

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

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George B. Walker, 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 April, 1910, was as follows:

1. Total, 48,730

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GEORGE B. WALKER, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24 day of May, 1910.

M. P. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

Yes, it is a sweet mess the Sugar trust is in.

The aeroplane that will always be expected to come high.

The man who fasted two months to cure catarrh has cured it, but he died in the act.

They've come back! Who's come back? Omaha's trade boosters have come back.

Uncle Sam has ordered a laundry for his bank notes, which suggests a pressing need.

It goes without proof that Caruso can reach the high notes when he gets \$200,000 for singing one season.

Jeffries, with boils all over him, they say, is grouchy. In the name of Job, what do you expect of a man?

Even yet it requires a strained construction of the weather man's sentences to justify the wearing of a straw hat.

The Washington Herald insists that gas legislation is needed. Speak to Mr. Tillman if he has sufficiently recovered.

The Milwaukee man who went home and told his wife he had seen two comets only made his case all the more difficult to plead.

Did the census man miss you? Do you know of anyone whom the census man has missed. If so, speak up at once before it is too late.

It has been discovered that the big fortune left by an Ohio woman to a church consists entirely of debts. She must have been a backslider.

Cleveland's "Golden Rule" chief of police, suspended under charges, declares he will fight back and get even. That's the golden rule, all right.

The clergy's protest to the big fight reminds us that Mr. Jeffries' father, himself, is a minister, but up to date he has not joined the Protestants.

A cask of wine per annum is the salary of Post Laureate Austin. If he drinks as excessively as he is paid England may some day have to get another royal poet.

Rumors of graft, a contemporary tells us, are now current in Indiana. Oh, perish the thought! As William Tell would say, "And have they netted my young fledgling, too?"

A western Pennsylvania man is running for congress because, he admits, he needs the money, which shows him to be much more candid than those who have had more experience.

The South Omaha cut-rate insurance man who bid low for underwriting the Omaha city hall is to be let off and get his forfeited check back by paying the cost of re-advertising. Oh, how easy!

In spite of the desperate efforts of Lincoln's mayor to prejudices them, the Nebraska Press association decided practically unanimously to meet next time in Omaha. Some knocks are boosts.

Now the insurgents to them, "Uncle Joe" of preaching to them. It is a safe venture, though, that they do not sit in the Amen corner to hear the sermon, or fall down at the mourner's bench when it is over.

Reconstructing the Commission.

The demand for the reconstruction of the Interstate Commerce commission so as to provide for subcommittees for jurisdiction in their respective districts, voiced by Senator La Follette in his speech on the railroad bill, presents an idea which has been repeatedly advanced by The Bee, and which we believe will be the eventual organization of the commission if it is to be made equal to the requirements. The Interstate Commerce commission is today in its composition and constitution practically the same as when originally created in 1887, nearly twenty-five years ago, although in that time the business of the country has grown tremendously, and the varied relations between shippers and carriers many times multiplied. An Interstate Commerce commission consisting of seven members, with headquarters at Washington, cannot possibly exercise adequate supervision over the railroads of a country as vast as ours serving 90,000,000 people.

Practical railroad men have divided the country for their own purposes into traffic divisions along the lines of physical geography, and these divisions, which are the natural ones for operation, would ordinarily be best suited to government regulation and supervision. If the country were similarly divided and provided with a subordinate railway commission for each district, with appeal under limitations to a central commission, something like our federal circuit courts and supreme court, the complaints arising under the interstate commerce law would have much more prompt and effective consideration, whereas now the filing of a complaint at Washington and waiting its turn for weeks and months makes real redress of grievances almost impossible.

This reconstruction of the Interstate Commerce commission may not come right away, but it is sure to materialize in due course of time, and may come faster than any one expects.

Away with Provincialism.

Speaking of the general prosperity existing in the United States, an eastern paper lays down the excellent precept that this country is too big and too great for provincialism in population or centralization in business and admits that "we New Yorkers do not know our Oklahoma, our Oregon, our Nebraska, our Virginia, our Illinois and so forth as they know us," adding: "Speed the day when every intelligent provincial with something to tell and something worth saying will be welcomed to 'go into big type' in the big cities and when every 'city chap' similarly equipped may be sure of a hearing in the 'provincial press.'"

The inspiration of this advice and logic is sound, but it rests upon the mistaken notion that the country outside of New York constitutes the provinces. New York, "wring in the solitude of its own originality," strikes most observers as the most provincial thing in the United States. The average New Yorker has only the vaguest kind of notion about the west and its resources. He does not even realize that the west, beside feeding the east, is also furnishing it with many of its foremost men in the big channels of business and professional life. This air of self-content, which is only just now beginning to be penetrated by the rays of practical information, has been a deterrent factor in bringing about a more healthful relation between the east and the west, or, as the paper quoted chooses to put it, between the city and country.

By all means let this relation be strengthened, for it is essential to a better social condition as well as to permanent business prosperity. It is reassuring to note the changing sentiment in the east and to find, too, that cognizance is being taken of the value of such a change of sentiment.

The Ideal Juror.

The other day a man was admitted to a jury in a North Dakota court who declared he could not tell who was president of the United States and never knew such a man as William H. Taft. "Kinder 'blieved I'd heard tell o' Roosevelt, but forgot what 'twas I heard 'bout him," never read newspapers and "didn't know nothing 'bout the case at hand."

The talesman was accepted and by the attorney for the defense declared to be "an ideal juror." The judge remarked "he at least knows nothing of the case," but the judge gave the impression of entertaining other views of his fitness to pass upon the guilt or innocence of a fellowman charged with the commission of a crime.

Such individuals as this can only occasionally be found in this country, but lawyers are too prone to scour whole counties for them. By the system of examination pursued by some attorneys it is evident that they want just such jurors. But it is a wrong and pernicious system that places a premium on ignorance for so sacred and solemn a service as deciding an issue, civil or criminal, at law. It is a perversion of the principle of law and jurisprudence to act on the theory that intelligence is not desired or desirable in jurors. The law contemplates an average amount of intelligence in a juror and the lawyer who prefers under-standard jurors transcends one of the fundamental tenets of law.

The ideal juror is not the ignorant, but the man of common sense and experience in actual life, broad enough to be fair and unbiased by what he knows. Such a man, indeed, might know something about the case he is to try and still be eminently qualified to sit as a juror. Certainly

in this day of the free public school

and general newspaper circulation it supplies the basis of reasonable doubt when a venemian admits that he has not read anything of a case that has figured prominently in the public prints.

Harrah for Sulzer!

The house of representatives was given a touch of the real, old, simon-pure-1896-sixteen-to-one democracy the other day by the Honorable William Sulzer of New York in a speech with which Bryan's "cross-of-gold-and-crown-of-thorns" simply is not to be compared. The speech was on the subject of "Democracy," or "How the Republican Party Has Failed to Keep the Faith." To democracy he ascribed all the virtues and to republicanism all the vices since the signing of the Declaration of Independence. In one sentence of thirty-five lines in the Congressional Record he has told "What true democracy stands for," and the category contained every grace and virtue of a free and great nation.

It remains to be seen whether Elmer Thomas will stick to the man suspected of dynamiting as closely as he has stuck to the other ex-convents with whom he has been intimately associated in the cause of moral reform.

Senator Elkins says not a member of the senate knows anything about freight rates or their making. And he owns a railroad or two, and Senator Cummins was the general attorney for one a long time, too.

A Perilous Question.

Western railroad men declare that railroads make no money carrying freight.

Laws for Sky Pilots.

The session of an international congress in Paris to make laws for aerial navigation is a reminder that no comprehensive and adequate automobile law has yet been adopted.

Needless Worry.

Members of congress who are perturbed over the question what the government would do without them, should take courage. The government was running when they went to the grade schools, and there are craters in the grade schools now who see where they could keep it going.

Shippers Want to Be Paid.

The men who pay the freight are in the Missouri class on the advance in freight rates. Except, of course, the business men whose trade consists of selling materials to the railroads. They are unanimous in the opinion that there should be no fuss over a little thing like \$100,000,000, or so, more cost in conducting business.

Raising the Wreck.

It is reported that when the Maine raised Spain will start a new court of inquiry with the purpose of establishing the correctness of the original Spanish expert opinion that the vessel was blown up from the inside.

MR. TAFT'S LIMITATIONS.

Sample Instance of Congressman Hitchcock's Hysterics.

Mr. Taft has been indicted on two grave counts before the bar of public opinion in one day. Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon charges him with taking the republican platform seriously. The greatest mistake he has made with respect to the senator, wagging his head in case of disapprobation. "No president ever did that before," he adds. Certainly not Mr. Roosevelt, whose friends insist that Mr. Taft must model himself on his predecessor or take the consequences. Good faith is evidently one of Mr. Taft's weaknesses.

The second count is that Mr. Taft is drunk with power. In the language of the accuser, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, a representative from Nebraska:

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." President Taft apparently is marked for their wrath. If ever there was a man drunk with power to the point of folly, he is the one. Rather than give up Ballinger he is willing to involve his administration in every imaginable scandal and resort to every trick and subterfuge of manipulation. He is willing to sacrifice any number of good and faithful servants rather than to lose the member of his cabinet to the hands of justice. He is willing to do anything to keep his job. He is willing to do anything to keep his job. He is willing to do anything to keep his job.

Opinion in New York differs as to the wisdom of the law. Its friends believe it to be a great improvement over the old system of hauling drunk men into police court, fining them and turning them loose to repeat their act, while Mayor Gaynor and others take the view that it cannot accomplish any permanent good and even involves so much doubt of its efficacy as to make the matter of appropriating money to carry it out questionable. Possibly Nebraska's experience with its dipsonamic law might throw some light on the subject.

Drunkness is less common in this country than it was some years ago and with all due credit to the religious and reform forces it must be admitted that its decline is due in a large measure to advanced methods of industry requiring the clearest brains and most alert minds. Reform wrought through such substantial influences as these possesses a degree of durability that cannot be questioned.

Our Birthday Book

May 27, 1910.

Julia Ward Howe, author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was born May 27, 1819. Her patriotic poetry and songs enjoyed a large popularity.

Charles Francis Adams, author and once president of the Union Pacific railroad, is celebrating his eighty-fifth birthday. He was born in Boston, is the son of one president and grandson of another. Of late years he has been devoting himself to literary pursuits.

John Kendrick Bangs, author and humorist, was born May 27, 1853, at Yonkers, N. Y. He contributes to many magazines, but notably to Harper's.

Fred T. DeBols, former United States senator from Idaho, is 52 years old today. He is a native of Illinois, and a lawyer by profession and was one of the leaders of the free silver movement.

W. S. Shoemaker, lawyer and democratic politician, is 66. He was born in Ohio and carries the Ohio man's hunger for office with him. He has been city prosecutor, police judge, assistant city attorney and member of the last legislative delegation from Douglas county to say nothing of jobs he failed to connect with.

Washington Life

Some Interesting Phases Observed at the Nation's Capital.

"Many a gem of purest ray serene" loses its luster in the pages of the Congressional Record. Here is one specimen rescued from the avalanches of railroad bill debate:

Mr. Bristow—Now, the law forbids the railroads to charge one man a less rate than another for hauling the same commodity to the same point.

Mr. Lodge—Precisely.

Mr. Bristow—That would be a rebate.

Mr. Lodge—Precisely.

Mr. Bristow—Why should the laws not forbid a railroad to charge one city more than another for the same kind of service?

Mr. Lodge—Because a man is not a city. That is the principal reason.

Mr. Bristow—But a city is an aggregation of men, is it not?

Mr. Lodge—Yes; but an aggregation of men and one individual are two totally different things.

Mr. Bristow—They are totally different things, but in the application of this rule what is the difference?

Mr. Lodge—The difference is most obvious to anybody who has undertaken to study railway economies.

Mr. Bristow—It may be very obvious, and I suppose I am dull. I do not see it.

"As old Knute goes, so goes Minnesota." That is the theory on which the great mass of republican voters in Minnesota decide public questions of moment, according to a member of the house from that state, quoted by the Washington Times.

They tell a story in the senate cloak rooms about a campaign orator who was delivering speeches in Minnesota. He marveled at the hold Nelson had on the people of the state. One day he was discussing the subject with a Norwegian political boss. To his amazement he discovered that the rest of the folks in Washington who were generally supposed to have something to do with shaping the destiny of the nation were a lot of amateurs when compared with Nelson. He therefore decided to put the matter to a supreme test.

"Knute Nelson," the Norwegian boss had declared "he ban smart feller. Smartes' feller in whole world."

"Do you think Nelson is as smart as the Almighty?" the campaigner asked.

"Wal," answered the Norwegian, scratching his head reflectively, "Knute he ban young feller yet."

Chairman Tawney of the house committee on appropriations plans to have the air in the legislative halls of congress treated as the ocean breezes or the stream-cooled atmosphere of a shaded mountain resort.

It was decided by him that he would insert in the general deficiency appropriation bill an item of \$50,000 to equip both chambers with an invention by Dr. Stratton, superintendent of the government bureau of standards, which drives and cools the air by removing all of the humidity. It is not designed to hasten adjournments.

Several years ago the senate chamber was equipped with an apparatus to refrigerate the air. It was never used, however, because some physician reported that such artificially cooled air would be fatal to men of sixty years or more.

Wisconsin has gained the honor of furnishing a \$1,000 cow that will produce all the milk and butter that President Taft and his family will use, and Senator Isaac Stephenson of the Badger state is the donor. Hence the manager of the latter's stock farm at Somers, Kenosha county, are in a state of elation and excitement.

"Mooley," erstwhile lactical provider for the White House recently was killed in an accident, and Senator Stephenson has guaranteed a successor, essentially "regular" and traces of "insurgent" or "conservation" ideas.

"Pick out the best bred cow in the herd, and the one most satisfactory for all purposes," was the order of Senator Stephenson to Manager James P. Torrey, and Pauline Wayne, granddaughter of the great donor. Hence the manager of the herd will be the official presidential cow, and will be in the pasture near the White House within two months.

As cows go, Pauline Wayne is an aristocrat of the first water. She is of the purest Holstein blood represented among the donor. Hence the manager of the herd will be the official presidential cow, and will be in the pasture near the White House within two months.

Senator Smoot doesn't care a rap whether he has an audience when he addresses the senate or not. It even objects when an associate insists upon a quorum.

Senator Heyburn of Idaho during the course of the recent Smoot speech on the long and short haul amendment, proposed that the roll be called. He wanted more senators to hear the argument being made.

"I propose a roll call," said Senator Heyburn. "I want the senate to hear what the senator from Utah is saying. The material he is quoting is too good to be wasted on the desert air."

It so happened that not more than one-half dozen members of the senate were on the floor at the time. The others had strolled out into the cloak rooms or had gone home.

"I beg of the senator from Idaho that he not insist upon a roll call," replied Senator Smoot. "Just let the matter go. All interested can read my speech in the Record. I would strongly prefer that I be allowed to proceed."

Senator Carter of Montana has one great legislative hobby. He has a great many legislative ideas, but only one of them causes him to be awake at night. Only one pops out of the head of the senator's speeches. This is the idea of reform in the Postoffice department.

The Montana senator believes that not only millions, but scores of millions, of dollars could be saved each year if the Postoffice department of the country was put on a solid business basis.

"If the Postoffice department of this government were run as the Pennsylvania railroad is run it would cost this government just one-half what it costs now," said Senator Carter in a recent speech.

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