# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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| 1 | 39,900 | 17 | 41,780 |
| 2 | 41,600 | 18 | 43,530 |
| 3 | 41,470 | 19 | 41,890 |
| 4 | 41,830 | 20 | 41,610 |
| 5 | 41,770 | 21 | 41,630 |
| 6 | 41,540 | 22 | 40,000 |
| 7 | 41,790 | 23 | 42,250 |
| 8 | 39,900 | 24 | 41,770 |
| 9 | 41,830 | 25 | 42,620 |
| 10 | 41,990 | 26 | 41,700 |
| 11 | 41,940 | 27 | 41,730 |
| 12 | 41,870 | 28 | 42,170 |
| 13 | 42,020 | 29 | 40,000 |
| 14 | 41,460 | 30 | 41,810 |
| 15 | 40,000 | 31 | 42,190 |
| 16 | 41,650 | | |

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GEO. B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 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.**

It will not be long now before the Eagles begin nesting in Omaha.

Never mind, Mr. Taft starts in two weeks and we shall all know where the administration stands.

The discovery of the North pole will give the text book makers another chance for a trade on school geographies.

Aeroplanes are quoted at $2,000 now and $750 for delivery in 1911. No 1911 models for far-sighted fanciers.

Milwaukee aches for a forest reserve. Probably Milwaukee wishes to raise cooperage stock and make it all at home.

Which reminds us that the festive oyster may now disport himself without fear of colliding with the pure food inspectors.

China had to pay $5,000,000 to get back the Hankow concession. Civilization by peaceful means is China's heaviest expense.

The Iowa state fair seems to be playing in a streak of bad luck. Here's hoping that Nebraska's impending state fair is better favored.

The democratic World-Herald pretends to favor nonpartisanship on the bench. Which of the three republican nominees for the supreme bench is it going to support?

Next year the president will try to visit Alaska. It is not believed that he will inspect the North Pole until his next administration surrounds it with a reliable cinder path.

The weather man informs us that the month of August in Omaha was the hottest ever except alone August, 1874. How many of you recall August, 1874, in Omaha?

Washington visitors still make those remarks at New York hotels about the beauties of Puget Sound, yet they cannot agree on whether it is Mount Tacoma or Mount Rainier.

Frost has arrived in Vermont, but the maple sugar market is not disturbed. The returns from the tourist trade have been good. A large procession went north by the Beverly route.

For consumptives the health department of New York insists on the hard work cure. The patients will strike at the first trial of women carpenters and men in the open air at 10 degrees below.

If there is anything of compliment in it, please take note that by the official canvass Frank L. Haller of Omaha received the highest vote polled for any candidate for any office in Nebraska's last primary election.

Sir J. J. Thomson, the presiding scientist of Great Britain, sees no reason why fuel direct from the sun should not run all the machinery in the world. Most of us agree with Sir John and let the question drop there.

With the postoffice deficit refusing to diminish, Postmaster General Hitchcock is inclined to believe that the customers in his line want too much for their money. Most mercantile managers have to deal with that tendency.

## Dr. Cook's Return.

In spite of the skepticism with which the news of Cook's success in reaching the North pole has been received in Europe, later consideration gives preponderance to the circumstantial evidence in its favor. It turns out that Dr. Cook has a large personal acquaintance among explorers. His reputation is familiar to all who follow the subject. The universal testimony is that his character is high and his temperament of the sort which would understate rather than exaggerate his performance. The Danish government is acting as if there were no doubt. Its officials in the north send in reports which bear the appearance of taking it as a matter of course.

If Dr. Cook has succeeded he has, as in such a task a man must, combined extraordinary precautions with much good luck. He endeavored to avoid all errors of the past, cultivated the closest relations with the strange little Esquimos, who seem to have been of the greatest use, followed the easiest routes and wasted the least time. We cannot yet tell the value of the one serious ground of doubt. That is the time consumed in his last dash. Twelve miles a day is beyond the experience of previous Arctic explorers. As Shackleton says in his quiet, restrained way of speech, that is not a fatal objection, but only points to an unprecedented speed in such a country. According to his financial ally, the result was figured out beforehand and came out according to expectations. This has been true of all expeditions, but the fact adds to the probability that this is the one out of many which has reached the goal. Cook evidently had advice from Greely and used the Greely route and the trail of Lieutenant Colonel Brainard.

Dr. Cook is now on the mainland of Denmark and ready to report to the sovereign. If there is any doubt left today ought to forever settle it pro or con. All authorities, including Abruzzi and Shackleton, agree in dismissing as absurd the suggestion that Cook could have been mistaken in thinking that he really was at the pole when he was not. It would have been ridiculous for a sane man to make the attempt without instruments which would with exactitude have located the spot. Brainard was turned back by exceedingly rough ice. Cook may have had the good fortune to strike a more favorable condition of the ice and a better posted company of Esquimos. We shall learn all that in a short time, if it has not already been learned in Denmark.

As to the jurisdiction over the body of land around the pole, it is probably American by discovery, but the possession has only a sentimental value. The United States will have its name in the geographies and on the charts and little more of marketable worth.

## Primary Sidelights.

The official canvass of the votes cast at the recent state-wide primary in Nebraska gives the republican nomination for the third place for supreme judge to Jacob L. Fawcett of Omaha over Francis G. Hamer of Kearney by a plurality of 357 votes.

Judge Fawcett in this, his home county, where he is best known, shows up a handsome plurality of 1,001 over Judge Hamer, and, therefore, owes his nomination in point of fact to his friends and neighbors in Omaha and Douglas county.

In Buffalo county, where Judge Hamer resides, he naturally ran ahead of his outside competitors and scored a plurality over Judge Fawcett of 382 votes.

Deducting from the totals the home counties of these two candidates the remaining vote would be 13,989 for Judge Hamer and 13,727 for Judge Fawcett, giving the nomination to Judge Hamer by 262.

Incidentally the vote on these two candidates in Lincoln should not be overlooked. Lancaster county gave Judge Hamer 2,194 votes and Judge Fawcett 1,740 votes, although there was no special reason why republicans in Lancaster county should prefer a candidate residing in Buffalo county over a candidate residing in Douglas county, other things being equal, or if anything more favorable to the candidate from Douglas county. Deducting the vote of Lancaster county, as well as the votes from the two home counties of these two candidates, would leave the total 11,795 for Judge Hamer and 11,987 for Judge Fawcett, and would give Judge Fawcett the nomination by 192 votes.

Putting the two home counties back and deducting Lancaster county's vote would make the totals 14,400 for Judge Hamer and 15,211 for Judge Fawcett, giving Judge Fawcett the nomination by 811.

## Vocational Schools.

Prof. W. M. Hays of the Department of Agriculture is a confident and outspoken exponent of the idea of consolidated agricultural schools and of training in the mechanic arts. The department has just issued a bulletin by Prof. Hays which treats the question of training for country life. Among other passages which will have widespread attention is this:

> The plan of establishing a system of large agricultural high schools is gaining popular favor. There is good reason to expect that we shall have a class of high-grade secondary schools providing vocational finishing courses for those who, expecting to live on farms, will close their school life with from two to four years of vocational high school work. The wonderful success of the Minnesota, Nebraska, Wisconsin and other agricultural high schools gives assurance that such schools will receive extensive practical trial and use.

On the town side of education Prof. Hays speaks of the practical utility of providing technical schools which will supply from our native children a class of young men trained in the higher grades of technical trade skill, instead of depending as we are beginning to do on the graduates of foreign technical schools which can furnish, ready-made, the necessary and highly paid superior workers in demand at the mills and other places of constructive industry.

The thought is that the public school must be something more than a recitation place for lower-grade pupils. The bulletin suggests that there are 300,000 small schools, more than half of which can be consolidated. It may be practicable that 200,000 could be systematized into 30,000 consolidated rural schools. The suggestion goes on to join the sixty agricultural colleges in the country to a system of 300 or 400 agricultural finishing schools, each of them either separate or part of an existing institution. The fundamental principle is that the day is coming for training the youth of both sexes in those things that will help them to make a living in other vocations than the professions.

Prof. Hays looks upon the collegiate grade of American instruction as well enough organized to warrant a belief that its development is assured. Effort is needed now in strictly vocational schools. He is a friend of the agricultural high school bill now before congress and quite properly counts on this bulletin to be a help in the progress of the legislation.

## Unfortunate.

In harking back to the year 1895 for some campaign material for the year 1909 the democratic World-Herald is unfortunate.

The year 1895 is the year that the World-Herald went back on the citizens' movement for reform in city government and supported the A. P. A. ticket bearing the republican label.

The year 1895 is the year after the campaign in which the World-Herald sold part of its editorial page to the republican state committee in betrayal of its own party ticket.

The year 1895 is also the same year in which the World-Herald sold out to the silver bullionaires to switch from an honest ratio of coinage to the dishonest ratio of 16 to 1.

The year 1895 is an unfortunate one in World-Herald history.

## Toymakers of Nuremberg.

Most Americans have read something of Nuremberg and its toy industry, but few are well informed on the unique and interesting work that makes the town the toy center of the world. The American consul there in a recent report touches some of the customs of the quaint city, said to be in appearance the most medieval large place in Germany.

It produces metal toys in infinite variety, tin soldiers, toy engines, magic lanterns, musical toys, rattles, puzzles, clocks, dolls and almost everything of the kind made for the amusement of children. There are a half dozen factories, the trade employing 12,000 men and women, half being women. Besides the large factories there are vast numbers of small ones, consisting of a family and one or two assistants. The tin toys are mostly cut out by machinery, run by girls and women. The workshops have, or pretend to have, trade secrets. They are closely guarded and it is difficult to gain admittance. The girl workmen earn about 5 cents an hour and the men about 10 cents.

For 1908 the total value is estimated at $4,000,000, about 25 per cent less than in 1907. The panic in the United States reduced the trade. Toys were exported all over the world, but considerably more than one-third went to the United States. Of the entire German toy export the United States and Great Britain took in 1907 more than one-half. The estimates for this year are not considered favorable by the manufacturers.

Except the largest factories, the concerns do not export directly to the United States or to any other country. The export business is in the hands of commission merchants, who attend to packing and shipping and assume all risks of collection. In addition to toys proper, there are marbles and rubber balls. Last year $21,160 worth of marbles were bought in Nuremberg. More than three and one-half times as many celluloid toys were sent to the United States in 1908 as in 1907, but rubber balls dropped in value from $22,000 to $7,627. That is an incident of toy fashions.

The story of the toymakers of Nuremberg goes over many years and recalls the face-to-face struggle of Gustavus Adolphus and Wallenstein before its walls and the prolonged series of losses which finally led to the burghers giving the town to Bavaria. It is an odd industry in an odd city, which has one of the most thrilling histories in Germany.

Our creamery men rise in protest against the 50-cent butter fake which some yellow journal factionist has been spreading broadcast in and out from Omaha. Omaha has also been suffering from much unearned notoriety from the yarn about the order requiring a spike-tail coat and white trousers for the Taft banquet evidently emanating from similar sources. Omaha wants publicity, but not publicity of that sort.

The candidate who ran for State university regent on the populist ticket only, and without opposition, received just 2,966 votes at the recent primary in Nebraska. The highest vote on the democratic ticket was 22,906, so that on this basis the ratio of the fusion combination is a little better than 7 to 1. We wonder how much longer the democrats will insist on masquerading as populists.

Our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, has finally found something written by the late Edward Rosewater which it quotes with approval. At the time it was written, and all through his life, the World-Herald was reviling him and baiting him in much the same manner as it is treating the present editor of The Bee. It never saw anything good "in the standards thus laid down by Edward Rosewater" when he was alive, and it was continuously portraying him as trying "to build up a political machine for the advancement of his own fortunes," and accusing The Bee of having "fallen into degenerate days." It was only after he had passed away that the World-Herald discovered his good traits and personal self-sacrifice, which other people had recognized all the time.

The total vote polled at the recent state-wide primary in Nebraska slightly overtops 93,000. The total vote polled in Nebraska at the election last November was, in round figures, 271,500. The number of voters participating in the primary is almost exactly one-third of the number of voters who had a right to participate in it.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner makes room for an article, "Why I Prefer England," by an American millionaire. Do they? We thought England was the land of free trade and an income tax, and several other things which Mr. Bryan has been preaching as an antidote to millionaires.

Kentucky paid $500 for a man to make burgoo at a barbecue. Every Kentucky man asserts that he can make burgoo. The price quoted indicates that the mint-julep makers have all through the years been bluffers, except as to the whisky and water.

"Fiddler Bob" Taylor is credited with having made a quarter of a million in the Chautauqua business. It's a wonder that the senator gave the snap away. There are many good old-time fiddlers in Tennessee, and few have made half the money.

New York democrats are rehabilitating, revivifying, regenerating and restoring the party. The old beast of burden needs too much patching to take on new wood. Just meet and go home. Nebraska can do all that needs to be done.

### Beyond the Average Reach.

Chicago Tribune.

The trouble with all these schemes for editing Uncle Joe Cannon out of the next congress is that the voters down Danville way are the gentlemen who wield the blue pencil.

### A Moving Political Picture.

Minneapolis Journal.

The spectacle of Mr. Bryan going hopefully and jauntily to work to win the presidential election of 1912 on the free trade issue, is enough to make the old leaders of the democracy, like Roger Mills, wonder whether the world is coming round to them, or whether they are moving again.

### Enough for One Day's Marveling.

Kansas City Times.

But an American, a dauntless soul from the youngest of the great nations of a world inconceivably old, has penetrated the loneliest region that lies beneath the sky for the first time since that world's immeasurable age began. And that thought is large enough for one day's marveling.

### Steadily Getting Together.

Wall Street Journal.

That capital and labor are gradually arriving at a better understanding of their mutual obligation to each other and realizing the futility of unnecessary friction is evidenced by the report of the Anthracite Conciliation board, showing only twenty-three grievances in three years, as compared with 150 in the preceding years.

### Pennsylvania Only Shocked.

Philadelphia Press.

The train robbery in the Lewistown Narrows, on the Pennsylvania railroad, forty-six miles west of Harrisburg, will startle every passenger and shipper in the state. We are familiar with these wild west performances in Texas and Wyoming, but that one should occur in this state gives a painful shock of surprise and dismay.

### Should Be Heavily Taxed.

New York World.

Wall street gambling is pernicious in its effect on industry. It should be stopped. If that cannot be done it should be taxed. A traffic so vast as to give to voluntary association in one exchange a value of $88,000,000 should not escape taxation, leaving men's homes and industries to bear the burden. On the possibly 3 per cent of legitimate investment in stock sales the tax is a trifle. On matched sales and gambling business a heavier tax should prove, if paid, a wholesome check.

## POLITICAL DRIFT.

The Connecticut legislature put in eight solid months on the public payroll. What good it accomplished is not mentioned in the valedictories.

James R. Garfield, son of the late President Garfield, may be nominated by the republicans of Ohio to make the race against Governor Harmon, whom the democrats will nominate for a second term.

The $20,000 Quay statue, sculptured for the state of Pennsylvania, has been shipped to the state capital by the sculptor, together with the bill. The statue has been in storage for months and is likely to adorn a dark corner of the famous state house.

The Suananda club of New York, composed of political associates of the Tammany boss, Charles F. Murphy, pulled off a social outing one day this week, and managed to dispose of 1,000 lobsters, 14,000 clams, 1,400 ears of corn, 700 boiled porgies, 2,000 cigars and liquids to match. It was an average eating day, too.

The dispatch from Beverly, printed Friday morning, in which President Taft repudiated a report regarding his relations with the Minnesota congressional delegation, was provoked by a spurious telegram written by a member of the staff of the St. Paul Pioneer Press and printed as genuine in the Gasky papers. When the managers discovered the trick the writer of the bogus telegram shot over the transom and is likely to stand up to his meals for a few days.

## In Other Lands

**Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.**

Germany has not been as fortunate as the United States in securing an increase of income from its new revenue law. The new tariff law of the United States has been in operation a month and the customs revenue show a marked increase compared with the same period of last year. No appreciable gain in revenue has been noted in Germany. The reason marks the difference in the two laws. One imposes taxes directly, the other indirectly. Anticipating the increased tax on prime necessities thrifty German householders stocked up to the limit of their means. Until these supplies are exhausted the treasury of the empire will not feel the swelling pressure of increased revenue. The direct effect of the new taxes on prices is seen in an advance of 6 cents a pound on coffee; matches, hitherto sold for 2 cents for ten boxes, are now quoted at 7 cents, and white beer, a popular drink in Berlin, advanced from 2 to 4 cents a glass. Although many taxpayers have been congratulating themselves on their forehandedness in laying in large supplies, excise officers throughout the empire are taking care that no individual anywhere shall escape paying his share of the national deficit of $125,00,000. House to house visitations have begun and everyone possessing more than a stipulated amount of taxable goods is bound to pay a certain duty according to the new scale. Travelers entering Germany, who have hitherto been able to avoid the customs, will no longer be able to do so, for all excise regulations are now being carefully enforced.

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Two professors of the University of Chicago, T. C. Chamberlain and Ernest Dewitt Burton, penetrated 1,500 miles into the interior of China and tell in the Chicago News some amazing things they saw. The city of Chentu, in the middle kingdom, is as far from the coast as Chicago, has streets as clean as those of Berlin and cleaner than the streets of Paris. The lighting system is as good as that of the average city in America. The streets are gone over carefully once a day with brooms handled by coolies, who pack the dust in bags and carry it away. There is a law prohibiting beggars from plying their calling on the streets—and the law is enforced. Vagrants are sent to the work house, where they are taught the rudiments of a trade and then forced to make an honest living. There has been a revision of the educational system at Chentu. Old structures that were used for the obsolete methods have been superseded by modern buildings in which is given up-to-date instruction in mining, engineering and other practical branches. The Chicago professors had an opportunity to mingle with the typical Chinamen of the country back from the coast. Most travelers only see the inhabitants of the seaboard—and there is a vast difference. Prof. Burton says the coolies who come to America are no more representative of the educated Chinese than an ignorant slave of the antebellum days would be of the average American. Prof. Chamberlain looks for the development of better military organization in China, in which case he thinks it will be a nation for the world to fear.

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That Ireland has touched the rock bottom of economic misery and is firmly on the upgrade is attested by returning summer tourists and correspondents. John A. Archbold of the Standard Oil company, after motoring through the country, came away with the belief that the condition of the people is greatly improved. John D. Crimmins of New York saw the same signs of uplift. An Australian journalist and a member of the staff of the Philadelphia North American writes cheeringly of the progress of the island from chronic poverty to prosperity and independence, for which favorable land laws and home ownership are primarily responsible. The countess of Aberdeen, wife of the lord lieutenant, who has the prosperity of Ireland very much at heart, writes in a British publication that the marked growth of tourist travel is helping the island along, and this is due mainly to the large number of wives and children of Irishmen in America who now visit the "old country" every summer, not only to escape the heat at home but to satisfy their natural interest in the homes of their ancestors. It is very possible that in the future this tourist travel from America will prove an important source of revenue to the inhabitants and be a great factor in developing the resources of the island. With the rapidly increasing wealth of the Irish race in the United States, not to mention the British colonies, the desire for travel will assert itself more and more; and it is likely that every person having any Irish blood whatever would wish to visit the historic habitat of the Irish people.

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In his general orders for an advance on the Riff tribes warring on the Spaniards at Melilla, General Marina recalls the achievements on the same field of a famous Spaniard of Irish descent, Leopold O'Donnell, count of Lucena, and duke of Tetuan, in 1859-60. General Marina calls upon his troops to emulate the bravery of the soldiers of O'Donnell: "Spain has its eyes on you and gives you its encouragement. It asks you to prove you are the heirs of the heroes who half a century ago placed your flag in Tetuan, bore it victorious through the Valley of Castillejos, along the bed of the River Martin, over the rough mountains of Wad Ras." The decisive battle in the previous campaign was fought at Wad Ras on the Tangier road, and the rout of the Moors was complete. The officers particularly distinguished themselves in that war. Mr. Hardman, an English correspondent in the field with O'Donnell, says that most of the officers killed were shot through the head or neck while sitting erect on horseback and leading their troops. The soldiers seem to have been worthy of their officers, and the war, which had been demanded by a jingo press, closed in a blaze of glory for all concerned.

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William Allan White is back in Emporia, after a four months' vacation on the highways and byways of Europe, firmly convinced that there is nothing the matter with Kansas, even though it may be somewhat raw in spots. In his offhand remarks to the home folks he summarized the impression foreign travel makes on the average American. "I'll tell you why things are more finished in Europe than America," he said. "It's because labor is the greatest bargain in Europe. That's a poor bargain in any country. But cheap labor in Europe builds a finished country, which the idle rich enjoy.

"Can you imagine a self-respecting Kansas farmer going around grabbing his hat all the time to a man who has no other distinction except that he happened to have a white shirt? Over all Europe a man that works with his hands forever is putting his fingers to his cap or pulling his hat off. He has a servile attitude, and the finest thing in the world I found when coming back to America was the American farmers and workmen who looked you squarely in the eye and kept their hands in their pockets and who indicate by their general attitude that if you don't like their style you can go straight up."



## MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Ever play poker, sir?"
"No. It's too much like my regular business."
"How do you mean?"
"Drawing and filling. I'm a dentist."—Boston Transcript.

"What sort of role does Rounder take in the new drama?"
"An emotional one. In the big scene he is offered a drink which he has to refuse."—Detroit Free Press.

"Did you ever attend a meeting that had been called to pray for rain?"
"Once."
"Well, did it rain?"
"Yes, but the grocers and butchers held a picnic on the same day, and I've never been quite able to—to come to any decision in my mind about it, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

Patience—I see Salome has gone to Europe and taken eighteen trunks with her.
Patrice—She'll have a lot of duty to pay.
"Why?"
"Because persons always have to pay duty on clothes they haven't worn."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Big demand, I s'pose, for ragtime music."
"There is."
"Ever sell any classical music these days?"
"Oh, yes. Everybody wants a little to stand on the piano."—Baltimore American.

"She's a delicate eater, isn't she?"
"Very. She even insists upon having the eggs from one hen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Man with Valise—I am going to the annual reunion of the Smith family. Do I get excursion rates?
Ticket Seller—Not this year. The Johnsons are claiming that it is an unjust and unfair discrimination.—Chicago Tribune.

Customer (with a sigh)—Good peaches come so high.
Grocer Boy—Yes'm; when they pack 'em they always put the best 'uns at the top.—Chicago Tribune.

## SEPTEMBER.

Detroit Free Press.

Apples ripe for pressin' in th' cider mill
once more,
Ears o' corn fer huskin' lyin' heaped upon
th' floor;
Fields ablaze with color, shinin' gold an'
russet brown,
An' shadows growin' longer when th' sun
is goin' down;
An' th' old world smilin' brightly
at us children, while we reap
The harvest she has brought us
Jes' afore she goes to sleep.

Barns are fairly groanin' with th' good
things that they hold,
Apples in th' cellar for th' time when
nights are cold;
Nature's work is over, there is nothin' left
to do,
She is restin' now, an' smilin', underneath
th' skies o' blue;
She is restin' now, an' happy,
While her children gather in
The fruits of all her labors,
Fillin' granary an' bin.

When I come to my September, an' my
workin' days are done,
May I sit awhile a dreamin' an' a noddin'
in th' sun,
While my children play around me as life's
shadders longer grow;
May I see their smilin' faces till it comes
my time t' go.
An' as Mother Earth, contented,
May I sink unto my rest,
With my children well provided,
Knowin' I have done my best.