

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Table with 2 columns: Circulation category and Number of copies. Total 1,205,000.

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GEORGE B. TESCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1909. M. F. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

It was republican weather, all right. It got to be a case of even too much Tom Johnson.

Let's call it square now by formally calling the street car strike off.

It is the same old Tammany tiger, but hardly the same old smile.

New York's white wings may now clear away the campaign mud.

Pennsylvania proves still the keystone of political contentment.

Indiana still seems to have an eye fixed upon its favorite Beverage.

Continental extremes of eclipsed enthusiasm are Jerome and Henry.

It seems as if some people must have remembered the 8 o'clock lid clogging law.

Wonder which of the successful candidates the Junior Yellow will claim it elected.

Collector Loeb evidently does not intend to have the fruit men hand him any lemons.

Loyal Chicagoans have planned a vindication banquet for Mr. Crane, but he seems to have lost his appetite.

Nearly 1,500 voters in this county pulled the socialist lever. Put that down for the socialist high-water mark.

Please take note that as the Lincoln Star went over to the democrats, Lincoln and Lancaster county went back to the republicans.

President Zelaya reports the rebels crushed. But experience shows that Nicaragua revolutionists crushed to earth will rise again.

Watchers at the new seismological stations will of course observe that when the earthquake records are taken they must be well shaken.

That reminds us—three members of the Douglas delegation to the late democratic legislature have got the vindication that was coming to them.

Admirers of Clyde Fitch are striving to mold a medal to him because he was extremely modest. That is more than can be said of some of his plays.

Just see what comes from carelessness about natural resources. Here's Yucatan, with its neglect of the chicle tree, and America facing a threatened chewing gum famine.

A big fight between the Cannonites and the insurgents is predicted as soon as congressional reconvenes. It is to be hoped our democratic congressman from this district will not again take to his heels.

Wonder how many women in Omaha took advantage of their right to vote for members of the school board. If the small number could be known it would make the suffragettes open their eyes in astonishment.

It is tolerably certain that Governor Shallenberger neglected to get into telephone communication with Fairview before he projected Grover Cleveland's secretary of the interior for the democratic presidential nominee in 1912.

The Result Locally.

Republicans of Omaha and Douglas county have a right to feel gratified over the sweeping victory scored by their ticket in the local election.

Every man nominated by the republicans for county office or city office has been successful, the democrats saving absolutely nothing but the police judge in South Omaha and a few district assessors.

The only unusual feature of the returns is the comparatively large vote polled by the socialist labor candidate for sheriff, approximating 5,000, which, while much less than claimed, is still greater than most well posted people were willing to concede.

Not the least gratifying part of the victory consists in the fact that it was won by a clean campaign. Every republican seeking re-election, and the ticket was made up with only three exceptions of the present incumbents, stood on his record for faithful and efficient service as a public officer and appealed for an endorsement on his record.

In striking contrast, the democrats pursued their customary mudslinging tactics to cover up the blemishes or incapacity of their candidates with whom their ticket was loaded down.

It is said that history repeats itself, but this hardly holds good in political contests. The local campaign just crowned with republican success was different from any that has ever gone before, and the defeated democrats will probably never make the same mistakes again.

The Trimming of Tammany. Small comfort is vouchsafed to Tammany in the election of its nominee for mayor, a candidate forced by the wig-wag dictator upon the unwilling district bosses to give respectability to the ticket, and who throughout the campaign proved wholly intractable and openly declared that no one should nudge him how to vote.

In the vital matter of municipal patronage the tiger's claws have plainly been trimmed with neatness and precision. That billion-dollar expenditure, which was Tammany's chief concern, comes within the province of the republicans and fusionists. Therein lies real sagacity for the democracy of Manhattan, and therein is shown the wisdom of the fathers of greater New York, who devised a membership for the Board of Estimates and Apportionment in which each of the boroughs should have its contributory control.

Mr. Hearst's share in the result is difficult to estimate. On the face of the returns it was his diversion of Tammany votes that cost the tiger its rich spoils, yet there are those who will maintain that his candidacy was a conspiracy with Tammany, and that if he had not split up the fusion vote on the head of the ticket Tammany would not have elected even the mayor.

The republican nominee, Mr. Barnard, who entered the campaign unknown to the public, made a creditable canvass and comes out at least with the credit of being the only nominee who refused to descend to that personal vituperation which made the New York campaign notorious.

To the New Englander the election of a governor is chiefly a local affair, and every campaign not extending beyond state officials is governed largely by the spirit of that ancient institution, the town meeting. When a republican governor running for re-election in a New England state has his previous plurality materially reduced, it is safe to assume that local issues are materially responsible. In the case of Governor Draper of Massachusetts one of the first causes disclosed is the disaffection he created among the labor interests by his veto of the eight-hour bill, an act which he was kept busy explaining throughout the campaign which he has just won by a smaller margin than he had hoped.

While the democrats made a special effort to inject national issues into the Bay state canvass and flourished the tariff as a bugaboo, much as they had done in the days of William E. Russell, they failed of their purpose. Their candidate this year had not the personality of Governor Russell, whose one-time successes were largely due to his individuality and who finally was defeated as a rebuke by the Massachusetts people to the party leaders who insisted in trying to make a state campaign purely on national issues which had already been determined.

How much of unrest the democratic spellbinders managed to arouse in the campaign just terminating in the re-election of Governor Draper can hardly be determined at this distance. The down-east way is to make known the definite feeling on national issues at congressional or presidential elections. Massachusetts, in common with her sister states, will vote for congressmen next year, by which time the full force of tariff and other national arguments may be measured. The election of Governor Russell, democrat, as governor, for three successive terms was in spite of the large majority given to Harrison for president over Cleveland in one of the years when Russell carried the state, and it is worthy of note that at the following election Governor Russell was swept out of office by a majority even larger than that given to Harrison. The

vagaries of this New England state in choosing its own officials are hard to follow, but Massachusetts has regularly cast its electoral ballot for a republican president since the days of Lincoln.

Commander Peary's Laurels. The National Geographic society has lost no time in placing upon Commander Peary the laurel for his discovery of the North pole.

While rotating the official primary ballot the late legislature forgot to rotate the regular election ballot, and the omission will be duly disclosed in the returns.

Sure Harvest for Dealer. Patten's profit of \$400,000 in one day again proves that a narrow strip of soil on Manhattan Island is the best place to raise cotton.

Will He Find It Out? St. Paul Pioneer Press. Chairman Mack has deposited Colonel Bryan from the democratic leadership. It is expected that Mr. Bryan will be angry when he finds out about it.

Elders Out of the Race. In discussing the possibilities for the supreme court vacancy, kindly omit men of 66 years. Presidents are more practical than that. They like to have their influence a long one.

Getting Next to Bunco. Washington Herald. The people appear to have lost all interest in the guaranteed bank deposit idea. Perhaps that is because they have found out that it does not mean guaranteeing a bank deposit to everybody.

Parasites Buckle To. Brooklyn Eagle. The hook worm trust is about to feel the antagonism of Standard Oil company. Our parasites are not without compensating advantages when they eat each other, although few muckrakers may face about to note the beauty of this altruism.

Prophets Without Honor. Pittsburgh Dispatch. Here we are again! After the goosebone has told us that we are to be supplied with winter weather from the most strenuous stock of Medicine Hat the "hog mill" of a Connecticut reader of auspices declares for a mild winter. So we will all have to wait and see what kind of weather it is, as it comes.

Making Salamis Ridiculous. New York Sun. It was reserved to a twentieth century Greek to make the famous name of Salamis ridiculous. Lieutenant Tzypaidos, like Themistocles, is a disappointed politician and a scoundrel for his country, but Themistocles at any rate had the victory at Salamis for Athens and for Greece before he turned against them. Would Lord Byron and Prof. William Everett have sung of Salamis if they could have foreseen what modern Greeks could do?

Looking for a Moses. Boston Herald. "Blessed be nothing," Dr. Woodrow Wilson thinks the democratic party is fortunate in its condition of poverty. Having no political, no racial, no economic, no financial allies, it has no entanglements. It can start with a clean slate and map out a program of policies for the general good. But still it needs a Moses to lead it and to obtain for it the tables of stone. Will Dr. Wilson assume the responsibility?

Dodging Corporation Tax. Springfield Republican. Philadelphia notes a tendency among small business corporations to give up that form and go back to partnerships in order to avoid the federal corporation income tax. Some large incorporated mercantile houses are mentioned as also likely to do this. Undoubtedly the law, if it ever comes to be enforced, will have the effect of greatly reducing the number of corporations, since it would offer a premium for doing business in some other form, and in the case of the smaller corporations with few shareholders the advantages of incorporation are not very substantial.

CROPS CALL FOR MONEY. American Products a Lure for the Coils of the World. Cincinnati Inquirer. The latest returns from the crops of the country mark up the estimates of their value in nearly every instance. It is now the opinion of parties in position to make the most correct estimates that the seven most important crops of the country will raise the values fully \$400,000,000 over the same crops of last year.

"Grand Old Platte." Grand old Platte, with no opposition to the democratic county ticket rolls up a majority for Sullivan of more than 1,300, with one precinct missing, and majorities for Good and Deal from 1,600 to 1,100. Post-election Statement of Chairman Byrnes of the Democratic State Committee. "Grand old Platte!" From Chairman Byrnes' yawn people might think a revolution had been accomplished in Platte county, when, as a matter of fact, it has simply rolled up its normal democratic vote.

Last year "Grand old Platte" gave Governor Shallenberger 2,678 and Sheldon 1,352, making a democratic plurality of 1,326.

When Judge Sullivan ran last time, six years ago, "Grand old Platte" gave him 1,866, as against 934 for Judge Barnes, being a plurality of 1,032.

The first time Judge Sullivan ran, in 1897, "Grand old Platte," choosing between two of its own sons, gave Judge Sullivan 2,053 and Judge Post 1,101, being a democratic plurality of 952.

"Grand old Platte" is strongly democratic, and with no opposition to the county ticket ought to have gone unannounced, but some of the republicans there evidently still have the habit.

If the republicans in "Grand old Platte" would only stop fighting each other to get the postoffices and fight the democrats shoulder to shoulder, they would occasionally roll up a republican majority.

The fact that no one man is necessary to any cause is demonstrated by

Buenos Ayres' success in constructing a \$10,000,000 opera house without the aid of Oscar Hammerstein.

Every American, regardless of partisanship, must behold the exchange of greetings between the president and the southern people with a thrill of patriotic pleasure. The warm and sincere fellowship shown on both sides is more than the mere chivalry of host and politeness of guest. It is a manifestation of mutual understanding and broad-mindedness which cannot but stimulate the feeling of national unity.

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Washington Life

Two brief "resting spells" marked President Taft's trip across the continent and back. Unlike the ordinary excursionist, rest does not await him at the White House. Enough business is piled up there to suspend the eight-hour limit for weeks to come. As soon as he reaches Washington next Wednesday, the shadow of the approaching session of congress will be felt if not seen. There is a message to compile and deliver scores of officials to be filled, and various suspended problems of state to solve. Some of the more important matters on the desk, summarized by a Washington correspondent of the New York Post, include a conference with the interstate commerce committee of the house and the commerce committee of the senate for the purpose of outlining the administration's program in congress during the winter. The president's general ideas with respect to proposed amendments to the interstate commerce and anti-trust laws were made plain by his speech on his western trip at Des Moines, Ia. To lay down the general principles of a policy to be pursued, however, is vastly different from writing that policy into a statute which will hold. While all men may subscribe to the general policy, it is the details of the statute that make it plain what interests and what individuals are to be most affected thereby. It is soon made of details that congress likes best to differ, and the coming conference, in all probability, will make manifest to the president how far he can go in his program without opposition, and just what kind of opposition he will be called upon to meet.

In addition, President Taft will have to confer some length with most of his cabinet, because practically all the cabinet officials are directly interested in important legislation coming before the next congress. There is no possibility of a report by the Monetary commission before a year from this fact according to information which has reached Washington, and, in the meantime, something must be done to maintain the parity of the 2 percent Panama bonds already issued, and the 3 percent bonds authorized by the recent special session of congress. If the treasury is to be amply protected, Mr. McVeagh, secretary of the treasury, has already announced that he prefers to issue certificates of indebtedness, drawing 3 percent interest, instead of bonds, in case of necessity, until congress rectifies the recognized discrepancy between the two classes of bonds mentioned.

Furthermore, Mr. McVeagh is deeply interested with the president in a retrenchment in government expenditures. The president is expected by congress to see to it that the estimates of the various executive departments are kept well within the estimated revenues for the next fiscal year, and, if they are not so kept, to suggest to congress means by which additional revenue can be raised. It is not expected that Mr. Taft will have to suggest any new form of taxation to congress, but, on the other hand, it is no easy matter to economize.

As is usual, just before a session of congress the president will be kept exceedingly busy conferring with members of both houses, not only on the work of congress, but on appointments to be made. Mr. Taft is expected to make a few appointments since March 4 last, and the ordinary routine of keeping federal offices filled is no small job in itself. In addition to the casual run of such appointments, the president has only a short time in which to make up his mind about the new customs court provided for in the new tariff bill. That law provided that the court must be organized, within ninety days. Thus far only an assistant attorney has been appointed in connection with it. In addition, the president has to appoint an assistant secretary of commerce and labor and an assistant secretary of the treasury to administer the customs law. The resignation of Charles R. Crane as minister to China leaves vacant what is generally regarded as the most important diplomatic post in the gift of the president.

The program for the unveiling of the statue of General Lew Wallace in Statuary hall of the capitol on January 11 has been completed and an incident which promised to stir up a row between Indiana politicians is closed. William Allen Wood of Indianapolis, one of the three commissioners, will deliver the address of presentation. Senator Beveridge and Governor Marshall have been placed on the program for orations, and the Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley, will read a poem written especially for the occasion.

Lew Wallace, Jr., of Indianapolis, grandson of the general, will pull the cord that will unveil the statue. On the night of the 11th the Indiana society of Washington will hold what it will call a Wallace meeting, men of prominence having been asked to deliver short addresses. The Indiana congressional delegation will be invited to attend the function. An effort is to be made to have most of the survivors of the Eleventh Indiana regiment, which General Wallace commanded during the early part of the war, attend the unveiling.

IOWA LAND VALUES. An Instance of "Unearned Increment" in Four Years. Des Moines Capital. Four years ago a Jasper county farm of 20 acres was sold for \$33 per acre. A few days ago the purchaser disposed of the farm for \$50 per acre—making a clean cash profit of over \$15,000 in four years on the increase in value of the land alone, to say nothing of the money made on the oats and corn and hogs and cattle which a farm of that size would naturally produce in that period of time.

The value of Iowa land is at last beginning to dawn upon the minds of the investing public. For years they have been reading the flamboyant literature sent out by the land boomers of the northwest, west and south. Hundreds and thousands have overlooked the bargains right in their own neighborhood and have chased across the country to some imaginary land of promise only to discover that they would have done far better to remain where they were.

This is not saying that there are not great opportunities for investment in many parts of the country, but we do say that Iowa had the best investment which California and some other states have received. It would be known all over the world today as the state of golden opportunity for the real estate investor.

Iowa land values are something which no hard time period or commercial panic can materially affect. The day is coming when the average of an Iowa farm will be above \$100 per acre.

Might Help Some. Washington Post. Now that Gladstone's ghost has talked, perhaps some dead great statesman's call upon the money of the world through its productions of the soil as in process of execution this autumn and winter.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Made From Grapes. Pure, Healthful Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. No Alum. No Lime Phosphates. Includes image of a tin of the product.

PERSONAL NOTES.

A. W. Astin is the oldest street peddler in Chicago in years, but he is young in service. He is 91 years old, and he obtained a license at Chicago to peddle wooden cups.

Jonathan Wright, who came to California with Fremont's regiment and later fought in the Mexican war, died in Monterey, Cal., aged 85 years. He was a native of Virginia.

An American woman who thought she was being married to a mere cook found later that her husband was a cook, instead. However, these marriages do not always turn out so well.

New York is in a whirl of self-satisfied delight. The German admiral found its bustle and hustle greater than that of London. What more could any modern metropolis desire?

Over in Russia the goods aboard an entire train were stolen, and then the looted cars repainted and sold to the government. The German admiral found its bustle and hustle greater than that of London. What more could any modern metropolis desire?

Dr. William Key, one of the best-known and one of the richest colored men in the United States, died recently at Shelbyville, Mo. He was the original owner and trainer of the famous horse Beautiful Jim Key, the children's pet, who gave a remarkable exhibition of sagacity in performing arithmetical problems.

The late Senator Vilas of Wisconsin, left the bulk of his estate, said to amount to \$200,000, to the University of Wisconsin. Some of the property is in the state of Washington, and a petition filed in the probate court at Tacoma by Mrs. Vilas, asking that her rights be determined, may cause some delay in paying over the sum that will ultimately go to the university.

GENERAL MORTON ON THE ARMY. Advises a Lower Age Limit for Retirement. New York Post. Brigadier General Charles Morton, commanding the Department of the Missouri, believes that the age retirement of the army might be fixed with advantage at 62 years of age. He says that the age limit in the navy, in his annual report he says on this subject:

The limit of 64 years was a special favor to some distinguished generals of the civil war at the time of the enactment of the law. An officer is rarely physically fit for active service after 62 years of age. That limit would benefit the service directly and facilitates promotions some, and work no injustice of injury to deserving individuals. Lack of zeal, energy and thoroughness in the discharge of duty, indifference, carelessness, and intemperate habits should be causes of expulsion before the fact of age. Possibly only older persons realize the fact that some men who attain years retain physical and mental vigor and possess the better equipment of longer experience."

In the opinion of General Morton, officers over 62 years of age should not be required to take the ninety-mile test ride. He says that these officers are subject to retirement at the option of the president, and will be compulsorily retired for age in two years. The present regulation, he says, would require a test ride to be made in cases of officers who must be retired within a short period. General Morton says that he has noticed a steady and constant improvement in the army of late years. Judging from the troops and affairs that have recently come under his observation, and presuming that the conditions prevail in other departments, he expresses the conviction that the army was never in better condition or in a higher state of efficiency.

"Did he tell the whole truth?" "Practically. He told the truth with a hole just large enough for him to crawl out of it."—Judge.

Boarder-Naïam. Did you put anything deleterious in this political rival? "Certainly, Mr. Fussy, I always do use it in my beer.—Baltimore American.

"I'll give you a position as clerk to start with," said the merchant, "and pay what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?" "Oh, perfectly," replied the college graduate, "but—er—do you think the firm can afford it?"—Catholic Standard.

"The man who had been shot by the hunter opened his eyes." "Forgive me," said the person with the sun. "Not yet," replied the sufferer, "but if you can prove to me that I look like a squirrel I'll think about it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Trolley Magnate—Well, sir, what can I do for you? Applicant—I would like a job as conductor on your trolley line. I am one of the legislators who voted you the franchise. Trolley Magnate—Sorry, but we want only honest men for conductors.—Judge.

UBINAM GENTUM SUMUS. Answer by Amicus Sinecure-Bonorum. It is good to study Latin. That more patient we may be. For to take whatever's given us is true philosophy.

And the digging, digging, digging. Into chaos to get sense. Makes our brain cells grow and gives us Consternation more intense.

We may say that we speak English. But our English words we know are everlasting borrowings. And much to Latin owe.

And it's surely scientific. To seek knowledge at its source. So we'll stick by good old Latin. And not change the college course.

Who Blends Your Coffee? Your Grocer? Does he ever blend it twice alike? Grocers sell all grades of coffee. They grind the high-grade and low-grade in the same mill. Low-grade coffee is bitter—some of it is left in the mill and ruins the flavor of the high-grade coffee ground next. Next time you want a pound, ask for

OLD GOLDEN COFFEE. People who are coffee particular insist on having Old Golden Coffee. It is rich in aroma and has a flavor and body never found in bulk coffee. Old Golden is blended by experts—every pound is uniform—it has none of the bitter taste found in ordinary coffees. At Grocers 25 Cents a Pound. Tested by Taste. YONE BROS., Des Moines, Iowa. Millers of the famous Tone Bros. Spices.

WHERE OPPORTUNITIES AROUND

President Taft's Advice to Country Boys and Girls. Cleveland Plain Dealer. President Taft has gone far and spoken much. He has handled a variety of subjects with success as varying. He has, however, said nothing better than his words to the children in a country town in Texas the other day:

"I sincerely hope that you are not growing up with the idea that it is your business to go into the towns and cities. The tendency toward the city is not one we ought to encourage. The place for us to accomplish things is in the country. The cities will take care of themselves."

Whether this advice will bear analysis, it is a good doctrine to drill into the minds of country boys and girls, not only in Texas, but in every state in the union. It is in line with the aims of the Roosevelt country life commission.

The quicker the young blood of the rural sections can be persuaded that its most profitable destiny lies in the country and that the cities are not the golden promise of their dreams, the better for country and city alike—the better for the young manhood and womanhood of the nation.

TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR.

"Don't you think, Mary, you are too old to play with the boys?" "No, mamma, the older I get, the better I like them."—Judge.

Club Walter (fishing)—I dreamed last night, sir, that you gave me a \$5 bill. (Sings) Member—Indeed, James! That's a little high for a tip; buy—or may keep"—Chicago Tribune.

"Tweedledum wants the earth, doesn't he?" "Yes, and if he got it he'd kick about having to pay taxes on it."—Cleveland Leader.

"Your remarks don't read as well as those of your political rival." "No," answered Senator Borahum, "he has more luck than I have in getting smart fellows to interview him."—Washington Star.

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