THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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George B. Tzschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of July, 1909, was as follows:

1	41,740	17	41,910
2	41,790	18	40,300
3	42,090	19	41,940
4	40,830	20	41,780
5	42,150	21	42,420
6	41,920	22	41,090
7	41,060	23	41,910
8	41,970	24	41,800
9	41,810	25	40,150
10	41,760	26	41,970
11	40,680	27	41,880
12	42,030	28	41,540
13	41,740	29	41,640
14	41,710	30	41,890
15	41,870	31	41,520
16	41,740		
Total			1,292,040
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Net total			1,282,412
Daily average			41,368

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 2d day of August, 1909.
(Seal) M. P. WALKER,
Notary Public.

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

Mayor Jim evidently has not changed his opinion of his excellency, King Ashton.

Old Sol and the auto speed maniacs seem to be engaged in a competitive scorching race.

Oyster Bay may be in temporary eclipse, but it will come out of the shadow in due time.

The promised reorganization of the navy will have a good starting point at the Annapolis Naval academy.

Before he starts for Seattle Governor Shallenberger should have his money sewed to the inside of his vest.

That democratic slogan, "Home Rule for Omaha," needs amendment by adding the words, "by way of Lincoln."

Officers of the Marine corps are undoubtedly brave and efficient soldiers, but Mrs. Sutton has obviously set their nerves a-trembling.

Instead of collecting money for their oratory, those chautauqua lecturers ought to pay people to listen to them in this sort of weather.

Training in the tropics makes the shocking weather in the east less disastrous to the president than to most men in the summer resort district.

Without doubt Secretary Knox loves Taft the more since the president taught him the seemliness of exchanging a dignified silk hat for a panama in summer.

The nearest a Nebraskan comes to drawing first prize in the Coeur d'Alene land lottery is No. 57. The really lucky Nebraskan is the one who draws land here in Nebraska.

Wall street ventures the opinion that the tariff is not settled and will not be until a few more revisions are introduced. But one tariff revision in a decade has heretofore sufficed.

Strange that nonpartisan democrats should be running for state offices only, while those chasing democratic nominations on local tickets think it necessary to boast their partisanship.

Eastward the general counsel of the Mobile, Jackson & Kansas City railroad carries the report of reviving prosperity. Is this the giant corporation once known as the "doodlebug?"

Governor Shallenberger has come and gone without explaining how he happened to have $130 on his person when he was touched over in Iowa—and the legislature adjourned for more than three months.

All of us remember Livermore, the youthful cotton king of a few days' reign. The transfer of his yacht reminds us that a short cotton crop will soon produce a fresh lot of Livermores, Sullys and Prices.

Everyone who takes a look at Nebraska's overflowing fields this year is inspired with unbounded confidence in the imminence of an unprecedented era of prosperity in this section. Nebraska farmers will be customers worth having.

Government reports make a high estimate of coming crop yields. Corn, hay, wheat, oats and tobacco will show heavy production. Cotton prices will be unusually high. Add the cantaloupe and huckleberry prospects and bulging prosperity seems assured.

The Irrigation Congress.

Delegates to the National Irrigation congress abate nothing of their faith in the cause for which they meet, but they are frank enough to concede that a meeting of congratulation and eulogy once a year is not the way to reach the best results. This conclusion is so in harmony with the general thought of modern practical organization that the public is safe in believing that the proposed reorganization and new constitution will work for progress and improvement.

Nobody disputes that, with perfection of waterways transportation and reclamation of arid land by irrigation, this nation has in the control of interior waters one of its most stupendous and pressing problems. The reward is not at all visionary. Reduced to terms of dollars and cents, it is the most certain method of exchanging small expenditures for vast national wealth. Taking only a few states, homes can be provided for more people than now claim the American name and more new wealth can be created than enough for an empire.

The deliberations of the congress, especially upon subjects which have an element of controversy, deserve the closest public attention and should have a potent influence on future legislation.

Redemption of the South.

In a tangible measure, the disappearance of bitter and obstinate political feeling in the south during Mr. Taft's term depends on exchanging the political harangue for the active dollar. So said a southern business man at one of last year's conventions. It is a rough, but pertinent, statement.

And the gain of correct and active business habits depends on the contribution of the negro. He has already contributed a decided and increasing share. The negro is much less the politician and more the industrial unit than he was ten or forty year ago. Negroes are gregarious, and do not care to travel in lonely paths. Negro mugwumps are few, but there are many thousands in the south who in their hearts believe that it would be to their advantage to openly vote the democratic ticket; and to the advantage of the republican party. Such a body in such a frame of mind is at no great distance from a strong movement.

Industrially the negro is more potent than his general reputation makes him. There are not only negro carpenters, but negro contractors; not only negro plowmen and cotton pickers, but wealthy negro farmers, in every state of the south. All this makes for peace and need for each other; for better politics.

Whatever Mr. Taft's personal policy, the south will be more disposed to dispense with the leadership of old-style politicians as the present term at Washington develops its tactful and sensible conduct of larger American affairs.

Opposition.

The reorganized South Omaha Commercial club has made public a letter addressed to the Omaha Commercial club, which impertinently demands a cessation of all agitation for consolidation of the two cities. The letter, written by the secretary, who is said to aspire to a local office, represents that the reviving talk about annexation "constitutes an outrage upon the intelligence of our citizens and voters" because they rejected the proposition a year ago.

We submit there is no outrage at all upon any one involved in the discussion of annexation by citizens of Omaha or South Omaha or both cities. The question is purely one of business and public policy. Omaha would be willing to have South Omaha consolidate with it, providing the consolidation is effected before the next census. If consolidation is not effected before the next census, Omaha will not for a long time care to assume the burdens that would be entailed without compensating benefits. Office-holders and office-seekers in South Omaha are expected to be against annexation all the time, and they will doubtless influence other good people who may be persuaded to believe that their interests lie in keeping two separate municipal corporations with duplicate cost of administrative machinery. But we do not believe the home-owning taxpayer or the every-day citizen of South Omaha will permit their prejudices to be played on to make them stand in their own light.

While there is no way of compelling South Omaha to come into municipal partnership with Omaha, it takes two to make a bargain, and if South Omaha insists upon deferring action too long, it may later find that Omaha is not ready to negotiate.

Easy Money.

The payment into the treasury of an incorporation fee of $70,000 for the filing of the reincorporation articles of the Missouri Pacific railway looks like easy money. That the privilege of doing business as a corporation in Nebraska should be regarded as worth that much will excite astonishment, yet the Missouri Pacific evidently believes that refusing to pay and taking the chance of being outlawed in this state would cost it still more.

The payment of this $70,000 filing fee by one of the lesser railroads doing business in Nebraska shows what sources of revenue might have been tapped when other big corporations enjoying the right of eminent domain and privileges of common carriers secured the protection of the law without being compelled to pay incorporation fees on the same scale. It is not likely that the state treasury will have a windfall like this every month, or even every year, but still the possibilities of future revenue to the state from this source are not to be lightly estimated.

Experts in Evidence.

Both Senator Aldrich and the insurgents say that there is already a tariff commission. The one to which Mr. Aldrich excepts is composed of the agents of the importers, the trained experts and talkers whose trade it is to be familiar with the qualities, costs, manufacturing processes and new methods to be found in the various branches of foreign and domestic production. The other is the similar class of men who represent American mills and factories. Both are called lobbyists by critics and experts by friends.

This is one of the cases in which both sides of a controversy are at least partly right. The experts of American manufacturers were at hand from the time when the house committee on ways and means began its hearings a year ago until the bill was signed by the president. Senator Aldrich was in frequent consultation with them. They were within call when his floor lieutenants were in charge of the committee side of the debate in the senate. They helped to write the bill and supplied data for the debate.

It is equally true that the other side depended to a great extent on the experts of the importers and selling agents. In two of his great speeches Senator Dolliver admitted getting data from that source. Marshall Field and company were the chief opponents of ex-Congressman Littauer in the glove contest. Ralph D. Cole, the "kid congressman" from northwestern Ohio, quoted fully from Joseph R. Grundy, representative of the woolen mills in Washington during the extra session.

This use of data is not reprehensible on either side unless doctored figures and false statements are employed. The experts are usually respectable and successful business men. They are the best and most reliable sources of information. They may be biased, as a lawyer is biased, but are not knowingly untruthful. If members of congress did nothing worse than consult manufacturers or importers in a tariff debate the country would have no serious complaint.

We take the following headline from a front page article in a Lincoln paper:

More Drunks Than Last Year—One Excieseman Says Conditions Are Not so Good Under Prohibition—Excise Board Meets to Devise New Means of Holding Down Liquor Sales.

We thought Lincoln had gone dry and was fast approaching the millennium of municipal perfection. Must be some mistake somewhere.

As reported in the dispatches, President Taft's message to the irrigation congress "expressed deep sympathy with the cause." If the president's attention were called to the drouth that afflicts Nebraska after 8 o'clock he would doubtless extend his sympathy to include the cause of irrigation in this state.

Senators Smoot and La Follette have just traveled on the same car between Washington and Chicago, without a word of disagreement. This might be called either a triumph of ethical culture or an exhibition of utter weariness on both sides. Good behavior and a tired feeling may often be mistaken for each other.

According to the governor of Washington, his state has 200,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber. That is no reason for wasteful cutting or extortionate protection, but it enables their constituents to think more gently of Smith and Simmons, the democratic senators who zealously guard home industries.

When the city authorizes the erection of fences in the streets around buildings in course of construction it should protect the public against further encroachments of the billboard nuisance. Billboards erected on private property are bad enough without putting more of them up on property belonging to the city.

Ex-Governor Sheldon voted yes on a resolution calling on Governor Shallenberger to oust the Omaha police commissioners. When he still exercised executive power, Governor Sheldon voted "no" on all resolutions to oust his own police commission appointees.

No wonder Governor Shallenberger is spending so much time excursioning to other states after having nailed down the 8 o'clock lid on Nebraska. Some of us, however, have not the time nor the money to go away from home so often.

Where Peace Abounds.
Washington Herald.

And while congress is not in session Washington has no board of aldermen to vex its soul, praise be.

Unseemly Jolts for Memory.
Boston Transcript.

Remember the Maine? The second one has gone to the Portsmouth navy yard, to be rebuilt. The earlier one still remains stationary.

Hunting the Hunter.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Roosevelt is to be in Paris about the middle of autumn. And there he himself will be the lion who will be much hunted. There, too, his own hide may be taken off, though not to be stuffed and shipped to the Smithsonian Institution.

Saluting the Coming Secretary.
Brooklyn Eagle.

Though the Army department looks out for order on the land, and the Navy department looks out for order on the water, it is nevertheless true that a new cabinet officer must be provided soon. Here's to Orville Wright, for secretary of the Atmosphere.

Around New York

Ripples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day.

The ever vigilant eyes of Collector of Customs Loeb are not focussed exclusively on incoming globe trotters of the class bringing in rich apparel and things from which Uncle Sam exacts his toll. Occasionally his peepers are diverted from the sordid smuggling of silks, laces and diamonds to the poetice scents and sinuosities of bologna sausage. A man and his daughter failed to declare that they had among their treasures five pounds of real bologna, brought over on the steamer Rotterdam. One of the party carried the sausage in a paper package. The watchers smelt something. They investigated the daughter and discovered the treasure. Daughter and father were taken to the custom house, a special agent and an acting deputy surveyor were called, and all the machinery of our marvelous tariff was set in operation for what may have been worth $1, or say $1.25, in the market. The party explained that they simply never thought of it, excepting that it was better to carry bolognas than to odorize the baggage,—they did not realize that they were importers of a dutiable article. And at this moment Collector Loeb, who is the most vigilant ever, is debating what punishment will fit the crime.

The stone work of the new Pennsylvania railroad station in New York City has been completed. This work was commenced fourteen months ago. The magnitude of the structure may be somewhat understood by reference to the following figures:

The exterior walls are 2,468 feet in length, or nearly a half mile. There have been built into them 490,000 cubic feet of pink granite. In addtion there have been placed in the concourse 60,000 cubic feet of stone, a total of 550,000 cubic feet. It took 1,140 freight cars to transport these 47,000 tons from the quarry in Massachusetts and there are in the building 27,000 tons of steel; 15,000,000 brick, weighing 48,000 tons. The main body is seventy-six feet above the stret level.

Policeman Frank Duffy is one of the shining lights of the New York force. When a mob of frenzied Italians rushed upon the driver of a wagon which had run down a child and killed him, Policeman Duffy was left to deal with the situation alone. With odds of a hundred to one it was useless to try physical force with a mob that was screaming "Lynch him.." in accents of Sicilian anger. It was not a subject for treatment with a pair of fists and one light club. So he mounted the wagon and became spokesman for the mob. In heated Italian, enriched by the imagery of Erin, he made an impassioned appeal. He would lead the mob, he would see that the driver was punished. But it must not be in the presence of women and children. The Italians cheered him as the chief of avengers.

Before the mob knew "where it was at" they were following the policeman, driver and wagon. In this order the procession marched to the nearest police station. But the lynching was run off on a siding. The mob suddenly found that the leader and the victim had both disappeared, and the station police were telling them to get busy and move on.

Although as demure in appearance as any other woman passenger on the Savoie, of the French line, that came in from Havre last week, Miss Matilda Spiegel, a milliner, who said her place of business was in Fifth avenue, was found to be a much befeathered young woman after a search by customs officers on the pier. There was something in the appearance of Miss Spiegel's picture hat that first excited the suspicions of an inspector, who reported the fact to Deputy Surveyor John Raczievicz.

The lining of Miss Spiegel's hat was opened and out fell several of the finest plumes that have been brought in for many a day. More were taken from her coat, and as the men inspectors had done as much as they could to assist the government to collect the proper duty, Miss Spiegl was taken in hand by women inspectors and searched in a stateroom on board the Savoie.

There were feathers in her waist and folds of her Paris-made gown and even feathers in her stockings. A facetious inspector said that from all accounts the young woman was fully prepared to fly from the pier as quickly as her baggage was examined. Deputy Surveyor Raczievicz decided that Miss Spiegl would have to settle the matter with the collector of the port and seized the feathers and plumes which were casually valued at $500.

A new idea in life insurance is that sprung by one of the companies having headquarters in New York.

This is the proposed establishment of a sanitarium for the care of tuberculosis policy holders and also a general campaign of education in the means of prolonging life. A live man keeps on paying his premium. A dead one ceases to be an asset and becomes an immediate liability.

The cause for this activity is apparent. The company has 9,000,000 outstanding policies. A policy-holder dies every half hour of the one cause, tuberculosis.

The company has mailed to each of its policy holders a pamphlet entitled, "A War Ppon Consumption. It contains full directions for the prevention and possible cure of this disease. It is printed in every language spoken in America.

There is a revelation of urban graft by Allan Robinson, president of the Allied Real Estate Interests, in New York City. He tells this story:

"A friend of mine was approached by a tax inspector.

"'I understand, Mr. B——,' said the inspector, 'that you are trying to have your real estate assessments reduced?'

"'Well, not exactly that,' answered Mr. B——. 'It seemed to me that my property was being assessed for more than it was worth, and I was considering an application for a lower appraisal.'

"'Just leave that to me,' replied the inspector. 'I'll fix it up for you all right!'

"'None of that fixing business for me,' said the real estate man. 'It costs too much. I'll apply to the proper authorities and see that the thing is done in the regular way.'

"'All right. You'll be sorry if you do,' and the inspector walked away.

"Sure enough, instead of reducing his assessment, the city added $80,000 to the taxable value of Mr. B——'s realty and he is paying taxes on that every year. There are thousands of similar cases."

Inadequate Reward.
San Francisco Chronicle.

It is said that the Wright brothers will receive $30,000 from the government for their aeroplane. This seems like a small sum for the greatest invention since the steamboat and the locomotive. Future generations will look back on this reward much as we do on the paltry stipend of £50 pounds that Milton received for "Paradise Lost."

PERSONAL NOTES.

While a New York lawyer may boast that he got $20,000 by appearing one day, a bank cashier since then got $50,000 by disappearing one night.

Mr. Rockefeller is transferring his Cleveland property to his son, the turning over being made in $1,000,000 batches. It is expected to take all summer.

E. C. Griffin, recently engaged to head the chemistry department of the Kansas State Agriculture college, is spending his vacation in Brighton, Cal., as a hod carrier. He is not trying to solve the labor problem, but likes hard work.

A lot of congressmen are going to the canal zone. The trip has its attractions, prominent among these the fact that the government will foot the bill. The junketers should understand that they must not work Panama hats into their expense accounts under the head of sundries.

One of the generous givers to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York is George A. Hearn, who has given an endowment of $151,000 to buy works by American artists, besides presenting before 1906 nearly thirty paintings, and aiding in the purchase of fifty-seven pictures.

Miss Chrystal Eastman, who has been appointed by Governor Hughes on the commission to inquire into the question of the employers' liability and the causes and effects of unemployed, is the only woman on the commission. She is the daughter of the Rev. S. E. and the Rev. Annie S. Eastman, joint pastors of Park Church, Elmira, N. Y.

WHO'LL LET IN THE LIGHT?

Nervy Editor Attempts to Quiz the Honorable Court.
Boston Traveler.

As we understand it, in all criminal and in many civil cases the court consists of the judge and jury, and if our understanding is correct contempt of such court would cover the persons and dignities of the jury as well as the judge. Any man who reflects upon the judge or his judgments may be haled before him and punished; if a juryman found fault with the decisions of the judge the bench would warm him. Now, here is what we want to know: When the judge, sitting on his bench proceeds to give the jury a dressing down when the verdict doesn't suit him, is he not guilty of contempt of court? Why can't the foreman of the jury and the judge lecture for such criticism and punish him for contempt, since the jury is part and parcel of the court? We should like some wise and pugnacious attorney to tell us just where we are at; we may be on the jury some day and may be hopped on by the judge, and we want to be prepared for the worst.

TAPS ON THE FUNNYBONE.

"Why do you propose to call yourself king?"

"A royal flush overspread the brow of the Prince of Montenegro. "I have here," he replied, "the cards of the heads of reigning families."

He shuffled the cards nervously. "Observe for yourself that there are too many knaves in the pack," he added—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I presume," said the Telephone Directory to the Hospital Dictionary, "that you have been to the surgical ward."

"What makes you thing that?" asked the Dictionary, hastily.

"Because," answered the Telephone Directory, "I notice they have removed your appendix."—Baltimore American.

First Guest—This place is healthy, isn't it?

Second Guest—It has been up to the time that a noted specialist got into the habit of spending his summers here. Now we have an operation every week or so.—Life.

"Yus, Bill, mark my words, the thing wot's goin' to make England is tariff reform—an' no mistake."

"Wot be tariff reform, Enery?"

"Why, tariff reform is—er—well, it's—er—what they tells yer at the meetings."—London Punch.

Hudson had just arrived in the Half Moon.

"How lucky that I have more than $35!" he exclaimed—New York Sun.

Husband—Why don't you have Bridget shut the kitchen door? One can smell the breakfast cooking all over the house.

Wife—We leave it open on purpose. The smell is all that gets the family up.—Judge.

"Do you mean to say that politician's opinions are for sale?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "I won't accuse him of selling his opinions. But I will say that his attitude toward some cases resembles that of an expert witness."—Washington Star.

CALL OF SUMMER DAYS.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

Above the clash and clamor that surges
from the street
There comes the rustling murmur of wind-swept fields of wheat,
There comes the mystic calling of mountain peaks that rise
Until their snowy mantles are shouldering the skies,
The orchards and the valleys, the meadowlands and all—
They send across the distance their low, insistent call.

The tinkle of the river where shallows splash and run
And toss their foaming jewels to sparkle in the sun;
The mirror lakes are sending the plashing of the oars
And tang of pine and hemlock that crowd along the shores—
O, down across the mountains and up along the plain
The wind of summer bears us the murmuring refrain.

It whispers of the loafing in haunts of sun and shade,
Of watching where the treetops far down below are swayed
By all the silent breezes; it tells of little roads
Where through the purple twilight the crickets chant their odes—
And with a lilt as thrilling as that of fife and drum
The good green world without the walls is calling to us "Come!"