this summer. "The work is very skillful. The Indian lies there, with one foot crossed over the other, in an attitude so natural that it is hard to believe that it is only sand after all. You see the workman molding him out of the sand before your eyes, so you know it is so. Alongside of the work of art is spread a sheet. On this the looker-on throws his coins. It is a profitable game so far and the sculptor is gathering in the shakels because it is new to Coney."

The crowd in lower Broadway stopped and listened. Bunches and rows of faces looked down from the windows in the tall office buildings. An itinerant vender of the cheapest of instruments, a tin mouth organ, merely a bit of tin, had been whistling merrily and one hears from the orchestra. Somehow they hadn't made a hit. The vender, a tall, lank young man, ceased whistling. The crowd kept on its business way. After a short wait the vender placed the tin again before his eyes, and tried another air. Here and there people fell out of the crowd, stopped and listened. First one and then another, and then more, handed out a nickel apiece. The fellow had played "Caveolin Bandmann." After he had sold a number of his tunes the crowd began moving again. Business for the vender was running down. He placed a little instrument once more between his lips. The sound emitted filled the street. It was the top of the skyscraper. It stopped the crowd on either side of the thoroughfare. People in the passing open cars turned and peered. The vender was surrounded by a crowd which purchased all his stock. The music was written in this generation, but it took hold upon the mass of humanity and brought it to a standstill in the busiest street in the world—the old air your grandfather heard when he was courting. "How Can I Bear to Leave Thee?"

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When soup and gravy are smooth and rich and delightfully flavored, you may rest assured they were thickened with

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH



Two of America's most famous cooks, Janet M. Hill and Alice Cary Waterman, say that Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch is invaluable for improving the delicacy and palatability of the finest dishes. It stands first, highest, best, the most uniformly excellent corn starch on the market. Read what these two cooks say in

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PERSONAL NOTES.

Suffragettes to the number of 100,000 propose to surround the House of Commons. The necessity for airships becomes daily more apparent.

President Roosevelt had a perfectly corking time with a publisher the other day. The publisher agreed to pay \$100,000 for the president's written story of his two years' hunting experiences in Africa.

The female statistician has figured that there are exactly 1,284,800 bachelors in the United States—or, at least, there were at the time the figures were compiled. It is only during the year that such sad and melancholy facts come to light.

Governor Regis H. Post has returned to San Juan, Porto Rico, after a two months' absence. He states that he discussed with bankers in New York the question of issuing bonds to carry out the irrigation plans in Porto Rico, and that he probably will call an extra session of the legislature to enact the necessary laws to make the loans.

Mrs. William E. Corey, wife of the president of the United States Steel corporation, has announced her plans for the establishment of an American opera house in Paris, at which only American artists would appear. Mrs. Corey intends to make this Franco-American theater the central feature of a school of operatic art, where poor students, boys and girls, from America may study under the best foreign masters. The chief director will be Jean de Reszke.

Among the facts ascertained at the recent meeting of congressmen in many appear in the next census tabulation on gubernatorial whiskers came to light and it is this: Governor Hughes is the only governor in the United States with dark whiskers. Governor Harris of Ohio, Governor Dawson of West Virginia and Governor Brooks of Wyoming have what pass for beards, but they are all off color; gray, streaked and scraggly—nothing a constituency would care to swear by.

BYRAN AND COMMON SENSE.

"Nomination of a Stump Speech for President." Washington Post.

Colonel Henry Watterston tells us that the common sense of the country will elect Colonel William J. Bryan, president of the United States, which, we take to be a reflection on common sense in the measure it is held that when Colonel Bryan is chosen president it will be the triumph of the hysteria of the country. Indeed, if in the courts of absurdity, Colonel Bryan were indicted for the offense of practicing common sense, he could successfully plead an alibi, and establish it by the assertions of Colonel Watterston, numerous, emphatically and dogmatically given in all the years 1896-1906, both inclusive.

Nobody ought to know better than Colonel Watterston that the triumph of his favorite at Denver will be this, and nothing but this: The nomination of a stump speech for president. What has he ever said that will live, except his borrowed figure of the cross of gold and crown of thorns that the event made asinine? What has he advanced to challenge the common sense of the country, except a batch of non-sense?

Government ownership? He ran away from it; but his party will have to tote it if he is the nominee. Initiative and referendum? He couldn't carry Mississippi on that with William E. Chandler the opposing candidate. The more vigorous chase of the octopus? The country demands and will have rest from that.

Common sense wants common sense in the White House, and common sense knows common sense when confronted with it in the big road. Politically, Mr. Bryan is an agitator ready to adopt any mad. He has fled from pillar to post in chase of absurdities to spring on the people.

Colonel Watterston is a democrat, and none knows better than he that the heart and the soul, the mind and the strength, of Jeffersonian democracy is the curtailment of governmental power at Washington, and Colonel Watterston ought to know that every aspiration of William J. Bryan is to augment that power.

Common sense, indeed!

PATRIOTISM THAT COUNTS.

Bugle Calls for United Efforts in Making Things Better. Editorial in Century Magazine.

The conference of the governors of the states at the White House, May 13-15 took on from time to time the aspect of a confessional. Not a single speaker took issue with the alarming facts presented in regard to every field of our national wealth, physical, moral, change of climate, waste of natural gas, diminution of sea food, and the impairment of great scenic beauty, were touched upon more lightly but not less significantly. But if a pessimist might have found in these statements occasion for gloom, the picture to be painted by the state of the crisis, which would have been distressed by the unflinching responses which greeted every note of alarm. The deep impression of the peril was not more marked than the conviction that a remedy must speedily be found. The serious and devoted spirit—as of men administering a solemn trust—was inspiring, and at times electric in its manifestation. Dr. Edward Everett Hale struck the keynote in the passage which preceded his invocation, and the fervor with which the whole assembly joined him in the Lord's Prayer was most impressive. The patriotism of making things better was the bugle-call that aroused every one to enthusiasm, whether it was sounded by Mr. John Mitchell, setting forth the needs of stronger safeguards for the lives of miners, or by Mr. Horace MacFarland in his plea for the protection of beautiful scenery as a valuable, and the most generally distributed, natural asset of the country—a form of wealth to be left unimpaired to our children's children. It would not have surprised any one if the conference had closed his session with the singing of "My Country 'Tis of Thee."



SIXTY-SIX Years of Superiority.

"Poor man!" said the kind lady. "How did you go blind?" "Well, my answer Tired Treadwell 'de fust time dat I noticed it was when I was out lookin' for work."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"He seems to be very strongly attached to his new motor," answered the other. "He wasn't the last time I saw him on the road. He was about twenty feet above it."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Bunkerhill—Have you read Scott's novel? Miss Lanker—All but his "Emulations." I have seen it advertised a great many times in Chicago, but I have never seen able to get a copy.—Judge.

"Why are you so persistently inclined to legislative inaction?" "Because," answered Senator Burghum, "people are never satisfied, and it is better to have them hopeful about what you are going to do than disappointed in what you have already done."—Washington Star.

"You here, James?" exclaimed the slumworker, visiting the jail. "Yes," replied the new prisoner, who was sitting in the cell. "Well, well, I certainly am surprised." "So was I, ma'am, or I wouldn't be here."—Baltimore American.

Teacher (examining new boy)—Henry do you know anything of mathematics? How do you extract the square root? New Boy (from Kentucky)—I never done nothing like that ma'am. You have a corker, don't you?—Chicago Tribune.

Stage Manager—