

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24 day of August, 1909. 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.

Take consolation that there are many hotter places on the weather man's map.

Anxious Inquirer: Yes, we are just concluding a primary election campaign. Didn't you know it?

The man who goes out to vote at a hot weather primary will prove conclusively that he appreciates his right of suffrage.

What will Jefferies and Johnson do? The tension on the country is getting to be a strain. Let them toss pennies and go home for good.

Governor Haskell is in court this week and it reminds us that only a few years ago he was at the top of the "Roll of Honor" of that period.

One of the Napoleonic princes is hatching a third empire. A Napoleon never figures on becoming king of France. There is a big package of history in that fact.

There is not a voice dissenting from the conclusion of the Boston Herald that it is a great country that produces weather like this and so much of it.

In the business of pioneer celebrations where does Jean Nicolet belong—to Milwaukee or Minneapolis? Milwaukee having been already made famous give Jean to Minneapolis.

Builders fear a brick famine in Omaha. Still we would rather have busy builders scrambling for brick than busy brick-makers with no building in progress to use up their product.

Argentina's gracefulness in letting our hides in free is a welcome feature of the tariff record. The South American republic does not need our hides, but the transaction sounds as well as if it did.

Democrats in New York are restoring the party of Tilden and Cleveland. So they say, and we shall see what they mean. Wasn't it Dan Lamont who said, "I am a democrat—but then, Tilden is dead!"

Omaha's boiler inspector has just been elected treasurer of the newly organized National Association of State and Municipal Boiler Inspection Departments. Anything else lying around loose?

The yearly tale of the wealth of the Osage Indians is out again. The interesting point that an Osage wastes his money faster than he gets it is omitted. A band of Indians that stays rich has yet to be found.

In spite of the iconoclasm of the Massachusetts horticulturists, an Illinois farmer contends that the winter-berry is good for pies. Massachusetts knows all about pies, but a suspension of judgment is here called for.

When the president swings around the country he will meet sixteen governors and two, perhaps three, presidents. And he will not need to take notes. He knows more than any of them, though our old friend Porfirio Diaz is not to be called a slouch.

Anyhow, Thaw has put, or caused to be put into circulation, more money than any one man of his years. It is not to his credit, but let us imitate the church member who, in a spirit of fair play, called on somebody to say a good word for the devil. It is an old story that fits Thaw.

Bryan's "Roll of Honor."

It was to be expected that Mr. Bryan would applaud and glorify the republican insurgents for voting against the tariff bill on final passage.

Mr. Bryan has no real sympathy for the insurgents. He is only inventing small tricks for cheap uses in a campaign and does not take into account the intelligence of men who may have memories and discriminations.

All of the republican insurgents whom he loosely praises are avowed protectionists. Not one has any sympathy for his prescription of eternal business disorder in gradual, little by little reduction of the tariff to a free trade basis.

Mr. Bryan's sudden admiration for that uncompromising republican, J. Warren Keifer, is as absurd as it is ill-meant. If General Keifer ever noticed anything to follow in Mr. Bryan's program, the old soldier never found time to tell about it.

Mr. Bryan's program, the old soldier never found time to tell about it. He has generally been the case in tariff contests that a few members on each side have objected for one reason or another to the main measure of their party.

In this instance certain republicans chose to go on record to express publicly their personal disagreement with particular features. Although at variance on reduction of certain schedules, they stood about where Mr. Taft stood and apparently were moved by the same convictions.

If they are a "Roll of Honor," the president is in all honesty to be placed in the white light of Mr. Bryan's approval.

The logic of his insurgent glorification leads a really straight mind to an out and out endorsement of President Taft.

In the Bryan mind the only shred of reason for differentiating between President Taft and the "Roll of Honor" is that, and this is said with no disrespect to them, the insurgents naturally indulged the controversial impulses of a debating body.

They have spoken when he, the executive, acted. They refused in certain details to concur in the decision of a party majority. He gripped that parliamentary majority with strong hand and compelled it to yield substantial concessions.

To secure actual downward revision of the tariff he did more than any one of the insurgents, perhaps than all. Every voter, republican and democrat, who reads a newspaper knows that the dignified and good-tempered man at Beverly has with the skill of temperate political generalship obtained, to use his own description, the best possible out of a difficult situation.

The insurgents, most of them, were only helping Mr. Taft. If we are to consider the subject in the large. It is to be insisted upon that if they have done something which entitles them to a place in a "Roll of Honor" the president should be counted at the head of the list.

Backward Britons. David Hume and Jonathan Swift were two men who found amusement in deriding the English in the eighteenth century. It sounds like a passage from one of their letters or conversations when we read that "we are displayed a soft, rather backward people. Either we are a people essentially and incurably inferior or there is something wrong in our training, something blemishing in our atmosphere and our circumstances."

Yet this is what the imaginative H. G. Wells writes of his countrymen in approval of an airship flight by a Frenchman across the channel. Having adopted the language and many of the political institutions of the English, not to speak of a proportion of their blood contributed to the makeup of our nation, we might feel saddened and depressed if we had not heard and read so much of this sort of thing all our lives.

The English are, and always have been, somewhat slow of thought, reserved of speech and self-satisfied of manner, but, when it comes to doing things, they are not so bad. Speaking of war, they invented the torpedo in common use, and were first to design a big gun ship. They were miserably slow in adopting modern infantry formation, but military practice is always backward, partly because of dogmatic habits and partly because of the necessity in field tactics of doing only what men can do in exactitude in large bodies.

To do them justice, the slow English, are in no early danger of swift destruction. Tobacco Taxes. For geographical reasons the Louisville Courier-Journal may be safely consulted as the voice of the tobacco industry. In a late issue that paper profoundly discourses on the tobacco tariff and seems to leave the impression that the United States is strictly ethical in giving a little piece of a market in compensation for the big market which we took away when we drove the Spaniards from the Philippines.

Americans, who never cared about smoking Philippine tobacco, may learn to buy enough for the economic needs of the Filipinos. Abstractly all Americans hope that the new tariff will work well for the Little Brown Brother. But the significant point in the Courier-Journal's review is the hint that if lawmakers wish to deal sharply with the American Tobacco company, no commodity is more easily taxed. Great Britain has no trouble in collecting a tax of over 70 cents a pound, under the new budget 90 cents, while we collect only 6 cents, or under the new tariff 5 cents a pound. The

revenue-bearing aspect of tobacco, set beside the monopolistic offensiveness of the trust to the farmers of Kentucky, stimulates thought on further legislation. Is Kentucky going to join Senator Beveridge in a crusade against the tobacco trust? The Courier-Journal thinks a much higher rate of taxation could be imposed, if skillfully distributed, without affecting the growers. The treasury could comfortably use a few added millions, the growers would not mind much and the public would not feel the charge.

The Courier-Journal goes thus far in its treatment of the subject. The next step seems to be an alliance with Senator Beveridge to secure a radical reorganization of the tobacco taxes. Two arouseurs like the Indiana senator and the Courier-Journal would make an issue that nobody could overlook. The coupon business is yet open to discussion and there are others equally promising.

Prices of Horses. A high-pulsed Chicago man, who used to disport himself with some wagons and trotters notifies his friends that he no longer keeps horses, but, for old-time's sake, helps along the neighborhood horse show, though he and the other members of the association attend in automobiles.

Even unto this last, the south has about 50 per cent of the country's virgin forest. Yet 80 per cent of the south's cut consists of third grade lumber. Nearly everybody made a speech on free lumber and nobody knows what would happen if free lumber were the rule.

Colonel Twelve of Pennsylvania has been for twenty years paying so much of his income in support of the democratic party that when he let his recent state convention resolve for a national income tax the possible addition to his burdens give it a touch of patriotism.

Here goes Governor Shallenberger and his military staff kitting off on dress parade to the Seattle exposition without first calling the extra session of the legislature which the democratic state platform-makers promised. Once more we ask, Are platforms binging?

Presumably the banquet and reception to be given to our across-the-river congressman, Walter I. Smith, to signalize his home-coming is intended as notice to Des Moines that Senator Cummins is not the whole Iowa delegation.

Cheer for the Little Fellows. Baltimore, Md. Now the beef trust is to be sued for ruining smaller competitors. The sugar company which forced the sugar trust to a compromise and landed the latter in the clutches of the government is pointing the way to others in like cases to a sweet revenge.

An Exaggerated Ego. Boston Herald. A foreigner now traveling here says we are the most education-ridden people in the world. "You actually listen to lectures in mid-summer," he declares, "when you ought to be playing out doors." He might change his mind if he knew how much of the work of the summer schools and the chautauques was done in the open air and how the students enjoyed their frolics between lectures.

Pathetic Helplessness of Bulk. San Francisco Chronicle. There is something pathetic about the note which China sent to Japan, protesting against the latter's action in regard to the Antung-Mukden railroad, but ending by saying that if Japan is determined to build China is helpless. The spectacle of a nation of 400,000,000 people being "helpless" before 40,000,000 is not an agreeable one, no matter what the causes or the merits of the controversy.

Coming Abundance. Brooklyn Eagle. Peasants who are in doubt about the outlook may lose a little of their skepticism if they pay attention to the reports coming from all sections of the country. They come in no questionable shape. The western farmers expect to include about \$3,000,000,000 in their harvest, which is not a bad crop. Factories are not only preparing for full time, but many of them are enlarging, and the indications from the south are especially encouraging.

PERSONAL NOTES. A Chicago newspaper man has declined an offer of the police chiefship. Far more fun to tell about the mistakes of a chief than to make them. A California woman who fasted forty-nine days says she was cured of her ailment. Forty-nine days' fasting will cure almost anything, including living. Heirs of John Paul Jones have brought suit for recovery of about 1,000,000 acres in Ohio. Heirs of somebody are forever doing something in that sort. For some reason it seems to amuse them.

Announcements is made that Walter Welton after all intends to fly to the north pole this summer. The public, having learned by experience, refrains this time from getting excited. Ladislav Mierzwinski, the tenor who was once popular in New York and for a short time enjoyed triumphs of an unusual character abroad, is dead in Paris after a career of great contrasts. A few years ago it was said that the once acclaimed singer had become a porter at a hotel on the Riviera. Dr. Charles E. Woodruff of the United States army has a theory that blondes are dying out. To sustain this he has collected statistics which seem to him to serve the purpose. To the lay mind they appear to prove conclusively that some people are blondes and some brunettes, and that in shaping their careers the color of the hair has an effect as potent as could be traced to a strawberry mark or even to a mole on the chin. That status of General Robert E. Lee has been placed in Statuary hall in the national capitol, along with the statue of George Washington, Virginia's contribution to the nation's hall of fame. The Washington statue is a copy of Houdon's famous masterpiece in the case of Richmond, and the Lee statue was designed by Edward V. Valentine of that city. At some time yet to be determined the formal ceremonies attending the unveiling will take

Back to Bike Days

Inventor and Promoter of the Greatest Fad on Two Wheels Answers the Last Call.

A very short stretch of memory carries the average middle-aged person back to the early nineties when almost everybody had wheels and were going some. From 1890 to 1895 was the golden age of the bicycle, its schools and shows, its racing contests and touring trips, and the froth and foolishness ever on the wane of a popular fad. The experiences, enjoyments, sore spots and pneumatic expenses came trooping back to weave a chaotic of immortals for the freshly made grave of Colonel Albert A. Pope of Boston, inventor and builder of the American safety bicycle.

Visiting the Centennial Exposition in 1893 Colonel Pope saw there an English importation called the bicycle and then it was that he received his first inspiration for the machine which he afterwards was the means of popularizing to so wide an extent. He made a careful study of what in its early stages was a cumbersome, crooked piece of mechanism. Satisfying himself that there were great commercial opportunities in the bicycle he interested the Weed Sewing Machine company in the project and that concern manufactured several for him in 1893. The first order was for fifty bicycles and that was practically the beginning of the great industry.

Colonel Pope was not only first in America to establish the bicycle business, but he was at the head of the new company which in 1899 started the "autobuses," or electric omnibuses, to run through Tremont street, Boston, when the surface cars of the elevated railroad were taken off that thoroughfare. At that time he had virtually retired from the business of manufacturing bicycles, and had become interested in the production of automobiles, having in 1896, begun to develop and bring out the motor car, with a new company, giving to the automobile the same name which made him famous in the bicycle world. He was at once the beneficiary and the victim of the bicycle craze. The bicycle has been perhaps the most misused invention of modern times. A vehicle for healthy exercise and moderate enjoyment, it was converted into a machine for torturing competitors in the form of "century runs" and six day "grinds." When the competition of the automobile materialized people were more than eager to drop the wheel. The rich had tired of a pastime that had become common. Fashion decreed a change and the bicycle went to the rear. Colonel Pope was one of the chief sufferers.

Colonel Pope was a native of Boston, born May 20, 1843. After a few years in farm work as a young boy he branched out for himself as a vendor of vegetables and later was employed in the Fanelli Manufacturing company. He was a shoe fitter and a machinery business. Then came the breaking out of the civil war and Colonel Pope was one of the first to respond to the call for volunteers. At the age of 19 he was commissioned as second lieutenant of Company I in the Thirty-third Massachusetts regiment.

He served in the principal Virginia campaigns under various commanders, with Burnside in Tennessee, in the campaign before Vicksburg with Grant and under Sherman in Jackson, Miss. He took part in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Sulphur Springs, Jackson and Vicksburg. At the battle of Fredericksburg he displayed signal bravery and was rewarded with the brevet rank of major. On March 13, 1865, "for gallant conduct at the battles of Knoxville, Poplar Springs Church and front of Petersburg," he was again brevetted, this time as lieutenant colonel.

When but twenty-one years of age he was in command of Fort Hill at Petersburg, and at the last attack led his regiment into the city. Colonel Pope served through the war, having risen to the colonelcy of his old regiment. At the close of the struggle he returned to his former employment but soon went into business for himself in the manufacture and sale of slipper decorations and shoe manufacturers' supplies.

In 1902 Colonel Pope and G. Henry Whitcomb of Worcester, Mass., engaged in a personal contest for building a town in a single night. The little city, covering about fifty acres, was given the name of Custer, and was located near the Basisk mine in Custer county, Colo. Both gentlemen were interested in the mine, and having houses and stores built in movable sections constructed at Pueblo, they were removed and set up in the night before June 10, and when that day came the town was dedicated by Governor Orman.

After the death of his son, Charles L. Pope, he and his wife desired to erect a permanent memorial to him and they decided that it should be placed in North Cohasset, the town chosen for their summer home. So they erected an undenominational church on Jerusalem road at a cost of more than \$40,000. One of his benefactions was the Pope Dispensary building, costing \$20,000, a gift to the New England hospital for women and children on Fayette street, to commemorate the long professional services of his sisters, Drs. Emily F. and Augusta F. Pope and their associates in the hospital.

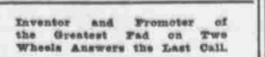
Americans Beat Them to It. San Francisco Chronicle. British firms are said to have entered bids for the installation of a telephone system in Peking, the contract for which has just been awarded to an American company. The Britishers' bids must have been either in the nature of a joke or based on a presumption that the Chinese officials had never been in London. No one who has used a London telephone would want a similar system anywhere else.

Ripe for Downward Revision. Indianapolis News. Three hundred and sixteen divorces have been granted in Rhode Island during the last month. Rhode Island's divorce industry seems proportionately as large as its United States senator, when viewed in contrast with the remainder of the country.

Always on the Job. Philadelphia Press. Postmaster General Hitchcock is a versatile gentleman. Last summer he was the engineer of the first steam roller on the job. He is filling Taft's old job of sitting on the job. In either capacity he allows little to get by him.

When the Recipe Calls for Spice

Then be careful. Make sure of your spices. Don't take chances with spices that have lost their freshness and strength or your cooking will be flat-tasting and insipid. When spices are called for, it's always best to use



TONE BROS SPICES

famous for years for freshness, for strength, for uniformity of flavor and best cooking results. Every particle of their fine seasoning properties is guarded carefully in milling. Then, as soon as ground, they are sealed in air-tight boxes—no chance for air or moisture to weaken or cause deterioration. Tone's Spices are dependable—always uniform—always the best.

If not at your grocer's, send us his name and 10c. We will send regular retail package and our cook book, "The Spice Talker."

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TONE BROS., Des Moines, Iowa. Blenders of the celebrated OLD GOLDEN COFFEE.

SAIGON CINNAMON, MUSTARD, SHOT PEPPER, ALLSPICE, PEWANG CLOVES, NUTMEG, JAMAICA GINGER, ETC., ETC.

TOUCHING.

Loup City Northwestern. While Governor Shallenberger was gravitating around doing chautauque oratorical stunts, a pick-pocket relieved him of the pithy sum of \$130, and now some sympathizing friend sends him the right hind foot of a graveyard rabbit as a charm and sure-enough fetich, that will paralyze any second attempt of that kind of gentry which relieved the governor of his insignificant pocket change.

Aurora Republican: Governor Shallenberger has met with a number of peculiar and disagreeable experiences since his election last fall. A broken leg while being initiated into the mysteries of a secret order, the loss of his watch on a Burlington train and the separation from a roll of \$100 over in Iowa, is the reported record to date. It is clearly apparent that the 8 o'clock closing law is ineffective as a protection to a democratic leader.

Auburn Granger: Governor Shallenberger went over in Iowa to fill a chautauque engagement, and while there lost, or was robbed of, over \$100. And now the advice to which he is entitled. He should keep his money in the bank. He should leave his money at home. He should not attend such gatherings for there are liable to be sports on hand. He should keep his money in his pocket and not be making unneeded displays of the roll of bills he carries. He should be careful. To all this the Granger will add: He should not have so much money. The fellow who can get a hundred dollars out of us would have to call often and early.

SWELLS SWEAT THE COIN.

Social Uppertenders Embarrass the Social Host.

Boston Herald. "If y' ain't got no money, well yer might come 'round!" May Irwin's old song needs serve as a motto for the Newport hosts. Some of them are actually embarrassed by the failure of the guests to tip the servants. What do you suppose they have to do? They give the servants money out of their own pockets and say the departed guests have asked that it be passed on. Could nobility further go? Incidentally, the hosts having the servants know they entertain friends so impudently. In England the expedient is less easy. The servants of a country house stand in the hall, broken-hearted, of course, at seeing the guests depart. Custom decrees that consolation shall be administered only in gold. It's expensive, but "if y' ain't!"

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Was Amelia's father encouraging when you went to ask him for her hand?"

"Not very. He asked me to put the proposal in writing so I couldn't back out as all the others did."—Baltimore American.

"He—so poor old Monty has been run over by a motor car. How did it happen?"

"He—the poor chap was stooping to pick up a horseshoe for luck."—Town and Country.

"What Suzanne going to leave me?"

"I should say not. Now, there's Mrs. Gadsby. She's always telling mean things about her neighbors. 'Going to get married?' This is most unexpected."

"Oh, my dear, but eat see, not my fault," responded the maid, apologetically. "It was only last night sat your son proposed to me!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I don't like these women who gossip about others, do you?"

"I should say not. Now, there's Mrs. Gadsby. She's always telling mean things about her neighbors. 'Going to get married?' This is most unexpected."

"Oh, my dear, but eat see, not my fault," responded the maid, apologetically. "It was only last night sat your son proposed to me!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Helen—of course he clasped you in his arms when the boat up?"

"Hazel—No, just the opposite."

"Helen—Just the opposite? What do you mean?"

"Hazel—Why, the boat upset when he clasped me in his arms—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Politician (conversing district)—How do 22 apiece cash, and the best I can do this time is two sales of 61c, payable in your stand on the elevator."

Mr. Ray Peter—Pretty poor, so far. Four

Advertisement for TONE BROS SPICES, listing various spices and their benefits.

IN VACATION.

Chicago News. In the western summering lands they are needing harvest hands. Farmers need their ripening grain. Hustle their few garments on. And go at the sweaty reaping. Since it's so hot, I'll be a skiffin'. Though more help the harvest's needing.

As upon the grass I lie, Waiting for the picnic pie, It is restful, soothing, sweet, That the harvesting of wheat Is in various ways proceeding. Though more help the harvest's needing.

Toil is noble! Don't forget It's nobility, and yet, Fringing it, I do not job Any good man of a job. Freely granting toil's nobility, I avoid it with a shudder.

If some worthy farmer grieves That I am not sowing seeds, I shall loaf with keener zest, Gorge myself with bifurcal rest. Since I'm clothed in a skiffin', Work seems positively sinful.

Why You Should Drink Ginger Ale

It is the most healthful summer drink you can take. Thousands of people are made seriously ill each summer from the shock to the sensitive nervous system caused by pouring ice-cold drinks into an overheated stomach. You can drink all the ice-cold ginger ale you want with positive benefit to your health. The ginger takes off the chill while the natural cooling effect remains.

Ginger ale—good ginger ale—has a flavor and taste that no other summer drink approaches. Refreshing, stimulating and a splendid aid to digestion.

WHY YOU SHOULD DRINK

Hydrox GINGER ALE

Because Hydrox is made throughout of absolutely the best and purest of ingredients. The ginger extract is made by ourselves from the highest grade root, imported direct from Jamaica. The fruit extracts used are also made by us from selected fruit.

Hydrox is aged for six months, just as are the best imported ginger ales. It is equal to them in taste, and you save the duty. It is far superior to other domestic brands.

Double-distilled water is used, which is an excellent solvent.

Try a bottle today at any of the following dealers. Then you'll want a case sent out home.

The Consumers Co., Producers, Chicago

Where to Get Hydrox Ginger Ale:

W. C. Albach, Boston Drug Co., Country Club, P. H. Ehlers, Field Club, Foster & Arnold, Wm. C. Hayden, Henshaw Hotel, Hotel Home, Haines Drug Co., A. L. Huff, H. S. King, O. Kronstedt, Happy Hollow Club, H. Leisner, J. H. Merchant, Rice Bros., Summer Bros., Walnut Hill Grocery Co., Wilke-Mitchell Co., Pardon & Bippie, Johnson Drug Co., Wm. Gentlemen & Son, Schaefer & Sons, The Central Pharmacy, Dundas Grocery Co., The W. R. Butt Co., F. G. Eiler, Wm. G. Brommer & Co., Bekerman Pharmacy, Fred L. Mary, C. F. Strassburg.

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