THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
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	40,800
3	42,090	19	41,840
4	40,820	20	41,780
5	42,150	21	42,420
6	41,990	22	41,690
7	41,080	23	41,910
8	41,970	24	41,800
9	41,810	25	40,150
10	41,760	26	41,970
11	40,880	27	41,880
12	42,090	28	41,540
13	41,740	29	41,840
14	41,710	30	41,890
15	41,870	31	41,590
16	41,740		
Total			1,292,040
Returned copies			9,628
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.

Aviation will spread fast, for the spectators at Rheims all exclaimed "isn't it pretty?"

Airship road law the papers call for. A good beginning could be to put into jail every steersman who goes over the fence.

The south is overtaking the west. Louisiana and Mississippi raise more corn this year than ever before in their history.

The latest is a water power combine in Michigan. It is not supposed to obstruct the health food industry at Battle Creek.

If this is what Mr. Harriman calls an after cure, he is advised to make a contract next time to have it all done in one job.

Along the lower Missouri President Taft's tour is sidetracked until the incubator baby is finally placed with a mother of some kind.

Perhaps Mr. Harriman went into seclusion so soon because he was afraid J. J. Hill would catch him out alone without a doctor at hand.

W. E. Curtis has tried it, and says that the eating in the Yellowstone is as good as at Delmonico's. What of it? We do not eat at Delmonico's.

Charles W. Morse is at liberty and with skillful attention those interested may learn from him what is needed in the organization and reform of trusts.

At the present rate of ballooning a 30,000-ton warship will soon look like a seventy-gun man-of-war after the meeting of the Monitor and Merrimac.

Congressman Hitchcock wants it distinctly understood that he harbors no sense of gratitude for the committeeship favors which he accepted at the hands of Uncle Joe.

Omaha will entertain the Ad men's convention next year. It is the business of the ad men to advertise, and advertising is one of the essentials of a live-go-ahead town.

Charleston is setting its ducks in a row for a music festival. They have no program and no crowd, but they can talk about the festival. Charleston has the proper civic spirit.

Governor Shallenberger says he would hate to think his speeches were not worth $50 apiece. We would like to buy a large consignment at our price and sell them at his.

Mr. Hill, one of the grand old men, reproves the young fellows with the correction that crops in the northwest are not bumper, but just good. The rest of us stand moderated.

Kentucky's county fairs are multiplying. The movement of popularity started when the events were turned into vaudeville shows. Kentucky must always see the great, wide world.

Nebraska's share of the National Guard money appropriated by congress amounts to $45,000. Time to renew agitation for a permanent armory for our local companies of the state militia.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota is booked for an address at the fortieth anniversary festival of a Swedish Lutheran church at Oakland. Wonder if he first got permission from Mr. Bryan to come into Nebraska?

Mr. Bryan's Latest Challenge.

In one of the first-page first-column thrillers in which the editor and proprietor of our respected and attentively watched contemporary, the Commoner, issues alarums to the democratic hosts, we learn that the time is passed for "sham battles" on the tariff question. The point taken is that "the only victory we have won on the tariff in recent years was the victory of 1892, when we attacked the principle of protection." The official framer of paramount issues concludes by saying: "The democratic party must challenge the republicans—standpatters and progressives alike—to defend the protective principle." It is inferred that the party is to return to the old battle between protection and free trade.

The professional proponent of democratic challenges might give to his party a contention which has all the charm of age and all the attraction of library academics. But there is no such political issue around which any large body of Americans can be arrayed. Mr. Bryan almost kills the practical politics of the cause by introducing the victory of 1892. Men do not remember the victory of 1892 as well as they remember the dire and dreadful days and years which followed the "party perfidy" which that victory produced. The victory proved the victorious party incapable of passing a tariff law which was not thickly sown with the seeds of trade stagnation and business confusion.

No doubt there still is a respectable body of college free traders. But even they turned with discouragement at the fruits of the victory of 1892, and they and their successors have evinced no desire to call again upon the democratic party to construct a tariff law.

Mr. Bryan himself lacks what the Chicago Record-Herald aptly calls a fighting record on the subject. If the issue comes up people will recall his clarion words that if protection had slain its thousands, the gold standard had slain its tens of thousands. In cold and premeditated council he surrendered the classic democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue only, first to the apparently promising opportunism of silver inflation, and then to the ignis fatuus of imperialism.

As a consequence our whole people seem now to have agreed that the tariff question is a practical measure of legislative detail to obtain the necessary government revenue and promote the prosperity and industry of the people who labor. When faced with the responsibility democrats and republicans both work out the tariff in that way. Birmingham and Chattanooga are as protectionist as New England. Louisiana is not preaching a tariff for revenue only any more than is Pennsylvania, and Texas gives up even its demand for free raw materials. Mr. Bryan started out to coddle the so-called insurgents whom he now says he must fight just as hard as the extreme reactionaries. This announcement should be notice to progressives and standpatters that as republicans they will find their common interest in following the leadership of President Taft along lines of practical and substantial reform.

American Piano Music.

Except in the piano trade few persons care whether there are 12,000,000 instruments in the country or not much more than half that number. But it really is curious and financially worth noting, if the musical doctor who starts the discussion is right in saying that there is in America not a single pianiste of even the third order, though here more women play than in any other part of the world.

Exactly what is the American feeling about music has always been hard to tell with precision. Americans spend money liberally, even extravagantly, for the privilege of listening to music. They patronize song, strings, the piano and the symphony orchestra. On opera they "go broke." Yet they do it all as if it were a conventional obligation to society.

The musical doctor just quoted does not explain how we send to Europe for all our virtuosos of the first rank, after our free spending of money to make musicians. Our girls show no lack of ear or facility, but they seldom get far enough along to more than teach the rudiments to the little girls of a nursery age.

There is something not mathematically practical in sacrificing so much to music without a proportionate return. Yet social life would miss a great deal without the piano on numerous occasions. Besides, it is much to a girl to possess the potentiality of performing more like a virtuoso if inclination or necessity drives. If we could examine all the conditions we should find, we may assume, that the piano and all of our music, if it supplies no delight for many of us, fully justifies itself.

Something Doing in Kansas.

That there is something doing in Kansas is evident from the notices sent out by the superintendent of insurance informing all fire insurance companies transacting business in that state that under authority conferred by a new law he has reduced fire insurance rates 12 per cent from the existing rates on all risks except on residence property, churches, school houses, farm property or special hazards, and has eliminated the exposure charge on dwellings.

The fire insurance companies quite naturally do not take kindly to this assault on their strongholds from Kansas, but at last accounts had not decided exactly upon the best course of action. Accompanying the notice was a letter of explanation, from which the following extracts are taken:

I have made a careful investigation of the fire insurance situation in Kansas and I have reached the conclusion that the people of the state are entitled to a substantial reduction in the rates paid for certain classes of property, and accordingly I have made the order, to which I will expect a prompt and, I hope, a cheerful compliance. The subject of fire insurance rates is an important one, and this department is clothed with unusual power, which should not be abused, and which, I trust, will not be while I occupy the office.

I have taken great care not to inflict injury upon the fire insurance companies that furnish the indemnity, for such action might be as disastrous to the people as to the institutions themselves. I do not want to imperil the solvency of the companies. It is not my purpose to weaken the efficiency of a single fire insurance company to perform the functions for which it was created, but, on the contrary, the new law will give strength and furnish a safeguard to the people. When rates are reduced by my direction it will be the result of careful investigation, and as near as I now can determine the present order will amount to a saving of approximately $450,000 annually to the people of this state.

This new law is the most enlightened insurance legislation ever enacted by any state, and the judgment of the legislature will be fully confirmed before the meeting of another session.

While the life insurance companies were being cleansed and regulated a few years ago, the fire insurance companies sat back with a self-satisfied smile, but if the Kansas idea pans out and spreads the fire insurance companies will be more sympathetic when they get through.

British Land Tax.

The popular feeling about the land tax in Great Britain makes it either the livest issue or a close second to naval defense. Mr. Asquith, the prime minister, explains that the tax is really not a tax on land at all, but on the added value given by social causes. The taxes do not apply to agricultural land as long as it can be fairly so described. Nor do they apply to public land. It is the so-called unearned increment that the tax seeks to reach.

Although the sum estimated for the first year is a trifle, all parties agree that it may be greatly enlarged in a few years. Mr. Balfour, the minority leader, denounces the tax as revolutionary, unconstitutional and class legislation of the first order. Naturally the house of lords is in a state of bitter opposition. The lords easily persuade themselves that confiscation and ruin are the purpose of the radical and socialist elements in the liberal majority. The high feeling is increased by the direct issue between the commons and the lords, which adds the historic class quarrel to the contest. The argument is intensified by the gathered feeling of centuries against the land monopoly of hereditary aristocrats.

The house majority has already yielded to the conservatives on several points. The government, and not the land owners, will now pay the cost of valuation. The commons agree that owners shall have a right of appeal to the high court of justice. Other concessions may be made and the unwillingness of the lords may be overcome.

The whole subject does not to Americans seem to justify the excitement of feeling in either side, but to those who have all their lives seen in English literature and history the great place occupied by land tenure it is not so strange that one side is eager to tax the unearned increment and the other is tenacious of the antiquated sacredness of a "rood of land."

Mr. Bryan in his Commoner suggests that the language employed by Justice Brewer in denouncing the income tax "raises the suspicion that his vote against the income tax when it was before the court was the expression of a personal opinion rather than a judicial decision." This is characteristically Bryan. It reflects Mr. Bryan's ideas of a court in which the judges vote their opinions just the same as members of congress or of a legislature. And the democrats of Nebraska are trying to smuggle their candidates into office under pretense of nonpartisanship.

Among the names attached to the report made by the committee of fifteen on judicial reform to the American Bar association are those of three lawyers of national prominence who started their professional careers in Nebraska, namely, Frank Irvine, Henry D. Estabrook and Roscoe Pound. A pretty good contribution for a prairie state that used to be mapped as part of the Great American desert.

The brief to support the motion for a rehearing in the so-called nonpartisan judiciary case is to be written by Oil Inspector Mullen, who is chief of Governor Shallenberger's political staff. The brand of nonpartisanship that comes from the political oil inspector will not be thick enough to spread with a knife.

Omaha jobbers say they are too busy to take another trade excursion this fall. They will not be too busy, however, to entertain merchants from surrounding territory who come in to participate in Ak-Sar-Ben festivities and do a little buying on the side.

The kaiser keeps up his end. Count Zeppelin is led out before they can tell much about Rheims. The Zeppelin ship is the only real, big, original, reliable, stand hitched, irresistable dirigible in the eastern skies.

In replying to the old fogy, Prof. Armstrong, on the educated woman issue, one Chicago dame says that a happy marriage is well worth waiting for. How do you tell them at sight and how do you get them?

When the present garbage contract was made we were told that the garbage problem had been solved for Omaha forever, but it turns out that it was not solved at all. The garbage problem will never be solved satisfactorily until the city maintains its own garbage department and removes accumulated refuse at public expense.

The Brooklyn Eagle says that the drama owes a debt to Roosevelt. He is not much of a showman or he would not have lost himself in Africa when there was so much going on in Europe and America.

Mr. Taft took the census out of politics the moment he heard that Chicago and Cleveland were training for a count. They were sure to turn out on the counting a lot of bad counters.

In all this passing army of freshly made outdoor champions none are glanced at by the fickle crowd unless he has shaken the hand of Orville Wright or had a high-ball with Glenn Curtiss.

Pinching Scorchers of the Air.

New York Tribune.

The fining of a French aeronaut for "reckless flying" follows the imposition of a like penalty in this country for exceeding the speed limit in the air, and suggests that when scorchers actually "get off the earth" they are not even then exempt from rules and regulations.

A Record Worth Noting.

Charleston News and Courier.

Not a single passenger in the United Kingdom lost his life in a railway accident during the year 1908. This is a remarkable record, particularly so in view of the fact that it was not many years ago that an express train to London was wrecked and many Americans killed. No doubt many will wonder why just as good a record cannot be made in this country. The answer is that it has been made, for on one of the greatest of the western railway systems there was no loss of life whatever during the year 1908. In the case of the American road the use of the masculine pronoun is not necessary.

Bank Directors as Ornaments.

Baltimore News.

The bank director is a busy man and he must in the very nature of things leave much to the officers who are in constant touch with the bank's affairs; but the name of the director is used to give the bank credit and to obtain deposits. He is compelled both by the law and by the ethics of the case to be something more than a figure head. Moreover, the number of instances in which his neglect is the direct incentive to fraud are so numerous that they present all the argument necessary to show that a director in a financial institution ought not to serve purely an ornamental purpose.

HARRIMAN HYSTERIA.

No One Man a Paramount Factor in Nation's Commercial Progress.

Washington Post.

That Edward H. Harriman is one of the most remarkable men who has ever participated in the colossal business affairs of the United States will be acknowledged by every one who is at all conversant with the history making progress of commercial America. There can be no doubt that Mr. Harriman has displayed an imaginative genius of the highest order in addition to that efficiency in the "practical," which has met with encomiums from the exalted of the land. Mr. Harriman's achievements will leave their impress for generations, and the importance of his part in the country's railroad regeneration and improvement would be hard to overestimate. But with all the most generous recognition possible of his abilities and accomplishments, there is at this time a tendency to exaggerate him as essential to the continuation of the prosperity of 90,000,000 people—to make him a paramount factor of the nation's commercial healthfulness.

The country will go on its way of progress and of giant strides in commerce whether Mr. Harriman live or die. The properties with which he is most intimately associated will no doubt be managed with due consideration for those things which will most benefit them financially and conduce to the country's welfare, even though Mr. Harriman be compelled to relinquish his activities or advisory generalship in them. To assume that the taking off of Mr. Harriman would mean disaster to the country's interests is to belittle the genius of scores of other leaders in the business affairs of the United States, and to suggest a ludicrously flimsy foundation for the financial and commercial structure. To anticipate a cataclysm in the affairs of the corporations with which Mr. Harriman is so closely connected, is he should lose his grasp of their control, is to underestimate him as a far-seeing man, whose wisdom long ago would have made all the preparation necessary for the full protection of himself and those interested with him, in case of his withdrawal from the world of business.

The splendid health of commercial America and the prescience of Mr. Harriman are facts which make the present Harriman hysteria ridiculous.

PERSONAL NOTES.

In New York they've stopped asking one another "how's your health." They merely ask how's Harriman's?

A two-million dollar hotel in New Haven, named for the president, should come pretty near to being reckoned a Yale asset.

Attorney General Wickersham is the Spanish scholar of President Taft's cabinet. He reads, in the original, the works of Cervantes, Lope de Vega, Calderon, Valera anad Galdos.

Aeroplanes and biplanes, spericles and dirigibles, are useful in their way, but the genius who deserves the plaudits of mankind is the inventor of a collar button that stops where it falls.

A rift of humor enlivens the solemn conclusions of the pure food convention at Denver. The association will not discuss "What is whisky" while Washington is examining the bottle—not for publication.

The proposed uniformity of portraits on bills of large denomination hits the corn belt on a tender spot. Familiarity with the face of $1,000 bills averts the peril of giving social recognition to the mugs of inferiors.

The king of Spain has shaved his side whiskers because the queen said they made him look too much like an English butler. Evidently her majesty thinks there may be such a thing as too much dignity even in a king.

The ex-shah of Persia owed Russia $1,500,000 at the time he was bounced off the throne. Debt was most embarrassing to him, for he was so situated matrimonially that there was no possibility of getting in touch with an American dowry.

Ex-bankers imprisoned in the Western penitentiary have discovered a shortage in the books of the institution. The officials responsible will now regard them as dangerous prisoners. The books of the bankers also showed a shortage, but they were less keen in ferreting this out.

Around New York

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

The quarterly report of the tax department for the period ending June 30 last, presents imposing columns of figures on the taxable valuation of Greater New York, and the transactions of the department for the fiscal year. A few of these figures will give a fair idea of the immensity of the city's resources for diligent tax gathering, which are not neglected to an extent noticeable by the taxpayer.

Total assessed valuation of real estate and personal property for 1909 was given as follows: Real, $6,807,179,704; personal, $443,320,855; total, $7,250,500,559. The net increase in the assessed value of all real estate was $84,763,915. The increase in the assessed value of ordinary real estate was $115,852,260. The aggregate assessment of the real estate of corporations was $75,825,425, a decrease of $12,599,775.

Assessments of special franchises amounts to $474,001,900, which is a net decrease of $18,488,577. The decrease is mainly accounted for by the reduction in the price of gas and electricity, which has reduced the value of the franchise of lighting companies.

Seventy-five per cent of the assessment for personal taxes is made in the borough of Manhattan. Collections of the 1908 tax in Manhattan were over 50 per cent more than the tax for 1905. The collections in the other boroughs do not show as great a gain. In the boroughs not formerly a part of the city of New York the people were not educated to pay personal taxes. In the old city of Brooklyn for many years there was no law by which collections could be forced.

The gain in the assessment of domestic corporations has been more than 20 per cent.

Lewis Schriver, a steeplejack, was employed recently to paint the new flagstaff of the fire headquarters building in Hoboken. He started up the pole with his rope stirrups and reached the top safely. A crowd of perhaps 200 was watching him when he suddenly threw up his hands and toppled over backward. Fortunately for the steeplejack his rope stirrups held, and the crowd below saw him dangling head downward, his limp body swaying against the pole. It was easy to see that he was unconscious.

Chief Dunn of the fire department called John Reagan, the superintendent of the line department, and although Reagan would not have climbed the pole to paint it, he was quite willing to make the ascent to save the man swinging from its top. He, too, used rope stirrups and reached the top safely.

Lieutenant Graves and his men stretched a life net under the pole and when Graves gave the word Regan cut the rope stirrups that were holding Schriver and he fell headlong into the net. He was not injured and was taken to St. Mary's hospital. He was seized with an attack of vertigo.

A Columbia student was "suping" in "The Canterbury Pilgrims," recently produced in the grove behind University hall. His role was that of an archer and he wore a pair of green tights, a heavy red coat and a cap with a jaunty feather. The night was warm and as there was no immediate call for archers on the stage the "supe" strolled down behind the scenes to the stone wall that borders the grove to enjoy a smoke. The grove is separated from Amsterdam avenue by a high iron fence, through which pedestrians gaze at the students. There came one to the fence and gaped at the archer and his weird costume. Then:

"Say, Mickey, come here quick. Here's one of the bugs takin' an airing."

A new street sweeping machine being tried out in New York is considered a great improvement over former devices of this class. The machine is a "picker-up," and does the laborious work of a dozen hand sweepers in one-fourth the time. With it the street cleaning problem is reduced to its simplest terms. With the sweeper in the lead removing the heavier dirt and rubbish, and the flusher following, cleanliness, even immaculacy, may become a fact. The new machine is simplicity itself. It is a four-wheeled affair drawn by horses. On either side below the frame are rotary brooms set at converging angles and twenty inches apart at the inner ends. The dirt is thrown up between these brooms in a row twenty inches wide. A third broom in the rear sweeps the dirt thus placed in position for it into a broad shoe hanging between it and the forward sweepers. From the shoe the dirt is carried by an endless chain arrangement to the cans above waiting to receive it. Eight of these cans are accommodated on the wagon. The entire length of the wagon is less than that of a sightseeing automobile. Its bulk is of course much less. There are two other machines on the market designed to do the same work, but they are high priced and do not do as much work as the Merritt machine.

A great bunch of wolves pounced on the beneficiaries of the gas rebate fund as soon as the courts held the 80-cent rate valid, and had no scruples about means of reaching the spoil. Agents swarmed around the disbursing bureaus, men who said they were notaries, and who competed, with low fees, for the work of attesting claims. This became so savage at some of the bureaus that the police had to be called in. Several men went into the business of buying claims, and one person has a record of having gathered in about 30,000 accounts, paying 50 cents on the dollar. It was estimated that he made more than $30,000 by his work. Then there was the theft of checks sent out by the bureaus with the vouchers. Robert A. Burbank, who, with a force of twenty persons, looked after the legal end of the work, has a record of 700 letters stolen and the checks abstracted. Persons received the letters without the checks, and it was generally found that the checks had been cashed. On Friday of last week Mr. Burbank received reports of sixteen letters opened and the checks stolen. His investigation showed that seven of these checks had already passed through the banks.

Do We Eat Too Much?

Pittsburg Dispatch.

After careful study of the national customs Mr. Rockefeller is of the opinion that the American people eat too much. He does not complain that they burn too much midnight oil, and if the new petroleum butter gets well under way may be he will be willing that they enlarge the regimen in that direction. Meantime the packers' combination seems to be making its modest endeavors in the way of checking popular gluttony.

The Great American Harmonizer.

Cleveland Leader.

It is probably true that President Taft expects to be able to keep both Secretary Ballinger and Forester Pinchot in his administration. The master of the White House is a great harmonizer, and he has to deal, in this instance, with two men of merit and ability, both devoted to the government service.

PASSING OF THE VANDERBILTS.

Descendants of the "Commodore" Switch from the Railroad World.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

With the advent of Harriman as the controlling spirit of the New York Central system, which is expected to take place soon after his return from Europe a few weeks hence, the Vanderbilts, as factors of importance in the railway world, will drop into the background. It is believed that the recent sales of convertible bonds of several of the Harriman roads were for the purpose of giving him the cash which would enable him to get a dominant voice in the Central. Early in 1909 he became one of the directors in the Central, and several other members of the board are favorable to his interest. It is believed that when the proper moment comes he will have no difficulty in getting sufficient stock to place him in control of the road and of its subsidiary links.

Who would have supposed, in the days of the "Old Commodore," that within a third of a century after his death the New York Central would pass out of the control of the Vanderbilt family? When he died in 1877 he handed over the road to his oldest son, William H. Vanderbilt, and the latter managed it and its subordinate lines with such skill that the $100,000,000 which he inherited was increased to more than $200,000,000 at his death in 1885. Except the Pennsylvania road, it was the largest system in the world, and its name and that of its head traveled farther over the globe than that of any other railway.

But the third generation of Vanderbilts came under widely different influences from those which had shaped the lives of their predecessors. The "Commodore," Cornelius Vanderbilt I., had risen from poverty up to affluence and power. William H. had helped the father to make the family fortune, and the energy and skill which he displayed in the making of it impelled him to increase it. But wealth was thrust upon the third generation without any effort upon its part, and much of its time has been passed in trying to squander it. Cornelius II., the grandson of the founder of the family, was a man of education and talent, but he gave comparatively little of his time to the management of his road, while the fourth generation, as well as some of the third, pass most of their days in dissipation in Europe, with occasional interruptions in divorce court proceedings. In Harriman's hands the Central will probably regain the prominence which it won in the days of William H. Vanderbilt, and will be likely to become more profitable to its stockholders than it has recently been.

SAFE AND SANE PROSPERITY.

Need of Guarding Against Wastefulness.

Washington Post.

The wisest of men are those who know themselves all the time—not only in troublous days, but when the days are glittering with the sunshine of prosperity. Not some of the time, but all the time. So should it be with the people of a nation in the aggregate.

Today this country is dropping from mind and sight the evil times of panic which tried the hearts of hundreds of thousands of competent and deserving citizens, and is entering into a period which promises to be of magnificent well being for all the people. The crops, the foundation of the nation's good times, are bountiful; money is abundant for every legitimate commercial purpose, and the requirements of the more than fourscore millions of America are greater than ever before. The brains and brawn of the workmen of the country, whether they be merchant prince or unskilled laborer, will be taxed to the limit in a short time to supply the domestic and foreign demand for the output of farm, factory and mine. The prices which the products of the United States will bring will be a generous return for the energies of the people. There is nothing on the horizon to the most searching eye nor to the most far-seeing mind which indicates other than a coming era of prosperity and progress for this land of unlimited possibility.

But in the midst of this glowing prospect for happy, prosperous years the country should know itself from day to day and never attempt to force the hand of good fortune. There should be a taking of stock from time to time, that at the first sign of going too far ahead under the stimulation of artificiality and extravagant speculation the halt may come with a little restraint rather than a paralysis later from an attack of commercial heart failure. It is proper to use every energy and seize every opportunity in the days of business health, but to act the spendthrift with that strength will bring weakness and disaster later.

A conservation of prosperity, and not a waste of it, will preserve it far into the future.

WAR ON FAKE WINE.

Tips on California Methods Worth Knowing.

San Francisco Chronicle.

In his war on fake wines Dr. Wiley will have the hearty indorsement of the public, which will still protest that the use of sulphur fumes in cleansing wine barrels never did and never will harm anybody. "Wine" is the fermented juice of the grape and nothing else, and whoever sells as wine concoctions or blends of water, coloring matter and alcohol from other sources than fermented grape juice should go to jail. In his warfare against the "brick vineyards" Dr. Wiley may be sure of the support of all decent men.

But even in this case, where there is no dispute as to the meaning of the term wine, the facts of nature and the dictates of common sense compel some compromise. Before there can be wine which will keep, there must be sugar in the grapes sufficient to produce the necessary alcohol and if the sugar is not there it must be added or the grape juice devoted to inferior uses. There are many seasons when many of the grapes do not develop the sugar necessary to make wine, and when sugar must be and always is added. So long as no water is added and only the sugar necessary to raise the contents to the proper point, the laws of this and all other wine making countries permit the resulting product to be sold as wine. And that is right.

But then follows another product. After the real wine has been made and drawn off it is the custom of many wine makers to cover the trash with water, add more sugar and sell the product of that fermentation as wine. It is not wine. The office of the grape in producing the mixture is merely the addition of whatever color and flavor remain in the spent grapes. The stuff is no more unwholesome than other alcoholic drinks, but it is not wine and should not be sold as such. And when Dr. Wiley says he will try to send to jail those who do so sell it, he will find the people behind him.

Clothes Do Not Count.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When Mr. Harriman was asked if he ever hires his assistants because of the clothes they wear, he answered: "It all depends on the shape of their heads." Everybody knows that it is not impossible for a well dressed man to have brains, though Harriman himself is an evidence of a man having brains without being well dressed.

LINCOLN AND ITS POLICE.

Twelve Men Manage to Keep Capital City in Order.

Cedar Rapids (Ia.) Republican.

Mayor Love of Lincoln, Neb., was in Cedar Rapids the other day. Among other things he told was that the police force of that city consists of about a dozen men, day and night shifts, plain clothes men and all. Lincoln is a city of nearly 60,000 people at that. Some one supposed at once that it was due to the prohibition of saloons which is now in force in the Nebraska capital. But Mr. Love promptly stated that the police force had been the same for many years, under license as well as prohibition. He said it is just a habit in Lincoln and they had found out that a great many policemen are more or less useless. "For myself," he said, "I am a great believer in 'plain clothes' men. I am going to strengthen that part of the police force. The ordinary patrolman is not so useful. There is seldom anything going on in the particular spot where he happens to be, which is another way of saying that the policeman is apt to be anywhere except in the place where he is needed. Every one knows the officer in uniform, and every one is careful to avoid a disturbance in his vicinity. But he can not be everywhere."

The police situation in Lincoln is certainly unique. We doubt if there is another city in the world that has so small a force to keep its peace. One officer, day and night, to every 5,000 people is a record that is unparalleled and upsets all known theories of keeping the peace in cities. The solution of the police problem in Lincoln is worth being studied by other cities.

ELEPHANT ON HIS HANDS.

Relations of the Party Emblem and the Real Article.

Baltimore American.

Colonel Roosevelt, for the first time in his history, has an elephant on his hands. His first bagging of the greatest of all beasts has been made, and he is correspondingly rejoiced; for be it remembered that while Mr. Roosevelt in his various public capacities, particularly when president, had problems to adjust he never had an elephant on his hands. His facility to dispose of measures and issues kept things passing pretty swiftly within his purview, and nothing ever landed on his doorsteps that he could not handle according to the situation.

While he has for the first time a great pachyderm of the African species to deal with, pachyderms have been his specialty. He had for a long time an elephant to deal with that beats the African beast to a frazzle. But he never thirsted for its gore. The great G. O. P. animal was his pride. Its care was his devotion; its training was his passion. It would eat out of his hands. At times it showed a surly disposition, but instead of a prod he would hand it out some oats, and it would snort with pleasure and go to its accustomed work of treading out the grain from the political chaff of the legislative halls.

The present specimen will doubtless be mounted and placed among the other eighty-odd specimens of the hunter's rifle that are to be displayed in the new structure for the National Museum at Washington, and will be a silent suggestion of the many triumphs of skill that have been his in the capacity of elephant driver.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Editor—Will you give me a single reason why I should accept your stuff?

Poet—I can. If you used it, you could keep the stamps I enclose for its return.—Cleveland Leader.

"What is a food expert?"

"Any man who can make his wages buy enough for the family table."—New York Sun.

"I demand to know, madam, who was the woman you were closeted with yesterday morning, as I was told? Was she a fitting companion for my wife?"

"Oh, gracious, I hope so! She's my dressmaker!"—Baltimore American.

Returned Traveler—By the way, Mr. Mann, your daughter, Miss Etta, is married, isn't she?

Old Resident—No; she could have married a fine young fellow once, but she threw him over on account of his name. She said it was bad enough to be Etta Mann, but she drew the line at Etta Knox.—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you think I can stand an operation, doctor?"

"You know your financial condition better than I do."—Houston Post.

Hungry Higgins—Did youse get a meal outen dat sour face woman up dere?

Mike—Sure.

Hungry Higgins—How did youse do it?

Mike—When she opened de door I sez, "Is yer mudder in, miss?"—Washington Star.

Mrs. Flannigan—Our John was awful fat when he came back from the hospital.

Mrs. O'Toole—Faith, an' I do suppose the boy got big from sleeping on a stretcher.—St. Louis Star.

"You're not as young as you used to be, Miss Wellup," urged the gray haired bachelor, wiping his perspiring brow. "Don't you think you'd better reconsider? I'm your last chance."

"Not at all, Mr. Faralong," said the mature but still comely maiden. "You are merely my latest chance."—Chicago Tribune.

Blobbs—Why do you liken Harduppe to the busy bee? He's not particularly industrious, is he?

Blobbs—Oh, no, it isn't that, but nearly every one he touches gets stung—Philadelphia Record.

LITTLE BOY'S NIGHTMARE.

Chicago Post.

I had a nawful dream las' night; I drempt
th' schoolhouse bell
Come runnin' after me an' gave a nawful
fiendish yell;
An' that it chased me through the town an'
out across the crick,
An' then it stopped an' yelled at me: "You
think you're mighty slick!
But I'll be comin' after you another day
'fore long,
An' when I do I think that you will sing
another song."
I drempt the schoolhouse glared at me; its
windows looked like eyes
An' that the big doors was a mouth of
most tremendous size,
An' that it rolled its window eyes an'
gnashed its big door teeth
An' shook its front-stair chin that swung
an' wabbled underneath.
An' growled: "All right for you, my boy.
But you can't get away,
I'll have you back inside o' me first thing
you know some day."
An' all the words in all the world jumped
out of all the books,
An' come a-runnin' after me with most
bloodthirsty looks—
All of them had their letters wrong, which
made them look real queer;
Th' big five-syllabul ones, too, was scattered far an' near.
An' all of them kept chatterin' as long as
I's in sight:
"You got to come back to th' school an'
learn to spell us right."

An' then a lot of Z-and-Z's come from th'
schoolhouse door
An' kept a-singin' all th' time about how
they made 4.
An' longdivision hobbled up an' made a
face at me,
An' some one kept a-cryin': "Can't you find
that G. C. D.?"
Th' joggerphy jumped up at me and scared
me half to death
By tellin' me to bound the lands an' never
stop for breath.

So I woke up an' pinched myself to see if I
was here,
But all today I've gone around an' felt extremely queer.
I walked a-past th' schoolhouse an' it
looked about th' same,
But somethin' somewhere muttered, an' I
thought it called my name.
Aw, what's th' good o' havin' any old vacation? Say!
It spoils it all to know you've got to go to
school some day.