THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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1	42,890	17	42,620
2	42,460	18	42,650
3	42,880	19	42,690
4	42,810	20	42,690
5	42,680	21	42,690
6	42,640	22	41,460
7	42,690	23	42,710
8	41,870	24	42,650
9	42,150	25	42,690
10	42,660	26	42,670
11	42,670	27	42,690
12	42,690	28	42,690
13	42,680	29	42,690
14	42,660	30	42,670
15	42,700	31	42,130
16	42,110		

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Returned Copies 9,985

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GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st 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.

And think of a Georgia legislature meeting in this kind of weather.

It is still a toss-up between the golden rule and the big stick as shibboleths of authority.

Mr. Hill has been made a doctor of laws, but even at that he cannot doctor up the statutes to suit.

Is this Harmon boom really a movement for the governor of Ohio, or simply anything to beat Bryan?

Colonel Watterson thinks Kentucky should advertise. Well, what has it been doing for the last fifty years?

The renomination of Governor Patterson in Tennessee prompts the inquiry, Will guns be barred in the campaign?

If Colonel Roosevelt's Cairo speech has already come to bear fruit in the execution of the premier's assassin it was not delivered in vain.

Magna Charta is to be read from the steps of the New York City hall on the Fourth of July. Reno does not need that sort of spur to its patriotism.

While putting motorcycle policemen in uniform, the plain clothes detective should also be labeled so the crooks may have a signal to duck at first sight.

The original Peck's bad boy is reported to be dead at the age of 40. Go on, Peck's bad boys, like the Tom Sawyers and Huckleberry Finns, never die.

And now it is intimated that the resignations of those anti-Saloon insurgents were only anticipating summary ejection from the organization. Perish the thought!

President Taft goes to Beverly for a well-earned vacation. He has put in some hard blows for the people and they will not begrudge him a restful summer at his cottage home.

Our democratic congressman wants it distinctly understoood that he has a habit of running for only one office at a time, and only every other year when he does not take a trip to Europe.

What should be done with paving contractors who keep our streets torn up for weeks and months without visible effort to complete the work and open them to traffic? Don't all speak at once.

J. Pierpont Morgan has added his little epigram to that of the late Mr. Vanderbilt by saying, "I don't care what the public wants." This really does not come as any great shock to the public, for it had just about begun to suspect it.

Omaha is to have a fine new foundry and iron works establishment added to its industries. Every manufacturing plant acquired adds to the population by giving employment to wage workers, and likewise helps boost business generally.

Our good friends down at Lincoln are trying to make a wet and dry issue out of an election to vote sewer bonds, so that if the bonds are carried it will be a dry victory, while if they fail the wets will win. Looks a little far-fetched at this distance.

Important Judicial Appointments.

Six judicial appointments are to be made by President Taft within the near future and general interest attaches to his action. He must name a new associate justice of the supreme court to take the place to be made vacant by the retirement of Justice Moody and five judges to constitute the first court of commerce created under the provisions of the new railroad rate law.

The Transmississippi country, from the river to the Pacific coast states, is without a representative on the supreme bench, and while these appointments are not determined by geographical selection, there is no reason why Justice Moody's successor should not come from this great section, which was in the field with candidates for the late Justice Brewer's place which the president gave to Governor Hughes. In view of the rapid development and the diversity of industries in the west, it would be well if this section were permitted to furnish a member of the supreme court thoroughly familiar with its own peculiar interests, well, not only for the west, but also for the court and the country-at-large.

A fear has been voiced in the east that the president, who makes the original selections for the court of commerce, is likely to name one or more of the present members of the Interstate Commerce commission and the objection is urged that, while experienced enough for the place, the nature of the commissioners' service would tend to disqualify them for these new judicial functions, since they had so long been dealing with railroad rate matters from the standpoint of the prosecutor. We believe this fear is not well grounded and that the president may be trusted to make no appointment that might jeopardize the success of this court of commerce, which is largely of his own conception.

Bidding for Tourists.

The ancient capital of Austria has gone into the business of advertising for tourists, with a preference for Americans, who, of course, have the most money and are the best spenders. This advertisement appears in many newspapers:

WANTED—Tourists from foreign countries, America preferred; all sorts of inducements offered; visitors have only to make known their demands. Address City of Vienna.

Evidently the lines of competition for these desirable American tourists with their plethoric money bags are being tightly drawn and Vienna, which perhaps has not been getting its share, proposes to go after the game strong this year. This suggests that the American tourists might reap some benefit from the competition themselves. If they are so desirable why not capitalize their popularity? Why not demand certain exclusive concessions, in the form of rebates if they wish, or otherwise? But why should the preferred American visitor not get more for his money than the other fellow?

Still, what Vienna is doing in this way to build up a profitable tourist business may contain a hint for some of our own enterprising cities. If it is worth while for Vienna to make an extra effort to get this business during a few brief summer months, it surely would be worth while for an American city, which has similar attractions and inducement to offer, to make a similar bid to keep some of the money at home that now goes abroad. We are accustomed to let the resort keepers and railroads do all the promotion work to build up and stimulate the tourist traffic. But if it is a paying proposition to them perhaps it might be made to pay the cities themselves to trump in with them and do team work in exploiting their drawing cards.

Quite a Remarkable Verdict.

It is remarkable that a New York grand jury specially called for the purpose after six months of exhaustive investigation finds that no organized white slave traffic exists in that city and it must be exceedingly gratifying to the best citizens all over the land to have this assurance. The chief significance of the jury's findings, however, lies in the fact that J. D. Rockefeller, jr., who gave so generously of his time and vast means to combat what was believed to be a systematic movement of this character, was foreman of that grand jury. This tends to give a climax of authority and integrity to the verdict and to compel its acceptance in the best of faith by the peope generally.

This is a splendid vindication for the fair name of New York, in which good people everywhere must feel a degree of satisfaction, and if it indicates that no such organized system exists in this country it ought to give us still greater gratification. As to those persons who gave currency to the charge with such reckless zeal, the judge to whom the grand jury submitted its report seems to have hit the keynote when he said: "It is a merited rebuke to the slanderers of this city."

White slavery, so-called, is an atrocious crime that ought not to be tolerated anywhere, but defaming character, whether of an individual or a large body of individuals, is an atrocious crime that should also be severely dealt with. Those zealots who made these sweeping charges which six months of laborious investigation could not sustain probably would excuse themselves by saying that they "thought so," but that does not mitigate the great wrong they have done New York and other cities.

This verdict ought to teach the importance of knowing what one is talking about before making such serious charges. Sober-minded people are often deterred from lending their influence to worthy moral and social reforms just for the reason that they lack confidence in so-called reformers, who, as in this case, when the test comes, prove to know absolutely nothing of their own knowledge, but base al their wild defamation on hearsay or imagination.

Sporadic cases of white slavery undoubtedly exist in this country and the federal government itself has taken steps to break it up, and while this grand jury report censures the instigators of unprovable charges, it offers no comfort whatever to any engaged in this criminal business.

Not a Question of Cowardice.

The Omaha Bee seems to take considerable pleasure in publishing from time to time anonymous articles reflecting upon the administration that Dr. D. S. Woodard is giving to the Lincoln insane asylum. We desire to say, in the first place, that this anonymous business is mean and cowardly; and, in the second place, that Dr. D. S. Woodard hails from Aurora, and that in this community, where he has been well known for years, he is respected and esteemed as a man of character. There is no one in Aurora who would for a moment believe Dr. Woodard capable of doing the small, mean things with which he is charged by this Bee correspondent, who has not enough manhood to sign his name. —Aurora Sun.

If there is a place where no question of cowardice is raised in giving publicity to an anonymous letter it is in institutions where helpless inmates are completely at the mercy of those accused of mal-administration and abuse of power. The inmate of the Lincoln Insane asylum, who wrote to The Bee, referred to, had "enough manhood to sign his name," but the editor of The Bee deliberately withheld it from publication apprehensive that it might get the writer into trouble. The effect of that publication was described by the same correspondent in a letter, which reads:

Dr. Woodard is mad. The employes say he is "greatly disturbed." He is "going to find out who gave that information to The Bee if it's the last thing I do in life." He also has said, "It's a bitter pill to swallow." The exposure of the special attendant fake and the cut flower deal created a sensation in this neck of the woods, and it is true every word of it. That inside information should get out is what hurts Dr. Woodard. I am placing a whole lot of confidence in you, so keep my name away from Dr. Woodard. It certainly would be bad for me if he should find out where The Bee gets its information.

The "anonymous business" is evidently not so "mean and cowardly" as the mismanagement business which it has exposed, and which the good democratic doctor has not been able to disprove. No one will take the trouble to dispute that the doctor is "respected and esteemed" in the community "where he has been well known for years," nor that he earned some kind of a fat job by doing yeoman service for the democratic ticket. But for all that the unfortunate insane, who become wards of the state, are entitled to the very best care and treatment which can be provided for them, but which they have not been getting since our democratic governor put all the official positions on the political pie counter.

The special grand jury which has been making a thorough investigation of the subject in New York reports that it can find no evidence of any organized trade engaged in what is called the "white slave" traffic. A little while ago we were told by our sensational yellow journals that a branch of the international organization of "white slavers" had agents doing a regular business in Omaha. But if there is no such organization, of course, it can have no branch in Omaha or elsewhere.

The city of Omaha has been enjoined from opening a street across a railroad track without compensating the railroads. If that is to be the rule, as perhaps it should be, it ought to work both ways with the railroads compensating the city when they ask to have a street closed.

All the troubles of the anti-Saloon league workers are always charged up to paid agents of the breweries working inside or outside of the ranks. In the present schism of the Nebraska reformers, which side is under suspicion with having connected with the brewery pay roll?

Hoke Smith is again grooming himself for another race for governor of Georgia. Perhaps Hoke has his eye on the democratic presidential nomination. It would be interesting to have a marathon between him and Harmon—two members of Cleveland's cabinet.

It seems the first duty awaiting Mr. Bryan on his home-coming is to constitute himself an arbitration committee between Brother "Charley" and "Met," at least one of whom has gotten off the reservation during his absence. "When the cat's away the mice will play."

With Governor Harmon and his followers in Ohio refusing to stand aside and the democrats of his own state turning his picture to the wall, Mr. Bryan must feel that the title, "Peerless Leader," is only ornamental.

Life at Oyster Bay is sedentary. The colonel told the newspaper men the only exercise he could get around was cutting down trees and pitching hay. Must seem mighty tame after a season in Africa.

New York will not hold a world's fair to commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Manhattan island, as the committee of business men appointed by the mayor to consider the proposition has reported adversely on it. Make way for New Orleans and San Francisco.

Imprimatur of Faithfulness.

Washington Post.

Most congressmen go back to the bosom of their constituents with a sense of duty well done, to say nothing of an appropriation fer their district.

The "Tribe of Illini" Wonders.

Chicago Record-Herald.

United States Senator Gore says he was offered a bribe of $50,000. Various members of the Illinois legislature will wonder why in the world he didn't take the money.

Furbishing an Old Truth.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In referring to the changed aspect of affairs in congress and the capacity of republicans to get together, a democratic member from Georgia says: "The republican party is a wonder." This view is correct, but could have been reached fifty years ago, or in any subsequent year.

Concerning a Good Front.

Chicago Inter Ocena.

To be able to "put up a good front" is well—for the few minutes when it counts. But after that it doesn't count at all. Sooner or later, and as a rule very quickly, the other man will insist on knowing what there is behind the front. And if there is nothing but front the procession moves on and the devotee of the "gospel of the good front" wonders why he is not in it.

The American Invasion.

Springfield Republican.

Eleven transatlantic liners left New York for Europe Saturday with about 5,000 first cabin passengers and many more in the second and third cabins. It is calculated that they carried away in money and letters of credit some $35,000,000, which is no doubt a glaring overestimate. But what they actually did take is enough to show that the average American is not being ruined by the high cost of living.

Protection Not for Wrongdoers.

Harper's Weekly.

To secure at least fair treatment for Americans anywhere abroad—that is one privilege of a great power which we ought to exercise. Lord Palmerston's famous civis Romanus speech of 1850 has never been effectively answered. Nobody has ever given a good reason why an Englishman should not be permitted to feel, wherever he may be, "that the watchful eye and the strong arm of England will protect him against injustice and wrong." Neither is there any reason why an American should not have the same feeling—provided always, of course, that he doesn't get the notion he is going to be protected in doing wrong or injustice to people of other countries.

ROBBING THE INDIANS.

Exorbitant Fees Charged Wards of the Government.

Kansas City Star.

The government is under especial obligation to prevent the robbing of the Indians through the medium of exorbitant attorneys' fees, as well as to investigate the charges of bribery made by Senator Gore in connection with certain contracts between the Indians and their private attorneys.

In all their tribal relations, at least, the Indians are wards of the government. Therefore, in all their tribal affairs where legal service is needed, the government should furnish such service, and it should be as efficient as it is possible for the Indians to procure by any other means. There should be no place in the prosecution of any claims advanced by the Indians for a private attorney. He is an interloper. He is a wholly unnecessary middleman. At least, if the government is not now prepared to furnish as good service, free of cost, to the Indians as he can get by paying enormous fees to private lawyers, then the government should put itself in readiness to render such service.

The Indians should not be able to get from the government, through private attorneys with influence in Washington, anything to which they are not entitled. And anything to which they are entitled should be procurable through attorneys provided by the government.

The group of attorneys presenting the present Indian contracts for approval are said to have a 10 per cent arrangement with the Indians which would net them several million dollars in one instance and still more millions in another, if the contracts are allowed. The same interests already have taken from the Indians $750,000 for procuring the government's approval of certain contracts represented in a single case.

Yet the attorney general of the United States, head of a cabinet department, who represents all the people—that is, the government—receives only $12,000 per year. He would have to serve fifty years to earn as much as one of the private attorneys in the present case is reputed to have received for a former service involving much smaller gross fees.

The Department of the Interior employs a special solicitor for the Indians. It pays this man $5,000 per year. It would take this solicitor 120 years to earn, in this official capacity, what one of the private attorneys received for a single transaction. If this man is not competent to procure for the Indians all they are entitled to, then some other man should be employed. If the pay is not enough to procure the right kind of man, then the pay should be increased. The government should eliminate the private lawyer from the Indian business at least so far as tribal affairs are concerned.

For that matter, the same thing should apply to all private contracts with the Indians, tribal or individual. Indeed, the Indian fee scandal is only another argument in favor of the government-paid counsel in general, whether in criminal or civil cases.

Our Birthday Book

June 30, 1910.

Robert P. Porter, who was director of the census in 1890, was born June 30, 1852, in Norwich, England. He is a newspaper man and has had experience on a great many American newspapers, and is now attached to the Times, in London.

Frank M. Bilsh, manager for R. G. Dun & Co., is just 45 today. He was born in Wilmington, Ill., and studied at the University of Illinois at Champaign. He engaged with R. G. Dun & Co., at Rock Island, Ill., in 1884, and later became head of the office at Lincoln, from which he was transferred to Omaha in 1901.

Dr. John J. Foster, the dentist, was born June 30, 1872, at Monmouth, Ill. He graduated from Ohio college and practiced at Pawnee City in this state, later at Washington, Ia., and in London, Eng., before locating in Omaha.

Frank H. Myers, real estate and mortgage broker in the New York Life building, was born June 30, 1861, on a farm in Wisconsin. He started out in business in 1892 in Beatrice, coming to Omaha in 1901 as a member of the firm of Benson & Myers, which has since incorporated with him as president of The Benson & Myers company.

Washington Life

The Inaugural Crowd, What it Will Cost, Years of Retired Presidents, and a Budding Statesman.

Precedents decorated with the mass of ages banishes whatever surprise was felt over the action of congress in shelving during the closing hours of the session an appropriation to pay the $100,000 awarded Richard Parr for discovering the crooked weighing devices of the sugar trust. The secretary of the treasury has authority to pay $25,000 of the award, but the balance must be provided by congress, and congress is scandalously averse to paying such claims. There is not a worse government in the world in this respect," observes the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. "The claims that are filed against the government and that are declared to be good by the court of claims are yearly disregarded without compunction by congress. Usually there is annually a big claims bill, which the house cuts to the bone and afterward the senate pads and then the bill dies in conference.

"The result is that many righteous claims are never paid by the government. The claimants even die and their heirs continue the unequal contest. Of course, in a large number of instances the claims are now held by claim attorneys who have speculated in them, and this fact has not a little to do with the refusal of congress to act on them, but, all in all, the government is a miserably delinquent debtor, and while there has been considerable complaint and much fulmination, congress has never been impelled to act.

"Lonely figures haunt the corridors of the capitol buttonholing indifferent members and urging them to pass claims that have been pending in some cases fifty and seventy-five years. It is to be hoped that Parr's friends will see that action on his claim is taken promptly and that he may not be added to the long line of forlorn waiters."

A man named Bowers, residing in Memphis, Tenn., bombarded congress with frantic appeals to pass Senate bill No. 8503 before adjournment. This is a bill drawn in the interest of the consumers with a view to reducing the cost of living. It is intended to break up what is declared to be a boycott by wholesalers of retailers who cut prices. Bowers has been spending a lot of money on printed pamphlets relating experiences he says he has had with various supply companies.

It sems that Bowers finds it difficult to buy supplies now because he undersells the retail trade. He gives facsimilies of letters written by big houses refusing to furnish him with goods unless he will agree to maintain standard prices.

An interesting order has come to light in Washington in the official correspondence of the governor of Guam. Captain E. J. Dorn, U. S. N., who ordered himself to accompany the Supply to Olongapo for its annual docking and while in the Philippines "to carry out such business for the island government as could not well be delegated to others, including negotiations for certain specimens of the flora and fauna of these islands desirable for introduction into Guam; consultation with the prison authorities relative to status of prisoners from Guam, and exchange of island currency into American money." The comptroller of the treasury has held that Captain Dorn's order to himself can have no effect other than authorized by the secretary of the navy, who authorized the Supply to Olongapo. The jurisdiction of Captain Dorn is limited to the island of Guam and any additional duties beyond that must be imposed by higher authority.

An analysis of senatorial oratory turned out during the session classes Senator Clay of Georgia as the prize shouter. When he makes a speech in the senate his voice carries beyond the chamber and out through the various corridors. As the doors swing open persons in the rotunda and near the supreme court may hear bunches of oratory from the direction of the senate. Often strangers hearing the noise are deceived into thinking something exciting is happening. They hurry in and find that Clay is simply talking about the cotton boll weevil. And the odd part is that the Georgia senator is not aware that he talks louder than the average senator. He is not strong and at the end of every speech is physically exhausted. Yet he must go on in a high pitch or not at all.

Senator Tillman was another screamer. He was always stentorian. No matter what he said he threw his whole weight into it, and his vehemence is thought by many to have brought on his ill health, at last bursting a blood vessel in the brain. His friends frequently remonstrated with him and urged him to lower his voice.

"Did I holler?" he would say. "I did not know that I did. I suppose I can't help it."

Representative Coudrey of St. Louis easily plucks the session's record for freak bills. Mr. Caudrey's finishing stroke was a bill "prohibiting conductors on street railway cars in the District of Columbia from expectorating on their hands and fingers when issuing tickets or transfers to passengers." The bill provided a penalty of $5 for the first offense and $10 for each and every offense thereafter. Another of his emanations decreed "that any individual, firm or corporation owning and displaying on the outside of a building, or on any street or avenue within the District of Columbia, a clock which shall not be running at all times of the day or night and not kept within two minutes of the correct eastern standard time, shall be liable to a fine of $25 for each and every offense." Along in the winter Mr. Coudrey became possessed of the idea that Washington laundries had entered into an unholy combination whereby they sought to elevate and maintain prices, browbeat their patrons and facilitate the fraying of cuffs and collars. He introduced a bill calling for the appointment of a special committee of five members to "investigate the agreement or combination that appears to exist between the leading laundries in the District of Columbia." The genius reformer from Missouri is not at all distressed because his panaceas are smothered almost at birth. His conscience is satisfied with having pointed the way. If congress fails to see the wisdom of his measures so much the worse for congress and the suffering multitude.

NO LONGER "FREE AS AIR."

Control and Regulation of Wireless Telegraphy.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

American air to not to be free. It is to be put under legal restraint. The senate has passed a bill to regulate wireless telegraphy, and to compel all wireless telegraphers to procure licenses and act under federal control. If the house concurs in this measure it will soon be an offense for anyone to monkey with the atmosphere.

At present there are many amateur wireless telegraphers in the United States. Some of them are mere boys, whose mechanical turn of mind has taken this form of expression. These young enthusiasts not only are able to read all weighty government messages, but they also, it is said, seriously interfere with transmission. The wireless, at any rate, has become so important that the senate believes it is time to stop having it used as a plaything.

Probably some such regulations as that proposed by the senate bill is wise and desirable. One of the chief drawbacks of the Marconi system has been its complete lack of privacy. Almost anyone can set up his receiving apparatus and read all the flying messages. Cipher codes may be used, but even thus it is difficult to assure secrecy, for many ciphers may be solved by men who turn their attention to such problems.

It is difficult to see how the proposed law will remedy the existing difficulties. It may help some, and may put some schoolboys out of business, but the task of regulating and controlling the air looks even too big for the great American government. Wireless wire tapping is so easy and simple that a large army of detectives would be required to keep the air clear of eavesdroppers.

ROOSEVELT'S AMAZING INDUSTRY

Few Travel Correspondents Ever Produce Much Copy.

Edward Marshall in Columbian.

A few days ago I talked with two men, important in the councils of the publishing house for whom, since he started on his journeyings, Mr. Roosevelt has written for print—the Outlook and Scribner's Magazine. Both have been, of course, more or less constantly in communication with the traveler, and both told me that they had reason to believe Mr. Roosevelt to have been tremendously and pleasantly surprised by the enthusiasm of his welcome in far countries. Both spoke with something kin to awe of his great industry; both especially commented on the evidence of foresight and method afforded by the progress of his great journey almost without a change, upon the lines laid down several years ago ,and the delivery of his copy with a precision and perfection which would have been a credit to the most carefully expert journalist.

His literary labors during his absence were, indeed, amazingly extensive. Few trained correspondents, traveling for the exclusive purpose of getting material for publication, have on similar journeys produced more manuscript, and never was better "copy" sent to editors by any man working under such extremely trying circumstances as have, sometimes, surrounded the production of his. His manuscripts, prepared in the field, show all those evidences of thought and care which would be properly expected had they been written in his library at Oyster Bay. Mr. Bridges of Charles Schibner's Sons, showed me some of them the other day. Each is in the colonel's own handwriting. The only time, during all his African travels, when he even had a typewriter available, was when he was at Ju Ju farm. All other matter which he sent across the sea was written with a pencil in his own characteristic and easy script. Indeed, at Ju Ju farm, the only times when a typewriter was used were on a few occasions when more than the usual number of duplicate copies were to be made.

WIRELESS STOCK SWINDLE.

Devices Tried on Warships and Rejected as Useless.

Army and Navy Register.

It is gratifying to note that the postoffice authorities have awakened to the unconscionable swindle perpetrated on the people of this country by the United Wireless Telegraph company. It has taken the officials a long time to get the information which months ago justified the prosecution of stock jobbing concerns, which have been misrepresenting the wireless telegraph and wireless telephone situation. Nearly two years ago the Navy department attempted to enlist the co-operation of the Postoffice department is getting after certain people, who were selling stock in a wireless telephone company largely on the assertion that the system had been adopted by the government and the instruments made by the company were permanently installed on all ships of war. As a matter of fact, the wireless telephone apparatus was removed from the ships of the Atlantic fleet as useless. Notwithstanding this fact, one company made much of the fiction that the navy had adopted the system, and stock was sold to people who could ill afford to part with their small savings. Those who undertook to expose the fraud were threatened with suits for libel. The allegations of the naval authorities were sustained in all particulars and were followed by the ultimate embezzlement of a large part of the funds by one of the officials of the company.

The pity of the whole situation is that the government has not been able to act until so many people, estimated at no less than 28,000, have been complacently robbed of their investments. Of course, it is easy enough to say that a man or woman who has money to invest should make the preliminary investigation to ascertain the merit of the speculation and there are sufficient warnings of a general character in the newspapers against the swindlers. But it ought not to be possible for the government authorities to overlook brazen misrepresentation which seeks to give a marketable value to alleged official indorsement or adoption of the device for which stock is thus sold.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Paris dressmakers are warring as to whether women's skirts shall be wide or tight. The wearers of the garments, needless to state, have nothing to say about it.

Those who have examined Mr. Jeffries at close range have confidence that his strength is sufficient to pick up and carry the White Man's Burden without much grunting.

A Montana lumberman is accused of having cut timber worth $211,864 from government land. As his offending covers twenty years, his moderation must be recognized.

Up to the close of business last Saturday night 219 gambling licenses had been issued at Reno, Nev., each costing $175. Visitors to the town are thus assured of ample facilities for reducing their rolls.

J. J. Harahan, president of the Illinois Central railroad, has arrived at Carlsbad for the cure. He will have John W. Gates to chum with soon, for the spectacular ex-plunger has telegraphed his family that he will arrive next week.

If any of the old-timers want to know where John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the treasury, is, let them learn that he's a picture of vigorous health on the streets of New York, clad in a light gray thin suit with frock coat and white stovepipe hat.

Lowering all records for the walk across the continent, "Jack" Eldredge, 24 years old, arrived in San Francisco the other day covering 4,000 miles in seventy-seven days. Eldredge's performance won him a purse of $2,000 offered by the Boston Athletic club for anyone covering the 4,000 miles within 100 days.

SUNNY GEMS.

"What kind of fence mending is it you statesmen are supposed to do when you go home for the summer?"

"A little hedging, as a rule," replied Senator Sorghum.—Washington Star.

"I suppose the order Mrs. Bang sent her husband from the seashore was a dead letter?"

"Not a bit of it. It was a live wire."—Baltimore American.

"My boy, I'm busted and shall have to sell the autos."

"Horrors, dad; I could never walk."

"You'll get used to it in time. You can carry a wind shield at first."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"How did the street car company come to fire that old conductor? I thought he had a pull."

"He did, but he didn't use it on the cash register."—Buffalo Express.

"Why are you so enthusiastic over the opposition to prize fights? Do you dislike pugilists?"

"Not at all. But I dislike to have their picturesque and interesting debates interrupted by vulgar physical encounters."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"A cold is a very treacherous and dangerous thing, isn't it, doctor?"

"Yes," replied the physician. "I have known people to be made uncomfortable for life by simply imagining they had discovered the north pole."—Washington Star.

"So you like the seashore better than the mountains?"

"No, indeed; I prefer the mountains."

"Then why are you going to the seashore?"

"Because it is easier there to get into the swim."—Baltimore American.

"What have you got that hole under your back yard fence for?"

"To let my neighbor's chickens through into my garden."

"Why, you were complaining the other day about their flying over the fence."

"That was because I couldn't catch 'em and wring their necks. I made that hole so I could stand over it and swat the blamed hens as they came through."

"Well, do they come through it?"

"No!"—Chicago Tribune.

ADVICE TO SUMMER GIRLS.

Detroit Free Press.

She was pretty as a picture with her cheeks of russet tan,
And her bathing suit was something good to see.
So she took a swimming lesson from a handsome college man,
Such a very handsome college man was he.
Round her head her hair was matted in the fashionable way,
And she wore a bun to elevate the crown.
And she wore a lot of curls, as all maidens do today,
The most expensive curls that come in brown.

In the water they went splashing just as gayly as could be,
And the spinsters on the porches wore a frown.
For they never thought they'd ever live such awful sights to see,
That young man should be driven out of town.
But, alas for that young maiden, and alas for that young man,
A saucy wave came dashing o'er the foam,
And it swept away her tresses as a wave of water can.
Swept away her hair pins also and her comb.

The lake was strewn with ringlets, to the west there sailed her bun,
Here and there a switch was bobbing up and down.
In the distance you could see her store curls dancing in the sun,
Those most expensive curls that come in brown.
And a sadder little maiden never hurried to the shore,
When she realized her wealth of hair was gone;
The moral of this story—must I really tell it o'er?
Is not to go in swimming with your 'phonies on.

Talks for people who sell things

"You can't tell me that advertising pays every man that goes into it," said a nonadvertiser to me awhile ago.

I have never said advertising pays every man who goes into it, because all men don't go into it in the right way.

Half-hearted-once-in-a-while advertising won't pay. Exaggeration won't pay. Misrepresentation won't pay. Red-flag-brass-band-methods won't pay. Advertising not based upon true worth and merit never will pay.

Advertising is a man's game, and must be played accordingly. Successful advertising requires the highest type of business instinct, energy, judgment and integrity.

More than that, it takes patience and time to let the work of constant repetition convince and educate.

Most men who do business on a broad basis advertise liberally, intelligently, forcefully, regularly, because they have learned that wide publicity of true worth and merit pays, and pays big.

Those are the sort of business men The Bee wants in its advertising columns because The Bee is read in the homes of intelligent people to whom honesty, worth and merit appeals.

Isn't it time, Mr. Merchant, to take some thought of the 120,000 subscribers of The Bee who are waiting, money in hand, to buy honest goods, honestly advertised?