

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...

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building. South Omaha—Twenty-fourth and N.

REMITTANCES. Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss: George B. Teschke, Treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company...

Table with 2 columns: Circulation numbers and corresponding amounts. Includes rows for Total, Returned Copies, Net Total, and Daily Average.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1910.

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

By the way, has anybody seen Haley's comet?

To auto speeders: Slow up and avoid the consequences.

Thus far "Uncle Joe" has not complained of the high cost of tobacco.

Those peculiar signs of lubrication must emanate from the vicinity of Edgar Howard.

Thus far the imprisoned St. Louis man with three wives has made no effort to break jail.

Thomas E. Watson of Georgia says his lips are sealed. Is Mr. Watson trying to be funny?

Having reduced the Fourth to an appreciable degree of sanity, New York might now tackle Wall street.

What we all want to know is, Who is that Harvard graduate who said he would challenge Jack Johnson?

The moving picture folks are also getting a lot of free advertising, which they will doubtless cash in later.

For some unexplainable reason Mr. Bryan does not say just what happened to Associate Editor Metcalfe.

In all this talk about a record-breaking crop of June brides we have not heard a word about the groom.

Things are looking up in Nebraska democratic circles. This ought to be a good year for stings of ingratitude.

A prize fighter at 35 may be all in, but old man Diaz at 80 is able to whip the best man they can bring against him.

James A. Patten has again retired, but before doing so he thoughtfully tucked away \$10,000,000 to tide him over.

As soon as Mr. Bryan decides what he will run for next time many of his whom supporters will be much relieved.

But the inside gambler did not lose. He kept up the odds on poor old "Jeff" and planted his money on "Jack."

We speak for a slice of the moving picture concession when that joint debate between "Tom" Blackburn and Judge Sutton is pulled off.

"Fighting for fair" has been revived as a popular expression out in San Francisco, since it undertook to land the Panama exposition.

Eighty-seven in every one hundred Canadian farmers own their own farms, but statistics do not tell how many of these Canadian farmers used to be American farmers.

It seems that Lincoln saved its sewer bonds quite accidentally in spite of the "wet victory" at its recent special election. Of course, that puts another color on the situation.

The Baltimore Sun fears that if San Francisco gets the exposition it will be run by the Reufs and Schmidts. It probably forgets that Mister McCarthy is still mayor of "my town."

South Omaha evidently does not care how it spends its money so long as it has reason to expect Omaha to pay off after annexation the debts South Omaha creates before taking.

Democratic Uncertainty.

While a short time ago democratic organs and orators were vociferously proclaiming that a democratic victory in the fall elections this year were already assured, it is noticeable that even those of them who are still repeating this formula, apparently to keep their courage up, betray a note of uncertainty that is unmistakable.

Most significant among the avalanche of authoritative advice to democrats is that offered by Chairman Mack of the democratic national committee, who in a call to arms declares: "Some democrats have assumed that the democracy can win this year, entirely and alone, on the record of inefficiency and corruption trailed out by republican officials, and while the disgust of the people is widespread and pronounced, it is also true that conditions are rapidly changing throughout the country and a party must offer something more than the mere failure of the opposition to warrant success."

Of course, Chairman Mack is sanguine and expectant, but his exuberance is disclosed to be of half's breadth thickness. If the democracy must, in order to win, have "an aggressively popular program" of its own and candidates who are more than mere negatives, no one knows better than the national chairman that the conditions of democratic victory are wanting and cannot be made up.

When the democrats rail against the tariff they will be reminded that they by their votes helped to make the very schedules that are least satisfactory and that they were absolutely unable to frame a substitute bill which could command the united support of the democratic members.

When the democrats seek to belittle the fine record of progressive legislation of the closed session they will have to admit that the most important measures were put through over democratic opposition even when, as in the case of postal savings, they were committed to it by their own democratic platform pledges.

In view of all the existing conditions, will any Chairman Mack warn the faithful that the elements upon which they have been counting may find expression in a "wasteful third party" unless "the democracy proves worthy of it" by the elimination of bossism or clique domination.

Chairman Mack sees plainly enough that the republican party is still, as it has always been, the only political organization to which the progressive forces of the nation can turn for real reform legislation and effective energetic administration, and that the prospects of the democratic party depend wholly upon making a pretense of newly acquired virtue and deluding the people into accepting this pretense as genuine.

Setting the Northwest. The government will throw open to homestead 600,000 acres of land in Montana July 19 and each person who files may secure 320 acres, thus providing new homes for 1,875 settlers and their families.

This is a very small opening as compared with others made and to be made by the government, but it is an important one, nevertheless, for it is not only affords entry to some choice agricultural land in a great and growing state and country, but indicates the wise policy of our government to provide new homes for people with the means and will to obtain them just as rapidly as conditions permit.

While critics of the administration are engaged in splitting hairs on the technicalities of conservation policies, the president is proceeding, with every facility at his command, to lay the cornerstones for developing the resources of the west by throwing open homestead land, the simplest way, after all, to build up a new country. This is practical statesmanship under a practical government.

open up immigrants seeking employment will follow and also many of the foreigners who come to this country with money to invest will soon be going south to share in the benefits of the agricultural awakening down there where good land is available for small prices. The south as well as the west needs new farmers and it needs new farm hands, just as much, if not more, than it needs factory and mill labor and it offers good inducements to the right sort of material.

If these statistics now available may be relied upon the total population of Dixie today is about 34,000,000. What a magnificent growth in fifty years! In 1860 its population was 10,000,000, of which 4,000,000 were blacks. It has more than trebled itself in a half century. After we have got through being impressed with the industrial aspect of the picture it would do no harm to turn and look at its political significance—a splendid tribute, indeed, to the work that was wrought out from 1861 to 1865.

The glory of the New South is that its light spreads beyond the line that marked the sections half a century ago, burning out the old prejudice everywhere to make room for the spirit of peace and progress.

Prof of the Fudding. In the last few years we have heard a great deal from certain quarters about what is called "hostile legislation"—legislation, in other words, supposed to be inimical to big business interests. The outcry was raised throughout the Roosevelt administration and has been continued under the Taft regime. In the meantime, with this adverse comment going on, the country has continued to multiply its sources of wealth and to enjoy the greatest degree of prosperity it has ever known.

An anti-Taft newspaper recently said that "nearly all the legislation enacted by congress since the Taft administration began has been of this so-called hostile character," and in the same editorial that paper commented on the fact that not only individuals and private business, but the government, as a whole, has made most rapid and remarkable gains financially, the government's being so great that in one year its official deficit falls from \$118,000,000 to \$25,000,000, a showing unequalled in the history of the country.

The import of all this is the proof positive it affords that the general run of laws lately enacted are not, in fact, hostile or inimical to interests, large or small. To preach or teach or publish such misinformation is most mischievous in its ultimate influence, subversive of the highest respect for law and those charged with its administration and conducive to a form of discontent which we can ill afford to foster. The logic of events has refuted the assertion that congress is engaged in enacting "hostile legislation," but patent as this is to the thinking mind, it carries its sinister power to the thoughtless. The economic situation may be far from perfect, but it has been steadily and vastly improved and the drift of legislation is all for further betterment.

Misquoting Roosevelt. When Colonel Roosevelt started on his tour abroad he took the precaution to forestall fake interviews by announcing that anything ascribed to him but not bearing his signature should be disregarded as spurious and since returning home he has made a similar announcement. Much as we may regret the conditions that seem to compel such a course by an ex-president, the necessity is there just the same, and Colonel Roosevelt has acted with wise foresight.

It is strange that anyone should presume to speak for Theodore Roosevelt, for he has been in the habit of defining himself quite clearly and the people have never had to wonder long where he stood on any public issue or question of moment. Those who have recently been misquoting him in their zeal to enlist his influence for a particular cause must appreciate by now that they do themselves no good. In each case, beginning with the fake cable from over the ocean that he had become embittered against President Taft, Mr. Roosevelt has in his own way effectually exposed the counterfeiters. Scarcely had the enemies of the New York primary election bill got their canard aired until the former president came out with his letter endorsing the primary bill and even more impressive in his denial of the report that he had championed the candidacy of favored candidates for the United States senate. Colonel Roosevelt insists he is talking absolutely no part in factional or local contests.

It is but natural that old political friends and party leaders should want to meet and talk with the former president, but it will be safe to let Colonel Roosevelt make every announcement as to his attitude toward political leaders and issues and nothing is to be gained by trying to misstate his position beforehand.

And still, the primary law gets a penalty for anyone who gets signatures to a nomination petition and then refuses or neglects to file it with the proper authority. The only place where those petitions, asking that Mr. Bryan's name be put on the primary ballot as candidate for United States senator, can legally stop is in

the secretary of state's office, irrespective of the intention or wishes of the person named.

The right of the city to compel the railroads to construct viaducts over their tracks at street intersections has again been vindicated in the courts. This thing was fought to a finish clear up to the United States supreme court, nearly twenty years ago, and Omaha won out. It is a trifle late for any railroad to question the authority of the city in this connection at this late day.

One thing is imperatively demanded to relieve the paving situation in Omaha for the future. The specifications for brick paving should simply prescribe the test without permitting a monopoly for any one make of paving brick. It is evident that the fine Italian hand of the paving contractors has had altogether too free scope in making the law under which they are governed.

The Water board demands the top-notch limit of money which the charter permits it to take out of the property owners in the form of taxes. We thought the board promised to reduce taxes as soon as it got hold of the plant.

Colonel Roosevelt says he is paying out \$5,000 a year in postage as a penalty for having been president. And yet we ask if we should pension our ex-presidents. At any rate, we should not fine them.

Fate Works for Time. Washington Star. It would seem as if Fate were on the side of delay in those great cases before the supreme court.

Unbated Cheer. Indianapolis News. Inasmuch as the Interstate Commerce commission has refused to reduce the freight rates on hay, it is unlikely that there will be any decrease in the price of breakfast food.

Stimulating Sporting Instincts. Louisville Courier-Journal. "Pay as you land" airships might be more popular than those collecting for tickets in advance. The possibility of a free ride to the next world would arouse the sporting instincts of the speculatively inclined.

Hear, and Heed Not. Baltimore American. A peculiar thing about the American people is they are willing to listen to advice, but they do as they please—no matter how great the man who gives the advice. It is unnecessary to particularize. The rule always holds good in independent America.

Supplying a Long Felt Want. Chicago Record-Herald. One of the inventors has perfected a basket fender for automobiles. It is intended to pick up people who happen to be in front of the oncoming vehicle, but the inventor fails to put forth the claim that it will not mess the clothes of the pedestrians who are whisked from their feet.

War Veterans in the Senate. Boston Transcript. By the deaths of McHenry and Daniel the number of ex-confederates in the senate is reduced to six. There are eight senators who may be reckoned as union veterans, without counting Bradley of Kentucky, whose father took him out of the ranks before he could get to the front. This instance of parental devotion prevailing over patriotism is set forth in Senator Bradley's biography. Senator Dupont, who served in the regular army throughout the civil war, is a West Point graduate. So is Senator Briggs, who was born too late to acquire a war record. Most of the veterans of both sides are in the late sixties or early seventies, but it may be years before the name of the last senator who saw service in the civil war is stricken from the senate roll. It is less than twenty years since the last survivor of the British officers at Waterloo died.

Death Makes for Delay. Springfield (Mass.) Republican. It had become doubtful before whether the great trust cases, and the corporation income tax case, could be reheard by the United States supreme court as early as next November, to which time they have been assigned. The death of Chief Justice Fuller now makes it practically certain that they must be further postponed; for the present postponement was dictated in part at least by the desire that a full bench should sit in cases of such great magnitude, and unless the president should call the senate in extra session before December to confirm appointments in succession to the chief justice and Justice Moody, who may retire at any time, there could not be a full bench with all members qualified both by appointment and confirmation. It will doubtless be well along into next year before these great cases are disposed of.

Nation's High Court

Comment on the Death of Chief Justice Fuller and the Appointment of His Successor

Justice Fuller will not go down in the history of the supreme court as one of its great judges, but his service has been marked by industry, earnestness and that wise conservatism which in a member of the most powerful tribunal on earth is a most desirable quality.

No Taint of Partisanship. St. Louis Republic. A statesman of keen discernment indubitably wedded to the principles of democratic government inculcated in his youth, never in his whole career did he stoop to the use of political arts to aid his advancement, nor was his long and honorable term as chief justice ever tainted by the smirch of partisan prejudice.

A Man for the Place. New York World. Should Mr. Taft now make Mr. Hughes chief justice instead of associate justice the appointment would be greeted with all the manifestations of public approval that followed the original nomination. There would be general satisfaction that this greatest of legal tribunals was to have as its presiding justice a man who has demonstrated his fitness for any office of public trust, who has proved his sympathy with the court's best traditions and loftiest ideals.

President Taft's Responsibility. Philadelphia Ledger. Of all the responsibilities that have fallen upon President Taft there is none comparable in its lasting importance with what is likely to be almost to a recognition of the membership of the supreme court. He has already filled the vacancies caused by the death of Justice Peckham and of Justice Brewer; the retirement of Justice Moody is expected to make an other vacancy, and now it is for him, with the advice and consent of the senate, to select the successor to Jay, Marshall, Taney, Waite and Fuller. One more vacancy, which is almost inevitable in the near future, will make a majority of the court of his appointment.

Mourner and Honored. Cleveland Leader. The nation has lost a wise, conscientious and self-sacrificing public servant. He goes to his grave mourned and honored. But the manner in which he would have his taking away regarded is shown by his own words, uttered twenty years ago, when the centenary of the supreme court was celebrated. "Judges will be appointed," he said, "and will pass. One generation rapidly succeeds another. But, whoever comes and whoever goes, the court remains, keeping alive, through many centuries we shall not see, the light that burns with a constant radiance upon the high altar of American constitutional justice."

Early Environment. Chief Justice Fuller in early life was a staunch supporter of Douglas, while devoted to the interests of the nation as such. He represented the old school of politics and when he passed from the arena of the strenuous citizen, the place of absolute impartiality he reflected great credit upon the appointing power by the acumen and the insight he displayed. His power to command the respect and in later life the veneration of his colleagues, his patriotic aspect were factors in his individuality, the most interesting to his contemporaries and his commanding intellect and his breadth of sanity.

Recreating the High Court. Fate is hastening the fulfillment of one of the campaign claims of 1908, that the president should select a majority of the members of the supreme court. Apparently it will soon be a Taft bench. First came the death of Justice Peckham, to succeed whom Justice Lurton was appointed. Then the death of Justice Brewer made a place for Mr. Hughes. Now the death of Chief Justice Fuller makes a third appointment necessary. The practical retirement of Justice Moody foreshadows a fourth early appointment.

Changes in His Time. Philadelphia Record. Since 1888, when Chief Justice Fuller ascended the bench, the commercial system of the country has been reconstituted in the aggregation of capital in the vast transportation and manufacturing enterprises, and by the efforts of congress to meet new conditions by new regulations for the protection of the public interests. The Cullion law was passed the year before Mr. Fuller joined the court, and the Sherman law two years after he joined it. These laws and others incidental to them indicated a radical change in the attitude of the government toward business, and this change, as expressed in statutes, had to be confirmed and applied by the great court, over which Chief Justice Fuller presided. The decisions that the income tax was unconstitutional; that labor unions, as in the Danbury Hat case, were amenable to the Sherman law; that the state of Pennsylvania could not tax interstate messages, and that a state could not interfere with original packages shipped into it even though the packages contained liquor and the state had a prohibitory law, were the work of the chief justice, himself.

A Strict Constructionalist. New York Tribune. In the court he represented a survival of the repressive strict construction notions of Taney, which had been swept aside by the rising sentiment of nationalism. He was nearly always to be found in his judgments on the side—generally the minority—which wanted to restrict congress in the use of powers not explicitly granted in the constitution. Two typical instances of his attitude are furnished in his dissent from the insular cases decisions, and the decision dissolving the Northern Securities com-

pany. He exercised a negative rather than a positive force in constitutional interpretation. But even in a court the attitude of a minority ought to be felt, and that duty fell appropriately to the chief justice, who lucidly explained the opposition's reasons for attacking decisions which marked the steady progress of nationalization. On questions not involving the issue of state rights and national sovereignty Chief Justice Fuller's leadership in the court had more opportunity to make itself felt. He was an accomplished jurist and a felicitous commentator.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

No One is Ever Too Old for a Picnic. Washington Herald. This is the very heart of picnic time. Do you remember, my old fellows, how you used to go on picnics when you were boys? Do you remember how you would bound out of bed, and look out of the window to see what the weather was like? Even the sun had to bestir itself to rise before you did. No other morning was quite like picnic day. You bolted your breakfast, and spent an hour or two between the front gate and the kitchen, where mother and the girls were putting up the lunch.

You had a base ball or a fishing pole to take along. You longed to take the family dog, but, of course, if you were going by boat or by the cars, he had to be left behind, wagging his tail disconsolately as you vanished, loaded down with those mysterious picnic supplies. Perhaps the load was heavy, but your heart was light, and you could hardly restrain your impatience to be at your destination.

How you boys played ball, put up swings and went swimming in the creek, if there was one, while the girls gathered wild flowers or busied themselves spreading out the lunch! Ah, that lunch—that good, old-fashioned, indigestible, delictious picnic lunch! Do you not wonder if the boys and girls of today enjoy things to eat like you used to?

You are too old for picnics now, you say. That the truth or are you just lazy? When your children want to go on a picnic you order out the automobile—if you have one—and perhaps the servants put up the lunch. Perhaps mother has a bridge engagement, and you—why, of course, you would like to go, but there's the office. You can't leave. Let the children go and enjoy themselves, but you must stay and work.

You are unfair to yourselves, you old fellows, and to the children. Stir up your recollections! Wasn't half the fun of the picnic the fact that father went along and showed the boys how to build the fire, and boil the coffee; gave them lessons in the overhand stroke, just coming into fashion; played ball with them, and led the way through the woods on the hunt for the wonders of nature? And mother, too! What can a picnic be nowadays without mother and her pie and her cakes and all the goodies that went into that basket—and came out of it, too?

Too old for picnics? Absurd! Take the children out all day in the woods. Get tired; not just slightly tired, but dead tired. It may take you a whole day to readjust yourself, to get rested, but what of it? In the long run the picnic will do you good. A picnic is just what you need!

Spectacle Worth Viewing. New York Sun. The spectacle of the Hon. Lon F. Livingston of Georgia, standing up for economy on the part of congress and hurling back at the Hon. James A. Tawney of Minnesota the imputes and transparent fiction that the session just concluded has shown a considerable improvement on its predecessor is calculated to fill every throbbing southern heart with pride. We all know that the one object of the Hon. Leonidas F. Livingston is to persuade congress to be economical. He may paint his own state with federal buildings and with appropriations for phantom rivers and obscure hog wallows, but when it comes to the rest of the country he is adamant. He stands, an elderly but untrifled Casabianca, upon a sternly selected and burning point, and clamors for retrenchment everywhere outside of Georgia.

They, then, reverse the season to liberate, since they "don't buy during the summer?" That people do read the newspaper in the summer time is evidenced by the fact that The Bee prints the same number of papers, winter or summer. We don't shut up shop, and not one of our subscribers stops the paper "because it is summer."

The truth about this summer bargain is that at the first hint of warm weather most merchants cut down or cut off entirely their advertising—which is the source of supply—and then complain of a dull season. The people are here all summer long for you to talk to—if you can induce them to go out in the cold and ice of winter in response to good advertising, they will certainly respond to good advertising in the summer. It is entirely up to you whether or not you will cut off your source of supply—the advertising columns of The Bee are open to you. Forty-two thousand people read The Bee every day, and they want and need reasonable merchandise. Will you talk them about yours? We will prepare reasonable advertising copy and illustrations which will open your eyes to the possibilities of stimulating summer trade. The Bee and we will call on you.

Our merchant told me that the only time he had an excuse for not advertising was during summer, and that he took advantage of it to "get even with the newspapers!" The number of people who leave town for any length of time won't make up 3 per cent of the population. The majority have neither the time nor the money for long vacations. Do

PERSONAL NOTES.

Champ Clark of Missouri picks Champ Clark of Missouri as next speaker of the house, and frankly admits him to be the man for the place. Three people were killed in a Mexican bull fight Sunday, having made the mistake of engaging a bull who refused to abide by the rules and expire complacently.

Admiral Dug, the midger, who, sixteen years ago opposed the Admiral Dug hotel in White Plains, has leased his hotel for ten years to Joseph G. Knapp, a labor leader. Admiral Dug intends to live a retired life, as he is worth close to \$20,000. Mrs. Gussie Ogden Drexler of Cincinnati, O., having got a divorce herself, announces that she will devote her life and her \$1,000,000 fortune to helping wives who would be free. If remarriage does not come too soon this may develop into a significant philanthropy.

Queen Mary, it is said, will arrange her household after the old plan, having her ladies in waiting live in the palace with her. In the reign of Queen Alexandra they lived in their own homes and only came to the palace, where the queen was residing, in the afternoons. A national memorial to Edward Everett Hale, clergyman and scholar, is proposed, to be erected in Boston, his birthplace and home. The plans contemplate that the memorial shall be a portrait statue of heroic size with appropriate pedestal, approaches and surroundings.

SMILING TRIFLES. Towne—What on earth has come over Meekley? He was almost impudent to me this morning. Brown—Oh! I'll tell you. He answered the advertisement of a correspondence school of pugilism last night, and strangled to take the course—Catholic Standard and Times. "How long a term does the vice president serve, pa?" "Four years, my son." "Doesn't he get anything off for good behavior?"—Applegate's Magazine. Jack—I hear you had some money left you. Tom—Yes; it left me quite a while ago—Philadelphia Ledger. "Victoria," said her husband, "you will not mind it, I presume, if I should happen to be detained downtown late this evening?" "I shall not mind it," austere answered Mrs. Vicksburg, "because you will not be detained downtown late this evening or any other evening."—Chicago Tribune.

Aunt—And you refused the count simply because he had a wart on his nose. Why, sir, he had a wart on his nose. Niece (shuddering)—Mercy! Then I'm very glad I refused him.—Boston Transcript. "Yes, sir, the fish was so big it pulled him in the river." "And he was drowned?" "No, but he might as well have been, for he lost his grip on his gaiter leg, and it floated down stream, and he lives in a dry county."—Atlanta Constitution.

HOW PA FIXED THE MOWER. New York Press. We got our old lawn mower out, but it would hardly run a bit. "We'll have to get it fixed," says ma. "But pa says, 'I can tinker it. It's wasted, but I'll fix it.'"

"So get some oil, a wrench, a file; I'll fix it up the same as new in only just a little while!" "Be careful, now," says ma, but pa just looked at her and snickered. "I know what I'm about," says he. "At fixin' things, I got a gift."

You just let Willie off to church, and when you're home again you'll see that I can do things mighty well. "When no one's by to buster me." I begged to stay 3-6-11'n pa. "Because I like to hear 'im cuss. But had to go to Sunday school and couldn't hear 'em see to church. I wouldn't stay 'ere, though, but I snaked."

Awful! Pa run for home like Ned. I didn't dare go in, but peeked. At pa from 'round behind the shed. And there was pa—his Sunday pants looked like he'd taken them to wipe a engine with, he'd fore to church. "And bit the stem from off his pipe; He kicked the thing and hurt his corn. The stem run and got the axe, and—work. When he got through he grinned and smiled." "Deacon you, guess I've fixed you now!"

Your Family's Health is so important that the wholesomeness of your foods is of the greatest consequence. Biscuits, muffins, cakes—and so on—are made lighter, more wholesome, more digestible by Rumford Baking Powder than by any other. The results Surely Secured by this best of powders are just the results you want—with no chance of trouble. Regard for health—economy, too—should lead you to choose now and always Rumford Baking Powder The Wholesome Powder—No Alum

Our Birthday Book

July 8, 1910. John D. Rockefeller, America's richest man, was born July 8, 1839 at Richmond, N. Y. He started out as a clerk in a commission house in Cleveland, later going into the oil business and organizing the Standard Oil company. He has given away in the neighborhood of \$60,000,000 to charitable and educational institutions. Benjamin L. Winchell, railway man, now at the head of the Frisco system and formerly president of the B. & O. railroad, is today, he was born at Palmyra, Mo., and worked his way up the railroad ladder from the bottom, and has visited in Omaha several times. C. S. Hayward, the shoe man, was born July 8, 1847, at West Acton, Mass. He has been president of the Commercial club and also member of the school board. Frank B. Burchmore, general agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company, is an Omaha boy, born here thirty-nine years ago. He went through the school here, and then went into the First National bank, becoming associated with the Connecticut Mutual in 1901, and its general agent at Omaha since 1902.