

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

Only ten days until oysters are ripe. The hammock is getting ready for its last nap.

Mr. Bryan shows how difficult it is for a free trader to travel incog.

The charter revision committee may propose, but the legislature will dispose.

"Has America a model city?" asks a reader. Certainly, but it is not Springfield, Ill.

Southern yarn spinners are on a strike, while northern yarn spinners are on the stump.

Brazil officials insist that they have good grounds for trying to negotiate a heavy coffee loan.

As a maker of axle grease Mr. Hagen need not look for the support of the boarding house vote.

"There is no place like Chicago," says the News of that city. Do not hear any other place complaining.

If Colonel Guffey has congratulated Mr. Bryan on his speech of acceptance both of them are keeping quiet about it.

According to a new city directory St. Louis has 750,000 persons entitled to the sympathy of the rest of the country.

Indian experts have decided what sausage is made of, but they should keep the truth from Dr. Wiley as long as possible.

The democratic party might make progress on the tariff question if it paid more attention to markets and less to maxima.

It is now claimed by scientists that cheese was used in 350 B. C. Some still on the market must have been left over from that time.

"Joe Bristow speaks the Kansas language," writes Walt Mason. Aside from that, very little can be said against Mr. Bristow.

"Fighting Bob" Evans has retired, but there is no certainty that he would stay in retirement if there should be any fighting to be done.

Contributions of 30 cents to the Bryan fund will be a little slow as long as a clean straw hat can be bought for only twice that amount.

The rapid return of prosperity is predicted. In a case of that kind all laws and ordinances fixing a maximum speed limit will be suspended.

Our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, will now proceed to take back all the mean things it has said about Governor Johnson of Minnesota.

According to a carefully kept ledger Omaha's "marrying preacher" has collected just \$10,000 for officiating at 1,668 wedding ceremonies. Talk about monopolies and trusts!

Mr. Bryan is expressing no joy over the support of the Cincinnati Enquirer, which says he is getting weaker every day, or of the New York Herald, which declares:

Even Mr. Bryan's most serious blemish, namely, that he is a demagogue of the extreme type, may not be after all a very great handicap.

BRYAN ON THE TARIFF QUESTION.

The tariff question has been an issue between political parties in this country almost from the birth of the republic. It is a question leaving room for honest difference of opinion and on which much can be said on both sides.

Mr. Bryan's latest tariff speech bald, lame and blind. Instead of elucidating the opposing attitudes of the two great political parties in their tariff plank, he simply adds confusion and invites criticism of his own views.

In the first place, while essentially a free trader, Mr. Bryan tries to disguise himself as the advocate of a "tariff reform" and as proposing a "tariff for revenue" in order not to antagonize the American working man, who has time and again rejected free trade.

As a tariff law interferes with the natural laws of trade, one who proposes a protective tariff takes upon himself the burden of proof to show, etc.

Of course, if a tariff law "interferes with the natural laws of trade," it can make no difference what kind of a tariff law it may be, and the same burden of proof would rest upon the advocate of a revenue tariff as upon the advocate of a protective tariff.

Mr. Bryan's idea is that free trade is the edict of natural law and that the least possible interference with trade is evidence of the best government.

His ideal is free trade and his revenue tariff merely a half-way station. Mr. Bryan distinguishes between the positions of the two great parties on the subject of the tariff as follows:

The democratic party regards a tariff law as a revenue law, the protection it gives being incidental; the republican party regards the tariff law as formed primarily for protection, the revenue being incidental.

Accepting this definition for the sake of argument, where does it leave Mr. Bryan and his party? Only four years ago in their national platform the democrats declared, "We denounce protection as a robbery of the many to enrich the few."

If protection is robbery, it is robbery no matter whether much or little is stolen, and Mr. Bryan's "tariff for revenue with incidental protection" would be at best petty larceny instead of grand larceny.

The reference to putting wood pulp and lumber on the free list declares it "absurd" to complain of the exhaustion of our forests while we encourage their destruction by a tariff on products of foreign forests.

regularly made the successor of his chief at the expiration of the latter's time we would have an endless chain which would never let the nomination get outside of the office.

At the same time the mere fact that a man has been serving as a deputy in a state office should not disqualify him from aspiring to further public favor.

In our judgment it comes down to this, that the fact that a candidate is a deputy does not establish his claim conclusively, nor does it of itself bar him out.

After denouncing Governor Johnson as a corporation tool, Mr. Bryan sends a message to him assuring him that he will do all he can to help him win out for re-election.

The average number of inmates in the Douglas county jail is about ninety. The law to stop the jail-feeding graft put through the last legislature by its efforts of The Bee is saving the taxpayers of this county almost half of what they previously paid for boarding its prisoners.

The Cincinnati Enquirer, which started out as a Bryan supporter, admits that it does not look "so favorable for Bryan in the west as it did a month ago, or a fortnight ago, or a week ago."

The Nebraska State Food commission is now said to be devoting its attention to the eggs sold at the corner grocery. The food inspectors may as well realize now as later that there are some things that will not bear too close examination.

Pity the poor candidate seeking primary nomination who is being made the target for questions hurled at him from all sides and finds it absolutely impossible to answer all of them as the questioners would have him answer.

State pride seems to cut no figure with Mr. Bryan. He is chasing around the country in total disregard of the feelings of the people of Lincoln, who are thus seeing their best business asset getting away from them.

That trick mule presented to Mr. Bryan has already been put out of commission. If there are any tricks to be played in the present campaign "Brother-in-Law Tom" will play them himself.

Referring just once more to the name proposition, Mr. Peeler has joined with Mr. Onion and Mr. Garlick of Texas in a tender of services to the national democratic committee.

OTHER LANDS THAN OURS.

While King Edward is enjoying at Marienbad a season of rest after his arduous task as peace envoy to Emperor William and Francis Joseph, his majesty's representatives at home put out as a tender a remarkable "peace proposal."

Mr. Taft made a similar recommendation in his address, but he went further and asked for changes which would expedite the disposition of civil cases, in which the amount involved is small.

The victimizing of "Billy" Thompson by pickpockets at the Bryan anti-temperance meeting was a nonpartisan affair, but no such claim can be thrown over the bunco game played on him at the last democratic state convention.

The extent to which the tide of public sentiment has turned against the dominant liberal party of Great Britain since its sweeping victory in January, 1906, is strikingly shown by the results of the by-elections.

The Anthony Comstocks of Germany are prosecuting an energetic campaign against the plague of debating literature which is spreading over the country.

The Durer union, organized to check and eventually suppress the insidious yellow plague, reports 30,000 peddlars have disposed of 700,000,000 copies of degenerate stories in a single year.

Mr. Bryan shaves himself and Mr. Taft patronizes union barbers only. J. Worth Kern apparently finds it easier to raise whiskers than it is to raise the price of a shave.

Sympathy in the Hains case will go to the gallant old general, who has twice been afflicted with a great sorrow through the murderous mania of his sons.

It's Hanging on the Wall. Mr. Thomas W. Lawson is one man who has never questioned in the slightest the accuracy of the ancient proverb, "A sucker is born every minute."

After Jim Comes Back. Sunny Jim's little ray of warmth on the campaign did not melt the ice. We are now waiting for a great wave of calor from the neighborhood of John Worth Kern and his whiskers.

Did He Notice It? Mr. Bryan seems to have the notion that the American people ceased to rule when he was defeated. Does he think the 800,000 plurality against him a proof of popular indecision, confusion or corruption?

POLITICAL DRIFT.

John W. Kern, the patriarch of the bunch, is the only candidate awaiting the official word.

The Cincinnati Enquirer maintains a straight editorial nose on the political fence, but the news headlines are working heavy guns on both sides.

The democratic national committee is floundering in money. A balance of \$41,000 of the Denver convention fund has been turned into the treasury.

Colonel John C. Kern, a wheel-horse of Missouri republicanism, has jumped into the political arena as a candidate for United States senator to succeed Gurnshaw Bill Stone.

The first thing that Colonel Watterston, as chief of the democratic literary bureau, does is to send out the illuminating intelligence that there is not a single newspaper in New York City giving Bryan cordial support.

A remarkable "straw" vote, favoring the candidacy of Mr. Taft, is furnished by the Potts family of Mishawaka, Ind.

The suggestion of a "popular dollar" campaign fund, made early in the Bryan campaign and quickly followed by a Macedonian cry for more dollars, has not met with the success so brilliant an idea seemed to warrant.

It has been urged that this was to be a campaign of cheerful and honest contribution, a poor man's campaign, a campaign of love and self contributions.

Ninety-five dollar men have responded to the suggestion and the Macedonian cry in Nebraska. Another great idea gone wrong.

The cruiser Baltimore, now arrived at the venerable age of 20 years, is to be converted into a transport ship for marines.

The coming scooter. Don't plunge in and buy a crude and inferior airship. Wait for Mr. Edison's helicopter. He's probably going to run it with that same storage battery that you are still waiting for.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK. Brandeis Building. Waite H. Squier, Manager.

LAUGHING GAS.

The Hat Lining looked down with disdain on the Under Waist.

"When these aeronaufs fly through the air, who's going to arrest 'em for speeding?"

"So, my son," said the unemotional citizen, "you are going to be a reformer!"

"Well, I haven't any objections as long as you are not one of the kind who, having dynamic themselves, want to forbid everybody else the use of pie."

"How is it that Mrs. Robinson managed to get rid of shopping for her country cousins?"

"She used to send out her second daughter to match things, and the girl is hopelessly color blind."

"And haven't you ever taken a ride in an automobile?" asked the man with the new machine, pityingly.

"No, I haven't. I'm plain person, but I fell out of a third-story window once."

The Doctor—I expected to go out of town next Saturday, as usual, to spend Sunday with my family in the country, but professional duties forbid.

The Professor—The fates are to blame, are they? Well, it's natural for a week under to come to a lame conclusion.

A BIT OF A RIDDLE. T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard.

Three for you, Kitty Kane, as you said. Let's see a kind o' riddle, a plague at the best.

Shure, I know of it but wan compination that's in it. Jist wan thing that's so sweet it makes up fur the rest.

It begins wid a "y" an' it ends wid a "u". You may pucker yer brow, that's as An', besides, don't ye see, 'tis but my point o' view.

You must work out your riddle o' life fur yerself.

You must look fur your joy in another direction. An' I beg you to light in yer innocent Jist a spark o' sweet pity to aid the inspection.

Since the thing is so small, an' so lowly it lies. It begins wid an "m" an' it ends wid an "e".

Oh, 'tis little it merits your notice, 'tis here's good in it, too, though that same may be but a reflection of all that is sweetest in you.

Oh! the bothersome riddle! I wonder now whether we should combine? We should think 'twould jist put our two heads together.

We could spell in wan word all our joy dear, an' mine. It begins wid a "u" an' it ends wid an "a".

There's the sum o' my joy an' the sum o' yer will. Oh! the riddle o' life's so distressin' to guess.

Nayther wan of us, dear, could have solved it alone.

MIDWEST LIFE ITEMS. Raising the Wind. Browning, King & Company. R. S. Wilcox, Manager.