THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Bee (including Sunday), per week.15c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per week.10c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), one year..$4.00
Daily Bee and Sunday, one year..... 6.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Evening Bee (without Sunday), per week.6c
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per week...10c
Sunday Bee, one year.....$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year..... 1.50

Address all complaints of irregularities in delivery to City Circulation Department.

OFFICES.

Omaha—The Bee Building.
South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N.
Council Bluffs—15 Scott Street.
Lincoln—518 Little Building.
Chicago—1548 Marquette Building.
New York—Rooms 1101-1102 No. 34 West Thirty-third Street.
Washington—725 Fourteenth Street N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed: Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

REMITTANCES.

Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of mail accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha or eastern exchange, not accepted.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

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 February, 1910, was as follows:

1	42,140	15	42,670
2	42,800	16	42,660
3	43,070	17	42,650
4	42,970	18	42,690
5	43,030	19	42,770
6	41,740	20	41,980
7	42,210	21	42,930
8	42,080	22	42,570
9	42,910	23	42,640
10	42,980	24	42,610
11	42,700	25	42,920
12	42,100	26	42,440
13	42,100	27	41,700
14	42,820	28	42,670

Total 1,199,860
Returned copies..... 9,890

Net total 1,189,970
Daily average..... 42,499

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 28th day of February, 1910.
ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

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

A few April showers in March would not be unwelcome.

When George Ade was in Arkansas recently why did he not write a popular version of "The Arkansas Traveler?"

But then the reforming of the House of Lords will not make any difference insofar as the American heiresses are concerned.

Chicago's "wet and dry" tug-of-war has been declared off, but the date for the performance in Lincoln has not yet been cancelled.

Popular interest in the Rockefeller foundation is lying dormant and threatens to stay that way until after the distribution begins.

What that Pittsburg council chamber really needs is a liberal application of the most powerful disinfectant known to criminal science.

If those high school boys do a good job on the preliminary census, they may be in line to take the school census of Omaha a little later.

The New York fire insurance companies should have taken out an accident policy some time ago as a protection against "unseemly exposure."

Edward Payson Weston is still walking hard and long and fast, although no one seems to know what for, and Weston himself makes no explanation.

Kentucky has passed a law requiring all convicted murderers to be executed by electricity. But Kentucky will first have to catch the suspect, and then convict him.

When the insurgents saw what the possibilities were, they seem to have decided that a conservation of a republican majority in the house was the safest way out.

Ex-Governor Vardaman says that his "defeat was brought about by a combination of bad money and whisky." Mr. Vardaman should communicate at once with Edgar Howard.

If the weather we have been enjoying for the larger part of March is due to the comet, why not have a good, steady old comet engaged to come snooping around every spring?

The Department of Agriculture will live in the hearts of the American people forever if it will only attach to its cookbook a checkbook with an accompanying bank account to supply the wherewithal.

Our old friend and late law-maker, Judge Shoemaker, does not hesitate to declare that Mr. Bryan will never be able to force the democratic party to endorse county option. In the poetic language of Pinafore, "What, never?"

It is all right for the democrats to celebrate their victory now for fear they will not be able to do so next November. November is usually in unlucky month for democrats for some reason or other, which they always explain unsatisfactorily.

Another thing that will never be done right in Omaha under private contract is our street sprinkling. The true solution of the street sprinkling problem is to give the mayor and council authority to create sprinkling districts and require the owners of abutting property to contribute prorata to the expense incurred.

Raising the Maine.

The possibility that congress may at the present session appropriate the money needed to raise the hulk of the Maine has been widely acclaimed—not only as desirable for the purpose of removing an obstruction to navigation out of Havana harbor, but also to restore the bodies of American sailors still resting there in watery graves to their friends, or to give them suitable interment.

It is twelve years since the Maine was sunk, and what is left of it should have been raised long ago, but every time the proposal has been made some undefinable influence has been exerted to prevent that consummation. The original desire to raise the hulk of that ill-fated vessel had the additional, and no less important, object to ascertain whether the explosion which precipitated the costly war between two nations was really from the inside or from the outside. At the time of the occurence, the sinking of the Maine was heralded broadcast by yellow journals bent on forcing hostilities as a deliberate act of unfriendly Spaniards, who had set off a torpedo with fatal results. The Spanish authorities persistently denied all responsibility for so dastardly a deed, and some of the best posted officials of our own navy were all along convinced that the explosion came from something in the nature of a flareback or from the careless handling of explosives within its storerooms, and that if not purely accidental, the blame lay, not on the Spaniards, but our own men.

Had the hulk of the Maine been raised with any degree of promptness, it would, no doubt, have shown the direction from which the explosive force came, whether from within or without, and the repeated failure of congress to make the appropriation may, perhaps, be due to apprehension somewhere that a condition might have been found whose exposure was not desired. It is possible that time and tide have now erased all the evidences which might be conclusive, and, if so, congress may feel safe in ordering the raising of the Maine.

Message Brought Back by Fairbanks.

Mr. Fairbanks has returned from his trip around the world, bringing to the United States the friendly greetings of the nations he has visited. The world powers admire the "big nation of the western hemisphere," and their official representatives were exceptionally cordial in their reception of our former vice president. No evidence of antagonism toward us or to the broad policy we have been following in our international relations was to be seen. Especially is this noticeable in Japan, where Mr. Fairbanks was deeply impressed by the ardent tone of friendship, frankly expressed, toward our people and our government.

There is no reason to believe that an appearance of amity was feigned for the occasion and that all, especially the Japanese empire, are quietly preparing for hostilities against us. The other powers have too much respect for our ability in warfare as well as in diplomacy. They all saw our battleship fleet on its around-the-world tour, and were impressed by the skillful and efficient manner in which it was handled. The "peace mission" of our battleships around the world, according to Mr. Fairbanks, was more far-reaching and quieting in its effects than anything done by our nation since Theodore Roosevelt brought about the "Peace of Portsmouth."

The most significant impression received by Mr. Fairbanks arises from the superior energy and progressiveness of the Americans, emphasized to him by what he saw of other peoples on his trip. "There is nothing which fills the bill," he remarked as he reached his Hoosier home, "quite like the United States after all. I am prouder of being an American than ever before." During recent years a number of our most distinguished citizens have traveled extensively, and each has been similarly inspired. A broad, friendly international spirit prevails quite generally, together with an outspoken admiration for the American people.

Passing of the Prairie Schooner.

With the settling of the great reaches of the west and southwest and the accumulation of wealth produced by the soil, the prairie schooner, as a vehicle for the settler, is fast passing. The little, white, canvas-covered farm wagon with its ox or mule team have given way to the sleeper car and the giant locomotive, and the overland trail has been supplanted by the rock ballasted track. Times have changed during the last thirty or forty years and the old rickety prairie schooner is chiefly a relic in the historical museums of the western states.

Yet the prairie schooner played a part in the history of this western country which can never be estimated. It has been the Mayflower of western-bound pilgrims since the very earliest days and bore through the wildernesses the heralds of civilization. It preceded the railroad by many decades; it preceded the postal service; it preceded even civilized comfort; it carved out a trail to the new under the guiding hand of the iron-jawed kings and the noble hearted queens of the frontier.

The days of the overland trail have gone and many of the sturdy sons and daughters of pioneer days are sleeping beneath the sod they helped to subdue. The work which they did is fast being forgotten and a new generation revels in the prosperity which they made possible. We forget the trials and the hardships, the suffering and the heartaches of those early days in our enjoyment of the present, and the sons and daughters of those prairie schooner frontiersmen are the lords and masters of the land today. Yet the tumble-down old prairie schooner will always have a place as a reminder of those who made the magnificent record in a trying but glorious past.

Real Estate Activity.

Omaha's business barometer indicates a period of continued and increasing real estate activity. There is no question but that property values of almost all kinds in the city are on an upward moving market, and it is the lesson of experience that rising values make for brisk demand.

Omaha has a large amount of construction work assured for the immediate future and each creditable new building, whether business block or residence, not only improves the premises on which it is erected, but extends its benefits to adjoining and surrounding property, while all taken together steady the real estate market and keep the general average of values constantly rising.

Still another factor that must not be overlooked is the live and up-to-date aggregation of real estate men who make it their business to handle Omaha real estate and to bring buyers and sellers together. When real estate dealers keep in view the natural gains of a growing and enterprising community rather than the speculative profits of sharp turns, they contribute a material element to the situation which begets confidence, and confidence is the principal leaven of real estate activity.

A lot of money has been made by wise investment in Omaha realty in the past, but nowhere near as much as will be made in the next few years.

Cement in the Canal.

According to the Canal Record, which is issued under the supervision of the Isthmian Canal commission, the concrete work on the Gatun locks requires 3,300 barrels of cement daily, and, after the middle of April, the Pedro Miguel locks will call for 1,500 barrels daily. This enormous consumption of cement reflects the rapidity with which the work on the canal is being pushed, and what thoroughness and durability will characterize it when it is finished. The cement which has been used is almost exclusively of United States manufacture, the larger part the product of Pennsylvania, although thousands of barrels are shipped monthly from the big plants of the middle west.

The canal builders are sparing no pains to make the canal in every way as permanent as possible, consequently the concrete work is all of the best material. There is no such thing as weakening the concrete work by economizing in cement, for the formula for the mixture is determined by the experts and an inspection of the "mud" is required before it is "dumped." In fact, everything is done that there need be no flaws or faults in the work, and that when it is completed the canal will remain indefinitely with a minimum of repair cost.

Can Eggs Be Cornered?

The persistent buying of eggs by a Chicago firm at prices which partially eliminate competition and the preparations being made by this and a rival firm to continue heavy buying during April, indicate to some that a corner on eggs is possible for the coming year. As a usual thing, the price of eggs falls immediately following Easter, and remains below 20 cents for the season. But this year rival buying is keeping the price high and it is said that carloads of eggs are being rushed from all parts of the country west to Chicago for refrigeration.

Presumably there is a big profit in eggs when early buying takes place. The eggs laid during the early weeks of spring "keep" better in cold storage, we are told, than those laid later in the season: For this reason there is a rush for the spring eggs and the price is kept high by the storage demand. Similar activity of storage companies has taken place in past years, but seldom so early in the season.

No law exists preventing produce firms buying eggs for storage, and no law prevents the storage so long as the provisions of the pure food act are complied with. Anyone can buy as many eggs as he pleases and pay as high or as low a price as is necessary to get them. There is nothing, either, to prevent the hens from increasing the visible supply and putting the cold storage speculators in a corner, which is a consummation devoutly to be wished.

While Mr. Bryan's Commoner is talking up the election of United States senators by the Oregon plan as the next best thing to direct popular vote, the democratic politicians of Indiana have turned down the proposal of Governor Marshall looking to the nomination by state convention of a candidate for senator along with candidates for other offices on the state ticket. Indiana democrats figure that they would be at a disadvantage this time in having a senatorial nominee and that a multiplicity of receptive candidates, with the possibility of a dark horse, would be more help toward capturing the legislature. In other words, democratic enthusiasm to "let the people rule" in the election of United States senators depends entirely on whether the political trade-winds are blowing toward the democratic camp or away from it.

The millions of dollars of money and securities in the custody of Nebraska's state treasurer are being checked up by representatives of the bonding companies, with everything so far found correct to the cent. Incidently, Treasurer Brian was elected as a republican.

A revolution is expected to break out in Santo Domingo at almost any moment. That reminds us that Santo Domingo has been on the map for several months without a revolution. Things must have been so slow there as to be really unendurable, hence the revolution.

Omaha's city health commissioner has blacklisted for drinking purposes all natural ice that was stored last winter when the plentiful supply of frigidity led householders to believe they might save money next summer. How is the artificial ice supply, anyway?

According to one of our district judges the voting machine ranks "among the greatest inventions of the age." That's what the candidate says who wins, but it's the hardest thing in the world to make the loser believe it.

With compulsory military service and a population of 400,000,000 the war minister of China ought to have little trouble in developing the largest army in the world. But after the army is collected, then what?

Cautionary Inspection.

Kansas City Star.

Mr. Rockefeller cannot complain if congress insists on looking his $1,000,000,000 horse in the mouth and examining all of its back teeth. Mr. Rockefeller has, in his time, made some very shrewd and questionable hoss trades.

Some Difference in Returns.

Kansas City Times.

It will be recalled that the return from Elba was not a brilliant success. The return from Egypt was the one that scored. Also, it will be observed that the interesting press dispatches of these days are not coming from Elba, but from Egypt.

Tackling a Large Job.

Wall Street Journal.

Judges of the supreme court say they will read the record of Standard Oil case. Testimony takes up twenty-three volumes; government's brief totals almost 1,100 pages; Standard Oil attorneys have also done their full duty that way. Does not look like a decision in the immediate future.

A Defaulter as a Critic.

Baltimore American.

The French government has another scandal on its hands, and a very expensive scandal at that, involving millions. The usual promises are made of a rigid probe into the matter and a prompt locking of the door of the stable from which the steed has been stolen. A feature of the case bordering on the humorous is the fact that the defaulter himself is coolly criticising the looseness of the methods which allowed of his peculation of so much public money.

Pensioning Ex-Presidents.

Boston Transcript.

What shall we do with our ex-presidents is a question on which from time to time there is considerable newspaper debate. The senate committee on pensions yesterday answered the question so far as to vote adversely on the proposal to give ex-presidents a pension of $10,000 a year. Mr. Roosevelt is the only ex-president we have, and he does not let time hang heavily on his hands. One can never think of him as a pensioner, a beneficiary of the idea that ex-presidents, having nothing to do and with no place provided for them in our constitutional scheme, should be taken care of by the nation.

America's Output of Doctors.

Philadelphia Record.

In the United States there is a physician to every 568 inhabitants. In Europe the proportion is one physician to 1,500 inhabitants. It is said the overproduction in this country comes from insufficient and low-grade teaching. It would be a curious inquiry, taking the above figures as trustworthy, to compare the mortuary statistics of countries where there are too many doctors with countries where there are too few. Some years ago a very distinguished Philadelphia physician, now dead, declared "that if all the doctors in the country were decapitated, except the surgeons, there would be no change in the death rate. The surgeons and the nurses would save the day."

GENTLE GRAFTER IN ACTION

Fiction Outclassed by the Revelations at Council Bluffs.

Denver Republican.

As the Maybray case develops, it seems to furnish plenty of "copy" for O. Henry and those other writers who dearly love to turn out a short story that deals with the adventures of the festive "con man" and the "easy mark," known in later phraseology as a "Mike."

In "The Gentle Grafter" there is no story that is unbelievable, after one reads the testimony of the victims who "fell" for fake foot races, horse races, wrestling matches and boxing bouts. A business man, who has shown shrewdness enough to amass a fortune goes on the stand and admits that he was led into staking several thousand dollars on a "sure thing" horse race, which was pulled off in private. Just as the horse is about to win, the jockey falls off in a fit, and the money is lost. But—and here comes the O. Henry touch of completeness—the grafters are unwilling to let their "Mike" go after one "touch." They know human nature, so they tell the business man that he can get his money back by putting it on another horse in another race. And, because he wants to win back what he has lost, the poor, deluded "Mike" raises several thousand more, only to have the jockey fall from the saddel, apparently dead.

This "apparently dead" touch is one of the most effective notes in the picture. The fighter who was being backed to win fell, "apparently dead," from a solar plexus punch at the very instant of victory. The wrestler on whose pluck and endurance the "Mike" had staked his money, fell "apparently dead," with red-ink blood gushing from his mouth, just as he was about to pin his opponent to the mat. The foot racer who was to win thousands tumbled, "apparently dead," just as he was about to cross the tape—and in every case the poor frightened "Mike" was glad to be hurried safely from the spot, caring nothing for his lost money, owing to larger fear of the consequences of possible arrest.

In all the literature of rougery there is nothing more cleverly conceived than the witness stand stories of the up-to-date swindlers who made a specialty of preying on wealthy "Mikes." It all goes to show that a rating in Bradstreet's doesn't always signify that a business man is proof against a cleverly planned appeal to his cupidity.

In the Fourteenth Massachusetts

Former Omaha Man, Now in Boston, Writes The Bee About the Insided Causes and Lessons of the Late Political Landslide in Special Election of Congressman.

Down in this section of the world everybody seems to be greatly excited, that is, those out of Massachusetts, by the recent election in the Fourteenth congressional district of Massachusetts. The Fourteenth congressional district is southeast of Boston, is a country district except for the cities of Brockton and Taunton. It is a district that is rock-rooted in republicanism, and yet the republican candidate, Mr. Buchanan, in a district with 14,000 majority, has been defeated by 5,786 by Eugene Foss. I thought while writing you today you might be interested in a Massachusetts view of the situation from a Massachusetts republican.

Down at Hingham, seventeen miles from Boston, a little town of 4,000 inhabitants, there lives an old man, 86 years old, whose name is Jimmie Sweet. Jimmie has lived in Hingham for seventy-nine years, but he was born in Abington, an adjoining town, and moved to Hingham when he was 7 years old. In the early spring, when people interested in matters that may come up before the town meeting have come to Uncle Jimmie to try to secure his support, Uncle Jimmie has always replied, "Well, you know that I am not a native of Hingham. I have only lived here seventy-nine years. I think that you ought to go and talk with the men who were born in Hingham, because I do not feel like expressing an opinion."

Now, Mr. Buchanan, the republican nominee, who gained the nomination through a lavish use of money furnished by Douglass, the shoe manufacturer, who was elected governor on the democratic ticket three years ago, was born in Texas and came to Massachusetts into the Fourteenth congressional district about eight years ago. He is editor of a democratic newspaper in the city of Brockton, owned by Mr. Douglass, the shoe manufacturer, although he, Mr. Buchanan, claimed to be a republican. Mr. Buchanan was an active agent in defeating John L. Bates by his support of Governor Douglass for the office of governor. He was rewarded for this support by Governor Douglass by an appointment as Governor Douglass' private secretary. He was further rewarded, after Governor Douglass declined to run again, by the presentation of the Brockton democratic paper by Governor Douglass. Now, through the Douglass money, Mr. Buchanan is nominated for congress, defeating two judges of the supreme court and four or five other aspiring old-time republicans.

Now, what happened? The democrats could not get any candidate and Eugene Foss, who lives in Boston, outside of the district, who has been a republican all his life and is now a republican, a multi-millionaire, was induced to accept the nomination by the democrats. He accepted this nomination with a proviso that he would not be a candidate again if elected, so the revolt of the republicans in this district is mainly to be attributed to their anger at having a democrat from Texas nominated by the republican party for congressman in this district.

There is not any anti-Taft, anti-Aldrich or anti-Cannon sentiment in Massachusetts. There is not any anti-tariff sentiment. There is, of course, a fringe of sentiment in favor of reciprocity with Canada, mainly because there are in Massachusetts from 50,000 to 70,000 voters who came to Massachusetts from Canada. There are a great many more insurgents in Massachusetts who are tired of Roosevelt and his policies than those who are disgruntled on account of any other reasons, and the reason for this is a simple one. In Massachusetts every third or fourth man you meet owns stock in a railroad, or a cotton mill, or a woolen mill, or a mining and manufacturing corporation. If the price of these stocks declines he gets after the people who he thinks are responsible for this decline. In Massachusetts there are over 12,000 stockholders who own less than fifty shares each in the Boston & Albany railroad. The New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad is controlled by 10,000 stockholders who live in Massachusetts, and their average shareholding is forty-five shares each. Therefore, when a man in Massachusetts has a few hundred dollars to invest, instead of investing in cattle, hogs or a farm, or city real estate, he invests in stocks or bonds of some manufacturing corporation. Now it is to understand how resentful he feels at some of the policies of the last six or seven years without entering into any discussion as to whether they are right or wrong.

The state of Massachusetts is safely republican by from 40,000 to 60,000 majority, and yet I would not be a bit surprised if next fall a democratic governor and lieutenant governor are elected. We elect our governor every year. The present governor is Governor Draper, a wealthy cotton machinery manufacturer, a man of ability, probity, high character, who has given the state a most excellent administration, but like a great many able business men, he has never learned to confer with the people when he thinks about taking up any state issue. He acts on those matters as he acts on matters arising in his own manufacturing establishment. Then, again, he will meet a delegation today on some matter and tell them that he quite agrees with them and promise them that he will do what they wish him to do. Tomorrow another delegation will call on him and he will see a new light, but he does not think it necessary, or does not think of sending for this first delegation to tell them that unless they can answer the arguments presented by the opponents he must be released from his promise. Therefore, a great many men of standing and character in the community look upon and speak of Governor Draper as a common liar, untrustworthy as to his promises.

The lieutenant governor is a young man from one of the best families in Boston, born in the purple, but there is no special reason for his having been nominated for lieutenant governor. In the state of Massachusetts, although having an election each year, we usually elect a governor for three terms, and the nomination of lieutenant governor implies the nomination of the lieutenant governor for governor, so there are a great many republicans who are intending to smash the slate and defeat Governor Draper for governor and Lieutenant Governor Frothingham for lieutenant governor, but that does not cut any figure upon the standing of the state in the party column.

I have gone at length into this matter because our papers are publishing columns of editorial opinions from the newspapers of the country who seem to imagine that Massachusetts is going over to the democracy. In this Fourteenth congressional district there are two ex-governors whom I know intimately; both of these gentlemen voted for Mr. Foss in the late election.

PRESIDENT TAFT ON THE PRESS

Relations of the Newspapers to Current Events.

Minneapolis Journal.

President Taft, in his speech to the Chicago newspaper men, probably did not mean to intimate that the Washington correspondent was less conscientious than the reporter at home. He has had newspaper experience himself, and he knows, as well as any other man who has tried it, that what the newspaper man regards as the supreme purpose of his profession is "getting the facts before the public."

Without any difference of motive, there may be different ways in which facts come to men, and different ways in which they impress men. Mr. Taft as president, for example, is impressed with the fact that it is very bad for him to get the things before the public that he wishes to get there—and yet the president of the United States has many advantages over the private citizen in this regard.

Everybody listens to the president. He does not claim that his speeches are misreported, and yet the president finds it hard to reach the public. This is simply because the public is a large body, whose attention it is hard to get all at once. It is hard also to get all the public to look at a thing the same way at once.

Is this a disadvantage to a man, who, like the president, is trying to get truth before it? Not unless you accept the theory that the president, or any other individual, is capable of stating all the truth at one utterance. This cannot be, and hence it is no disadvantage that a thing has to be stated and restated a number of times before there is agreement, for it is in the repeated statement that the fact finds actual lodgment in a sufficient number of minds to warrant one in saying that the public has grasped it.

One of the aims of a newspaper is to state the facts as they appear to it. If newspaper statements differ, it is only because viewpoints differ, and not because there is a determination to misrepresent. The newspapers of the country and of the world, for that matter, were never so free from the evil of news-manufacture as they are today. Statesmen were never so free from disreputable assault. The press never took a higher or broader view of its responsibilities nor accepted with greater philosophy its own limitations than at the present time.

ROOSEVELT'S PERSONAL FORTUNE

His Opportunities Said to Be the Greatest Ever.

"Holland" in Philadelphia Ledger.

Some of the more intimate friends of Colonel Roosevelt are of the opinion that he found it necessary to expend his entire income as president while he was in office. His personal fortune is not a large one; it is understood to have yielded an income of about $6,000 a year. But the making by him of a sufficient fortune within the next two or three years is now regarded as certain. When Colonel Roosevelt was asked to become a law student under his long time friend, the late Frederick C. Hollis, Roosevelt intimated that his ambition, if he had any, was to gain a permanent distinction as a writer. The Colonel Roosevelt who is in action, the executive Roosevelt, differs greatly from the Roosevelt who is a student, an author and a reader of the classics. His whole attitude, when in this latter relation, is that of the scholar. There is no doubt that Colonel Roosevelt takes greater delight and finds a finer mental stimulus in literary composition, the writing of history or narrative, than he ever did in executive action. And it has been surmised by many of his friends that he looked forward with the keenest anticipation to a career of scholarship and of authorship after he quitted public life.

Critical readers of the various articles he has written for publication since he has been in Africa do, if they are personal friends of Colonel Roosevelt, discover in these writings the enthusiasm, the animation and the intense mental delight which have been characteristic of his best work. The dispatches from Khartum report that Colonel Roosevelt has completed the manuscript narrative of his experience, which is to be published in book form. What his business arrangements are he and his publishers alone know. But it is the common impression that he is to receive for these publications a greater sum than has been paid to any living writer for a book or any literary work, and possibly to any writer of the present generation or his heirs. John Morley received $50,000, it is understood, for his "Life of Gladstone." Carl Schurz received $40,000 for his autobiography. The late Senator Hoar is reported to have received $15,000 for his recollections. But none of these pecuniary returns will match the earnings of Colonel Roosevelt from his African experiences.

If he were willing to deliver a course of lectures and to appear in the larger cities throughout the United States, he would gain a greater sum than Thackeray did for his two series of lectures. Thackeray earned about $100,000. And Dicken's readings brough him a little more than that. As a lecturer Colonel Roosevelt could be guaranteed probably as much as $300,000 for one year's course. It is very doubtful, however, whether he would accept a proposition of this kind. Probably the only book, considered as a fortune maker, which may be compared with Colonel Roosevelt's narrative of his African experiences was the personal recollections of General Grant, which is understood to have yielded a little more than $500,000 to the family.

Our Birthday Book

March 28, 1910.

Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's Weekly, was born March 28, 1869, in Chicago. He has written a lot of books and used to be a New York dramatic critic, having been in editorial charge of Collier's since 1903.

Charles S. Young, in charge of the advertising work of the Milwaukee railroad, with headquarters at Chicago, is celebrating his birthday today. After graduating from Cornell he came to Omaha and started out as reporter for The Bee, getting into railroad work about ten years ago.

William J. Hunter, the grocer, is forty-five. He was born in South Dakota, and has been in his present business here for twenty-four years. He was elected member of the Board of Fire and Police commission at the last city election. Police Commissioner W. J. Hunter is 45 years old today. He has been a resident of Omaha for twenty-three years.

Henry D. Schneider was born March 28, 1834, in Schleswig-Holstein, Germany. He came to America in 1852 and to Nebraska June 1, 1869, settling on a farm in Washington county. He has forty-four grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. In July last Mr. Schneider moved to Bennington, where he is living as a retired farmer with his wife, 72 years old, both healthy and hearty.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Barney Oldfield has broken several more automobile records, but has his neck intact.

Caruso's new contract from 1912 to 1914, just signed with the Metropolitan company, assures him an income of at least $100,000 for the season.

In connection with the pinless hat it might be worth while for the girls to remember that some rather neat poetical tributes have been paid to the girls who used to tie 'em under their chins.

Hugh W. Ransom, professor of mathematics and civil engineering at the Harvard Summer school, and an assistant instructor of mathematics at the university, has gone to work as a laborer, at $1.50 a day for the construction company that is building the Cambridge subway.

General Simon P. Buckner, of Kentucky, is in Mexico going over the battlefields of the Mexican war, where he fought with the American army of invasion when a young man. He is accompanied by his son, Lieutenant S. B. Buckner, of the Ninth infantry, U. S. A., now stationed at Fort Sam Houston.

The high cost of living does not seem to impose a heavy burden upon Samuel G. Gompers, head of the American Federation of labor. Mr. Gompers has just indulged in the luxury of an automobile in which he may be seen daily cruising about the streets of Washington.

T. J. Walsh and W. G. Conrad have entered the field as democratic candidates for senatorial honors in Montana, to succeed Thomas H. Carter, republican, whose term will expire next March. So far as kno , Senator Carter has no opposition within the ranks of his own party.

Interested matrimonial bureaus are dropping hints that the French count who successfully cut into some of the Gould millions will annex another American heiress as soon as the pope annuls the marriage with Anna. Should the unidentified heiress await the papal annulment she need not defer joining the Noble Order of Lifelong Spinsters.

WANING POWER OF PREACHERS

Painful Mystery Dissolved by a Searchlight.

Emporia (Kan.), Gazette.

Our own Bishop Quayle of Kansas, who is a dearly beloved brother, has been making speeches in the east and a story comes from Pittsburg to the effect that in the course of an address there he assailed the man who wears creased pants.

This doesn't sound like Bishop Quayle. It might be expected from Rev. Billy Sunday, or Rev. Kid Wedge, but the Kansas bishop is a sensible man and his friends will believe that he has been cruelly misquoted until he returns to the state to make clear his position.

He is accused of saying something to the effect that the man who wears creased pants is consumed with vanity, and devotes to his garments the thought and care which should be devoted to higher things. The inference is that the man who would be considered a good, useful citizen should wear pants that bag at the knees. The Gazette refuses to believe that Bishop Quayle is the author of such an incendiary doctrine. All the world over, or at least in those parts of the world where men wear pants, the crease is considered an essential, and the man who is careless of it is always discounted. If a young man goes forth to hunt employment, the chances will be against him from the beginning if his pants are uncreased and his shoes unpolished. The prizes in the world's broad field of battle are won by the men with creased pants, and not by those who are slovenly.

It is a humiliating and mysterious fact that the majority of preachers are careless about their pants, and thus they cripple their own usefulness. In the old days of high pulpits it made no difference what kind or trousers the pastor wore, or whether he wore any, for his person, from his waist down, was concealed from view. Nowadays, however, the minister usually stands upon a platform in full view of the congregation, and he paces to and fro as he talks, and the fit of his pants forces itself upon the attention of the worshipers. If those garments are baggy and crooked, as they too often are, the are sure to detract from the influence of the sermon, and the people, instead of following the reverend speaker through the windings of his argument, will be wondering why he didn't loosen up 50 cents and have his clothes pressed. Many a fine discourse has failed of its proper effect because the speaker's pants did not appeal to the artistic eye.

SUNNY GEMS.

"With all your wealth are you not afraid of the proletariat?" asked the delver in sociological problems.

"No, I ain't," snapped Mrs. Newrich. "We boil our drinkin' water."—Philadelphia Record.

"I see that Colonel Roosevelt visited the monster dam at ruined old Assouan."

"Yes. There's something very strange about that dam."

"What?"

"It isn't mentioned in profane history!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How could they play such an unfeeling trick on that good old man, who is full of the milk of human kindness?"

"That is the cream of the joke."—Baltimore American.

"Why is Corway scratch in the sprint? He hasn't any record, has he?"

"He has to run every morning to catch his suburban car."—Buffalo News.

She (enthusiastically)—I think Palm Beach is just a perfect Garden of Eden, don't you?

He—Yes, but—er—a trifle more dressy, don't you think?—Boston Transcript.

"Why do you insist on making speeches on the unpopular side of a subject?"

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "the people see so many arguments on the right side of a question that the only way to get a reputation for sensational originality is to contradict them."—Washington Star.

"I felt so sorry when I heard your house was burned down, Mrs. Jones," said Mrs. Hawkins.

"It was too bad," said Mrs. Jones, "but it had its bright side. John and I were both afraid to discharge our cook, but now that the house is gone of course we don't have to."—Harper's Weekly.

"I ask for leave to print 'Lucile' as a part of my remarks," said the new congressman.

"What has that got to do with your speech on the hog industry?" inquired a floor leader.

"Nothing. But the young people of my district want me to send 'em some good poetry to read evenings."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BALLADE OF THE GRIND.

Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

The city's lost is subtle charm,
The furnace pipes have lost their heat,
One says: "I wish I owned a farm,"
And turns away from dusty street;
One most forgets the price of meat
In thinking of far country ways;
The cop looks wilted on his beat—
The grind is getting hard these days.

The file now meets the blade of mower,
The street piano 's on the scene;
The back yard needs a raking over,
And there are scads of cans to glean;
The fishing creel is sometime seen.
The mountains swim in purple haze;
The prairie roads are edged with green—
The grind is getting hard these days.

The dawn less slowly paints the sky,
One sees the goat that hints of beer,
(Unless, of course, his town be dry!)
The moving pictures bring no cheer,
One 's favorite authors seem quite drear;
One yawns o'er novels and o'er plays
Just as it happens, every year,
The grind is getting hard these days.