

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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A Harvard professor says that all the books needed for a good education may be placed on a five-foot shelf. Just about hold the Bible, Shakespeare and an unabridged dictionary.

Dr. Eliot for St. James.

According to most reliable authority the position of ambassador to the court of St. James has been tendered by President Taft to Dr. Charles W. Eliot, soon to retire from the presidency of Harvard university.

It is known that President Taft does not place particularly high store upon social prestige as a factor in the diplomatic service and that he has expressed his conviction publicly that our representatives abroad should appear successfully to the thinking people of the country to which they are accredited without lavish social display.

In his "Recollections of Seventy Years," the late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, records that at his suggestion the name of President Eliot was seriously considered for this same mission by President Hayes at the time when James Russell Lowell was appointed.

The strange part of the present offer of the post to Dr. Eliot is that the whirligig of time has brought the appointment again within the gift of a president who is not only an intense partisan of Yale, but also one of its trustees and yet so far above the rivalry of the two great universities that he takes it to be a privilege to be able to favor the president of Harvard.

A Moral for Mr. Bryan.

In a contribution to the March number of Pearson's magazine, our old friend, Richard L. Metcalfe, has pronounced a beautiful panegyric on "Mr. Bryan in Defeat," which seems to have struck the subject so responsively that Mr. Bryan has evidenced his approval by reproducing it in his Commoner. It is good reading, of course, but this one paragraph deserves special attention.

I do not believe the average newspaper editor of the east has even the remotest conception of the effect upon individuals of Mr. Bryan's 1906 defeat. There are so many instances where the death of sick or aged men was apparently hastened by the election returns, etc.

John Bull, Land Grabber.

The British have always been the most successful land grabbers in history, seizing possessions in different sections of the globe with the nonchalance of a man borrowing a match from a casual acquaintance and acquiring territory that would provoke a war if any other nation should attempt it.

Women and the Tariff.

Chairman Payne of the ways and means committee has been hearing from the women of the country and has hastened to explain that the tariff bill as presented is really but a preliminary draft and that it is quite probable that certain changes will be made in it before it is finally enacted into law.

To Study Insanity.

Henry Phipps, the Pennsylvania iron manufacturer who has devoted millions of his wealth to the advancement of the study of tuberculosis, has recently made another donation in the cause of science when physicians believe will be equally productive of great good.

are affected. The tariff may be removed, as in the present bill, from gunwads, dice, dominoes, doll heads and indurated fiber, but the lawmakers will stir up a hornet's nest if they persist in classing as "luxuries" those articles of apparel and ornament which lovely women view as necessities.

The Search for the Poles.

Attention to the penetration of human beings into the polar region has again been aroused and popular interest in the subject revived by the report of Lieutenant Shackleton of the British army that he has succeeded in getting within one hundred and ten miles of the long-sought south pole, thus coming nearer to the goal than any other explorer in the high latitudes, north or south.

Lieutenant Shackleton appears to have established beyond question that the south pole is located on land, thus robbing its exploration of the dangers of ice floes and the terrors of tides and cold combined. The pole, however, is supposed to be located at an altitude of 12,000 to 13,000 feet, in a region of snow, glacier, rarefied air and extreme cold.

Eggsact Justice.

Every housewife who occasionally borrows something needed in the kitchen or, what is more common, has a neighbor who borrows about everything required in the practice of domestic economy, will find keen interest in a court case arising out of a borrowing episode recently decided in Pittsburg, even though the facts are quite commonplace.

Responding to a hurry call for cake baking, a certain Mrs. Wagner, it seems, went to the cupboard and found it of the Mother Hubbard variety. She wanted eggs, but the cupboard was bare and the hens were on a strike. Eggs were quoted at 50 cents a dozen and Mrs. Wagner's purse was like her cupboard. The most natural thing in the world to do was to borrow a dozen—12, count 'em, 12—eggs from her dear neighbor, Mrs. Brown, whose hens were working overtime. The eggs were beat, the cake was eat and Mrs. Wagner allowed the incident to pass from mind until several weeks later, when her hens began to take an interest in the affairs of men. Then, like a good neighbor who always remembers her obligations, she gathered a dozen—12, count 'em, 12—eggs and returned them to Mrs. Brown.

That is where the row started. Mrs. Brown having been reading the market reports, her husband's brother-in-law being a broker, Mrs. Brown knew something about the value of hen fruit. She insisted that she had loaned Mrs. Wagner 50 cents worth of eggs. As the market at the time of the return quoted eggs at 20 cents a dozen, she asserted that she should of right have thirty eggs instead of the original twelve. It was plain as A B C. Twelve eggs at 50 cents a dozen were equal to thirty eggs at 20 cents a dozen, and Mrs. Brown did not think much of Mrs. Wagner's mathematical education if Mrs. Wagner could not figure out that little problem in mental arithmetic. Still Mrs. Wagner was not without argument that sounded logical. She insisted with much vehemence and eloquence that "eggs is eggs," and, anyway, the twelve big brown eggs from her Leghorns were worth as much as twelve eggs laid by Mrs. Brown's puny little Bantams any day in the week, regardless of stock market quotations on luxuries. In addition to all that, Mrs. Wagner had come over to return the eggs and return them she would. She returned them one at a time, in a perfect imitation of Rube Waddell getting in trim for the opening game on Decoration day. There were no wild throws. Mrs. Brown received them all, with picturesque result, transforming her into a human imitation of a Turner landscape.

When the case was taken into court, unfortunately for borrowers and lenders, the judge refused to rule on the grave economic question involved, but contented himself with placing both women under bonds to keep the peace. Although the question remains undecided, obviously Mrs. Wagner made 30 cents by the transaction, whether she sold the eggs or ate them, and just as obviously Mrs. Brown loaned a dozen eggs and got a dozen eggs in return. It is a proposition that lenders and borrowers will have to settle for themselves.

There should be no difficulty in getting tasters and samplers for the American Society for the Investigation of Alcoholic Beverages, just organized in New York.

A theatrical manager is trying to sign Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson for a starring tour with the same company. That would surely make them fight.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

The man who lacks friends usually lacks in friendliness. If you fear to lose your dignity you have none worth losing. Many are saving up all their piety for purposes of penitence. The soft man has no success at smoothing down life's angles. The lowliest walk sounds louder in Heaven than the loudest talk. If you cannot give your religion away you had better throw it away. They who have fought temptation are always tender to the tempted. Excessive emphasis on a few ideas is evidence of the absence of many. Only as a man lives a life of his own can he have life to give to others. Many people who want noble character are unwilling to go to its school. Few things are more foolish than praying for a high task while neglecting a lowly one. People who blame Providence for their crops are usually reticent as to their sowing. The best argument against the devil is to see one that eats into the profits of his business. You can tell whether a man is walking with God by whether folks like to walk with him. Most of the burdens for which we blame Heaven are simply our own needless baggage.—Chicago Tribune.

Playing on the Grass.

The park commissioners of Cincinnati have decided upon a policy for the coming summer of removing the "Keep Off the Grass" signs and inviting the children to lie on the green sward, to play their games on the grass and have just the best kind of a time, being always careful to be as careful of the grass in the public parks as they would be of the lawns at their own homes. If the children and grownups co-operate with the park commissioners the new order will be made permanent. If they are careless and destroy the parks the old signs will be restored and the visitors confined to the paved walks and the stiff-backed wooden benches and settees.

The experiment is well worthy trying for the benefit of all cities supplied with these breathing places. The grass, the flowers, the trees and shade are the natural heritage of children and should be theirs for the fullest enjoyment possible, so long as they do not become reckless or destructive in their play. Parents may help in the movement by impressing upon the boys and girls that while grass itself is hard to injure, the sod on which it grows is easily damaged and that flowers and shrubs should be enjoyed from a distance. With even moderate care in this regard the parks could be made real resting and romping places for the children.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT

New York World: Certain Boston church trustees have ordered women to remove their hats at services, under the impression that attention can be transferred thus from millinery to sermons. This is a tale of foolishness. The trustees will but substitute for contemplation of visible headgear the infinitely more disturbing element of wonder over millinery things unseen.

HEALTH A NATIONAL ASSET.

Duty of the Individual to Maintain His Efficiency.

The individual's duty is to keep himself well—that is to say, in condition for performing his part of the work of the world. He must come to look upon his physical organism as a tool, and to realize that upon the state of this tool depends the quantity and the quality of the work that he can do with his brain. As a social asset—and it is in this respect that we are now considering him—a man is valuable precisely in proportion to the quantity and the quality of the work that he can do. Therefore, as a part of the social organism, it is a man's duty to keep himself in the highest possible state of working efficiency.

Roosevelt in the Spotlight.

While Mr. Roosevelt sought temporary oblivion by his expedition to Africa, it is now the most palpable of facts that the foremost of publicity experts—whatever his name—could not have conceived a project more brilliantly designed to keep the former president in the public eye. The hunt in the African jungle has caught the popular fancy, and if Mr. Roosevelt really has taken upon himself, he should have taken an army corps to keep the reporters at a safe distance. Everything that happens to him in the next eighteen months, and also everything that doesn't happen, will receive prodigious attention; and when he tops off with his lectures in England, France and Germany, with all Europe at his feet and all the crowned heads at his side, his jubilant fellow countrymen may be expected to go into fresh transports of adoration. It's going to be a painful eighteen months, after all, for Mr. Roosevelt's enemies, who had hoped to hear the last of him for a while.

Fad of Ancestor Worship.

Probably nowhere else, not even in China, is ancestor worship so common as in these United States. Every man being "as good as another," in theory, is eager to prove that he is better. The Chinese show respect to the distinction of the descendant to confer honor upon the ancestor. The American of wealth and taste for ancestry can buy or have invented for him ancestors who confer honor upon him. As impartial sociologists we record without praise or blame the passion of the American democracy for ancestors.

The Last Word on Revisitors.

Washington Post: There is no doubt that Mr. Taft will have the courage to speak if the action of either house of congress should convince him that the tariff is not being revised in accordance with the people's will. And if he should speak for the people, members of the house and senate are likely to listen, whatever the plans of the leaders in either body may be.

Fairy Tales Outlived.

An aerial navy, equipped with wireless telegraphy, is among the possibilities—even the probabilities—of the future. The old-time fairy tales, with their marvelous achievements, are in danger of being the record.

Problem Easily Solved.

A westerner would settle the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy forever. A dramatic club in his town played "Hamlet" the other day. Now, says he, open the graves and see which one of the two has turned.

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The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States. "STRONGEST IN THE WORLD" "POLICIES SIGHT DRAFT AT MATURITY." PAUL MORTON, Pres. 98 PER CENT During February nearly 98 per cent (97.9%) of the policies paid as death claims by the Equitable in the United States and Canada were paid within one day after proofs of death were received.

TRY A LOAD OF Hudson Indian Coal Mined at Hudson, Wyo. Free Burning; Clean; No Soot; No Glinker; Only 3% Ash. -SOLD BY- Harmon & Weeth Co., Omaha C. B. Havens & Co., Omaha Updike Lumber & Coal Co., Omaha N. D. Mann & Sons, So. Omaha William Welch, Council Bluffs

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PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES. There are mighty few observers of March weather who have not soon better days. Developments in aeronautics crowd the waiting list of the Optimists' club. People are looking up. There is peculiar fitness in naming the midway of the Seattle show, "Pay Street." In mining parlance, a pay streak requires considerable digging in dirt. The perfection of magazine enterprise must be awarded a current monthly, which features the thrilling story, "Why There is a Grasshopper on London's Royal Exchange." A record of sixteen child kidnapping cases at home and abroad in the last fifty years, compiled in connection with the Whittier crime, shows nine cases in which the stolen children never recovered. Special Judge William Kreiger in trying at Louisville, Ky., Jake Edelson, charged with pouring coal oil on rats and setting them free to devour the prisoner, holding that rats were not property, did not belong to anybody and the charge of cruelty could not be sustained. The manager of the girl who Salomoned through Iowa lately must have done a land lottery business. Press, pulpit and all the corners are discussing the fairy with the knowledge observation given. Some of the law makers must have seen the sights for one of the proposals to define by law the cut of Salome's garments. "Charities and Commons," a weekly magazine of social and civic progress, published in New York City, announces a change of name. Hereafter it will be known as "The Survey." Edward T. Devine will continue as editor and Graham Taylor as associate editor. The Survey starts under its new name with 15,000 subscribers. Willis Moore, chief of the government weather bureau, has given Atlantic City a vigorous slap to get even with members of the city council for having sought to replace the large weather map in Pennsylvania avenue, and for having failed to appreciate the gift of a weather kiosk, and to get a place for it on the outer edge of the board walk. The chief has ordered both the map and the kiosk to other locations and cut Atlantic City off the map.

JUST AS GOOD AS NEW PIANOS WITH PRICES ONLY HALF AS MUCH. A number of nearly new Kimball, Kranich & Bachs, Hospea, Cramers, Hallet-Davis, Wood, Smith and other Pianos. Some out on short time rentals, others exchanged Pianos, others shop-worn, worth double we ask, but it takes only \$125, \$145, \$155, \$175, to \$250 on payments of \$10 down and \$5.00 per month to own a piano just as good as new. NEW PIANOS Three cars of Kranich & Bach, Krakauer, Kimball, Bush-Lane, Cable-Nelson, Burton, Cramer and Imperial Pianos on our floors—with prices of \$190 and up, on easy payments. Old pianos taken as part pay. PLAYER PIANOS Old and used Player Pianos, \$275, \$300, \$350 up to \$1,000. Easy Terms. These are the pianos that are known as Live Pianos. You play them by hand, (the old way), or play them with perforated music by foot pedaling—this makes the piano playable by anyone owning two feet. Come and see and hear them. This is the time of the year to have pianos tuned; we do the work right. A. HOSPE CO. 1513 Douglas Street