THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	35,860	15	38,490
2	35,740	16	38,490
3	36,020	17	35,920
4	35,800	18	39,110
5	35,760	19	36,400
6	35,880	20	35,890
7	35,800	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	35,630
14	36,050	29	36,500
15	36,060	30	36,320

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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.

Wonder if Candidate Hisgen has a brother Charley?

Nan Patterson has been ordered out of Pittsburg. That's the limit.

Two "Bills," two "Toms" and two "Eugenes" are in the presidential running.

It is not certain even that Mr. Bryan will approve of Mr. Taft's letter of acceptance.

Buffalo claims to have the poorest union station in the world. Kansas City please write.

In other words, Mr. Taft asks that labor treat him as fairly as he has always treated labor.

The joke would surely be on Mr. Hearst if Tom Hisgen should be elected president of the United States.

The sultan has agreed to give Turkey a constitution. He had to do so to save his own constitution.

Mr. Hearst is opposed to overcapitalization of about everything except the editorials in his newspapers.

Judge Grosscup announces that he is preparing to retire from the bench. The president will not try to hold him.

The Chautauqua managers doubtless feel that they have already contributed their share to a certain campaign fund.

"Intellect and conscience are written all over the face of John W. Kern," says an Iowa editor. Thought it was whiskers.

According to advices from Fairview, Mr. Bryan will look into the matter and pulverize the editor of The Bee a little later.

The real dark horse of the Olympic games was a negro from South Africa who showed all the other runners a clean pair of heels.

William Waldorf Astor announces his intention to stand for Parliament. No objection over here, if Parliament will stand for Astor.

Whatever the verdict may be on Mayor Jim as a debater, he can put himself down as a success from the box office point of view.

Omaha is to have an improved mail collection service. The way to test it is to post a letter to yourself and see how soon it comes back.

Chautauqua managers are already reserving open dates for Mr. Bryan for next season. The Chautauqua managers appreciate the odds.

Pittsburg authorities are trying to learn the cause of the alarming number of suicides in that city. Can it be due to awakening conscience?

The charter revision committee is getting in its licks early. But in the matter of charter revision the legislature gets in its licks last.

That new Union Pacific headquarters building may have to be enlarged, when it finally comes, to take in the Missouri Pacific and Wabash, too.

There is no question about there being room for a new bank in Omaha. Some of us are not quite so sure, however, about the need of a twelve-story building in which to house it.

WHY HEARST DECLINED.

The refusal of William Randolph Hearst to accept the nomination of the national independence party for the presidency is puzzling some people. Mr. Hearst is the father, discoverer, inventor and next best friend of the new political organization, which would undoubtedly make a better showing at the polls under his leadership than under any other candidate. With Hearst as its standard bearer, the independence party would rally its full strength and might gain recruits who would fail to respond to an understudy. But Hearst's declination has finally been explained. He keeps a valet.

Mr. Hearst was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and most of the side dishes were wrought of gold, but in spite of all that he has made something of a study, by observation, contact and absorption, of the rights, sentiments and feelings of the plain people. He has studied their grievances and has often stood champion for them in their battles with Predatory Wealth, the Money Devil and the Wall Street cohorts. His position, it now appears, is mental. Physically, he is still the victim of environment and early training. While his heart may bleed for the oppressed and the downtrod, his physical being demands the creature comforts that belong only to the rich. He wants some man to black his shoes, to press his trousers, adjust his shirt studs and buttons, act as barber, hairdresser, servant and general factotum. So he employs a valet, to whom he pays wages and holds out hope and prospect of political preferment.

According to the dictionaries, a valet is "a male waiting servant; a servant who attends on a gentleman's person; a body servant. See also varlet and vassal." Mr. Hearst has read history and knows the American proletariat. He understands that customs and prejudices cling to life like front yard dandelions, and he doubtless understands that no man who keeps a valet, varlet or vassal in constant attendance can ever hope to be elected president of the United States. That must be why he declined the nomination.

WORLD'S DEMAND FOR WHEAT.

The American farmer appears to have the habit of disappointing the statisticians and the theorists who spend a great deal of time preparing predictions for the future, based on past performances. Had the farmer accepted these predictions as a guide most of the civilized world would be going hungry today, or finding some substitute for wheat and other cereal products. Some ten years ago Sir William Crookes, admittedly one of the most eminent of scientists, delivered an address before the British Association for the Advancement of Science, in which he predicted that before a third of the twentieth century had passed the wheat supply of the world would fall so short of the demand that the people would be faced with danger of starvation, unless resort was had to food substitutes prepared in the laboratory. In the course of his address, Sir William said:

> Practically there remains no uncultivated prairie land in the United States suitable for wheat growing. The virgin land has been rapidly absorbed, until at present there is no land left for wheat without reducing the area for maize, hay and other necessary crops. It is almost certain that within a generation the ever-increasing population of the United States will consume all the wheat grown within its borders, and will be driven to import, and, like ourselves, will scramble for a lion's share of the wheat crop of the world.

The population of the United States has grown even more rapidly than Sir William predicted and yet the facts show that the country has more wheat than it needs for home consumption and is annually exporting something like 200,000,000 bushels, as compared with 16,000,000 bushels in 1866 and 100,000,000 bushels ten years ago. The nation's wheat crop, up to 1870, had never exceeded 191,000,000 bushels. It exceeded 735,000,000 bushels in 1907 and will be very considerably larger than that this year.

It is estimated that the bread-eating countries of the world now consume about 3,000,000,000 bushels of wheat annually and it is interesting, if not also surprising, to note that the per capita consumption of wheat in the United States is less than that in almost any other country, being but 275 pounds per annum, as against 473 pounds in France. This is explained, perhaps, by the large use of corn as a bread in the south. The world's consumption of wheat has increased about 100,000,000 bushels a year for the last ten years, the United States leading in the increase. The wheat consuming countries, outside of the United States, have to import about 500,000,000 bushels of wheat annually and this country is supplying from one-quarter to one-third of that. It takes about 500,000,000 bushels annually to supply the home demand for wheat, leaving the balance for export.

Sir William Crookes' statement that the wheat belt has been practically determined in this country is nearer accurate than some of his predictions. In 1898 there were 44,000,000 acres in the United States devoted to wheat culture, while the acreage last year was 47,000,000. The yield per acre, however, is being constantly increased, having risen from an average of 11.9 to 14 bushels per acre from 1898 to 1907. This is due largely to the development of irrigation and to improved farming methods. While the area suitable for wheat culture may not be materially enlarged, the improved methods of farming, the nurture and protection of the soil and the general improvement in seed and in harvest methods hold a promise that the American farmers will keep the world from going hungry for many years to come.

POSERS FOR MR. BRYAN.

The democratic platform is entirely silent on the negro question, much to the disappointment of Colonel Watterson and other democratic leaders who have made advances looking to the annexation of the negro vote, and Colonel Bryan has declared that he has not said a word about the negro and does not intend to discuss any political question not incorporated in the platform.

This position may please democrats in the border states where the negro vote holds the balance of power, but it is far from satisfactory to democrats in the south. Editor Hemphill of the Charleston News and Courier, who is supporting Bryan because he must and not from choice, wants to know where Mr. Bryan stands on the negro question. In a recent issue the News and Courier propounds these four questions to Mr. Bryan:

First—If elected president, Mr. Bryan, will you attempt any interference with the conditions of negro suffrage in the southern states?

Second—Will you make any effort to restore the negro soldiers who were dismissed from the military service of the country because of the affair at Brownsville, Tex.?

Third—Will you appoint negroes to official places in the federal service?

Fourth—In the selection and appointment of United States judges for the supreme, circuit or district benches would you be controlled by political or factional considerations or regard these offices as rewards for assistance given to you and the party you represent in the presidential election?

However much Mr. Bryan may desire to avoid discussing the negro question, he must admit that the questions asked by Editor Hemphill are pertinent and that the negro voters are entitled to know his position on them. Fairness to the negroes should induce him to answer at least the first three questions, although he has in former speeches attempted to make his position on the first two propositions clear.

In a speech at Cooper Union in New York last April Mr. Bryan, in response to a question from a man in the audience, stated in explicit terms that he approved of the laws adopted in the southern states for the disfranchisement of the negro. He asserted that the whites of the south were justified in their course by conditions existing there and that if similar conditions existed in any northern state the negroes would be disfranchised in the north.

Mr. Bryan has also defined his attitude on the Brownsville case. When the case was pending in Washington he wrote an editorial in the Commoner in which he approved of President Roosevelt's course. The negroes who have been opposing Mr. Taft because of President Roosevelt's dealing with the Brownsville soldiers have nothing to expect from Mr. Bryan on that score.

On the question of appointing negroes to office Mr. Bryan is not on record. President Cleveland thought he was playing good politics when he appointed a negro democrat to a high federal office in Washington, but it was never demonstrated that the democratic party gained a vote thereby. The democratic party never had and has not now any real sympathy for the negro and the few negroes associated with the democratic party have always found themselves in a forlorn position.

HARRIMAN AND GOULD.

The entrance of E. H. Harriman into the sphere of railroad interests hitherto dominated by members of the Gould family is of more than ordinary moment to Omaha, which is one of the junction points of the Harriman and Gould railway systems. Omaha is not only the eastern terminus and headquarters city of the Union Pacific, which is the backbone of the Harriman holdings, but it is also the northwestern terminus of the Missouri Pacific and of the Wabash—two of the main Gould lines. If there is to be cooperation in business management between these two great railway magnates Omaha as a point of contact is sure to be on the new map.

Whatever may be said about Mr. Harriman's stock-jobbing manipulations and financial exploits, it is conceded by all that his influence as a practical railway man is always exerted toward new construction and improved operation. In this respect, where Harriman is strong is just where the Goulds have for the most part been weak. While the Goulds have, it is true, branched out some in the east and far west, their control over the Missouri Pacific and the Wabash has not been specially conducive to their betterment as physical properties. If Mr. Harriman really takes hold of the Gould lines it is reasonable to expect that it will not be many years before he will have the Missouri Pacific and the Wabash in first-class operating condition and endeavor to utilize them up to their full capacity, and such a development could not but contribute to the growth and prosperity of Omaha and its surrounding territory.

It is plausibly surmised that the identification of Mr. Harriman with the Gould interests is for the purpose of protecting the roads with which he is already connected on the theory that the embarrassment of one system would produce complications for all. It goes without saying that a prosperous railroad helps to make prosperous communities and that a dragging, decrepit railroad is the worst kind of a burden for people dependent upon it. If Mr. Harriman should undertake successfully to bring the Gould lines up to the standard of the Union Pacific he would accomplish wonders.

It was only to be expected that the local democratic organ would promptly apologize for the action of the democratic council in piling up the city tax burden for next year to the top limit allowed by the charter. If it were a republican council the democratic organ would be excoriating it for extravagance and recklessness.

Uncle Sam is again trying to get his postoffice clock at Omaha running right. We presume it would be presumptuous to suggest that the mistaken location of the federal building over flowing natural springs with walls constantly settling may have something to do with dislocating the timepiece.

Deal Jackson, a negro, has marketed the first bale of Georgia cotton and the Atlanta papers pay him a fine compliment, declaring that "his word is as good as his bond and that he is respected alike by black and white." Wonder if he is allowed to vote?

This John Temple Graves who is running for vice president on the Hearst party ticket is the same gentleman who appealed to Mr. Bryan to rise in the democratic national convention and nominate Theodore Roosevelt for president.

Democratic National Chairman Norman E. Mack has one consolation. He cannot make a bigger failure in the management of the campaign than achieved by his predecessors, Tom Taggart and James K. Jones.

Texas and Georgia are tied in the lynching score for the month, but Georgia will doubtless claim the record on a foul, as the Texans admit that in one of their matinees they lynched the wrong man.

Mayor Jim wants it distinctly understood that every member of his family does just as he pleases in the matter of indulging his appetite—and so does he, especially when he is at Sioux City.

It is said the rug business in Persia has been seriously injured by the political disturbances. Still, Paterson, N. J., is making the genuine Persian rugs in quantities sufficient to supply all demands.

An appeal is to be made by one of our popular clergymen to the farmers for contributions to help out his "House of Hope." That is what comes from getting the reputation of having money.

It would be interesting to know what kind of vests "Tim" Woodruff is wearing since the crusade for the suppression of unnecessary noises was started in New York.

"Bryan is the beloved child of the American people," says an exchange. Perhaps, but the American people are not electing children to the highest office in the land.

Mr. Bryan must feel relieved to know that the day has at last been set when he will be relieved of his uncertainty as to what happened out at Denver.

Legal Opening for Trusts.
Pittsburg Dispatch.

New principle for successful business on the enormous scale: By splitting yourself up into numerous small corporations you can decrease expenses in the line of fines for law-breaking.

Helps for Getting Around.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Census bureau reports that there are in the United States 20,000,000 horses and 4,000,000 mules, the highest number yet returned. Add the steam and trolley cars, boats, automobiles and airships, and the American passion for getting around appears to be in a hopeful way.

Another Lucky Man.
Chicago Tribune.

An employe in a power company's plant at Visalia, Cal., while at work one day last week, received 34,000 volts of electricity in his system and was knocked senseless, but revived. If he had received the electric company's bill at the same time the shock probably would have killed him.

A Remote Possibility.
Pittsburg Dispatch.

It must make Johnny Bull more choleric than ever to contemplate the mighty sprinting of the Americans in the Marathon hike of twenty-six miles, and with the winner a fellow wearing the bucolic and plebian name of Hays, at that. Doubtless Hobson expects that Britain will try to take it out of us when it comes to international war.

Giving Away Transportation.
Springfield Republican.

The government is "attacking the railroads" again, as may be noticed from the indictments returned by a federal grand jury against the Illinois Central and Rock Island roads for violating the anti-free pass law. How do the railroad companies appear in relation to the higher freight-rate question when they have to be prosecuted by the government for giving away transportation?

REVIVAL OF PROSPERITY.

Brilliant Harvest Prospects Supplement Industrial Activities.
New York Herald.

The harvests are still the basis of prosperity in this country, and with the fulfilment of their present brilliant promise the foundation will be laid for a restoration of the industrial and commercial activity interrupted by the panic of last autumn.

Much depends upon settlement, and the special dispatches from every part of the country in the Herald show that the American people are cheerful and encouraged by the considerable recovery that has already been made and are confident of a restoration of the full tide of prosperity in the not distant future.

The production of iron and steel furnish the basis of other industries, and therefore there is special encouragement in the recent starting up of idle plants and the reemployment of many thousands of operatives. It is true that as yet the great United States Steel corporation is operating to but little more than half the enormous capacity of its mills, but the total output is steadily increasing, the resumption of plants being made possible by intelligent workmen recognizing obvious facts and accepting the necessary reduction in wages.

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

Fatalities in the streets of greater New York for the twelve months ending July 15, 1908, exceed the losses of the famous battle of Bull Run in 1861 or at El Caney, Cuba, in 1898. Statistics for that period compiled by the World show 151 persons killed by surface line street cars and 'buses, 22 in subway accidents, 16 on elevated roads, 19 on steam railroads, 116 by street vehicles, 44 by automobiles, 16 by explosives and falling walls, 663 by falls from buildings or downstairs or off vehicles and cars, making a total of 1,050 violent deaths, almost all directly attributable to traffic and building conditions in the big city. "The high rate of street fatalities in New York," comments the Wrld, "has two basic causes. The shape of Manhattan island congests business between the two rivers and also congests foot travel and means of transportation. Coupled with this is the great American desire to 'get there,' which constantly demands and constantly is getting faster and still faster means of travel."

"Jacques I, emperor of the Sahara," is in New York. Although actually unemployed at the emperor business at present, the new arrival has more money than he could count in a month. When off duty he answers to the name of Jacques Lebaudy. He is the son of Lebaudy, the French sugar king, himself a picturesque personality while alive. He has inherited the immense sugar business, valuable property in many parts of Europe and much ready cash. His majesty, accompanied by the imperial court, consisting of four advisers, who are paid for keeping their advice to themselves, registered at the Hotel Belmont last week. The clerk, mistaking them for street musicians, at first ordered them off, but he was disillusioned when the "emperor" flung a $20 gold piece on the desk and asked imperiously for the "royal suite." The men have apartments at the hotel, but they don't sleep or eat there, and all attempts to find where they spend their time and what they are doing here have been fruitless. A year ago Lebaudy was in New York loaded down with gold and registered at half a dozen different places, keeping reporters busy during his stay. His eccentricities have from time to time made Paris turn around and look, but his establishment of the Empire of Sahara, with himself as ruler, won him his greatest notoriety. He announced that he intended to transform the desert into a flourishing kingdom. He was measured for a throne and crown, but before the royal court had a chance to get together, France interrupted and forced him to shut up shop. A woman who shared the spotlight with him was an actress known as Mlle Marsy. He promoted her to be Countess Dhozier.

When the dancing masters' convention took place in New York last year all the delegates received a neatly printed booklet giving a brief history of the waltz, with pictures of Lanner, Gung, Weber, Strauss and other celebrated composers of waltz music. The little book also contained an appeal to the teachers of dancing to give their aid toward saving the waltz, which was threatened with abandonment. "If for no other reason than to save for the world the beautiful compositions which the waltz have it and to encourage the production of similar works, let us save the waltz." The subject has the attention of the first international dance congress which opened at Berlin on July 20, where representatives from seventeen countries began their work by discussing measures to prevent the disappearance of the "most beautiful dance, which is threatened with extinction."

The men in a family living on the upper West Side divide their business between two tailors, and each tailor has for two years been doing his best to drive the other out. The consequence is that the men of that household have the best at the smallest cost. Recently the younger member of the family by mistake sent a garment to his brother's tailor to be pressed. The job was quickly and well done, and the man of business delivered it himself, because, as he said, he wanted to see young Mr. B. "No wonder your tailor gives you clothes cheap," he said. "This coat is made of cotton and wool cloth, and you've been cheated." The charge was indignantly denied by the other tailor, who proposed that three reputable tailors be asked by the customer to decide as to the quality of the goods, the loser to pay for a day's outing for twelve poor families selected by the winner. The outing took place last Sunday, and thirty-six children carried little flags inscribed: "——'s cloth is all wool, and he's all right."

The old Van Buren homestead, two houses in a large garden in Fourteenth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, New York, is not to be obliterated as yet, although Elizabeth Spingler Van Buren's death at an advanced age has left one of the houses (Nos. 21 and 29) without a tenant. Her sister, Mrs. Emily Van Buren Reynolds, occupies No. 29, and she is the surviving descendant of Henry Spingler, who bought the property in 1783, as part of a considerable farm, and of Michael M. Van Buren. The estate, extending back to Fifteenth street, occupies ten city lots, and its dwelling houses are the only ones remaining in the lot between the avenues.

On Monday the new house of John D. Rockefeller at Pocantico Hills was finished and occupied. The Institution of Mercy building, a home for orphan children, is a little southwest of Mr. Rockefeller's new home, and its roof, painted a bright red, was not a pleasing sight for him. So Mr. Rockefeller proposed to the sisters in charge that if they would let him paint the roof green he would send his men down and do the work free. As the roof needed painting, the sisters readily agreed, and Mr. Rockefeller's men have painted the roof green to harmonize with the surrounding foliage. Now the view at every point of the compass is wholly agreeable to Mr. Rockefeller.

An Italian contractor who has suffered much from Blackhand outrages in New York makes the sensible suggestion that the police advertise in all Italian papers that complaints and reports of threats can be sent to a certain postoffice box. He thinks that with secrecy assured many people would give information who are reluctant to go to the police. Such organized brigandage, he says, has been destroyed in Italy, because the government went about it intelligently.

Practical False Pretense.
Philadelphia Record (dem.).

It was a clever scheme of some of the populists to have the Bryan electors put on the Watson ticket with the understanding that if Bryan should need their votes he should have them, but if Bryan could be elected without them, their votes should be given to Watson. But it was a discreditable piece of political jugglery. Democratic electors should vote for the democratic candidate, and the Georgia nominees for electors have refused to be parties to the plan. Let the populists furnish their own votes; democrats have no business trading with them.

PERSONAL NOTES.

A man named Hisgen says he left the democratic party because it neglected to nominate Hearst.

Earl Roberts, the famous British general, will visit Winnipeg August 10, and will later go west as far as Banff in the Rockies.

The city council of Spandau, in Brandenburg, Prussia, has inaugurated a movement to raise $1,625,000 as a national gift for Count Zeppelin.

Having secured the consent of both families to her wedding, the daughter of a Colorado millionaire eloped. It really seemed the best method of cutting out the rice and old shoes.

Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas, who has been under treatment in New York for bronchial ailment for more than a month, is about to go home. He says that he does not expect to make a political speech until about October 1.

Kingdon Gould, heir-presumptive to the George Gould millions, who was in Pueblo last week decided not to visit any Colorado mines and has gone to Salt Lake City. He will spend the summer prospecting along the line of the Western Pacific railway. While there he said the reports concerning his intention to learn practical mining by going into a mine as a workman were considerably magnified. He is still studying mining engineering at Columbia university.

LABOR AND DEMAGOGY.

Facts from Political History an Impressive Warning.
Washington Post.

When General Jackson was president an attempt was made to gather into one political party everybody who was not a member of the order of Free and Accepted Masons. It failed, carrying but one state of the union. When Franklin Pierce was president it was sought to gather into one political party everybody not of foreign birth and not a Roman Catholic in religious faith. It failed, carring but one state for president. When General Grant was president it was undertaken to put every farmer in the union into one political party. It was then taught that nothing was patriotic but labor, and nothing was labor that did not delve in the soil. Out west it was called "the granger movement." Down south it went under the name of "the farmers' alliance."—It failed, as it deserved to fail, as every sort of class politics inevitably fails in a free country with an intelligent and patriotic citizenship.

And now it is proposed to gather organized labor into one solid mass and offer its votes to the political party that bids highest in promises of special privilege. The Sixtieth congress refused to offer legislation for that vote. So did the republican convention at Chicago in June; but the democratic convention at Denver in July made a high bid, and it was declared that the trade had been consummated, and that in consideration for the democratic plank regarding injunctions, organized labor would reinforce the democracy with some millions or so of votes.

But a discordant voice comes from Chicago, where certain labor organizations have rebelled and are ill-mannered enough to say that they do not intend to be included in any bargain and sale of the labor vote.

Labor's only safety is precise, exact equality before the law with capital. Labor's safety is the turning of its back on all demagogues.

FIGHT FOR THE SQUARE DEAL.

The Grosscup Standard Oil Decision Lights the Way.
Kansas City Star.

The late decision in the Standard Oil rebate cases discloses the reasons why this trust, like practically every other, maintains a variety of nominally separate existences. It is to shift responsibility or to divide it, so that the one exclusive trust may never be brought to account.

This is a mighty shrewd game of corporation policy, but like every other subterfuge of that stripe, it can last for just a certain while. The people are familiar with it now, and this standard case probably marks the beginning of the end to it.

No man, that is, no finite person, can be Henry Jones in one jurisdiction and Bill Smith, Richard Roe and John Doe in a variety of others. But that convenience of aliases is exactly what great corporations, like the Standard, employ. Judge Grosscup probably could find no alternative—as the law now exists—to his declaration that the Standard Oil company of Indiana had no connection for the purposes of punishment with the Standard Oil company of New Jersey—the parent trust. But the popular sense feels with certainty that if nominally different entities are one for purposes of operation and profit making they are one, and should legally be considered one, for the purposes of punishment and of being held accountable for acts that involve all the constituent elements.

The problem presented can easily be worked out in legislative channels. The sanity of the American people will leave the courts absolutely untrammeled to declare the law to be as they find it and as they are in conscience bound to determine it. But never doubt that they are going to have the law governing corporation responsibility and the law controlling the trial of causes so conformed to the needs of the national life that when judges declare it there will be no reasonable feeling that justice does not prevail evenly among all men and all interests.

And this is one of the fundamentals of the Roosevelt-Taft fight for the efficient square deal all along the line.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

New York Mail: It is no less than refreshing to see campaign committee adopt the vows of monasticism—poverty, chastity and obedience. The nation should assist in the keeping of these vows.

Washington Post: A contemporary avers that neither Mr. Bryan nor Mr. Taft can sit on the grass cross-legged. This is probably true; but the distressing fact is not thought to be an insurmountable barrier in the way of either gentleman's candidacy for president.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Mr. Bryan has received more than a dollar a word for talking into a phonograph. But what will posterity think of the present generation when it gets hold of these records. No doubt the same as people experience now when they try to read a free silver oration of twelve years ago.

Kansas City Star: "It is twelve years ago," said Mr. Bryan at Omaha Friday, "since John Sharp Williams began introducing me to the public, and he has been at it, off and on, ever since." This is certainly keenly interesting. And how pleasant it is to know that Mr. Williams rejoices in a state of physical and mental preservation that will easily make him good for twelve or even twenty-four more years of service in introducing Mr. Bryan as a candidate for president. Long live William and John! Men who bear such substantial and sturdy names have no right to be anything but "stayers."

New York Sun: After calling passionately on all democratic newspapers to collect campaign funds Mr. Bryan has seen the propriety of chipping in himself. From now till after election the net profits of his Commoner will be given to the democratic national committee—properly acknowledged, we hope, and not divided into $100 lots. As the democratic party has made Mr. Bryan and his paper this temporary tax upon its receipts is natural. Besides, if Mr. Bryan's million army has been enlisted the receipts after November will very soon make up for the sums given away; and now that the destination of the profits is known is it not every democrat's duty to subscribe? On the whole Mr. Bryan seems to combine business with generosity—to himself. He is doing a great stroke of advertising and his brother Charles must be highly pleased.

POINTED PLEASANTRIES.

The chairman called his personally conducted convention to order.

"Understand, gentlemen," he said, briefly, "you are here to carry out the will of the people (applause), and any member refusing to do so will be carried out himself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Young Man—Yes, I shall be away a month or more, Miss Skimmerhorn. May—may I write you occasionally?

The Young Woman—We are scarcely well enough acquainted for that, Mr! Goovlum. But you may send me a picture postcard every day, if you like.—Chicago Tribune.

The unappreciated poet was feeling much aggrieved.

"No matter how careful I am to take pains," he complained, "the editor always gives me one more."—Kansas City Times.

"Remember," said the earnest inventor, "it isn't so very many years since the telephone caused laughter."

"That's true," answered the man who has trouble with central. "At first it caused laughter; now it causes profanity."—Washington Star.

"Tell us about the letter you are preparing."

"Certainly, gentlemen," replied the candidate, sweeping with genial eye the circle of reporters. "You may say that on the paramount issue I express myself with utmost frankness."

"But what is this paramount issue?"

"The question as to whether I accept or not."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I fine you," said the police justice, "$5 and costs."

"Y'r honor!" protested Tuffold Knutt, who had been hauled up for vagrancy, "all the prop'rty I've got in the world is a plugged nickel, an' me clo'es, an' they hain't wuth more'n about two bits. That fin's onreasonable. It's confiscation, an' it won't never stand the test o' the fed'rul courts. I shall take an appeal, y'r honor!"—Chicago Tribune.

The smaller man bristled up.

"See here," he growled, "you have applied two unpleasant terms to me." Then he paused and scowled and came a little closer. "I just want you to understand that a third term doesn't go in this country."

Whereupon the big man drew back a little and said no more.—Chicago News.

JOHN BULL, SPORT!

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In extended observation on the ways and works of man,
From Nevada wild and woolly to the plains of Hindustan,
I have drunk with mixed assemblages, seen the racial ruction rife,
And the men of half creation damning half creation's eyes.

I have watched them in their tantrums, all that pentecostal crew,
French, Italian, Arab, Spaniard, Dutch, and Greek, and Celt, and Jew,
Russ and savage, buff and zebra, cream and yellow, mauve and white,
But it never really mattered till the British had in sight

Something that they really wanted—wanted bad enough to take
By hook or crook, fair means or foul, force of arms or pious fake—
Like that famous race Olympic, with its bruising final heat,
When our Carpenter and Robbins ran their Halswelle off his feet!

Then watch well the "model sportsman," and observe the "courteous host,"
With his cry of "British fair play," that has always been his boast!
Hear him bellow "Foul!" and "No race!" hear him plead the baby act!
See him rob us of our victory, tear to shreds his bond and pact!

Build ye on the flanks of Aetna, where the sullen smoke-puffs float—
Bathe ye in the tropic waters where the lean fin dogs the boat—
Cock the gun that is not loaded, cook the frozen dynamite—
But beware of John Bull's "fair play," with the thing he wants in sight!

Fresh and Crisp—
baked in white tile, Top-floor ovens of the $1,000,000 bakery.

LOOSE-WILES
Graham Crackers

Made from the best whole wheat graham flour—a delicious, wholesome graham wafer.

Come to you in the thrice-sealed, dark brown, moisture-proof package.

At your grocer's—10c.

LOOSE-WILES
OMAHA, NEB.