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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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5	35,760	19	36,460
6	35,830	20	35,890
7	35,900	21	35,750
8	35,950	22	36,480
9	35,910	23	36,090
10	35,970	24	36,340
11	36,350	25	36,600
12	36,020	26	36,070
13	35,890	28	35,830
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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

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

Denver will now come down awhile from the clouds.

Give Judge Gray credit for knowing when to let well enough alone.

Speaking of the democratic kite tail, anyway Tom Taggart saw him first.

These aeronauts at any rate occupy a little higher plane than the common everyday automobilists.

The new secretary of war will have to go some to keep up with the official pace of his immediate predecessor.

That juvenile city election would be mighty like the real thing except for the failure to cry fraud and corruption.

The weather that grows the corn in Nebraska makes prosperous and contented farmers.

So long as Hobson gets back safely into port, the country will take courage against the threatened yellow peril.

Mr. Hearst's paper says the democratic party has become a weathercock. Is this sufficient answer, Mr. Bryan?

Colonel Bryan has evidently concluded that Colonel Guffey's answer got all the rejoinder it needed from the convention.

California has shipped only 3,543 carloads of lemons so far this season. There will be enough to go round in November, just the same.

The new chairman of the republican national committee is a young man, being yet in his '30s. The young man in politics is keeping well to the front.

It will now be the proud privilege of the democrats to hoist a Bryan banner to the most conspicuous mid-air position they can find within the city limits of Lincoln.

A man who claimed to be the champion steer roper of the world has just died in Oklahoma. He'll have to show us folks who live in the same town with Mayor "Jim."

The United States and Venezuela have officially decided not to play, for the present, in each other's backyards. But they may be depended on to kiss and make up at some future time not so very remote.

Ordinary sea water will cure almost any old ailment that besets human kind, according to a Chicago homeopath. What will subject the new panacea to suspicion is that sea water is too plentiful to be cornered.

It turns out that Willis J. Abbott, who is the personally retained press agent for William J. Bryan, gave out a wrong steer on the vice presidency. Mr. Abbott cannot be taken as far into the inner citadel of his chief's confidence as he would have outsiders believe.

Chairman Clayton declared that Taft must be beaten to prevent him from carrying out President Roosevelt's policies. Candidate Bryan has been asserting that Taft must be beaten in order to make sure of carrying out President Roosevelt's policies. That part of the Clayton speech referring to Taft as a Roosevelt man must have accidentally escaped the Fairview blue pencil.

ROUT OF "THE ALLIES."

Surveying the two great nominating conventions, which have now passed into history, the most striking feature is the signal rout of "the allies" at both Chicago and Denver. To a great extent, while massed behind different favorites on opposite sides of the political fence, "the allies" who were trying to beat Taft at Chicago represented the same interests as "the allies" who were trying to head off Bryan at Denver.

"The allies" are the reactionaries. They are the ultra conservatives who have been putting obstacles in the path of the Roosevelt policies. They would like, if they could, to undo all the progressive reforms which have been accomplished under the lead of the president since he took up the executive reins.

"The allies" did not want Taft because he has been so closely identified with the Roosevelt administration and is so firmly committed to the continuance of the distinctive Roosevelt policies. There may have been other names before the Chicago convention objectionable to "the allies," but they were ready to stake their chances for some one more satisfactory to win out in the event of a successful effort to break down the Taft forces.

At Denver "the allies" had set themselves an even easier task, notwithstanding greater preponderance of the Bryan following, because under the two-thirds rule they needed only one-third of the delegates to accomplish their purpose. The vote on the Pennsylvania contest disclosed the fact that "the allies" could muster more than one-third of the convention on incidentals, but were unable or unwilling to register the necessary vote to veto an undesirable nominee.

Having suffered a double rout "the allies" are in hard lines. Those of them who have nothing to gain or to lose will stay within their respective party lines and those who have no politics will be up against what they consider a choice of evils. But the outcome of the election will depend not upon "the allies." It will depend upon the great mass of the people who have been applauding President Roosevelt and who will, we believe, in sober judgment insure four more years of Roosevelt government under the party of Roosevelt and the administration of William Howard Taft.

AN APPROPRIATE MONUMENT.

The most characteristic part of the will of the late Grover Cleveland, just made public, is that which relates to the monument to be erected over his remains. As expressed by the dead president, his desire is for "an appropriate monument with brief inscription and only moderately expensive."

Evidently Mr. Cleveland realized that a monument appropriate to a man who had held his exalted position in public life must be impressive and suggestive of his high standing among his fellow citizens Manifestly, however, he rebelled at the thought of elaborate ostentation at the grave. He does not say that his monument shall be inexpensive, but that it shall be "only moderately expensive," plainly putting the emphasis upon the appropriateness rather than upon the cost.

Mr. Cleveland also exhibited a known trait in interposing a veto upon fulsome eulogy in the inscription. As he disdained flattery and fawning in life, he clearly wanted his permanent obituary kept within the strictest limits of truth and shorn of everything savoring of laudation.

Mr. Cleveland's idea of an appropriate monument should be an example to all men called upon to provide for the marking of their graves. Extravagance and display are more out of place in the cemetery than at any other point in a man's career. A great man will be long remembered and his works live after death, but no tombstone folly will make a man great or perpetuate his memory.

ANOTHER AMERICAN TRIUMPH.

The American army rifle team has just won the world's championship in competition with teams from other nations at Bisley range in England. The great Olympic match brought together expert shots of all nations and in that impressive gathering of cracks the men from the American army, equipped with the new service rifle, held the lead from the very beginning. Finishing the shorter ranges with a small advantage over their nearer competitors, the English, the Americans went to the longer range firing, and there established supremacy beyond a doubt. The match finished with the Americans so far in the lead that no dispute will ever be raised as to the outcome, the British second, the Canadians third and the rest nowhere.

This victory is merely keeping up the American tradition of skill with firearms and will serve to convince the foreign experts that not only are American methods of training well founded, but that the American soldier maintains his high quality as a man as well as a marksman. The conditions of the firing were far different from those under which the men had their practice at home, atmosphere, wind, light and all varying in England greatly from similar conditions at home. It is distinctly to the credit of the men that they were able to retain their confidence and cool assurance, so eminently necessary to success, under the changed conditions.

The triumph for the new American army rifle is also noteworthy. Several years ago, when the government was seeking to substitute a modern high power gun for the obsolete arm then in use, the patriotism of the people was seriously shocked by the announcement that a gun of foreign design was to be adopted. The Krag-Jorgensen came nearer to what were considered ideal requirements than any other and was taken on as the arm that was to supplant the Springfield, so long in service. This was enough to spur the gunnery experts of the service, and under the stimulus of the presence in the army of a gun with a foreign name the Springfield was developed, until a short time ago it was considered fit to supplant the Krag-Jorgensen. Experiments proved it worthy, and now a test in competition with the best arms of the world, in the hands of experts, shows the new Springfield to be the leader of all. Not only has the American army the best marksmen of the world, but they are armed with the best military rifle known. This triumph for American arms is the direct result of the application of the lesson of the Spanish-American war.

VALUE OF A LOCAL MARKET.

The question of a market is the one that is most important to the producer. If his farm or factory be located within easy reach of a center where goods may be exchanged with facility and from whence other similar centers may be easily reached, then the producer enjoys the benefits of a local market. If, on the contrary, he is situated at some considerable distance from such a point, he is at a distinct disadvantage in the carrying on of his business. These simple truths have been well illustrated during the last few days for the edification of the farmers and others in the territory adjacent to Omaha.

Corn has been just sold on the Omaha market both for cash and for the July option higher than on the Chicago market. This without taking into consideration the added freight from Omaha to Chicago. This means that the farmers who sold corn in Omaha would, in the absence of the Omaha market, have been compelled to sell on the basis of the Chicago market, less the cost of hauling the grain from the river to the lakes, which would have meant several cents a bushel less than the price actually received.

What is true of grain was established with regard to live stock a long time ago, and will be eventually established as to wool and other commodities in the very near future. The importance of Omaha as a market town is daily being emphasized by experience and the growth of the several markets here is as certain as the business foresight of the farmers can make it.

STILL MORE ICONOCLASM.

As if it were not enough to have Paul Revere, Betsey Ross and Barbara Fritchie subjected to the captious criticism of the heartless historian, we are now threatened with a complete demolition of our patriotic reverence for the far-famed "Liberty Bell," popularly supposed to have proclaimed the birth of the republic. Instead of tolling liberty throughout the land with such vehemence as to crack its rim, the sacred timbrel is charged with having been as dumb as an oyster and as mute as a clam, and to have allowed the glorious Declaration to take wing without a single paroxysm of righteous joy.

The disillusioning of the "Liberty Bell" has all come about over an untimely attempt to induce the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution in Philadelphia to erect a marble slab over the grave of William Hurry, illumined in history as the "grandfather" who rang the bell on that fateful July 4, 1776. Not only is it now denied that Hurry hurried to pull the bell cord, but it is boldly asserted that "there is not a single reliable authority to show that the bell was rung at all on July 4." The illustrious declaration was not adopted until the night of that date and was not publicly proclaimed until four days later, and we are told that even then there is no evidence that the bell was rung.

According to the iconoclast who tore the veil from the bell before the Philadelphia Sons and Daughters, the whole "Liberty Bell" tale is based on a story told by a novelist, George Lippard, who lived in the middle of the last century, and upon an anonymous poem entitled "The Independence Bell." The details of the exposure as exhumed from musty tomes by the historical grave digger is as follows:

The story is repeated, but no authority is given and no mention of the ringer's name is made. The episode is not mentioned in any way by any other historical authority. In these stories Hurry is mentioned as an old gray haired man, and we have the evidence of his recently discovered tombstone, that he was 69 when he died and only 55 at the time of the signing of the Declaration. This hardly tallies with the generally accepted description of the man.

The Rev. Hughes O. Gibbons, in his "History of the Old Pine Street Presbyterian Church," refers to an anniversary sermon preached in the church in 1868 by the Rev. Dr. Richard H. Allen, then pastor, in which he said that among the other revolutionary patriots buried in the churchyard was William Hurry, who rang the Liberty Bell, without giving any further authority for the statement. It would appear from what I have been able to learn that the entire story is merely tradition.

Of course, if there was no bell ringer the bell could not have been rung and, if the bell was not rung, our school histories have been filled with a yellow journal fake, to say nothing of the unearned obeisance mistakenly lavished upon the bell.

But while there is life there is hope. We pause for some distinguished antiquarian consecrated to the cause of true romance to bring forth the proofs that will vindicate the good old "Liberty Bell" and restore to it its former good name and fame.

Receipts of fifty of our largest postoffices for the month of June show a substantial net increase over the corresponding month of the year before, although seventeen of these postoffices show a decrease of business. This is a pretty big country, which keeps right on growing in spite of occasional little setbacks affecting local conditions.

ACTIVITY IN BUILDING.

Reports from forty-four principal cities of the United States, published in another part of this paper, indicate a general resumption of building activity. While the total is not quite up to that of June of 1907, yet the percentage of decrease is small, and the showing of gain made in some of the larger cities, New York, for example, is such as encourages the general builder.

The figures are especially significant in that they are a recognized sign of returning confidence. New buildings are erected chiefly to provide homes for more people or to house new enterprises or permit the extension of established businesses. In either instance the erection of a building is an evidence of growth. The present activity is due in some measure to the cheapening of building material, prices for which have been shaded very substantially during the last few months, but this cause is not entirely responsible for the renewal of the industry. The fact is that the growth of the country has been steady, even during the last few months, and the actual requirements of the people demand more and better buildings than have heretofore existed.

The matter of the payroll involved in the revival is of some importance, too, for it means that a vast army of workmen engaged in the building trades is employed at remunerative wages, and that the general prosperity of the country is aided to that extent. No matter from what side it is viewed, the report of building conditions in the United States is encouraging.

The first time he ran Mr. Bryan hitched his kite to two tails—one in Maine and one in Georgia. The second time he ran he took his tandem partner from Illinois. For the third try at kite-flying he will choose a little ballast from Indiana.

Although President Roosevelt is to be the highest paid of all magazine contributors, his publishers expect to make a little profit out of the bargain themselves. They know a good thing when they see it.

Publicity that Blights.
Chicago News.

Omaha's cowboy mayor will not shoot out the lights in the convention hall to show how skillful he is.

Saving Benefits of Vigilance.
Boston Transcript.

The estimated fire loss for the Fourth was only a little more than $500,000. This shows the benefit of extra vigilance.

Pleasant Midsummer Reading.
Cleveland Leader.

It is Peary's intention to reach the pole this time or drop out of the game. We should hate to see him do this. He is about the best midsummer reading we know.

Cheering a Trust Buster.
Baltimore American.

The New York attorney general has started a movement to put the Ice trust out of business in the state. A trust like this in weather like this, with arbitrary power to curtail production, kill competition and raise prices, ought not to be tolerated in any civilized community.

More Scared Than Hurt.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why not talk prosperity? It is stated that for the first half of the present year railroad dividends in the United States amount to $272,854,041, against $273,598,507 for the corresponding period last year. The individuals who have been unduly scared should begin to realize that they are not seriously hurt.

Death of the Road Hog.
Automobile Journal.

The death knell of the road hog has been sounded by the automobile association, which has appointed a special subcommittee to look after him. It may be difficult at times for the committee of public safety to bring itself up to the striking point, but we hope it will harden its heart against compassion. There must be no milk-and-water business about the work to which it has turned its hands.

Froth from a Boozery.
Kansas City Star.

Upon the heels of an interesting story from Denver to the effect that the democratic convention was really a temperance meeting, comes the conflicting news that the Kansas delegation was congratulated upon the prospect of carrying the state for Bryan this fall. The idea that the democrats have any sort of prospect for carrying Kansas this fall against Taft certainly could not have originated in a temperance gathering.

Safeguarding the Home.
Baltimore American.

Uniform divorce laws are needed in this country, and the movement for their consummation is one of those movements which, it must be said in commendation of the people of the land, will not down. Uniform divorce laws will remedy much of the evil which must be attributed to the present often lax regulations governing any desired release from the matrimonial bonds. But in addition to uniform divorce laws, uniform marriage laws should be enacted also. It is just as well to begin at the beginning when trying to eliminate any evil.

ON FRONTIERS OF CONQUEST.

Air Navigators on Threshold of Great Achievements.
Wall Street Journal.

What would Caesar's legion have thought if 2,000 years ago, when they camped on the shores of Lake Constance, they had seen a spectacle like that of Count Zeppelin's airship hovering for half a day over the frontiers of the Roman empire?

Yet these navigators of the air are frontiersmen of the most daring type, who are pushing out the boundaries of achievement of machinery in its mastery of nature. With the great leviathan ships ploughing the ocean, with tunneling of the earth to overcome limitations of distance, and with the perfection of mechanical means by which man may gain for himself firm footing and sure flight through the atmosphere, is it any wonder that dreamers look forward to the time when a trunk line of airships may be established between this mundane planet of ours and the moon?

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

Faith in God is best evidenced by fellowship with men.

Too many measure their means by their meanness.

Trouble that might break us may be made to make us.

The hardest seats in the world are those on Easy street.

Nagging people are always praying for peace in glory.

Social sympathy is the solvent of many theological barriers.

Worms of the dust make poor leaders of men to the divine.

The world is not lifted to virtue by picturing it as wholly vicious.

You cannot have harmony within yourself without conflict without.

No preacher ever caught men who was fishing for compliments.

Formalities are the substitutes with which the empty heart tries to make up for faith.

Prayer is measured by its aspirations rather than by the information it sends to heaven.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

As a crop booster Old Sol is the Peerless One.

Despite its bad spell, Loce Ank-le-ess is still on the map.

John Johnson of Minnesota is only 47 and will keep until 1912.

After all it was really a shame for Denver to take the money when everything was fixed at Fairview.

No organization, political or otherwise, can pull off a successful campaign by pulling apart at the start.

By one of those singular coincidences which provoke a smile, Denver's imported snow banks turned into slush when the nominating speeches began.

If the hot air poured out so prodigally at national conventions could be canned and preserved for eight months the Coal trust would perish of heart failure.

Dave Francis of Missouri is a fine sample of the "show me" tribe. He is the father of thirty-six feet of sons, six in number, each rising six feet above his stockings.

There is no apparent connection between the project to widen and deepen Hell Gate and the return of the cheerless Tammanyites from Denver. The former is a water route.

Denver hotels were dead sore because the railroad yards were full of sleeping cars used by delegates and visitors. Somehow the hotel men cling to the idea that railroads do not need the money.

When the shouting and the tumult died out there sat New York and Georgia delegations vindicating and upholding the graveyard motto: "Let us alone." They foresaw the finish in November.

Graham Bell, of telephone fame, a kite flyer of some repute, gives a glowing advance notice of "twelve varieties of successful flying machines" which will soon compete for the summer excursion business. Prosperity and life insurance are looking up.

Cleveland more than any other city is aroused over the Fourth of July slaughter, the folly of explosive patriotism being brought home to the people by a premature explosion of fireworks in a store, followed by panic, death and destruction of property. It is proposed to enact a state law prohibiting the sale of explosives. But the legislature will not meet for seven months, and midsummer indignation is short lived.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Savings of Working People the Backbone of Enterprise.
Washington Post.

In 1896 there were 5,201,132 depositors in the savings banks of the United States, with the sum of $1,935,466,468 to their credit. To that extent labor was then a capitalist, though labor was taught that it was wicked to have money.

In 1907 there were 8,588,811 depositors in the savings banks of this country, with credits to the stupendous amount of $3,495,410,087. And thus labor progressed in the thrifty art of becoming a capitalist.

These billions are only a part of the capital accumulated by labor. There are life insurance policies and building and loan associations that have absorbed immense sums. In addition to these there are tens of thousands of laborers who have bought homes and paid for them.

In view of these facts what a folly it is to hold that labor is benefited by assaults on capital. Those billions in the savings banks, the accumulations of labor, are in the channels of industry and of commerce. It is possibly true that immense sums of the savings of labor are loaned to Harriman, to Pierpont Morgan, to Tom Ryan and men of that ilk, who engage in vast enterprises that require capital of colossal proportions.

An assault on capital threatens the savings of every laboring man. Abolition of the writ of injunction would make it infinitely more difficult for the working man to get a job or to hold it if secured.

Then a plague on all demagogues!

MISSED HIS OPPORTUNITY.

Bryan's Treatment of Parker and the Cleveland Resolutions.
Sioux City Tribune (dem.).

Opportunity came to Mr. Bryan in the person of Judge Parker and in the form of his first resolutions expressing democracy's tribute to democracy's latest if not last president, to repair a gross wrong he had committed, to recant a grievous error he had made and to display a magnanimity that is one attribute to real greatness. He let opportunity go by unused.

What was Cleveland's greatest service to his countrymen? Unquestionably, it was preventing the debasement of our currency, being rushed to the climax of disaster under a cowardly compromise with monetary heresy. He stopped a movement which, defying immutable laws of commerce, would have compelled commerce to carry the handicap of a metallic money whose burden had become intolerable and from which it had striven to escape. He served his party by preventing it from abandoning its own historic ground of sound and honest money. The panic which greeted his advent to his second presidential term, caused by the monetary policy he forced congress to repudiate, would have subsided immediately had his party accepted his policy. It was the doubt caused by the opposition in it that prolonged the suspension of confidence until 1897.

Time and events vindicated Cleveland. Since 1900 the national conventions of his party have admitted by their silence the rightfulness and soundness of his action. Mr. Bryan himself virtually conceded it while evasively attributing resulting conditions to increased output of gold mines. Why, then, not admit it? Mr. Francis pleaded for burial of the past; how could the past be better buried than by frank admission that it is past?

The resolution finally adopted is spiritless, perfunctory and trivial. It reads like one of those stereotyped resolutions which societies always reiterate when a member departs for the other shore. It is an affront to the memory of one of the few great presidents democracy has given the nation. It lays no soothing balm on old sores. Democracy will still have its Cleveland democrats.

NO LONGER A MISSION LAND.

Change in Status of Catholic Church in the United States.
Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The United States, by decree of the pope taking effect shortly, is no longer a missionary jurisdiction of the Roman Catholic church. For purposes of ecclesiastical administration the United States, together with Canada and Newfoundland, Great Britain and Holland, is removed from the control of the congregation of the propaganda, or central board of missions. In other words, the United States, in canon law as well as in fact, is recognized as a "Christian" country.

Doubtless there are some Protestants who may ask by what right the United States has for the last 300 years at least, been regarded as anything but a "Christian" country. The distinction may be regarded as one of the nice quillets of the canon or church law. However, the same distinction is observed by those Protestant bodies which maintain their "missions" in Latin America and in various European countries, including Italy.

American Roman Catholics will naturally be pleased with the change, for two sets of reasons. One of these is sentimental. It pleases to know that they are no longer regarded as needing any special guardianship by the highest authorities of their church. The other is practical. The process of selection of bishops and archbishops is simplified. The names of the candidates go directly to the pontiff without passing through the mission board. And certain litigations will reach the court of final appeal without delay in an intermediate tribunal.

THE HOMESTEADER.

Isabel E. Mackay in Youth's Companion.

Wind-swept and fire-swept and swept with bitter rain—
This was the world I came to when I came across the sea—
Sun-drenched and panting, a pregnant, waiting plain
Calling out to humankind, calling out to me!

Leafy lanes and gentle skies and little fields all green—
This was the world I came from when I fared across the sea—
The mansion and the village and the farmhouse in between,
Never any room for more, never room for me!

I've fought the wind and braved it. I cringe to it no more!
I've fought the creeping fire back and cheered to see it die.
I've shut the bitter rain outside and safe within my door
Laughed to think I feared a thing not as strong as I!

I mind the long white road that ran between the hedgerows neat.
In that little strange old world I left behind me long ago.
I mind the air so full of bells at evening, far and sweet—
All and all for some one else—I had leave to go!

And this is what I came to when I came across the sea,
Miles and miles of unused sky and miles of unturned loam.
And miles of room for some one else and miles of room for me—
The cry of exile changing to the sweeter cry of "Home!"

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Tess—Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think about that?

Jess—Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now.—Philadelphia Press.

The Doctor—I can't vote for Taft. He is running on a cut and dried platform.

The Professor—And I can't vote for the other man. He's going to run on a platform that has been pickled in Bry'n for the last six months.—Chicago Tribune.

"My dear, I have something awful to tell you. That Mr. Parker, with whom you are carrying on such a mad affair, is a married man!"

"Nothing of the kind. His wife has gone to the country for the summer."—Cleveland Leader.

"A monarchy," said the long-faced man, "is the best form of government for an agricultural country."

"Why a monarchy?" asked his companion.

"Because the people understand the necessity of reigns for the country."—Baltimore American.

Jane's Mother—Jane can't make up her mind which to marry. Mr. Byng or Mr. Bang.

Jane's Father—Tell her to pick Bang. He seems to have the smaller appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pearl—Yes our college has a female bass ball team.

Ruby—Did you have any good catchers?

Pearl—I should say so. Five of them caught husbands the first season and broke up the team.—Chicago News.

"Now what shall we name the baby?" inquired the professor's wife.

"Why, this species has been named," answered the professor, in astonishment. "This is a primate mammal, homo sapiens?"—St. Louis Republic.

"How far have you proceeded in your discussion of domestic problems?" asked the reporter of the president of the woman's club.

"I think," she replied, "we have about gone through the trousers' pocket matter."—Philadelphia Press.

After more than a year in prison the San Francisco grafter was released on $1,560,000 bail.

"What a beautiful city!" he exclaimed as he emerged from the prison door. Then he grew pensive.

"And to think that I didn't steal it all when I had a chance," he murmured.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Mr. Flirty, whom you admire so much, is a college man. He is a Bachelor of Arts."

"I should say he was. Can flirt with six girls and have 'em all on the string at the same time."—Baltimore American.