

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

Up-to-date wheat holds the season's high price record. You may not feel comfortable, but the corn is coming along all right.

President Taft is an odds on favorite in the tariff handicap and no takers. Those Pueblo players should not be so rude the next time they come to the local lot.

The mayor and council should take a few top stories of that skyscraper city tax rate.

Omaha's auto scorchers are again speeding up regardless of possible consequences. Slow down.

Chinese law prescribes strangulation for opium smokers, and if consistently pursued it should be a sure cure.

The thermometer is 100 in the shade down in Texas and Senator Dailey has not yet returned home.

It may be worth while to recall that it will be another year yet before Nebraska elects either a governor or a senator.

In spite of the announcement that an heir has been born to Prince de Sagan, we haven't seen anything of the cigars.

The democrats of Duluth have endorsed Governor Johnson's veto of the tonnage tax. Mr. Bryan will please take notice.

It requires \$5 a day to keep the senators in lemonade these summer days, and even at that much of the debate has been dry.

The Frenchman who proposed to fly across the English channel has given it up as too hard a job. J. Bull may now take a full breath.

Among its other advantages, the new petroleum butter is safer to use for lighting the kitchen fire than the original raw material.

Castro says his only desire is to be buried in his native land, and if reports are correct he will be gladly accommodated if he will only return.

The new shah of Persia is a youth who may possibly enjoy the thought that he is ruling the country, but so far as real authority goes—oh pshaw.

Now that Louisville, Ky., has at last a supply of pure water, the people there are prepared for the worst if the prohibition wave should sweep that high.

It is understood that Mr. Bryan does not charge the regular Chautauque price for lecturing President Taft. Probably just acting as his own press agent.

It seems that Edgar Howard wanted some old-time fire on the editorial page of The Bee, but when he got it concluded it was not just the kind he wanted.

The Department of Commerce reports coal enough in the United States to last 7,310 years. But the householder will still have to settle with the coal man.

The accident near New York which demonstrates thoroughly that while aerial flight may be safe for some, it requires a man of nerve and quick wit. It is plainly evident that it is no game for the novice.

Postal Money Order Business.

The record of the fiscal year just closed demonstrates the growing popularity of the money order service of the Postal department, particularly for transmitting small sums. In spite of the active competition of express companies and banks over 2,000,000 more orders were issued than in the preceding year, though the total in money was less, which would indicate the express companies and banks were cutting in on the larger business.

What is even more significant than the amount of business transacted is the record of the international money order system which set \$66,000,000 more abroad than was received from foreign lands. This vast sum represents almost exclusively money saved by foreign born citizens sent to the old country for various purposes, not the least of which was to bring relatives and friends to the United States. The people who left home and came to the United States did so to better their condition and sending back money is proof that they have accomplished their object as well as that they have been industrious and frugal.

Every money order sent abroad is an advertisement in the old country town where it is cashed of the land of opportunity beyond the sea which attracts immigrants of the industrious and frugal class. Sixty-six millions is a large sum to spend in a year for advertising, but it comes back to us in brain and brawn to help build up our country.

The Millionaire's Burden.

In a recent interview, John Arbuckle, the millionaire coffee man, laments the sorrowful spectacle of the sons of rich Americans who travel over Europe and haunt home pleasure resorts making fools of themselves. Mr. Arbuckle is not the only American who is ashamed of these money-burners for every self-respecting American blushes at the recital of their insane doings. He is unable to comprehend how men whose energy and business acumen have accumulated vast fortunes can possibly be fathers of such worthless sons.

Every rich young man who starts out to demonstrate his eligibility to the foolkiller class finds plenty of help and so long as the money lasts it is a continuous performance on a twenty-four hour schedule. His assistants will even show him how to improve on his home training and by the time he reaches middle age he can qualify for stellar roles. The millionaire's son may have no greater natural ability in this line than the poor man's boy, but he has superior opportunities for improvement and better press agents to spread his fame.

Mr. Arbuckle is unfair in blaming it all on the millionaire's son. The angel child who is too good to work must do something and he follows human nature by taking the path of least resistance, with the result that he often finds himself dumped in the human rubbish heap when he should be in the prime of his usefulness.

Passing of Spanish Pretender.

Don Carlos, who has just died in Italy and who as claimant to the throne, kept Spain in a turmoil for several years in the 70s, had more recently lived quietly and kept up only a nominal claim as the rightful ruler of his country. His claim was based on the Salic law of succession which had its origin in the old days when monarchs were the actual leaders of a nation's army and women were barred by reason of unfitness for the task. His pretensions found little encouragement in these modern days of constitutional government and the following which he gained was due rather to the unrest and dissatisfaction prevailing in his native country.

Don Carlos' son and successor to the mythical throne is not likely to have any other function in Spain or elsewhere than that of the numerous other royal exiles, furnishing marriage alliances for the children of royalty whom custom forbids to wed outside of royal blood. As political factors the French and Spanish Bourbons have been a negligible quantity and all the drift of modern thought is away from the ideals which they represent, leaving them merely to pose as fine exemplars of fallen greatness around the various European courts.

Witte Returning to Favor.

The presence of Count Witte at a dinner given by the czar of Russia indicates his return to favor which he had forfeited by his uncompromising advocacy of a real constitution for Russia.

As a constructive statesman Count Witte is head and shoulders above any other man in Russia, but his progressive ideas incurred for him the enmity of the reactionaries and his good judgment estranged the radicals. He foresaw that the day of absolutism was passed and that substantial concessions must be made to the demand for popular government, which earned him the undying hatred of the bureaucratic class. He also knew that the Russian masses were not fully fitted for the measure of self-government enjoyed in this country or the other countries of Europe, but despite personal failure, his ideas are prevailing and if the czar is again inclined to listen to the advice of his wisest counselor it will be well for him and Russia.

Had the czar heeded Witte's advice the humiliating defeat by Japan would have been avoided, but the ruler chose to be guided by the fatuous courtiers and lost. Witte knew the unpreparedness of the country owing to official corruption and incompetency in high

places, but he was overruled. Neither the czar nor the Russian people can afford at this time to dispense with the services of a man of Count Witte's ability.

Party Service.

So far as known, Charles R. Crane has not contributed to campaign funds, nor even polled his precinct. Yet he goes as minister to China—Lincoln Journal.

While we question the correctness of this statement, even were it true, it would not be anything to a man's credit. Why should not every man interested in good government, and believing that he will get better government from one political party than from another, contribute to the success of that party in the most practicable way? Everyone knows that business prosperity has regularly accompanied republican ascendancy in national affairs, and why should not the successful business man be glad to contribute to the legitimate expenses of a campaign which he is sure will bring him more prosperity?

What is true with reference to national politics is true in only smaller degree with reference to state and local politics. The good citizen should align himself with the political party whose policies most nearly coincide with his views, and should accord that party the support of his personal influence and financial assistance. There is altogether too great a disposition manifested by such newspapers as the Journal to praise abstention from party politics and to applaud pretended nonpartisanship, which is nothing but a shirking of the citizen's duty. If a man is recognized with political honors who "has not contributed to campaign funds nor even polled his precinct," it is not because of this fact, but because this deficiency is offset by other qualifications or claims.

Fashionable Women Smugglers.

Another fashionable woman smuggler, this time a society leader of Boston, has come to grief through an effort to avoid paying duty on a valuable necklace. Not only has the financial penalty been exacted, but the culprit must answer a criminal indictment. It has been common knowledge for years that wealthy people who travel abroad have been guilty of smuggling on a large scale and particularly has this been true of women shielding themselves behind social position and deference paid to their sex. When Collector Loeb at New York determined to break up the practice, the catch was heavy with numerous heart-burnings in the wake.

Just why women of high social position, whom fear if nothing else would deter from committing any other crime, so persistently violate the revenue laws is difficult to understand. Mr. Loeb is on the right tack, however, when he insists on one and the same law for the rich and powerful and for the poor and the friendless. Though they may not look at it in that light, these fashionable smugglers are no different in law from the professional smuggler and in one aspect are worse—there is not the same incentive that moves the professional, but rather the false notion of being above the law.

The moral effect of the conviction of one rich and powerful smuggler is greater than that of a dozen nondescripts and unknowns, for the one goes unnoticed while the other is heralded all over the land.

If it will ease the disturbed mind of our amiable democratic contemporary, The Bee ventures to extend the assurance that its editor is not a candidate for any office, present or prospective. The Bee, and its editor, believe in the principles of the republican party and are interested in republican success whenever it is represented by worthy and competent candidates. It has been the habit of the democratic opposition to attempt to make people believe that the editor of The Bee is regularly running at each succeeding election for every place on the ticket, but this game of deception has been played so often that it has been worn threadbare and only the new crop of suckers are caught by it.

The Chicago Tribune tries to make out an act of extreme discourtesy on the part of Mr. Bryan in giving publicity through the press to his recent letter to Mr. Taft without waiting for straining at a gnat. Everybody knows that Mr. Bryan wrote that letter, not to have it read in the White House, but to get front page space in all the newspapers of the country without charge.

It looks as if we were to have the same old bunco game of fusion in Nebraska again this year, with democrats masquerading as populists in order to get votes by false pretenses. The high-mindedness required for a nonpartisan democrat to sit on the supreme bench is not expected to draw the line at stealing the populist party label.

If the enactment of the law restoring the elective precinct assessors is expected to give the county assessor a better corps of assistants, disappointment is in store. The names of the candidates who want to be elected assessors read very much the same as those who have heretofore been appointed assessors.

The new pretender for the throne of Spain will probably think he must do something to show he is working at the job, but present conditions do not appear to be encouraging to him.

Our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, is again working itself into a frenzy of distress over the terrible factional differences

which, in its imagination, are rending Nebraska republicans. If the republicans will only let the World-Herald direct their politics for them democratic victory will be assured.

A Reasonable View.

Washington Post. Perhaps Bryan offers to assist Taft in obtaining a constitutional amendment providing for the popular election of senators may be viewed in the light of a Nebraska bearing gift.

Smuggling in False Bottoms. Brooklyn Eagle. It seems logical that the millionaire's wife who had a trunk with a false bottom should now be in a sanitarium with wrecked nerves. Possibly her nerves are not the only thing she's wrecked.

Land Problems Are Coming. St. Louis Republic. Big as this country is, the rush for the homestead openings in Washington shows that we have already reached the point at which there is not enough land for everybody that wants it. Our land problems are coming. The first of them is to make two bushels grow where one grows now.

Smoking Out the Tobacco Trust.

Philadelphia Record. At last the government has found a way of inflicting a severe blow upon the tobacco trust! The War department has issued an order that the commissary general is to enter into no contract with the American Tobacco company or affiliated corporations, each of which was held by the United States circuit court in New York last December to be a combination in violation of the anti-trust law. The soldiers will not smoke and elbow tobacco manufactured by an unlawful combination. The independent tobacco companies expect a large increase in the amount of their business with the government.

Splendors of Senatorial Baths.

Philadelphia Record. Washington correspondents describe with rapturous admiration the new baths in the senate office building, that are now nearly ready for use. The building itself has cost \$4,000,000, and the baths are said to exceed in luxury the famous baths of Heliothalasus. One correspondent dwells with unctuous gush on the marble, the "gilded steam pipes," the splendid tubs with handsomely carved bases and the great marble slabs wide enough to accommodate the ample form of Senator Heyburn of Idaho when submitted to manipulation of a senatorial servant. It may be admitted that some of the senators are much in need of such a well as moral purgation; but all this luxury hardly comports with republican simplicity.

BRYAN'S LITTLE JOKE.

Unseemly Privilege from a Solemn Mentor. Chicago Tribune. Usually Mr. William J. Bryan is as solemn as the day of judgment. He feels so deeply the responsibility which rests upon him as national monitor or censor that he will not stoop to anything which might for once be his frivolous. He has done it in his advice to President Taft to ask congress to submit an amendment for the direct election of senators along with the income tax one.

Behind the grave appeal one can see the grin of the joker. For Mr. Bryan knows that the senate would pay no more attention to a request from the president to submit an amendment for the popular election of senators than Mr. Bryan would to a fervent appeal from democratic leaders that he swear eternal silence. If the president were not aware of the senatorial state of mind and were to send a message to congress on the subject Mr. Bryan would be moved to utter a word.

Some may fancy that Mr. Bryan had no other object in his letter to the president than to keep himself before the public. "Whoso bloweth not his own horn, by a man shall his own horn be blown," is a motto which just now fits Mr. Bryan's case. But it is unnecessary to assume that he is playing politics or seeking to show how strenuous a champion of the popular election of senators he is. His only object is to have a little mild fun with President Taft's proposal.

INDUSTRIAL GREED.

One of the Prime Factors in the Strike Near Pittsburgh. St. Louis Republic. The pressed steel freight car carries 110 tons and is higher in proportion to its load than any car heretofore designed. It has a steel body, steel wheels and steel trucks. It is part of the material triumph of American civilization. Thousands of expert mechanics are turned out yearly from the great plant at McKees Rocks, near Pittsburgh. Much of the work is done by foreigners from southern Europe. They know nothing of American institutions; they speak little English; they are herded in shacks at which a well-to-do employer would look askance; they work at work which requires the maximum of intelligence. The brains of the plant is concentrated in a small force of highly trained technical men and overseers. The rest is a matter only of passive obedience and brute strength. But the system makes cheap steel.

The wage question that precipitated the strike is the least important phase of this awful occurrence. We may safely ignore it for the consideration of graver things. The truth is that we, as Americans, have largely ignored the steady progress of industrial progress. We have floated over the figures of steel production and have had our magazines filled with illustrations of Bessemer converters, continuous mills and open-heart furnaces. One machine we have forgotten—the man, ignorant and unskilled and inefficient, who fills in certain gaps in the cycle of automatic processes. And while we revelled in statistics and in engineering detail, there have been built up communities which are not American—are not even civilized—in the heart of the manufacturing regions of the United States.

Wages are, as we have said, the least part of it; for they are so much better than the wages of Poland and Russia and Italy and Serbia that the immigrants have kept coming. The grave things are the brutality, the lack of contact between the man before the furnace and the spirit and life of the nation whose ward he is. Now comes the explosion, but it is not an accident. It has all been prepared. A few men did the work actively. They brought these men over, rented the ground on which their shacks are built, laced them with the padrones, "organised"—these were not the same ones—the foreigners, gave them union cards, taught them their "rights." But no one—employer, "organizer," steel buyer, ultimate consumer—cared what happened in the life of the man as long as the work was done, the union dues came in regularly and wages were maintained and labor could be made cheaply.

The neglect of a man is an awful thing. No matter how well paid by the employer and "organized" by the labor leader, if his manhood is nothing and he is permitted to live on a foreign substance in the social organism which includes him, the machine will cease at some hour to act mechanically. Look at McKees Rocks and behold the result.

Powder Trust's Busy Time. Wall Street Journal. After reading the happenings in Persia, Morocco, Peru, Argentina and Turkey, there is little wonder that the Powder Trust is taking on a few more subsidiaries.

Army Gossip

Matters of Interest On and Back of the Firing Line Gleaned from the Army and Navy Register.

The construction of the army depot at Fort Riley has begun under the direction of Lieutenant R. P. Howell, corps of engineers. The proposed tests this year will take place in the late summer, probably in September, and will embrace the modern high-powered rifles and howitzers. There will be used the 47 rifles and six-inch howitzers. Some approximate notion of the advances represented by these guns is derived from the statement that the 47 rifle, which more nearly corresponds to the five-inch rifle, carrying a forty-five-pound shell, will carry a sixty-pound projectile loaded with what may be called a large charge of high explosive. The 47 rifle carries a thirty-pound shell, and while the 47 gun, its nearest prototype, carries a twenty-pound shell. The six-inch howitzer sends a shell weighing 120 pounds, the nearest caliber for comparison, the seven-inch, only taking a 110 shell. These maneuvers will be for the trial of entirely new material, including, as well as rifle material and construction.

The construction of laundries at military posts was not undertaken during the last fiscal year, although money was available for such purpose. It was found that the probable cost was about double what had been estimated, and instead of costing \$10,000 each, the cost would be nearer \$20,000. It was intended to construct laundries at Fort Bayard, at the recruiting depots at Columbus Barracks, Jefferson Barracks, and at Fort Slocum, last year, if it could be done inside the limit of \$10,000 for each. The money has been invested and the lowest offer for the construction of a laundry at Fort Bayard was \$18,000, so the program of construction was dropped. However, this year, authority having been obtained for construction at the higher cost, it is contemplated to erect laundries at Fort Cassell, Key West Barracks, Fort Morgan and Fort Washington of the coast artillery posts and at Forts De Moines, D. A. Russell, Sam Houston, George Wright and Yellowstone in the order of their needs.

The military authorities at Fort Riley will be asked to give consideration to a plan for the purchase of a motor bus, such as is used in the German army and which promises to be of some value in our military establishment. The wagon is so constructed that it may be elongated with a corresponding increase in the floor area and fitted with a canvas cover or roof. It is an extended form, into a room or tent for kneeling bread. This comes back, of course, to the problem of transportation and whether the advantages from such a convertible vehicle justify an addition to the rolling stock of an army in the field.

Another peculiar question has arisen as to whether or not a soldier, whose death was the result of participation in a boxing contest, should be regarded as having died in line of duty. It has been held that the contest in which the soldier was engaged was one which is encouraged in the army, that it was properly organized, and that it was confined to the premises of the soldier's company, and that the best of feeling prevailed between the men engaged in the battle, both before and after. The death of the soldier was the result of an accident met with while he was engaged in an athletic contest encouraged by the officers of the regiment. Under such circumstances his death is held to have occurred in the line of duty. The particular contest took place at the post gymnasium at Fort St. Michael, Alaska, last December. The contest was known as a "battling royal." Five enlisted men of the 24th infantry were engaged. As yet we have not been notified that he had been knocked down and, although advised by the manager of the exhibition not to re-enter the ring, he did so and was shortly after knocked down a second time, striking on the back of his head and sustaining a fracture at the base of the skull, from which he died about two hours later. The contest was held under the auspices of the army officers and the soldier's death was a result of an unfortunate accident.

Although the army regulations restrict the operation of continuous warrants to cases of re-enlistment, the restriction is evidently based upon the fact that only officers upon which it could be applied would be that in which a post non-commissioned staff officer re-enlisted in the branch of the staff to which he belonged. The army regulations provide that the warrant will remain in force so long as the soldier is continuously in service—that is, if he re-enlists the day following that of discharge. It is held that this principle is very general and is broad enough to cover cases in which a post non-commissioned staff officer is appointed to an office of the same grade as that vacated in another branch of the military service. Where a commissary sergeant in the subsistence department is appointed to the same office in a school detachment, his warrant may properly be made continuous. It is also held that if a non-commissioned officer is appointed to one of the school detachments his status as a non-commissioned officer of the line or staff would be determined by the non-commissioned officer to which he is appointed. In the case of a sergeant of engineers who was appointed "squadron sergeant major" of a school detachment, which is a non-commissioned office of the line, his appointment as a commissary sergeant will not be jeopardized by his appointment as squadron sergeant major.

KEEPING IN THE LIMELIGHT.

Mr. Bryan as an Opportunist in Putting Out Substitutions. New York Post.

Mr. Bryan's appeal to the president to give the people the chance to vote upon a constitutional amendment for the direct election of United States senators is adroit, but not momentous. Mr. Bryan has learned the art of keeping in the public eye. When a noted opponent of Mr. Bryan's was put in pillory by a legislative resolution of rebuke he broke his force by a dramatic long-distance horseback ride. When Mr. Bryan sees some of his thunder being appropriated he keeps under notice of the masses by suggesting publicly that more of his thunder be stolen. The truth is that states that very strongly desire the direct election of United States senators practically secure the desideratum by requiring pledges of candidates for the legislature. The issue of the direct election of senators is not likely to be injected into the present arena of national politics at any man's dictum.

Powder Trust's Busy Time. Wall Street Journal.

After reading the happenings in Persia, Morocco, Peru, Argentina and Turkey, there is little wonder that the Powder Trust is taking on a few more subsidiaries.

First National Bank of Omaha. Capital \$500,000.00 Surplus & Profits 700,000.00. THE SUCCESS OF THIS BANK is due to FIFTY-TWO YEARS of careful, conservative banking methods—together with courteous, liberal treatment of customers. May We Not Serve You. Total Assets Over \$13,000,000.00

PERSONAL NOTES.

A woman out west has sued for a divorce because when she asked her husband why married men lived longer than single men, he replied: "They don't; they just seem to." Mr. N. H. Jackson, of Greenwich, Tex., who was 22 years old July 4, and is the most active merchant in the place, celebrated the fifty-ninth anniversary of his wedding June 29, and has 27 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

SMILING LINES.

"Is modern college education illuminating?" "Well, it ought to be when it comes from oil dividends."—Baltimore American. "Well Johnny, do you wish you were a grown-up man?" "You see, I do." "But why?" "So people wouldn't ask me such fool questions."—Cleveland Leader. Housewife—Why don't you go to work? "Trapo—I'm an honest man, mum; as I can't find any business that isn't full of graft—Puck. "What kind of part have I in the new piece? Is there any chance of my pleasing the audience you employ in your daily life and your literature." "That's so," answered the young man from Chicago, "and I've always wanted some Englishman to explain why, in turning the language over to us, you tried to hold out so many 'is'."—Washington Star.

THE STAGE DRIVER SPEAKS.

Arthur Chapman, in Denver Republican. There's an automobile on the old stage line— It chugged past me today, And me and this rickety rig of mine Are headed the scrap heap's way; We're bent and shaky, I will admit, And we can't go fast enough, So we'll take the autos hint and fit, Though we're as tough as plum tough, I've handled the ribbons in early years, On an overland coach as fast as four; The bushes have whistled about my ears, And the redskins yelled for my gore; There wasn't a horse-bronk on the road To slow me down, and I was in the lead, And the only dust that was ever thrown Was thrown by old Box-seat Bea; I thought I could finish the game out here, A makin' just what I need, 'Ting means that stand out, bold and clear, Where the buffaloes used to feed; But the reins are slack in a man's dream, While the reins are slack in his hand, I'm out of the game—though it don't seem, That the Lord can understand!

Go Where THE TALLY-HO sign hangs. Watch for the whirling Tally-Ho Sign beside the grocer's door. Follow the crowd inside. Ask for a pound package of Tally-Ho Coffee. When you try it you will have a better understanding of the meaning of the phrase "coffee quality." Tally-Ho Coffee is a choice blend of finest grown coffees, carefully selected solely for their drinking qualities. Mr. C. F. Blanke, President of the C. F. Blanke Tea and Coffee Co., of St. Louis, is the most experienced coffee expert in the United States. He personally inspects, tests and superintends the blending of Tally-Ho Coffee and guarantees it to be the best coffee that can be produced at the price. TALLY-HO COFFEE 'TIS BLANKE'S' Lb. Package 25c Net Weight 25c. On account of its superior quality, full strength and fine flavor, Tally-Ho Coffee goes farther in the making than any other 25c coffee. Costs less than one-half cent a cup to make. The Tally-Ho Sign hangs in front of first-class grocery stores only. They are the stores where only the best of everything can be found—where prices are right—where the service is prompt, efficient and courteous. Such stores deserve your patronage. They are the only stores where Blanke's Tally-Ho Coffee can be obtained. C. F. BLANKE TEA AND COFFEE CO. St. Louis, U. S. A.

For that tired, run-down feeling eat SHREDED WHEAT. It has all the body-building material in the whole wheat prepared in a digestible form. Try it for breakfast.