

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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Table with 3 columns: Number, Date, and Total. Rows include dates from 1 to 31 and a total of 117,000.

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

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

Governor Haskell's vindication is a must.

The campaign cigar should be prohibited by the corrupt practices act.

William R. Hearst might do well by opening a correspondence school for politicians.

Standard Oil is furnishing a splendid illustration of democratic campaign methods.

Neither Ida Tarbell nor Chancellor Day has yet ventured an opinion of the Archbold letters.

The man who can not afford a derby may explain that he is wearing his straw hat on a bet.

A wild man has been captured in New Jersey. The state is in luck if it has only one of the kind.

Hearst Gives Haskell Both Barrels reads a newspaper headline. Both Standard Oil barrels?

Kentucky is starting a good roads crusade. Must want to make it easier traveling for the night riders.

Nebraska republicans will take notice that the Taft special will have the right-of-way in Nebraska this week.

Mr. Berry is running for office on the democratic ticket in Pennsylvania. He will be a canned Berry in November.

Compared with the republican record of performance, democratic promises are at a discount in Nebraska.

Governor Haskell declares that he has discharged his trust. It looks more like he had been discharged by his trust.

"The Political Joke Book" has been published by a Chicago firm. It is almost as funny as the democratic campaign book.

The base ball season will close in a few days and then the country can give more attention to the presidential pennant chase.

Politicians are learning what housewives have known for years, that careless handling of oil is certain to produce explosions.

"Who gets the credit in the Haskell-Standard Oil incident?" asks an eastern exchange. No credit about it. It was a cash transaction.

"Is there any improvement in American art?" asks the New York Sun. An inspection of the political banners forces a negative answer.

"Wall Street's Morals" is the title of an editorial in the New York Sun. That's another case of "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

Chairman Mack says that Candidate Chandler will get the Hudson river country on fire. All opposed to having the Hudson river country set on fire will naturally vote against Mr. Chandler.

"Look at your fiancée's teeth," says a scientist. "If they are set close together she will be a home woman; if they are separated she will be a 'gagger.' Still, the average lover does not care to judge his fiancée by the horse buyer's method.

AK-SAR-BEN.

It is meet and proper at all times that all the people should celebrate together the culmination of a summer of effort in an autumn of harvest and plenty. And the people of Nebraska have never had more reason for joyous harvest home demonstrations than this season.

This is why Ak-Sar-Ben comes with an especial invitation. The carnival itself merely draws together many persons, each bent for the time on avoiding rest and indulging with no restraint in the light pleasures of the holiday time.

The carnival period is merely the outward showing of an end to the summer activities of the organization, but it is not its chief purpose.

It is such achievements as these that make Ak-Sar-Ben useful to the state, and its great possibilities in this way is not to be forgotten even during the time of the carnival.

Officials of the British government have renewed the agitation for the adoption of some plan by the government that will draw the hidden wealth of India into the channels of trade.

INDIA'S HIDDEN GOLD.

As yet the authorities have not decided upon any plan of action, but they are showing deep anxiety over the established fact that something more than \$1,500,000,000 in gold which has gone into India in the last half century has never returned, despite efforts of the British government to change the currency system of India by placing the rupee on a gold basis and by offering rare inducements to the Indians to invest their wealth in British railway and other securities.

Evidently it has not occurred to the British authorities to try the policy of fair treatment as an inducement for the people of India to use their gold in the channels of trade.

Despite the fact that the public school system of the United States is conceded to be the best in the world, critics are always ready to find fault with it, and some recent pointing out of shortcomings appears to be with fair show of warrant.

THE WORLD'S WHEAT FIELDS.

Crop experts and economic theorists have been busy for years predicting the coming of the time when the increase in the consumption of wheat and the exhaustion of the areas suitable for wheat cultivation would bring a world-wide famine.

Rollin E. Smith of Minneapolis has published a book on "Wheat Fields and Markets of the World," that contains assurance enough to satisfy even the most timid that the world's bread box is in no danger of being found empty for ages to come.

the bread-eating world. The consumption is apparently as elastic as the supply. When the crop is big and prices low the people eat more wheat bread than usual.

The significant feature of Mr. Smith's book is his prediction that the world's production of wheat will be increased without much difficulty to as much as 6,000,000,000 bushels when the demand warrants it.

COLONEL WATTERSON ON BRYAN.

Colonel Henry Watterson, the veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is showing all the zeal of a new convert in championing the cause of Colonel Bryan of Nebraska.

It is difficult to imagine how the thing could have been said more handsomely. The effort is still more striking when compared with this scintillating production of Colonel Watterson's pen, taken from the columns of the Louisville Courier-Journal when Mr. Bryan was making a tour of Kentucky in 1896.

Mr. William J. Bryan has come to Kentucky and Kentuckyans have taken his measure. He is a Boy Orator. He is a Distinguished Dodger. He is a Daring Adventurer. He is a Political Faker.

This Youngster who has set himself up as the financial Teacher of the American People, travels over the land with a Tiresias Tongue and a Volubrious Vocabulary blandly telling the People of the impossibility of which any party has ever before made a Candidate for the Presidency.

We can not imagine why Colonel Watterson has so changed his opinion of Mr. Bryan, particularly when Mr. Bryan insists that he has changed no issues and still holds the views he espoused when he made that tour of Kentucky.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TRAINING.

Despite the fact that the public school system of the United States is conceded to be the best in the world, critics are always ready to find fault with it, and some recent pointing out of shortcomings appears to be with fair show of warrant.

The second criticism of the public schools comes from Colonel Charles W. Larned of West Point, who, in an article in the North American Review, reports that of 351 young men—90 per cent of whom were the product of the public schools—who applied for admission to West Point 223 were rejected because of their lack of knowledge of spelling, history and other forms of rudimentary education.

We insist that Mr. Bryan is not doing the right thing by his home town. His prolonged absence from Lincoln has knocked into a cocked hat all the expectations built on the money which was to be coined out of the pilgrims to Fairview.

faulty if effort were made to adopt any great part of the remedies suggested. Every critic, as in the instances cited, proposes some addition to the course of study. Better results unquestionably would follow the lightening of the burdens of the pupils.

A WORLD-WIDE MENACE.

No section of the United States, however remote from the sea coast or removed from the usual highways of travel, can afford to be unconcerned at the danger that menaces the civilized world by the prevalence and spread of the cholera in Russia and in the Philippines.

Without desiring to pose as alarmists, physicians who have made a study of the cholera are calling attention to the fact that the plague is attacking civilization by the same route as when it made its former memorable appearance in 1832.

While great advancement has been made in all lines of medical science, the cure for cholera has not been discovered. Physicians are not real sure of the cause of the disease, although all agree that cleanliness in person and surroundings and care in the matter of diet are the best precautions against the plague.

THE NEW "TURKISH QUESTION."

The civilized world has a more or less direct interest in the affairs of the sultan of Turkey. The Turkish question has occupied much of the attention of the diplomatic world for more than a half century and the religious and missionary organizations of the world, particularly of this country, have given more energy, effort and money to reform in Turkey than to any other benighted nonchristian country, China not excepted.

The Turkish Parliament, under the constitution granted last month by the sultan, will convene at Constantinople at the middle of November, but there are indications that the "Young Turk" party will not wait until that time to carry out some of its reform plans, the most significant of which demands the abdication or removal of the present sultan.

It is one of the peculiarities of the Turkish character that the people have always had a high regard for the sultanate, showing great respect for the office, while often holding contempt and hate for the occupant of it.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

"The Big Wind" is the title of a story in a current magazine. It does not refer to the campaign.

What is Oyster Bay's loss will presently become Cincinnati's gain. The former queen city needs special advertising.

The young ruler of Portugal gets \$1,000 a day for expenses and anxiety of mind. This sum marks the top notch of kid salaries.

The father of an eligible daughter in Missouri thought he could show that the applicant for her hand wasn't in her class. The youngest put the old man to sleep and when he came out of it the marriage ceremony was over.

A pamphlet issued by the California Earthquake commission devotes twenty pages to listing the hundreds of after-shocks following the great disturbance of April 18, 1907.

"The product of a New England conscience, tintured with Yankee caution," was the message attached to a recent contribution of \$500 to the United States treasury.

Some lean, lank, dyspeptic scribe with an all-wool grouch, breaks into print to discredit the universally conceded good nature of fat men.

The Bryanites are keeping up the populist masquerade in this state in order to fool somebody. Democratic candidates would not be labeled pop-

ulists unless they thought that by being so misbranded they might get votes they could not get with their real identity disclosed.

"The democratic party cannot afford to have the slightest suspicion of Standard Oil affiliations attach to its national organization," says the New York World.

The rules of the house in congress against which Mr. Bryan so eloquently declaims are the same rules in force in that body when Mr. Bryan served as a member of a democratic congress.

The first information Governor Haskell received when he arrived in Chicago from Oklahoma was that he had resigned the treasurership of the democratic national committee.

The French court of cassation is to have another try at the Dreyfus case. The world would be pleased to have the Dreyfus case passed upon by the French court of cassation.

Some rather questionable characters are listed among the donors to the Bryan campaign fund, but no one has yet heard of any tainted money being received.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

There is no faith without some feeling for our fellows.

Faith is not a balancing pole for the man on the fence.

Refuse another's burden and you lose your own blessing.

A great sorrow may be the fitting for some great service.

It takes more than a loathing of hell to lead to heaven.

You never will find good in a boy by the detective method.

The clinkers always take credit for the full head of steam.

That is not a good life which does not find living a glad thing.

Men who are doing a big business never need a "busy" sign.

Heating your cross does not relieve you from paying your taxes.

The world never agrees with the man who tries to swallow it whole.

Nothing impoverishes a good deed quicker than thinking of its profit.

You cannot improve your view of heaven by climbing on your brother's back.

It's the little happenings we sow that give us the harvest of perpetual pleasure.

The saddest people in this world are those who are always fleeing from sorrow.

A rabid defense of creed is often accompanied by a remarkable indifference to deed.

The favorite circus in the average church is that of whipping the devil around the stump.

The people who are too lazy to run in the race always get up a perspiration over the way the prizes go.—Chicago Tribune.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Baltimore American: A missionary who has been holding Wall Street meetings declares there are over 1,000,000 non-church-goers in New York. He has evidently struck the right place to find a few.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: A clergyman in a New York junior town has refused a \$50 addition to his salary. It isn't so much the expense of the remuneration as it is the pastor's extraordinary display of personal courage.

New York Tribune: In railing against our civilization as a humbug the Rev. Dr. Long of Brooklyn, "Christian Socialist," has not even the merit of originality.

Springfield Republican: The New York Review, a Roman Catholic literary magazine, bimonthly, has suspended publication from lack of patronage. It was started at St. Joseph's seminary, Dunwoody, Westchester county, N. Y., three years ago, and its motto was "Ancient Faith and Modern Thought."

"The pope had nothing to do with its failure, it appears, but the indifference of the Catholics, for Rev. James F. Driscoll, the editor, says, "only about 1,000 Catholics in the country were sufficiently interested to pay \$2 a year." And, he added: "We also came in for a great deal of criticism, both at home and abroad, for our alleged advanced thought. Father Lepicier of the college of propaganda at Rome, criticised some of our contributions with particular vigor in his classes."

The father of an eligible daughter in Missouri thought he could show that the applicant for her hand wasn't in her class. The youngest put the old man to sleep and when he came out of it the marriage ceremony was over.

"Bless you, my children," muttered pa as he blinked the mourning eye.

The product of a New England conscience, tintured with Yankee caution," was the message attached to a recent contribution of \$500 to the United States treasury.

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PUT YOUR MONEY IN DIAMONDS

The safest and surest investment in the market today is a Diamond. They are constantly increasing in value. Take advantage of my liberal Charge Account. Call and visit with me ten minutes, will explain how we do our business.

Received the finest line in the city in solid silverware, Diamonds, Watches, Cut Glass, Novelties of all kinds suitable for Wedding Presents.

FOR EXCEPTIONAL VALUE—A fine Chest and Table to match, solid mahogany, with three drawers containing 163 pieces of Solid Silver at \$400.00.

We have a graduate Optician who will test your eyes FREE.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.

Mandelberg's Gift Shop

1522 Farnam Street. Omaha, Nebraska.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Boys will be boys." "How about the girls?" "Oh, they have to be whatever fashion dictates."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bucolic Bridegroom—We want good room, mister. We're on our wedding tower. Hotel Clerk—Then you want a bridal suite. Bucolic Bridegroom (defiantly drawing the bride's arm through his)—No, I don't. I got the sweet already.—Baltimore American.

"That fellow what's callin' on daughter seem to be a young man of steady habits." "Too darned steady. Can't the critter ever miss a night?"—Washington Herald.

Biobbs—You're pretty much stuck on Miss Gobbs, aren't you, old man? Hobbs—I was, once. But after what she said to me last night I'm not going to pay any more attention to her. Biobbs—Gee! What did she say? Hobbs—"No!"—Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Jones—Would you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed? Cholly—Yes, sir. Mr. Jones—Then you're an idiot, and you can't have her!—Judge.

He—Here is a thrilling account of the way in which that daring woman climbed to the top of a mountain which is five miles high. Wonderful, isn't it? She—Yes. What did she wear? "Mother, I want to get married this winter." "Very well, my daughter. But don't throw yourself away." "Oh, no; I am going to marry an ice man." "I must say, dear, I think a coal man would be more seasonable."—Philadelphia Press.

"She admits that she was blinded by love and for a time thought he was her ideal of a man." "What opened her eyes?" "A report from Broadstreet's that her very considerate big brother brought home."—Nashville American.

"This country will never forget George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln." "Never," answered Senator Sorghum. "At least not so long as every man who makes a speech insists on recognition as their personal representative."—Washington Star.

"I pretended that I didn't want to be kissed." "Well, my girl!" "So I wasn't."—Kansas City Times.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Agnes Blanche Hickey in Washington Herald. Fading, fading leaves, Like the loved who on our way Walk beside us for a day. Ere the soul deserts the clay, Leaving nothing but decay, As the leaves, The softly falling autumn leaves.

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