

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Tschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the following is a true and correct copy of the Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of December, 1909, was as follows:

1. Total number of copies printed 41,500

2. Total number of copies distributed 31,750

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11. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 31,750

12. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee 9,750

13. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

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15. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

16. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

17. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

18. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

19. Total number of copies of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, exclusive of the Daily, Evening and Sunday Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee, and of the Daily and Evening Bee, and of the Sunday Bee 0

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Net Total 41,500

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Evening Bee 10,000

Sunday Bee 9,750

GEORGE B. TSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1909.

W. J. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

The new year started off shockingly at Manhattan.

The anti-pass law doesn't seem to work very well in Minnesota.

Wall street seems unable to clear up the drift of the Rock Island ferry.

Boston is planning for a corn exposition next fall. Better come to Omaha's.

If the price of rubber keeps on stretching, something is liable to snap.

Some of the big cities' census guesses are likely to bump the bumps when the returns come in.

Too earnest devotion to the dollar mark has left the mark on the face and frame of the pursuer.

The principle of "Look up, not down," will be unanimous as soon as Halley's comet is sighted.

Gaynor's policy of choosing his officeholders by fitness is causing indications of fits in the wigwag.

Omaha has much to be thankful for and little to regret in the review of 1909. Now all together for 1910!

The ballet dancers of the Parisian royal opera won their strike. The manager could not withstand their kicks.

All of the suppressed high jinks of the Hinky Dink ball appears to have been let loose in Chicago on New Year's eve.

Estrada's pledge for the disarmament of Nicaragua does not disarm the world of the suspicion that he means to be its president.

The shipload of sugar that sunk on nearing New York must have been discouraged by the wireless news from the customs house.

A crying baby is sometimes an advantage, as the Omaha man whose life and property was saved through the baby's alarm can testify.

Now that the Woodmen of the World building has finally alighted, the real estate deals that were dependent on its erection may be closed up or declared off.

When the National Anti-Trust league meets the National Anti-Boycott association Gompers and his friends can stand aside and watch the fun.

The great concrete road which Galveston is about to build to the mainland will take its place among the world's wonders as the real giant's causeway.

Senator Lodge denies that he will accept a post abroad. No lodge in the wilderness for him, when he can be both fellow and spokesman for the Hub at home.

The location of sky-scrapers for Omaha is sufficiently distributed to avoid the charge of either congestion or collusion. The new business district appears to include a large portion of the old.

While we all are in earnest about conservation, there can be such a thing as too much conversation about it. What is needed is some practical legislation, and congress cannot too soon enact it. The fate of our resources must not be imperiled by the desire for self-exploitation in debate.

New for Real Work.

Reports from the various centers of population indicate that the holidays have been enjoyed with especial relish by a nation hopeful under the animation of a full resumption of business and every indication of uninterrupted prosperity. Much of this public confidence has been based on the underlying faith in the administration at Washington, some of whose policies, definitely announced, were given practical headway in the opening days of the session of congress.

And now the real work of the session begins, work which the people expect the national legislature to expedite in keeping faith with the citizens. Economic financing of the routine of government is to be accomplished, and in addition much new legislation is to be enacted with remedial intent toward regulating existing evils and toward creating new channels for good through which the business of the country may be intelligently and satisfactorily guided.

Mr. Taft already has pointed out to congress its public duty in the matter of some of the vital problems of the day, and with the reassembling of the body he will make additional suggestions. It is to be remembered that the counsel coming from the White House is the utterance of the president of the whole American people, elected by their votes to secure the fruits of the very policies now enunciated by the administration. And in rendering into the law of the land the voice of the people, the nation expects every congressman to do his duty.

Snow on the Sidewalk.

The snow, like the rain, "falleth on the just and on the unjust," and the busy man's sidewalk is just as deeply covered as that of his neighbor who has more time to devote to the manipulation of the harmless, but necessary, snow shovel. In a large community blessed with a democratic administration, such as Omaha, it behooves the citizen, no matter what his standing, to take cognizance of the fact that the public comfort and convenience, not to speak of the police regulations, require that the snow be removed from the sidewalks.

It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the heavy snow fall of December came at a time when no election was pending in Omaha, and consequently the street cleaning department was not in a state of pernicious activity. At any rate, a number of otherwise excellent citizens and prosperous business men neglected to remove, or cause to be removed, the accumulation of snow from the walks in front of their premises, and thereby laid themselves liable in some degree under the city ordinances in such case made and provided. This brought several of them into unpleasant notoriety as the result of a sudden determination to enforce the law. While it is not a pleasant duty to record these facts, and the average newspaper stands in this regard "Like angels for a good man's sin, weep to record and blush to give it in," yet the fact had to be chronicled as part of the day's doings. The lesson is plain and the moral is obvious. The next time the snow falls on your sidewalk either get yourself or the hired man busy with the snow shovel.

Message to All the World.

The strides taken by the students' missionary movement, as indicated in the annual report, must be gratifying to all progressive interests as well as to those which are strictly religious, for it is apparent that these crusading volunteers are carrying to all the world a message of civilization. Moral awakening and mental enlightenment are twin sisters, and in their spread of the gospel to the dark places of the earth the American emissaries are allies of the greatest of uplifting forces.

The program indicated for the coming year shows the vast scope of the movement, covering as it does such countries as Turkey, Russia, Japan, India, Africa and the turbulent sections of Latin America, where the educating force of the Christian students is bound to be an influence for all right living and good government. Even the worldly affairs of the work-a-day life are advanced by this movement, for it is well known that trade follows the missionary, so that for practical as well as for ethical reasons the students will doubtless find even larger support in the future. There is one of several unselfish institutions of the sort that are making the American known to the uttermost parts of the globe as a disciple of light and hope and happiness.

Another Myth Exploded.

So firmly fixed in the popular mind has been the idea that Mars is a planet of marvelous canals, that the announcement from London absolutely destroying the canal theory will come as a shock. The latest telescopic photographs were accepted by the distinguished scientists gathered at the conference of the British Astronomical Association as conclusive proof that what had hitherto been deemed to be canals were merely an effect upon the eye of collections of dark spots whose cause was undetermined, but which were certainly not due to canals. Indeed, it was announced on the authority of Superintendent Mauser of the solar department of the royal observatory at Greenwich, that no one ever had seen a single canal on Mars, and that there never had been any real ground for supposing that the markings on the planet supplied any evidence of artificial action. It was agreed that it were better for science that the canal theory be abandoned altogether. Fiction writers and wild theorists

have thus removed from their field the basis of much fruitful imaginings of recent years. It was the canal theory that gave rise to the most substantial faith that Mars was inhabited by a race more highly cultivated than our own. With the London explosion crumbles the whole structure of Martian population, and the human family is left without a vestige of this carefully constructed planetary fabric. But, after all, it is something to have built a telescope powerful enough to dispel so wondrous an illusion, and man can afford to lose the shadowy sentiment of his Martian myth in the contemplation of the actual achievements of old earth's real people.

A School Girl on Education.

Washington Irving, one of the masters of literary style, might well be proud of the essay written by a girl student in the New York high school bearing his illustrious name. The essay is a logical and edifying answer to the question, "What do the high schools do for a girl?" and is being circulated among students of the elementary schools with a view to opening general interest in advanced education, for in New York, as in most cities, the tendency of the majority of students is to go no higher than the grammar grades.

From the point of view of the girl herself the value of the high school training is interesting as confirming the faith of the parent. "High schools," says this youthful essayist, "prepare the girl for the highest happiness and the greatest service. They give her the fruit of the training through which her teachers have so earnestly led her up to her entrance to the high school. They give her the cultivation and the refinement of the well-bred woman. They fit her, if necessity should come, to avoid dependence upon her relatives and to support herself in a self-respecting way. A high school education is now indispensable to the American woman. It puts her at ease in any society; it advances her in business success far beyond the graduate of the business school which omits everything but the bread-and-butter studies. Every day in the high school pays not only better in better wages, but in the satisfaction of the higher life. Go for a term, or a year; each day is an advantage to you. Go the full course if possible. Business houses want educated girls, intelligent girls; they want high school girls. Don't let anyone fool you with a short-cut proposition that will fit you for a third-rate place from which you never can rise."

Frequently youth will accept suggestions from its own contemporaries rather than from its elders, and it is probable that this earnest appeal of a high school girl in the midst of her hope, her faith and her work will have an influence toward swelling the ambitions of those who ordinarily would stop at the high school threshold. If it persuade only one, it will have fulfilled its destiny, and the chances are that it will persuade many.

Usefulness of a President.

A former Japanese minister, Count Hayashi, advises the incorporation of Korea after the example of the annexation of Hawaii by the United States. All things considered, this was by no means a creditable act of statesmanship in view of the method of its accomplishment. But it can hardly be denied that it affords a precedent for Japan in the Korean case.

Government and Railroad Strikes.

It has before been suggested that the government be empowered by law to put under receivership railroads whose operation has become blocked by strikes. Now Representative Stenerson of Minnesota offers a bill to this effect and finds the president disposed to give it serious consideration. Such a proposal implies that the government is an operator of railroads is more competent to deal with strikes or troubles with employees than managers under private ownership and operation; and as railroad employees might often prefer to deal with the government as employer, the proposed law would advance the interests of the public by permanent steps in the direction of government operation of the roads. It is a measure not likely to be welcomed by the companies.

Our Birthday Book

January 3, 1910. Richard Henry Dana, the well known author and reformer, was born in Cambridge, Mass., January 2, 1831. He is today one of the leading citizens of Boston. Williams J. Conners, the big democratic boss of New York state, popularly known as "Fingy," has a birthday today. He was born in Buffalo in 1837 and started out as a dock-worker and roustabout. Congressman James A. Tawney is just 55 years old. He is the same "Jim" Tawney about whom so much fuss is being made because he is the only member of the Minnesota delegation in congress who voted for the tariff bill. He was born in Gettysburg, Pa. Former governor Franklin Murphy of New Jersey started life January 2, 1846. He is a native Jerseyman, and is now a member of the republican national committee. Rex H. Morehouse is president of the R. H. Morehouse company and is one of Omaha's popular young business men. He was born January 2, 1881, at Missouri Valley, and was educated at Culver Military academy and Andover academy. E. Sellagoh is 72 years old today. He is in business here in Omaha as a wholesale liquor dealer under the name of Wolstein & Co., the name taken from his stepfather, since he was born in Wetzstein, Germany, January 3, 1837. Mr. Sellagoh has been in this country twenty-three years.

Thackeray first marked its proof sheets, and it is a pleasure for the worlder of cornfields to take off its hat and send its wireless, but none the less cordial, greetings across the ocean to the worlder of the Cornhill in acknowledgment of a literary debt that shall extend through generations to come.

Bryan Pipe Dream

The "If" and "And" Lining the Highway that Point to Democratic Control of Congress. Broshly Eagle (dem.). A contribution sent by Mr. Bryan to the National Monthly for January is likely to attract the attention of those who think that at the congressional elections to be held next year control of the house of representatives will be taken from the republicans. What such a change would mean for the country expected downward revision, and that it is disappointed, not to say disgusted, with the schedules. Nor has Mr. Bryan any doubt that such a rebuke would be administered "but for the unfortunate division that manifested itself in its own ranks." The judgment, took away half the chance of victory.

However, the other half remains. And there is but one way to take advantage of it. We are told that the party must stand untidily against every proposed increase and in favor of every proposed decrease. It must understand that democratic practice is not a superior to republican protection; also that protection, whether democratic or republican, invariably invites bargaining, trading and corruption. Furthermore, it must realize that a platform which is not binding is a fraud. Having thus, as it were, cleared the way for action, Mr. Bryan concludes: "If we can secure a democratic congress and pass a measure providing for substantial reductions, we can enter the next presidential campaign with confidence. If, however, we secure a bare majority in congress and then our party is re-elected by a division on the tariff question, the republican party will come over the Aldrich bill, our prospects of success in 1912 will be greatly reduced."

It is not often that the Eagle finds itself in accord with any program outlined at Lincoln. Indeed, it can recall no occasion when that has happened, but this time Mr. Bryan has truly said according to a careful calculation made by the Review of Reviews, 65 per cent of the imports remain subject to the old rates, 15 per cent are subject to higher duties, and 20 per cent to lower charges. While, however, the percentage of increase is 31, that of decrease is 22, so that, taken as a whole, there has been a rise of rates.

This is more than sufficient justification for the contention that the consumer was betrayed. To that extent Mr. Bryan is on solid ground. He is an exponent of democratic doctrine when he takes up the consumer's cause, which means that he has anything but an imaginary grievance against senators and representatives who fell out of democratic line on roll call. He is right in principle when he demands that revision should have the greatest good for the greatest number for its objective point, but what about practice? It makes a mockery of principle and scoffs at platforms.

Pure air, pure food and pure thought is the rule of life advocated by Mr. W in parting from Americans. While fidelity to the advice may not hold us all here for the full term of fifty years at the end of which Mr. W promises to visit us, still it isn't a bad suggestion to follow on its merits, coming though it does to a Christian people from a so-called heathen.

When the editor and proprietor of the Commoner says that if his party secure a democratic congress and pass a measure providing for substantial reduction it can enter the next presidential campaign with confidence, he formulates a thought that is feathered by a wish. But, he admits that there is only half a chance, and he knows that there is none at all. For a majority in the congress to be elected next year is beyond the reach of his party. Many senators will have to go their course before that statement must be modified.

This is not the worst of it. The president who occupies the White House is a republican. He has the power of veto and he has endorsed legislation of the Payne-Aldrich brand. Moreover, it is a waste of time and energy to urge that congressmen who will ignore local interests shall be elected. Many representatives will return to congress for the very reason that they voted with the majority. In other words, they will have their seats because they did that for doing which Mr. Bryan thinks they should be left at home.

So, however commendable part of the Nebraska's program may be said to be, it prescribes impossible conditions. Instead of being half optimistic it should be wholly realistic. And it overlooks altogether the introduction of a new and consequential factor. Tariff rates have been referred to experts who are looking for enlightenment. It will take them about two years to get it, and that will be soon enough. They cannot do much worse than congress, and they may recommend better. As for the interval, what can't be cured, must be endured.

AN IOWA ANNIVERSARY.

Sixty-Three Years Young and Quite Handsome. Des Moines Capital. Iowa entered upon the sixty-fourth year of its existence as a state last week. When President James K. Polk signed the act whereby Iowa was formally admitted to the union of states, the man who is now three score and ten was entering upon his fifth year. At that time Iowa had a population of less than 200,000.

There were probably a few who looked out over the broad expanse of treeless prairie and ruefully shook their heads. The smoke of the settler's cabin there both ascended to the sky, telling a tale of loneliness and isolation which could hardly be uttered in words. When the night shades fell the roar of the wild beast was the only sound which broke the stillness.

Only those who have lived a long life can appreciate the wonderful transformation which has here taken place. Today Iowa is the leading agricultural state in the union. The claim of leadership is often put forth when only a comparative leadership can be proven. Iowa's pre-eminence is a matter of authoritative facts and figures which make it stand out from and above all other states.

On New Year's day the American Agriculturist will make a showing of the farm wealth of the United States. In the prospectus which is before us is a map of the United States giving the number of farms in each state and the total value of the farm products of the business farms. Iowa has 240,000 farms and that the total value of its farm products for the year 1909 is \$221,000,000. It is true that Texas has 480,000 farms and farm products valued at \$23,000,000, but Texas is a small continent in size and it would be unreasonable to make discriminating comparisons with the state of Texas.

Illinois falls behind Iowa, its 290,000 farms producing a product value of \$37,000,000. Ohio has product values of \$48,000,000, and New York, long far-famed for its agricultural superiority, reaches \$41,000,000.

It is no wonder that \$100 or more per acre is beginning to be the ruling price for Iowa farms. The conviction is deepening that the soil is worth the money. With the stand which Iowa occupies today there is no limit that can be placed upon its future possibilities.

Hot Pace for the Year.

Denver Republican. Let 1910 be forewarned that it is going to have a pretty stiff time of it keeping up to the pace set by its nearest predecessor.

CHRISTMAS STORM ON COAST.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican. Few of us who dwell in the safety of the inland realize the terrors of an angry flood tide; a relentless dull gray mass of slithering sea creeping in and in and demanding its toll of life and property. The men who go down to the deep in ships, and the women who watch anxiously on the headlands for their home-coming, know that the cycle of the months brings in four great tides. One usually comes in the late summer. It is expectantly awaited by those in the hammocks of the summer cottages all up and down the grim New England coast, for it is picturesque, impressive and generally rather harmless. But the winter coming of the hungry sea is a far different thing; then the beaches and houses on the overhanging cliffs are empty of the summer people. Then the sea comes in to hold converse with its children, the men and women who gain their living from the overhanging bosom, the fisher people and the hardy farmers on the edges of the great salt marshes.

Ever the sea is ugly and desperate at this time, but it has been years since it swept in so relentlessly as on Sunday. It began the thing, a third which had time has it demanded much tribulation. The first time was in '83, when Minot's light, the binding link between shore and deep, was twisted from its ledge and hurled into the crashing seas with its crew. Then the tide swept in over fifteen feet and four inches over the beach. It was in 1898, that tide and storm will always be known as "the storm in which the Portland was lost." It was a wicked thing, a gale and sea which drove the coastwise ships like feathers before it and which wrought havoc on the beaches along the coast. And now comes the thing, a third which will probably go down in history as the Christmas tide of 1909. Even now it is too early to give any estimate of the loss of life along the coast. Too many places are still cut off because of damaged wires; too many anxious women are still looking into the gray of the horizon for the return of their men. Around Boston alone the property damage is estimated at around \$5,000,000 and the tide came in over the beaches from Bar Harbor to Newport.

Chelsea probably was the worst sufferer because of the breaking of its dike. Wind-thrashed waves were hurled against its lights were doused, its wires laid low, and many of its summer homes damaged. Great sections of the bulkhead along the state reservation at Nantucket were washed out and cottages and hotels injured. The little summer colonies along the coast from Boston to Cape Cod were heavily, for brakewaters were undermined and the seas ate their ways under cottages and sucked out the little struggling laws. The towns along the great hooked cape were flooded in many instances and people went in boats to places generally visited without rubbers. Some of the streets in Provincetown were under water, and it was a daring skipper who forced his ship into the teeth of the gale which howled off the yellow headlands that mark the seaward dangers of the cape. Even fashionable Newport suffered. The storied Ocean Drive was awfully and heavily damaged, a thing almost incredible. From out in the deep come stories of equal size. The gale blew seventy miles an hour at Block Island and many fisher shacks now strew the beach as wreckage. The Nantucket lightship, feathered the storm and tide, but it was bad there, very bad.

And the storm itself was a wonderful thing to see, a thing which brought the fear of God into the heart of man and made him acknowledge that the strength of nature is irresistible. Standing on a headland of the south shore, the wind drove the biting snow into your face so that the glittering flakes cut like knives. Through the winding gusts glimpses of the dull gray sea could be had beyond the trembling rocks, while, with the regularity of minute guns, the combers, tossing their great crests above the waves, kept crashing in on the coast and sent the sea swirling high into the air, to be frozen and whirled away with the drifting snow. Then, as the storm above subsided the storm in the sea rose greater in its might, the size of the breakers increased to the fury of the sea, and the sea came racing in to claim its toll and to bring on its angry crest its wreckage of human fleets.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE DEFICIT.

Plans for Placing Postal Service on Paying Basis. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Postmaster General Hitchcock in his annual report made public this morning makes one suggestion, which is novel as coming from an executive official of the government. He thinks that if the public everywhere would send its assistance some part of the great annual deficit in that department might be avoided. If the patrons of the 60,000 offices scattered throughout the nation would each contribute a cent to the cost of the service the aggregate saving would be astounding. There are too many "dummy directors" in this government corporation. Another suggestion of the postmaster general is worth notice. He would organize the thousands of local offices in districts for the better direction of the business. For instance a city postmaster might be given authority over the postmasters in the towns and smaller cities of the vicinity. They would report and get authority from him; he would be responsible to the central offices at Washington.

Mr. Hitchcock urges that residents in free delivery cities provide themselves more generally with mail boxes to relieve carriers of the necessity of ringing door bells and waiting for them to be answered. This might well be made a subject for legislation. Hundreds of thousands of dollars would be the resultant saving.

The complaint made by the president that second class mail matter is causing some \$6,000,000 loss each year is repeated in the report and several suggestions made to effect a saving. Publications should be charged a higher rate of postage, both thick and thin.

The Taft spirit of economy has thoroughly pervaded the Postoffice department, where, perhaps it is needed most. The public should co-operate to give effect to some of the suggested reforms.

Fenians on a Wage Basis.

Boston Herald. The Rock Island road, in the establishment of its old age pension system, proposes to place its pensioners strictly on a wage basis. There will be no contribution from the employees' wages, nor will the management see itself obliged to pension them; provide an income for distribution. Pension payments will be provided from the railroad treasury as they become due and will be charged to operating expenses each month, just as the regular payroll is. The pension system is not to be considered a benevolence. It is recognized as a proper charge on the earnings of the railroads and is an acknowledgment of the theory that an industry must care for its own.

They Came Across.

Chicago News. There was an increase of \$4,900,522 in the customs receipt of the port of New York this year, affording further evidence of how Collector Loeb has made the people who come across come across.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Senator Depew seems quite confident that he has a stock of stories sufficient to last through another term. Chicago grafters have found a hole into which to crawl, the latest municipal scandal being in relation to the tunnel. Codfish, too, is to rise in price. That beef critter which played leap frog with the moon set a most infectious example. "China for the Chinese." Dr. Wu says, is China's motto, and America is to blame for it. It is a poor boycott that does not work both ways.

A Georgia man is the father of twenty-one children. His second wife, now 36 years old, is the mother of eleven children, all alive. That man and his wife would never have been lonely on a desert island.

Captain H. H. Ellis, a pioneer of 183 and at one time chief of police, recently died in San Francisco at the age of 90 years. Captain Ellis took an active part in the stirring events of the early and troublous mining days, and then joined the police department as patrolman and advanced up the line of promotion until he became chief, the last head of the department to be elected by the people.

William B. Norris, general foreman of the Pennsylvania Railroad shops at Altoona, Pa., does not agree to the recent order of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad company that the ideal man for work weighs 150 pounds. The short, chunky man, according to Mr. Norris, has the most endurance and he weighs from 150 to 180 pounds. No expert comes forward to account for the endurance of the 100-pound woman.

NINETEEN TEN.

Thoughts on the Day and the Days to Follow. Collier's Weekly. Our future is made by purpose and by chance. Daily we pass into an undiscovered country. Daily we try in vain to see what that undiscovered country holds; what of alterations that dread it is only in fable that men or witches look into the seeds of time, and say which grain will grow; or read the book of fate, and see the continent melt into the sea. Shakespeare never wearied of the subject—the limitation of the unknown, and how man undertakes it. So much does the unexpected weigh, that a wise man can see in definite prophecy, but little further than a fool. The advantage of wisdom is not in forecast, but living wisely now prepares for living wisely to the end.

"Her way" is a ray of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. We can not penetrate the unseen, but we can greet it with a cheer. Better than that, we can welcome it with readiness and understanding. There is enough, at least, for inspiration, in the saying of old Sam Johnson, that the future is purchased by the present. It is true sufficiently to make effort, hope, and faith the better course. We know the world, with all its woe, grows happier; with all its ignorance, more enlightened; with all its error, more virtuous and just; and in this painful, slow and steady progress we know that such of us can help. One contributes policy, invention, knowledge; another, barred these great factors, can bring at least fortitude, joy or abnegation. To none is denied.