

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Table with 3 columns: Number of copies, Date, Total. Rows include Daily Bee (including Sunday), Sunday Bee, and Evening Bee for various dates in May.

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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of May, 1910.

M. F. WILSON, Notary Public.

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

As for Omaha and the tributary country, The Bee is a remarkably good newspaper and universally read.

Do we draw any summer this year at all?

Pleasure in every form has its serious side, even joy riding.

Charles A. Towne says he fears war with Japan. What is he afraid of?

At any rate, England is not so mad at the colonel that it has begun to cut off the doctors' degrees.

Wonder if old John L. would allow anybody to call him a former boxer instead of an ex-prize fighter?

So far as we have heard all the sweet girl graduates of Bryn Mawr are "regulars"—not one insurgent.

That was a cheap bluff the railroads made, but the president called it just as if it had been a strong hand.

Housecleaning at Oyster Bay is just getting under full headway and it has been in progress for a month, too.

Out in California the raisin crop has been damaged 10 per cent by the excessive heat. Heat! Did you get that?

The closer the Water board gets to "immediate and compulsory" purchase of the water works the less eager it seems to be for it.

If, as that Boston scientist insists, we will all be crazy in 265 years, it will not be worth while bothering about a safe and sane Fourth.

The mikado's brother, who is visiting in this country, is said to be the handsomest man in Japan. And you ought to see his picture.

Council Bluffs may be the back door to Omaha as viewed by Senator Cummins, but nevertheless it insists on keeping its place on the political map.

The mikado's brother and his wife attended a bargain counter sale in New York the other day, which must have given some new ideas about the open door.

"Where Mr. Bryan made his mistake was not to stop after his first defeat," ventures a correspondent. Where would his financial standing have been if he had?

Have you had your bill for city taxes this year? And did you see the hump? The hump is part of the bunco game which our Water board has been playing.

If Congressman Hull is retired from public life and vacates his place as chairman of the house committee on military affairs Fort Omaha and Fort Crook may hope to get in again on the same level with Fort Des Moines.

Among other "perquisites" of the governor's office which Secretary Junkin forgot to figure in are the numerous free rides and dollar dinners all over the state which the chief executive is permitted to down without contributing to the gate receipts.

No Place for Partisanship.

Representative Carey of Wisconsin could scarcely have thought up a more embarrassing situation for a friend than that involved in his proposal that the insurgents in congress go in a body to greet former President Roosevelt as his leader on his return to New York.

It is encouraging to note the general disapprobation accorded this plan. The insurgents themselves, even if they had the right to an exclusive claim on the former president, could not embarrass him more than by carrying out the Carey program.

But Colonel Roosevelt has insisted from the outset that no partisan demonstration be inflicted upon him; that he is above factionalism and belongs to the whole country.

Not Through with Expositions.

While we have had a vast run of expositions in this country in the last seventeen years, we are evidently not through with them yet. In 1893, one year behind schedule time, the World's fair was held at Chicago.

So there are three great fairs in almost as many years in sight. Admitting all the virtues of the American spirit of boost and the resources of the American pocketbook, which seems to be especially plethoric for such occasions, as well as indulgent, there is still the same old question, which in our soberest mood must strike us with force enough to demand attention, of overdoing a good thing or playing the game too fast.

Briton and Boer United.

Two historic figures stand out conspicuously in the consummation of the new nation in the Transvaal—William E. Gladstone and Oom Paul Kruger—and it is pre-eminently fitting that the son of the former should be the first governor-general of the South African Commonwealth and the commanding officer of the latter's army its prime minister.

It is a mistake to say that the Boers have accomplished in peace what they could not in war. What if they had not revolted in 1899? What if they had not vanquished the British in the first war and inflicted terrible penalty upon them in the second? President Kruger's fight was not in vain, because the equality which Mr. Gladstone received the news of the British defeat that enabled the establishment of the Transvaal republic was proof enough of England's respect of Boer prowess and the ultimate outcome of the British mind forever any doubt of the Boers' ability to govern themselves.

All the South African states that formed separate republics were now merged into the strong commonwealth, with the Boers practically in supreme control. True, Viscount Gladstone occupies the position of governor-general, but Louis Botha, the man who only eight years ago surrendered his sword and signed the terms of submission at Pretoria acknowledging the Briton as the Boer's conqueror, is the prime minister and, at the instance of Mr. Gladstone himself, has formed the cabinet.

federation, is also the only state not represented in the cabinet. What more complete victory could Oom Paul Kruger have achieved? And this rearing of an apparently crushed people into a great vitalized government is not only a most remarkable example of constructive statesmanship, but it stands as an everlasting monument to the British sense of justice and humanity and will always reflect an overshadowing honor upon the name of Great Britain.

A Queen, a Woman and a Mother.

King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena proved to Italy and the world on the occasion of the Messias have that they love their people genuinely enough to leave their throne and minister to their affliction—to share their sorrows if need be. No danger dared their devotion, no peril vainly challenged their sympathy and not a subject was beneath their solicitude.

Those were eloquent words of Queen Helena. They will burn their way deep into the hearts of monarchs and republics alike and exalt the crown and ennoble the scepter. They will serve to convince a skeptic world that royal robes and diadems cannot hide a great heart nor dull the steel of human sympathy.

Italians everywhere should hail their king and queen with adoring pride. Italy is a better, a stronger nation because of their rule and example.

In Virtuous Lincoln.

Occasionally we get an inkling from unexpected sources of what is happening in virtuous Lincoln, where everything is dry. This time the moving picture is thrown upon the canvas by a large display advertisement in a Lincoln paper announcing a sale of "police damaged goods" by the principal druggist in the town.

People of Lincoln, imagine if you will the spectacle that is here: Mr. Policeman to Mr. Plainclothes Man—What's this? Plainclothes Man—Let me smell it! It smells like Vin-Garlic—but it reads—Hexamethyljenamine-Termetine. You taste it!

Police-man—Not me. I just had an experience. A jug of concentrated ammonia led to put me out of business. But you're right, it's alcohol, 18 per cent. Take it along.

For four hours or more, whilst our store was locked and customers clamoring to get in and out to get their prescriptions and medicines, and during the busiest part of day, a loss of over \$50 in actual sales, we were subjected to this outrageous treatment in the city of Lincoln, state of Nebraska, which boasts of her educational institutions and of being the home of Bryan. Can you imagine anything more atrocious? Who does not pay all the drug stores if it's a crime to have medicinal liquors on hand?

From good authority it's remarked that in the last year certain ex-saloon men have been favored and been permitted to sell, in fact, job out liquors, and without a license or permit. It is a crime to have medicinal liquors on hand? Does not Jim Malone and the Excise board know this? And now, in conclusion, in all these raids I never have been convicted of selling any liquors illegally. I am a law-abiding citizen and I only ask for fair treatment.

If any rank outsider, and particularly if any intruder from Omaha, had given publicity to such a tale he would, of course, be denounced in unmeasured terms. But inasmuch as the above advertisement is accepted and printed at regular rates by the most virtuous newspaper of the virtuous town which bars from its columns everything of suspicious veracity, we feel fully warranted in giving it full faith and confidence and calling it to the attention of people who might otherwise, quies by accident, be in danger of going astray while visiting "the home of Bryan."

forgets to pull enough mileage, and the failure of the passenger to put it back. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

Those High school cadets evidently forgot to square up with the weather man before getting into the game. Or perhaps they have simply exchanged luck with the grocers' and butchers' picnic.

The election of John A. Dix as chairman of the New York state democratic party instead of the Honorable "Flingy" Connors leaves the latter in a dicken of a fix politically.

Now comes a New York erudite with this assault upon Colonel Roosevelt, "Homo sum; humani nihl a me alienum puto." Just wait; he will take care of that case, all right.

It is to be noted that Reformer Elmer Thomas is fronting bravely for his old pal by sending his wife to testify as a witness for convict Erdman instead of going himself.

How people have eaten bread made of bleached flour all these years and lived is simply astounding in face of the revelations scientists are making at that Kansas City trial.

The man who threw a can of beans at the German crown prince is on a par with the St. Louis woman who once tossed a pancake at an American president's wife.

As an Unrestrained Critic. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Chancelor Day thinks too many men are keeping automobiles instead of supporting wives. The chancelor evidently has no stock in any of the automobile factories.

Why Mention Others? If the chairman of that proposed international court of arbitration is to be Theodore Roosevelt, it will scarcely be necessary to indulge in any speculation regarding the names of the other members.

Several Exceptions Noted. President Taft's statement "that of the great men who founded this country, who defied the power of England and spread the seeds of revolution and independence and preserved the institutions of civil liberty in this country" is not altogether accurate. Mr. Taft had listened to Russell's eloquent advocacy of the cause of his friend, the president turned around in his chair and said:

"All that is very good, Russell, but it is too late. I have already made up my mind to appoint you to this position." "But, Mr. President, I cannot allow you to consider me. As long as Mr. Marshall wants the appointment, I am for him. I cannot allow you to regard me as his opponent," replied Mr. Russell.

Many of the women tourists who would visit the White House are always disappointed when not permitted to roam over the premises. The White House is not open to the innermost closet. They want to know how house is kept in the executive mansion, and they imagine that this is their right as American citizens. They are permitted to see the east room and the east wing, together with its basement kitchen and the White House. It requires a card to see the other rooms of the lower floor of the White House, and then one is only permitted to peep into the rooms, for the doors are barred by velvet cords.

Washington Life

The Inaugural Crowd, What It Will Cost, Years of Retired Presidents, and a Bidding Stravaganza.

Senator Dixon of Montana has the unique distinction of upsetting an adverse-committee report by a combination of eloquence and busin. The quietest waiving grant of pensions to the Crow Indians who fought with general Crook in the Rosebud fight thirty-four years ago and were wounded.

When petitions for pensions came up in the senate and were in danger of defeat, Senator Dixon came to the rescue with this appeal: "When general Crook was hemmed in by the Sioux on the Rosebud reservation he sent couriers to the Crow for help. They sent 120 of their young men, and these two Indians, Old Bull Snake's leg was shattered in the fight by a musket ball. Old Coyote's shoulder blade was shattered. For thirty-four years these old men have dragged over the country without pension without reward of any kind from the government. Both of them are very old men at this time, and I do think \$30 a month under these circumstances is certainly a pitiful allowance for this great government to tender to these two old men who were slain."

Enough was said. The bill passed the senate in spite of the committee report.

Senator Borah of Idaho the other day made a speech before the American club of Pittsburg on Ulysses S. Grant. During the course of this address he quoted General Robert E. Lee to the effect that Grant was without a superior in all history as a commander of armies.

It has now developed, though, that old union soldiers are denying that Lee ever gave such praise to Grant. A half a hundred of them have written to Senator Borah to tell him what they think about it. They say that Senator Borah just conceived the idea himself in an effort to smooth over the rumpus which Senator Heyburn, also of Idaho, stirred up over the position of Lee's statue in Statuary hall.

Now the westerner has come to the conclusion that when such subjects are being even calmly discussed that it is impossible to please any of the people any of the time.

The appointment of Representative Gordon Russell, democrat, of Texas to be federal judge ends a unique contest for this high office. Judge Russell a few weeks ago went to the White House and proposed the name of Henry Marsh, a distinguished lawyer of Texas, for this position. After Mr. Taft had listened to Russell's eloquent advocacy of the cause of his friend, the president turned around in his chair and said:

"All that is very good, Russell, but it is too late. I have already made up my mind to appoint you to this position." "But, Mr. President, I cannot allow you to consider me. As long as Mr. Marsh wants the appointment, I am for him. I cannot allow you to regard me as his opponent," replied Mr. Russell.

"Well, we will think it over," concluded the president. Friends of Judge Russell heard of the conversation, and wind of it got to Mr. Marsh. The latter immediately withdrew from the contest and yesterday's appointment was the result.

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"I have always supposed that this was a free country," they often retort when politely refused. "But if they cannot get inside they will stand gazing into the windows, and the least retail sells in them. 'There now,'" remarked a woman the other day, "at all events, have seen a maid ironing."

Our Birthday Book

Charles J. Bonaparte, attorney general under President Roosevelt, was born June 9, 1851, at Baltimore. By collateral relationship he is of the family of the great Napoleon, and is now again practicing law in Baltimore.

Advertisement for First National Bank of Omaha. The report made to the comptroller under date of March 29, 1910, shows that this bank has Time Certificates of Deposit \$2,034,278.61 with 3 1/2% Interest paid on certificates running for twelve months.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Ex-Senator Spooner says he never claimed to be a statesman, thus explaining unconsciously why people accorded him the title. "Bully!" exclaims President Taft. The dispute as to whether the Roosevelt policy is being carried out would seem from this to be at an end.

Chicago's oldest resident in the sense that no other person has lived so long in Chicago, is Fernando Jones, who reached his 90th birthday last week. When Mr. Jones settled in Chicago, back in 1838, the neighboring tribe of savages taught him their language.

Experts on hoodoos and spooky things are at liberty to explain why Saturday has been a fatal day to the rulers of England. William III died on Saturday, March 8, 1702; Queen Anne on Saturday, August 1, 1714; George II on Saturday, January 29, 1760; and George IV on Saturday, June 26, 1830.

Theatrical Boomers Break into the Ranks of High Finance. In an age of giant finance, our theatrical managers loom up splendid as the Colosseum.

It was on the Road to Reno. "Where the merry widows grow, Where the widows are few, Softly come and softly go, On the road unknown to husbands Who remain in statu quo."

Talks for people who sell things

Knowledge of the language, that it will be really a part of yourself. Keep up an advertising campaign, persistently, for three years, and the knowledge of your institution will be as much a part of the mental make-up of the regular readers of the German language, in which you advertise, as their own mother tongue.

TAPS ON THE FUNNYBONE.

"Why don't you perfect a melon with a handle, so that people could carry it conveniently?" "It would be a waste of time," answered the horticultural wizard. "Then they'd want 'em with wheels."—Kansas City Journal.

"I wonder where young Hiffles got his remarkable energy and endurance in his foot ball rushes? His father was nothing of an athlete." "No, but his mother was always the first in a marked-down bargain sale counter crush."—Baltimore American.

Macduff was laying on lustily. "I don't allow any man to swear at me," he exclaimed. "For at that time there had been no court decision to effect that the word used by Macbeth was not profane."—Chicago Post.

THE ROAD TO RENO. "Have you heard that 12-year-old piano prodigy who is creating such a sensation in New York?" "Yes, I heard him in Berlin thirteen years ago."—Cleveland Leader.

SHORT STORIES. "I'll tell you as short a story as I can." "As short as you can tell in love— But he soon got up again."