THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
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1	37,100	17	37,790
2	36,650	18	36,800
3	36,880	19	37,800
4	36,800	20	37,500
5	37,830	21	37,660
6	37,500	22	37,550
7	38,500	23	37,790
8	37,930	24	37,460
9	38,180	25	37,100
10	38,290	26	47,750
11	38,550	27	37,540
12	37,700	28	38,290
13	37,930	29	37,690
14	37,510	30	37,640
15	37,730	31	37,900
16	37,780		
Total			1,174,770
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Net total			1,165,895
Daily average			37,609

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of October, 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.

The silent vote will be excused if it makes a noise tomorrow.

Candidate Chafin says he has hopes for 1912. So has Mr. Bryan.

It profiteth a republican nothing if he registers and then faileth to vote.

Bulgaria has laid aside its gloves and donned its working clothes again.

"Anything for a change" is a bad rule of action. It is but another name for recklessness.

It is easy to operate the voting machine. All you have to do is to pull the first party lever.

Governor Patterson is trying to induce the prominent citizens of Tennessee to quit wearing masks.

Chairman Mack must be losing confidence. He does not claim either Pennsylvania or Massachusetts.

A vote for the republican legislative ticket in Douglas county is a vote for continued good order in Omaha.

The Ridders have contributed $37,000 to the Bryan fund and Mr. Bryan will look upon them as good Ridders.

Roger Sullivan has copper riveted his cinch on the democratic organization in Illinois, so he wins although Bryan loses.

The democratic dope on state taxation has proved a boomerang. This was one lie the democrats circulated too soon.

The registered voter who fails to vote is in the same class with the man who forgot to register. Neither counts in the finals.

It is not too early to begin asking the cartoonists to make a laboring man without a paper cap in the next presidential campaign.

Mr. Bryan has not called New York "the enemy's country" this year, but he doubtless will when he sees the count of the votes there.

A Chicago professor says sport is a disease. It is well known that many folks have base ball fever about nine months out of the twelve.

If that farmers' uplift commission wants to do something for the farmers it might tell them where they can get men to help shuck the corn.

The esteemed Cincinnati Enquirer says that the "rural vote" will decide the election. The Enquirer knows, too, which way the "rural vote" votes.

"Bryan Gives Up" is the title of an editorial in the Milwaukee Sentinel. No, he doesn't. He confines his efforts to asking other democrats to give up.

A New York man continued to talk politics after his neck had been broken. The only way to make them stop talking politics is to kill them outright.

"What is you opinion," asks a reader, "of the new fall hats the women are wearing?" Whatever our opinion may be, we are too wise to express it.

The Bryanite farmers in Kansas are forehanded. They are selling their wheat at present prices, because they do not care to risk the result of their own voter

DEMOCRATIC FALSE PROPHETS.

"I will carry Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and New York. I will be elected and have a good many votes to spare," said William J. Bryan at the close of his New York campaign.

Chairman Mack claims for Bryan the solid south, including Maryland and Delaware, and adds Colorado, Connecticut, New York, Kansas, Nebraska, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Indiana, Idaho, Montana, Ohio and South Dakota and claims Illinois and California for the doubtfu column.

These predictions have a familiar sound. The day before the voting in 1900, Chairman James K. Jones of the democratic national committee claimed all the states named by Mr. Mack and on the same day Mr. Bryan said:

I am sure to win. The election of 1896 was bought. There is not enough money in the country to bribe the electorate tomorrow to beat me.

When the votes were counted, twenty-four hours later, it was found that Bryan had been defeated by a majority that was 50 per cent greater against him than in 1896. All indications are that his present boasts will be as far astray as they were in 1900.

Not the slightest reason exists for anybody who opposed Bryan in 1900 to support him this year, but there are many reasons why many who supported him in 1900 should be against him this year. He has recanted none of his old follies and vagaries of 1896 and 1900, but has merely added some new ones. His bank deposit guaranty blind pool, which he made paramount this year, is being dropped in the east and the fad has lost its vote-getting power in the west. It is derided alike by republicans and democrats whose judgment is worthy of consideration. Mr. Bryan skipped it altogether in his New York tour, just as he has skipped government ownership of railroads, imperialism and other fallacies to which he pledged his life work and his voice in former campaigns.

The polls that have been made by all of the big papers in New York and the east, republican and democratic alike, indicate that Taft will sweep the country. The men who make a living by betting are offering odds of from 5 to 1 to 7 to 1 on Taft. There is absolutely no sign that there is to be a change from the overwhelming victory for Roosevelt in 1904 to a victory for Bryan in 1908.

THE BRYAN CABINET.

One of the stories current in the east is that Mr. Bryan has made his peace with the Standard Oil trust and some of the old-line democrats by agreeing to name certain men as justices of the supreme court and by submitting his slate of cabinet appointments to the representatives of the special interests. Of course, the report lacks confirmation and may be set down as a political canard, but judging from Mr. Bryan's political associates in this campaign, it is not difficult to make up a cabinet out of his list of chums that would be perfectly satisfactory to the Standard interests, as, for instance, these:

Secretary of State—Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma, Illinois, New York and Fairview.

Secretary of the Navy—"Fingy" Conners, the boss of the Buffalo water front.

Secretary of War—Jim Dahlman of Omaha.

Secretary of the Treasury—T. Fortune Ryan of New York.

Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor—Tom Taggart, the "Pluto" king of French Lick Springs.

Attorney General—Joseph Weldon Bailey of Texas and 26 Broadway.

Secretary of the Interior—Roger Sullivan, the gas king of Illinois.

Postmaster General—John D. Archbold, the famous letter writer.

Secretary of Agriculture—"Gum Shoe Bill" Stone of Missouri, the baking powder expert.

ONE OF BRYAN'S PREDICTIONS.

Mr. Bryan has been in public life for something more than twenty years and has made quite a record as a prophet. For instance, in one of his speeches in 1896, he said:

If McKinley and the republican party are successful and put in power for the next four years, wages will be decreased, hard times will come upon us, and over the land the price of wheat will go down and the price of gold will go up; mortgages on our homes will be foreclosed by the money lenders; shops and factories will close. We will export no goods and we will import from foreign lands all the goods we use; thus will ruin, want and misery be with us.

That was twelve years ago. The imports for that fiscal year were valued at $779,724,674. For the fiscal year ending in June, 1908, they aggregated $1,194,341,994. The exports for 1896 were valued at $882,606,938, as compared with $1,860,799,097 for 1908.

For the rest of Mr. Bryan's prediction, the price of wheat has gone up instead of down, mortgages have been paid off instead of being foreclosed, bank deposits have nearly doubled, wages have increased more than ever before in the country's history and the money circulation has almost doubled. Mr. Bryan's prophecies should be printed in the amusement column.

A BRYAN MISREPRESENTATION.

In one of his speeches at Syracuse, N. Y., the other day, Mr. Bryan did some clever word juggling in an effort to make his hearers believe that his bank deposit guaranty plan is similar to the savings banks in Germany. He quoted a consular report, showing the wonderful thrift of the German people, as shown by the amount of the savings deposits and the number of depositors, and said that the only question was whether the bankers should guarantee the deposits, as he proposes, or whether the municipalities should guarantee them, as in Germany.

Mr. Bryan's comparison is wholly misleading. In Germany these savings banks are authorized and established by the municipalities. In case of loss by defalcations, against which there can be no insurance, the municipality makes a tax levy on all its citizens to make up the shortage. The people pay the loss. This is not a guaranty plan as proposed by Mr. Bryan, in any respect. It nearer approaches the postal savings banks system which the republican party advocates and which Mr. Bryan's party favors—if the deposit guaranty plan can not be adopted—the only difference being that under the German plan the municipality guarantees the payment of the deposits, while under our proposed postal savings banks system the federal government stands responsible for such payment. No objection can be urged against the postal savings plan, while the Bryan guaranty plan is as full of holes as a skimmer.

THE LOCAL LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

If an unbiased but well informed voter were to choose between the two legislative tickets offered in Douglas county solely on personnel, he could not possibly fail to recognize the general superiority of the republican candidates. The republican ticket is made up of men in good standing among their associates, of demonstrated ability in successful private undertakings, half of them with previous legislative experience to commend them. Those who served in the last session and are seeking re-election helped to make up the wonderful record of achievement of that republican legislature, for which they are entitled to their full share of the credit.

The democratic legislative ticket in Douglas county, on the other hand, with but two or three exceptions, is composed of disreputables or questionables. The democratic legislative candidates, with the same two or three exceptions, have nothing to commend them and much to condemn them. Those of them who have made public records in previous legislatures or other offices made records that required them to go into retirement at the close of their respective terms. The democratic list includes salaried corporation lobbyists, an indicted member of the Coal trust, several common, ordinary political grafters, and nearly all below par on the scale of good citizenship.

In a word, the democratic legislative aggregation is as far from being representative of the people of Douglas county as it possibly could be, while the republican candidates are fairly representative of all the various elements and interests that may legitimately claim recognition. No good citizen will make a mistake by giving preference to the republican legislative ticket in Douglas county when he goes to the polls to vote.

JEFFERIS OR HITCHCOCK.

The voters of the Second Nebraska congressional district are asked to make a choice between Albert W. Jefferis and Gilbert M. Hitchcock for congress. This ought not to be difficult. Mr. Jefferis has all the advantage possible. He has shown himself to be a man of strong personality, of high character and of uncommon ability. Straightforward and clean cut in all his ways, he is the ideal of the young man in public life. He has, moreover, the advantage of being in line with the dominant party, committed to the policies that have made the United States great. If he is elected, he will not be an impotent representative of the interests of Nebraska and Omaha, but will be able to accomplish something for his constituents.

Mr. Hitchcock has confessed his inability to secure anything for the district, except free garden seed. Mr. Jefferis will go to congress unhampered by any pledges or alliances that will interfere in any way with his duty to his constituents. His opponents have tried to badger him into making some sort of a pledge that would militate against his usefulness, but he has resolutely stuck to the issues and will go to congress free from any strings save his devotion to his district and his party.

"A vote for Hitchcock is a vote against Cannon," shrieks one of Mr. Hitchcock's circulars, and it might have gone on to say that a vote for Hitchcock is a vote against Roosevelt, and Taft, and any other republican man or policy. That is why the voters are going to turn Mr. Hitchcock down.

"Shallenberger has made a straight, square-toed fight," shrieks Chris Gruenther. Promising prohibition in Johnson county and free whisky in Douglas county is probably Mr. Shallenberger's notion of what a straight fight looks like, but the voters will not trust such a man.

The Shallenbergerites see the writing on the wall, and are doing every desperate and despicable thing to avoid the fate that awaits them. It is too late to follow up all the stories they set afloat, but their day of deception is nearly over.

The "Little Giant of Hall County" has returned from the east, where he could find nothing but Bryan voters. He will find the Taft voters when he gets back to Grand Island.

On that subject of names once more, a man named Dote is running for the legislature in Indiana on the democratic ticket. The republicans promise to give him the anti-Dote treatment.

Five cows running at large almost made a bull of one of the political parades in New York. That city ought to pass an ordinance prohibiting the town cow from running at large.

One New England firm is planning to manufacture 500,000 bicycles next year. The bicycle has apparently joined with the horse in refusing to retire in favor of the auto.

Mr. Bryan will close his campaign with a whirlwind tour through Kansas. That will enable him to get home through the back door just before the voting begins.

President Roosevelt gives out copies of his letters as he writes them, thus removing any chance of having them stolen later on and offered for publication or sale.

Governor Haskell is said to be seeking the senatorship from Oklahoma. He can doubtless get letters of recommendation from Mr. Bryan and Mr. Archbold.

Convinced with a Gun.
New York Sun.

Probably the Tennessee night riders now under arrest are convinced that the people do not rule.

Watching Lawson's Game.
Washington Herald.

The postal authoritites are looking into Mr. Thomas W. Lawson's methods of employing the United States mails. Mr. Lawson will be pleased to sell them a few gold bricks, as they go along, we doubt not.

Pushing the Dough Away.
Chicago Record-Herald.

John D. Rockefeller says he despises the man whose only desire is to get money, money, money and more money. John D. has been fighting for years to keep the people from paying him so much for his oil.

Apparently True.
Pittsburg Dispatch.

Bryan declares New York is as enthusiastic for the democratic ticket as the states west of the Mississippi. Apparently true. The states west of the Mississippi are so enthusiastic for Bryan that he is almost certain to carry Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

All the Rooters In Line.
Kansas City Times.

All of the corporation democrats who fought Bryan in 1896 and 1900 are "whooping 'er up" for him this year. They know that Bryan, if elected, will be unable to accomplish a single one of the reforms for which he speaks; and they know that Taft not only can, but will.

Amusing Democratic Blunders.
Minneapolis Journal.

Senator Dolliver of Iowa got off so good a one in the southwest that the papers down there are quoting it with glee. He said in his speech: "Democratic leaders know nothing about the tariff. The Denver platform demands that five specific articles be put on the free list, all of which are there now, and have been for many years. The tariff ought to be revised, if not by its friends, at least by its acquaintances."

Whither We Are Drifting.
Springfield Republican.

It is to be doubted whether George Washington would have made a speech to night workers at 3 a. m., however persuaded, but that means nothing. Night workers were few when he ran for the presidency, and it was not necessary to hustle with fiery speech from place to place by railroad trains and automobiles yet unborn. The "Father of His Country" was fortunate in his period. Things political will have to be moderated much or else candidates for the White House four years hence will be kept talking all night.

Postal Savings Banks.
Philadelphia Inquirer.

The postal saving bank as indorsed and supported by the republican platform is no new thing, except in this country. All enlightened governments of Europe have maintained it for years. There is nothing problematical about it. It has been thoroughly tested, and there is not an intelligent immigrant who does not know all about it.

In operation in the United States the proposition would run something like this: Every postoffice in the land would become a depository, not to unlimited but to limited amounts, for the savings of the people. This money would be in turn deposited by the government in regular banks, and the individual depositor would be allowed interest at the rate of, say 2 per cent. Having taken charge of the money, the government would become responsible for its safety.

CONCERNING LABOR'S FRIENDS.

How Bryan's Landed Policies Would Work in Practice.
Chicago Tribune.

During the last few weeks Mr. Bryan has been saying from fifteen to twenty times a day that he is the only genuine friend of labor. He has been saying this with great vehemence in the manufacturing states of New Jersey and New York with their myriads of workers. He wishes to make workingmen believe that Mr. Taft is one enemy of labor and President Roosevelt is another, while he is labor's loyal, disinterested friend.

There is one way of finding out whether a man is a true or a false friend of labor. The true friend aims to fill labor's dinner pail and to keep it full. How does Mr. Bryan stand the test

There is one of the Bryan policies which Mr. Gompers does parade in his appeals to union men to accept Mr. Bryan and his protestations. Mr. Bryan has a plan for dealing with the trusts. It is as simple as that of the man who set fire to his house to get rid of the rats. He would let in duty free all articles which compete with goods made by trusts. He reasons that the trusts would be overwhelmed by this foreign competition.

If so they would have to close their factories. So would the independent competing producers. But if the factories were closed the employes would be in the streets. Cigars would be cheaper, but there would be much less work for the men employed in Mr. Gompers' old trade of cigar making.

This is what Mr. Bryan's trust and tariff policy would do for a country which is recovering from an attack of business depression and needs the stimulus of confidence rather than the violent and destructive treatment Mr. Bryan contemplates

In 1896 Mr. Bryan told the people that prices were too low and should be raised. He proposed that it should be done by adulterating the currency. His advice was not taken. Now he says that prices are too high and must be lowered. But in order to lower them he would halt industry, lessen employment and cut down wages. Prices would be cut down, but the buying capacity of wage-earners would be cut down even more.

All this Bryan plans to do for labor and yet he asks labor for its votes

ON PRESIDENTIAL FIRING LINE

Does Statute of Limitation Run Against "Crime of '73?"
Chicago Tribune (rep.).

Does the statute of limitations run against "a crime against human kind?" If not, what has become of the terrible "crime of 1873," to avenge which Mr. Bryan told us he had consecrated the remainder of his life?

In 1896 Mr. Bryan declared with vociferous vehemence:

We ask that the government restore that policy which we once had, that monetary system we had until it was stricken down in the dark and without public discussion. When we say restore we mean to give us back something which we have had.

With "Coin" Harvey and other 16 to 1 agitators Mr. Bryan insisted that the "crime of 1873" was part of a conspiracy of the world's money changers to inflict their poor debtors with a dishonest dollar, by which they were to be robbed for the enrichment of the creditors. He further said:

I denounce the gold dollar as a dishonest dollar. There are two kinds of people who favor it—those who know it is dishonest and want it because it is dishonest and those who favor it ignorant of its real meaning.

Mr. Bryan explains his silence on the silver question now by saying that free coinage is no longer an issue. What, then, has become of the "crime of 1873," which could be atoned for only by the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation on earth? Has Mr. Bryan consented to the compounding of that awful felony? Or has he concluded that the gold dollar is not a dishonest dollar and that the "crime" was purely a figment of his imagination?

Certain it is that the "crime of 1873" has not been expiated, and yet Mr. Bryan has ceased altogether from demanding that the perpetrators be brought to the bar of justice.

Faith Before the Court.
Kansas City Star (ind.).

Perhaps Mr. Bryan really believes that he is going to be elected. He was just as confident in 1896 when he met with such an overwhelming defeat. In October of that year he gave out a signed statement at Cincinnati in which he declared:

"I have no doubt of my election. I base my confidence upon the fact that the free coinage sentiment is growing every day.

"The gold standard makes a dearer dollar. A dearer dollar means falling prices and falling prices mean hard times.

"The number of republicans who have declared for free silver outnumbers the democrats who have deserted the ticket.

"While I have no doubt as to my election, I believe that the advocates of free silver should work from now to election day to make the majority in the electoral college so large that no party hereafter will ever dare to propose submission to a foreign financial policy."

The fact that Mr. Bryan was mistaken in every observation he made in 1896 merely shows how easy it is for him to express "absolute confidence" this year—or at any time. It also shows the essential difference between mere optimism about conditions and conditions as they really exist in political campaigns.

Physical Strain of Campaigning.
Springfield (Mass.) Republican (ind.).

Humane citizens, from now until election day, will not hold either Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan personally responsible for anything he may say, however foolish, however insane, however reckless it may be. Men undergoing the terrible physical strain of innumerable speeches, wild cross-country rides in mud and rain, and sleep cut down to almost nothing, reach finally a condition of mind when normal cerebration cannot be reasonably demanded of them. Judging from the reports of the political performances by the candidates in New York thus far this week, both men have reached that point. Sensible people the country over are rapidly being convinced that the physical ordeal that Messrs Taft and Bryan are undergoing would suffice to precipitate the interference of the police if the contest were a six-day bicycle race instead of a race for the presidency.

What Bryan's Election Means.
Philadelphia Ledger (ind.).

The election of Bryan means four years of agitation, which will be futile to accomplish anything except unrest and confusion. The choice of Bryan in November will certainly mean a long pause, until the country may make up its mind what business is to expect from Mr. Bryan and the men who would surround him. It will then mean another long period of hesitancy and extreme caution until Bryanism shall be unfolded by its specific acts. It will certainly mean a business policy of more reserve than would accompany a Taft administration, because not a single man in the United States can say with assurance just what Bryan and his secretary of the treasury might do in a flurry of the money market if the gold standard and a sound treasury practice should be put to the test.

Why He Wants It.
Brooklyn Eagle (ind. dem.).

Mr. Bryan says it has been pretty well proven that he does not seek the office for his personal glorification, which statement may be founded on fact. But when and where and by whom has its truth been proven? Only the candidate himself knows why he wants the presidency, and—his testimony is that of an interested party. When he explains that he wants to go to the White House only because of his strong desire to see certain policies go into effect, he leaves not a little unsaid. For years he has looked longingly in the direction of Washington. The ambition of his life is to be president—his desire for the distinction is laudable, not discreditable. Nor would it have done any harm to say so.

The Debs Movement.
Boston Transcript (rep.).

Although the Debs movement is supposedly helping the republicans in their present contest, not a few persons view the rising strength of the socialist party with serious apprehension. Deb's large vote four years ago was in considerable part due to the number of radical democrats the country over who would not vote for Parker. Without that excuse for Debs' strength now, an impression prevails that even the 400,000 figure then reached will now be exceeded. Some estimates place his probable vote at a million. If this should be the case the country would "sit up to take notice." But fortunately no preliminary polls give indication of any such strength as this to the ultra radical cause.

Chafin Picks Taft.
Washington Star (rep.).

At this period of the game, when tall claims are in order, it is refreshing to find a candidate for president chasing no rainbows for himself. After a thorough canvass of the country Mr. Chafin picks Judge Taft for the winner. His judgment, however, would rank higher if he had not predicted a few days ago the dissolution of the losing one of the two principal parties in this year's contest, and the triumph of the prohibition party in 1912. Still, as Mr. Chafin has had an opportunity to sound sentiment and finds it largely for Taft, his announcement is worthy of interest. These are great days in Israel, and every man with a prediction to predict should prepare to predict it now

The Eve of Election Day

By John Greenleaf Whittier.

From gold to gray
Our mild, sweet day
Of Indian Summer fades too soon;
But tenderly,
Above the sea
Hangs, white and calm, the hunter's moon.

O'er fallen leaves
The west wind grieves,
Yet comes a seed time 'round again;
And morn shall see
The State sown free
With baleful tares or healthful grain.

Along the street
The shadows meet
Of Destiny, whose hands conceal
The moulds of fate
That shape the state
And make or mar the common weal.

Around I see
The powers that be;
I stand by Empire's primal springs;
And princes meet
In every street
And hear the tread of uncrowned kings.

Hark! through the crowd
The laugh runs loud,
Beneath the sad, rebuking moon.
God save the land
A careless hand
May shake or swerve ere morrow's noon!

No jest is this;
One cast amiss
May blast the hopes of Freedom's year.
O, take me where
Are hearts of prayer
And foreheads bowed in reverent fear!

Not lightly fall
Beyond recall
The written scrolls a breath can float:
The crowning fact,
The kingliest act
Of Freedom's is the freeman's vote.

Our hearts grow cold.
We lightly hold
A right which brave men died to gain:
The stake, the cord,
The axe, the sword,
Grim nurses at its birth of pain.

Look from the sky,
Like God's great eye,
Thou solemn moon, with searching beam;
Till in the sight
Of thy pure light
Our mean self-seekings meaner seem.

Shame from our hearts
Unworthy arts,
The fraud designed, the purpose dark,
And smite away
The hands we lay
Profanely on the sacred ark.

So shall our voice
Of sovereign choice
Swell the deep bass of duty done,
And strike the key
Of time to be,
When God and man shall speak as one!

OPENING WESTERN LANDS.

A Few Millions of Acres Remain in the Public Domain.
Washington Post.

With the opening of the old Rosebud Indian reservation in South Dakota last week another step was taken in the "winning of the west." In the Rosebud opening 5,178 persons drew farms of 160 acres, making an aggregate tract of 828,000 acres. For this land the lucky persons paid the government anywhere from $1.25 to $3 an acre, according to location. That land is now selling at from $20 to $50 an acre, so that the possessors may be said to have gotten a fortune from the government for a song.

The Rosebud is only one of the vast tracts of western lands which the United States is throwing open to those of its citizens who wish to go out west and grow up with the country. Either by drawings or by the old "git thar" system of rushing on horseback in wagons, or afoot into the opened lands, at a given signal, the government has already disposed of over 112,000,000 acres to homesteaders. It still had on hand of good, bad and indifferent land something like 754,895,300 acres, which some day will be giving its support to a hardy, thriving population capable of wresting riches from the soil.

Much of this land lies in Arizona and New Mexico. Large tracts of it are in Wyoming, Montana and Idaho. Nearly all of it is rich, requiring only the magic of water to turn it from a desert into a garden. The reclamation service is rapidly furnishing the water and the homeseekers who are fortunate enough to draw their 160 acres each along the line of irrigation canals need never fear for the future. For the old westerner, accustomed to barely scratch his thousands of acres and depend on indulgent nature for his crops, the 160-acre farm does not seem a great deal of land. But the farmer of the future will find it more than he can cultivate scientifically and its yield greater than his needs.

Probably the next large land area to be thrown open to settlers will be the arable lands of the wonderful Coeur d'Alene country. This is a particularly rich and picturesque region in the rainy belt of Idaho and its soil is considered most desirable. It harbors many lakes, but the Indians will probably be allowed to retain the acreage along the shores of the streams and bodies of water. But the best tillable lands will be thrown open to settlers and some of them are even now estimated to be worth $100 per acre. Even at this late date it must sometimes seem worth while for the young man in search of fortune to follow Horace Greeley's advice.

TOO POOR FOR THE PLACE.

Pointed Comment on a Bishopric Declined.
Cleveland Leader.

Scoffers at modern religion, altogether too many, it is sad to say, will find a fine, big target in the excuse which Rev. Alexander Mann of Boston, recently elected bishop of Washington, has given for declining the high honor. He is too poor a man. The place requires a cleric of wealth, for the salary is only $5,000, and that sum will not pay the wages of the servants in the episcopal palace there. Bishop Satterlee, the former incumbent, had a private income of $50,000, and this was none too big for the drain upon it.

Custom, ecclesiastical politics or the dignity of the church, something cryptic to the lay mind, has brought about this condition of affairs in which the social side of a bishop's work—it can scarcely be called a duty—dwarfs his religious activities. He must entertain like the primate of England, and come into competition in the social way with the moneybags of the land who flock to Washington to buy their way into society, or, rather, to cut into it with a silver knife and fork.

It is not necessary, though, to be a scoffer at things sacred to find material for sincere regret in such a worldly situation. One who has honest respect for the cloth, though he may not be affiliated with any especial faith, can point out the danger of making a church dignitary a social diplomat.

A too common lack in religion is intimacy. It isn't personal enough. It does not meet modern conditions squarely and sympathetically. It concerns itself too much with form and too little with friendliness. It is aloof from the troubles, the sorrows, the sins and the pressing needs of the day.

The demand of the day is for a primitive bishop with his scrip and scrippage, not one with a palace where the servants' wages are a small fortune yearly.

Publicity in Divorces.
Brooklyn Eagle.

There are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicity permits criticism and prevents collusion. It assures honest trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.

Marianne and Sarijane.
Brooklyn Eagle.

Just to please the natives, the Navy department has changed the name of the Ladrone islands to the Marianne islands. "Ladrone" means rubber. "Marianne" is a Frenchified composite of Mary and Anne. We don't know whether Sulu is an objectionable word or not, but while the feminization of our insular possessions is going on, why not call it Sarijane?

HOT SHOT FROM WOMAN.

Nebraskan States Some Facts About the Peerless.
Philadelphia Public Ledger.

To the Editor of Public Ledger: Will you kindly present this as an open letter to the women of Philadelphia?

Will you pardon a Nebraska woman, one of whose ancestors mentioned a Philadelphia church in his will 200 years ago, if she asks you the very pointed question, "What are you doing to preserve the dignity of the nation that had its birth in your fair city?"

The chief place in a great commonwealth is sought by a man whom we of Nebraska feel is not a proper person even to represent us in the United States senate, and why? Chiefly because he is claiming credit that does not belong to him. Anti-monopoly as a political issue had its rise in the west a round dozen years before Mr. Bryan appeared on the scene. "A government of the people and for the people" was a slogan there while he was yet in Illinois. The Omaha Bee, General Charles Van Wyck, United States senator for Nebraska, and Major A. R. Anderson, congressman for the Eighth district of Iowa, had their places and held the regard of their neighbors on that platform.

Mr. Bryan claims to be the "Original Deliverer." We cannot trust the immense power wielded by a president of the United States to a man whose moral sense is so dull that he will place himself on record as a plagiarist. The president has the initiative in dealing with foreign nations. Will we trust the honor of the United States to a man who is so careless of his own honor?

Will we give a man who has one hobby today and another tomorrow a chance to treat with other powers? Will we make a man who gibly proposes to unite in his one person the offices of the president, congress and the courts, thus ignoring the constitution, our president? Will we make this man commander of our army, controller of our navy? We hold our fathers and brothers, our husbands and sons dear as the apple of our eyes. Will we place their lives at the mercy of this man who would talk us into a war with another nation in six months? Are we willing to sacrifice the nation born in Philadelphia to the ambition of this man whose only recommendation is that he is a good comedian? JOSEPHINE SMITH.

Philadelphia, October 23, 1908.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Perhaps the fact is not worth mentioning, but yet the absence of Senator Jeff Davis from the limelight does seem queer.

Women who insist upon kissing presidential candidates take them at a serious disadvantage. No candidate wishes to use violence upon even that kind of a woman.

Ex-Governor Miller of North Dakota, who has just died, left the proud record of having refused a $200,000 bribe. No campaign orator has felt impelled to steal any of the Miller correspondence.

Lord Northcliffe's outlay of $625,000 up to date on account of libel suits against his London publications easily distances all his competitors in the field of journalism. And there are more coming.

President Diaz of Mexico says in an open letter regarding his rumored retirement at the close of his present term in 1910 that the reports are premature. He intimates that he will again be a candidate.

It appears that the money needed for the Patrick A. Collins memorial in Boston was oversubscribed, and the surplus of above $4,000 will be devoted to establishing a library department in the city hospital, where books for the use of patients will be kept. These books, which will be circulated generally among the hospitals, will be known as the "Collins memorial books."

A LAUGH OR TWO.

The talesman is under examination for jury duty.

"Have you any prejudice against capital punishment?" asked the state's attorney.

"I have," responded the talesman, "but in the case of this prisoner I would take pleasure in waiving it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My new hat," remarked Mrs. Prettyface, surveying her mammoth headgear with much satisfaction, "harmonizes perfectly in every respect. Everything about it matches."

"Yes, darling, it does," groaned the husband, as he glanced askance at the accompanying bill.—Philadelphia Press.

"The queen dowager of Italy was trying to line up the men of the royal family against the duke of Abruzzi's marriage to an American, wasn't she?"

"It did look for a time as if she were putting up her dukes."—Baltimore American.

First Admirer—She looked daggers at me.
Second Ditto—She cut me dead.
Third Ditto—Well, I must say, when she came out in that stunning rig she paralyzed me.
Fourth Ditto—I think she's just killing.—Philadelphia Press.

"On what ground," asked the lawyer, "does your wife want a divorce? Incompatibility?"

"Something of that sort, I reckon," answered the man. "My income isn't compatible with her ideas of comfort."—Chicago Tribune.

"Have you ever written any sentences calculated to thrill the world?"

"Not that I know of," answered Senator Sorghum. "But there is no telling what may turn up in somebody's letter files."—Washington Star.

Magistrate—Can you prove the horse in question was treated cruelly in cutting off his tail?

Lawyer—Yes, your honor; we have dockumentary evidence in the case.—Indianapolis News.

"We find the prisoner not guilty by reason for insanity."

"But the plea was not that of insanity," remarked the court.

"That's just the point we made," rejoined the foreman. "We decided that any man who didn't have sense enough to know that an insanity plea was the proper caper must be crazy."—Philadelphia Ledger.