

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1910. M. B. WALKER, Notary Public.

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"Hoke der governor" is no joke in Georgia. The school teachers and preachers will now return to business.

It begins to look as if Dr. Cook may have gone the way of Charles Ross. Religion, like vegetation, must have both sunshine and rain to make it thrive.

Colonel Roosevelt made no secret of the fact that he had a "bully" time in Omaha. Kansas has an editor named Jack Frost. He ought to give it to his readers cold.

The San Francisco Chronicle says "The big hat has come back." Had it been away? It was inevitable that Japan would soon devour Korea, for it had had it pickled for a long time.

That awful day draweth nigh for the "barefoot boy with cheek of tan." Remember how you longed for the "first day of school"? Do you? Despite occasional rumors to the contrary, it is neither old-fashioned, entirely, nor unpopular to tell the truth. Come on, boys, out with it.

What if Methuselah had had access to all the facilities for the simple life and longevity that we have today? He might have lived to a ripe old age. The fountain of perpetual youth has been definitely located on the Zigzag river in Oregon. But poor Ponce de Leon, he died in blissful ignorance.

We have Mr. Bryan's word for it, in addition to that of the other leaders of his party, that he will not be a candidate for the presidency in 1912. This must be the day of the plain people in Georgia. At least no man, except he be named Smith or Brown, seems to have much show for the governorship.

One cannot doubt that the optimism of Mayor Gaynor had much to do with his early and uninterrupted recovery from a wound which might have killed him. Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee, who refuses to receive Roosevelt, might slip around the corner and get a glimpse of him while the crowd is not watching him, though.

Just to let Chicago get an accurate idea of what it has to do to work out its "manifest destiny" of becoming the American metropolis, New York shows up with those 4,766,000. Still, the annexation of Korea by the mikado was not on the cards as laid out in that Russo-Japanese treaty. But what is a little thing like a treaty when you have a chance to pick up a whole nation?

Mr. Bryan's Commoner has Congressman Hitchcock already elected to the United States senate. But in view of past predictions from that source we take it that Mr. Hitchcock will not accept the Commoner's statement as a certificate of election. No wonder the church finds that too

Neutralization.

It was anticipation of a demand on the part of the international peace advocates for neutralization on the canal zone that led Colonel Roosevelt to take advantage of the occasion of his public address at Omaha to say, and to say it emphatically, that Uncle Sam's next big job after completion of the ditch and locks is to fortify the works and to make sure of holding them against all comers.

Colonel Roosevelt does not believe in neutralization in the form that it is likely to be proposed under some international agreement between the big world powers either to keep the canal open alike to all or to shut it alike to all who may be engaged in conflict on the high seas. He believes that the canal waited for the United States to build it because no other power had both the grit and the resources to do the work, and that as Uncle Sam is the man behind the shovel he ought to have preferential benefits produced by his labor if anyone is to have any advantage out of it.

The Panama canal is peculiarly an American institution of most direct and vital concern to our people, making, as it does, our shore line almost continuous instead of being cut, as now, in two remote halves separated by a continent compelling a detour of thousands and thousands of miles, consuming weeks of time to pass from our east coast to our west coast. The neutralization of the canal zone and of the canal Colonel Roosevelt is convinced would, instead of strengthening us with other world powers, actually weaken us and expose us to their mercy, if not make our nation a laughing stock of the world over.

This is a subject of momentous importance, which, it must be confessed, has so far not attracted the attention it deserves, or rather has attracted practically no attention at all. By what we are doing at Panama Uncle Sam will have transformed the face of the map, making the greatest change in the configuration of the globe that has ever been artificially produced. We are spending hundreds of millions of dollars to accomplish this colossal task, and the few millions that would be needed for effective fortification and defense would be a comparatively small item, big as it would look.

Colonel Roosevelt's idea is that the only neutralization of the canal zone that should be permitted should be its neutralization by the United States itself, which will be maintained as neutral territory by such conduct as will maintain our dignity and power abroad and put other powers in awe of our fear of tackling us without just cause. In this way we would have complete neutralization whenever world peace reached that point which would guarantee to every foot of American soil immunity from foreign attack, and not till then. We venture the guess that what Colonel Roosevelt said at Omaha about our policy with reference to the canal zone was transmitted to the foreign offices of all the great naval nations before twenty-four hours had elapsed, and that it will arouse intense interest in inner circles abroad far greater than here in this country. There is food for deep thought in this program, and although the completion of the canal is easily five years off, it is none too early for us to study the situation soberly and carefully and hear all sides that may be presented. Unless the advocates of neutralization have some convincing arguments not yet offered our people will expect Uncle Sam to stand guard over the Panama isthmus and say to the world, "No thoroughfare except with my permission."

Clergy Criticizes the Church.

Many clergymen are taking the position that the church is closing the door of opportunity and invitation to the young man entering the ministry by not only paying meager salaries, but limiting his period of desirable service. A minister who says he has been a member of governing boards of colleges and a seminary for many years, writing to the Interior of Chicago under the signature of "A Pastor," says: "The church is so limiting the active and income-producing period of the ministry that it is not surprising that men refuse it for other fields which offer a larger range of effective service."

He then cites a case where a church, wanting a pastor, rejected two candidates, one of whom was just past 40, the other less than 50 and both strong and vigorous and pious, on the ground that they were "too old," another case of a church rejecting a minister-candidate on the same ground who was 45. One church was a rather prominent city organization, the other a small country place paying, with the aid of the home mission board, less than \$1,000 a year. This pastor then adds: "Now if the church is going to say to our ministry that it will require them to take an educational course which they can scarcely finish before they are 35, and will cease to desire their services at 40, and thus limit their employment to fifteen years, is it fair to ask young men to enter the ministry? I shall urge them in that direction no longer while the church limits their service to such a short term. Certainly this criticism and this minister's position seem to be unreasonable in the circumstances. But how is the church going to justify such a narrow course, or long endure in the pursuit of it? Of course, the church will endure, but it will be by coming to its senses as to the treatment of the men it calls to its pulpits. No business or other profession offers as little of material encouragement as does the Christian ministry. Why? There is no reasonable answer. No wonder the church finds that too

many of its ministers are mediocre; no wonder it complains that "men do not attend church." Such shortsighted policies would wreck any other institution. As a matter of fact, what the church needs is more sanity and conservatism and wisdom in its pulpits, and therefore it needs men seasoned by years of experience and piety and learning. Age should be at a premium instead of a discount. More than that, it is a simple repudiation of a solemn obligation for the church to call young men to the ministry and then shut the door in their faces at 40, while they are still young.

Off to School.

In the life of every mother there comes a time when she must relinquish sole and absolute authority over her little ones and share it with an outsider. That seems anomalous and uninviting, yet what serious-minded, thinking mother, who has stood at her door on the first day of a new school year and for the first time bade her little one goodbye as he or she goes forth to begin the struggle for an education, does not know that this is true? The first day of school, therefore, often brings a little pang of melancholy to more than the romping boy who reluctantly passes out of his summer's vacation into the work of another year. But the mother who does not understand that this sharing of a duty with the teacher means enlargement and not curtailment of her own individual responsibility misses the lesson entirely. The little one, whose sole companion has been its mother, may not as often run with its childish worries and trials to "mamma," may not again enjoy the unbroken intimacy with that mother which the nursery sense and the mother remain companions. Her little vision of life gradually widens and takes in a broader scope, new objects each bringing its own meaning and significance, and this all brings back to the mother duties and responsibilities which the teacher, though she be the mother's co-worker in now shaping the destiny of this young life, cannot entirely meet and satisfy.

As the sharer with the mother in such solemn duties of training young minds, the teacher becomes a most important factor in the home and the state, and it ought to be the part of every teacher to understand this thoroughly. To her, no matter how much it may look still to the mother of its infancy, the child will inevitably look to the teacher for a large part of its development. This relation between pupil and teacher must obtain if the best results are to be accomplished, and it is a short-sighted parent who would seek to deny or evade this division of authority with the teacher. But, just the same, these first days of school always will bring their little silent pangs of emotion.

Strikes and Coal Prices.

Before old Jack Frost has blown his first chilly breath upon us comes the first advance in the price of coal. Semi-anthracite went up 50 cents on the ton during the week and coal dealers predict further increases. One, in fact, says he would not be surprised to see it go higher than it has ever been. This action of one kind of furnace fuel, of course, will have its effect upon the other kinds, a most cheering thought for the householder who had been counting on cutting down his coal bills this winter. The mines from which this grade of coal comes have been idle for some time and are said to be full of water. The miners and their employers came to a slight disagreement over business matters last spring and have not as yet adjusted their differences, nor do they seem likely to soon. Whether they do or not, the mines have been idle so long that this dealer says the law of supply and demand will show an off-hand balance all season. Coal mine strike is an old story in this country and it does not matter so much to the consumer who is to blame, whether the employe or employer—generally both are—he pays the freight at all events. It is a poor comment on the efficiency of the coal miners' organizations and the mine owners' ability to deal with the labor situation for these conditions to recur every year. It is not right to impose unnecessary hardships of this sort on the people, who have no hand in provoking the trouble. They are put to it had enough to meet the general run of prices as they are fixed by ordinary economic conditions and ought not to have to endure additional burdens which come directly from the refusal of two stubborn factions to get together. It should be possible for the state to effect reconciliations where private parties will not, or cannot.

What the Spanish Crisis Means.

The crisis in Spain is essentially neither political nor religious, in the judgment of some of the eminent students of the situation, one of whom is Andre Tridon, who, in the current number of the Forum, asserts that the situation is merely the outward symptom of an economic readjustment. A careful insight into the conditions and those that have created them seems to bear out this theory. The author sums up the case in these few words: "The Spanish rulers and the Spanish nation no longer need the support of the Vatican; accordingly they are going to throw off the financial burden which close relations with Rome entail unavoidably." There was a time, as he says, when Spain needed the political and finan-

cial support which the friendship of Rome could aid it in obtaining, and that time was as recent as the close of the Spanish-American war, when the influence of the Vatican was sufficient to create public opinion all over Europe favorable to Spain. But Spain's currency needs no such appreciation today and she feels that the alliance so long maintained with Rome does not now offer sufficient returns for what it costs to continue it. This appears to be a very rational explanation of the situation, and the fact that every spectacular feature of the disturbances attending the so-called revolution has been promptly thwarted offers some additional proof of this theory. Not even the burning passion of the Carlists to make this appear as simply a political and religious uprising has succeeded. It may be anti-clerical, but it is not essentially anti-religious. One cannot doubt that the ultimate outcome will mean distinct separation of church and state and therefore good for Spain.

Keep Your Word.

A man's word is his stock-in-trade, and it cannot be broken without injuring his commercial standing. Many good men grow careless of their word and fall to see the importance of keeping it until they have suffered some serious consequence. There are those whose word is said to be as good as their bond. Whether it is or not, their word must be good, for the world is not easily deceived about such matters. Keeping one's word is more often a matter of habit than character. Good men, with the best of intentions, sometimes become careless in respect to a promise, a statement or an engagement, and, while no harm is meant, it might as well be, for one cannot habitually break his word without losing his caste as a "man of his word." Nothing is more essential in business life as the element of confidence, and confidence, after all, rests entirely upon one's care in doing what he says he will do. This matter of personal integrity cuts a larger figure in business than we are sometimes willing to admit. It is one of the demands that business makes of men to fulfill their words. Let business learn to distrust a man's reliability as to his word and it will soon discount his liability as a business man. Men with very glaring faults often redeem themselves in business by scrupulously safeguarding the integrity of their word. Young men entering life in whatever capacity will do well to give special heed to this fact and all it means to them and their future. You cannot "josh" your way through business. You may do a lot of other things, but one thing you must not do is to throw away your word. When everything else is gone and that is left you have the nucleus for another start, but if with your financial failure your word also has failed, your situation is grave, indeed. It is easy to fall in one's word, too, but not so easy to repair the injury that the failure entails.

A Jim Crow Law Decision.

The United States supreme court long ago made a ruling on a case coming up from Kentucky which seems to remove the onus of the so-called Jim Crow laws from the shoulders of the southern states. This decision, which affirms a ruling of the lower courts that a railroad could lawfully maintain separate compartments for the races, may set a new precedent and anticipate the ultimate outcome of the case now pending from Oklahoma, at the same time serving to simplify the whole situation. In the Kentucky case a negro bought a first class ticket to go from Louisville to Washington, D. C., becoming, thereby, an interstate passenger, and he took a seat in a car reserved exclusively for white people. When asked to go to a car set apart for colored passengers he refused, contending that the Kentucky law making this distinction did not apply to interstate passengers, and when forced to pass into the other car he protested and afterward brought suit for damages. He lost in the trial court and again on appeal to the court of appeals, and lost again before the United States supreme court. But the interesting part of this decision is that it does not depend on the state or interstate character of the passenger, nor on a state's right to make such a law, but rather on the railroad's right to regulate its transportation. The court holds that a railroad has a right to make "reasonable rules for the disposition of its passengers," and, quoting from an old decision by former Chief Justice Waite, the court says: "This power of regulation may be exercised without legislation as well as with it." It lays special stress on the point that the reasonableness of the regulation does not depend on whether the passenger is state or interstate.

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SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Baltimore American: A religious convention has denounced aerial vessels as "hell-fires." This is strange, as by their very nature they are uplifting. Chicago Record-Herald: One of the ministers candidly announces that automobile scooters have no chance to go to heaven. But there are probably no automobiles in heaven, anyhow. Chicago Post: A Chicago preacher has become a musical comedy star and his wife has joined the chorus, just because they're so money. This probably is another result of the increase in living.

Criticisms of the Colonel.

Small, but Select Chorus Working the Old Song. New York Tribune. The critics of Colonel Roosevelt—they are in full chorus now, a small but continually select chorus, with the complaint that he has nothing new to say. And then they make that criticism perfectly destructive by saying nothing new themselves. They repeat the same old criticisms that have been heard ever since the colonel emerged from relative obscurity, year by year, we suppose, how great a store they set upon originality and freshness. He utters platitudes. He has not outgrown the Ten Commandments. He uses the first person singular pronoun to a degree that offends persons of taste. He is inane, for his critics wot of actions of his that are inconsistent with his words, and inconsistency is an indispensible proof of inanity. He looks popular, in appearance. He is a dangerous agitator. He does not think deeply. We suspect these criticisms will have the same effect they produced when first heard, nearly a decade ago. They did not deter the colonel then from furthering in his own way the politics and causes in which he was interested, and it is absurd to suppose they will deter him now from contributing in his own way to the success of what have come to be called "progressive principles." He would have to go about it in his own way or not at all, and if he had any real interest in the reform and ideas with which his name has been associated and which President Taft administration has developed so effectively he could not be expected to abandon them now. And the criticisms will not deter the thousands who are now throwing their hats in the air in his honor. They never did, and it is too late to suppose they ever will. Still, there is reason enough why the criticisms should be uttered. They afford great comfort to a select class of persons, for not to approve, or to give only a qualified approval, to the colonel is a mark of distinction. It sets you apart from the common herd, with its love of moral platitudes and its incapacity for distinguishing between them and deep and original thought. Those who have not had an opportunity to test themselves for a year and a half now enjoy the sense of their superiority to the common run of mankind.

Hard Luck for Crooks.

New York Tribune. When evidence concerning \$1,000,000 frauds on the Illinois River is thrown into the Chicago river and fished out by a houseboat preacher to confront the thieves, they must think that the ways of providence are mysterious. Reviving an Old Order. Baltimore American. The Nature Bakery club and the Ananias club, have now been reinforced by the foundation of a new one—the Old Fossil club. As its first members are judges of the supreme court, the pang of membership ought to be considerably soothed for later possible appointees. A Royal Bluff. Cleveland Leader. The kaiser reaffirms his absolute belief in the divine right of kings to rule—or at least the divine right of the king of Prussia, who happens also to be the emperor of Germany—just when there is more doubt than ever whether kings have any right whatever to their thrones. Some Athletics Can "Come Back." Boston Transcript. It looks as though the veteran athletes had set out to abolish the age limit. Edward Payson Weston and John Egan led the way in pedestrianism, and the match race between James H. Riley and James A. Ten Eyck was rowed in time that سازمان of half their years would be proud to duplicate. Going Back a Long Way. Boston Herald. Quotations from Jefferson's inaugural address find a place on the back cover of the democratic campaign book for 1910. Thus they are as far removed as they well could be from the record of a party that under Bryan has gone a long way from Jefferson's individualism and "least government, best government" creed. Cheer Up, Hay Favorites! New York Tribune. It is now believed that hay fever is caused by the pollen of golden rod and ragweed, and the theory has led to experiments aiming at the preparation of an antitoxin from the offending material. Though many of the victims of the disorder display a cheerfulness worthy of Mark Twain, there is a chance that they may soon secure the relief that comes from an efficient remedy. Harmon and Harmony. New York Sun. Colonel Bryan, having announced that he will not be a candidate for president in 1912, immediately declared that Judson Harmon of Ohio cannot have his support for the democratic nomination. The public may expect to hear from Fairview hereafter that all the other democrats who are mentioned for the nomination fall to meet the Bryan requirements. At the same time, the unsuspected qualifications of unheard of statesmen will be sung the same way.

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

No virtue without vigor. Difficulties give reality to life. Broodiness boogating helps more than sister's sympathy. You cannot put on new life without putting off the old. No amount of culture can make cabbages out of cabbages. Facts in business count for more than feelings in meeting. The hall of a good present, always needs the hammer of practice to drive it in. No parent is doing his duty by his children who leaves any child without duties. No matter how much you love you cannot afford to forget the courtesies of affection.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Swiss society of the globe-trotting kind will not be truly happy until a more genteel word is substituted for smuggling. Two-seated aeroplanes are classed as extra swell bridal gifts. They insure the customary aviation to the morning after. It is drawing attention to himself and his ideas, the "contributing" editor has "Old Subscriber" and "Vox Populi," beaten to a frazzle. Christmas is less than four months away, and the big vacation a scant ten months. To your books, kids, and quit kidding. Coney Island is to be redeemed and purified and "short change" artists put out of business by the authorities. The fact that the season is over helps some. In the opinion of expert reviewers, Japan's explanation of the act of Showung Korea off the map is the finest brand of summer fiction on the market. Eight thousand Bowers had a family reunion in Pennsylvania and 200 tons in Chicago. Measured by newspaper attention the Tona beats the Bowers in weight and variety of hilarity. A New York court is asked to decide whether the word "Slob," applied to a woman, is a term of endearment or ground for breach of promise. The question will hold the court for a while. Great in advertising: "Oh, You, Kalamazoo, My Loo!oo!" A vaudeville song piped around the country, helped to put the Michigan town right on the list of population gainers. A railroad company has brought suit against a Chicago drummer for \$11, unpaid railroad fare, putting up \$3 as a diling fee. The company doesn't care for the money, but is running hot foot for the principle involved. The assessment board of review of Lake County, Ill., while in doubt about the value of Ogden Armours, was accorded thereof by the owner, shown over the grounds and through the buildings and died meanwhile. During the after-dinner chat Mr. Armour volunteered a motion that the assessment be lifted to \$100,000 and it carried unanimously.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Maudie—I hear that Charlie deliberately picked a quarrel with his fiancée. Gladie—You mean to say that he wanted to stop buying flowers for awhile so he could pay his tailor.—Harper's Bazar. "John" said his wife, "I have lots of things I want to talk to you about." "That's good," answered Mr. Spenders; "generally you want to talk to me about things you haven't got."—Chicago Tribune. "Figgs—Talking about pugilism and state laws, did you ever notice it? Fogg—Ever notice what? Figgs—That you can talk to me about fighting in the state of matrimony.—Louisville Courier-Journal. "Your wife's a judge of human nature, isn't she? Judge—She's a prosecuting attorney.—Cleveland Leader. "Mrs. Climer's entertainments with such a good chef as she has, have become very popular." "I suppose that is why her daughter is such a dinner belle."—Baltimore American. Daughter—Mother, could I love two men at the same time? Mother—You've got one of them gets wise—Princeton Tiger. "Regional, I'm awfully sorry, but papa says he doesn't want to see you coming here any more." "Regional, your father's wish is law. He shall not see me again if I can help it. What evenings in the week does he spend down town?"—Chicago Tribune. "Did any girl ever propose to you?" she asked. "Yes, One." "Why didn't you marry her?" "I would not think of marrying a girl who proposed to me." "That's the way that some keep and said no more."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CAUSE FOR HOPIN' YET.

S. E. Kiser in the Record-Herald. Last Sunday night a week ago We had a preacher here. Who said that Fate was layin' low To run of of chance, He shook his fist at all his might, He made the air look blue And froze us all, He'd like to bite A nail or two in two, He slammed the Bible shut and said The word was "haven't trod!" He scared the people senseless, But still, somehow, it seems to me There's cause for hopin' yet. The wrath of God was something which He spelt out how the wicked rich To grief would soon be brought; He told us sorrow and the lie Were comin' thick and fast To show us how the Lord could strike He told us that a heaven's rod; He told us of a hundred signs That showed that God was set, On wreckin' things and spreadin' woe; I haven't got believin', though, There's cause for hopin' yet. I will admit that things sometimes Appear to be all wrong; The rich who keep committin' crimes Get punished right along, While rich men break the laws and fail To heed the word that's right; Or, if they do get sent to jail Or, if they do get sent to jail, I'll not deny that things are much; To make us fume and fret; No, this is not a plumbar's last; I can't somehow help thinkin', though, There's cause for hopin' yet. The storm blew down my corn last week— I'll not now crop this fall; But I ain't hardly got the check To think God planned it all; It may be that I haven't trod The way that's always right, But still I don't believe that God is wroth with me, because there's Some folks who have too blamed much. And some with hunger fret, But, lookin' at it gentle, I must say that it seems to me There's cause for hopin' yet.

WOE FOR THE PLUMBER.

What Will Happen to Him When This Goes Thorough. Philadelphia Bulletin. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, head of Chicago's school system, and newly chosen president of the National Educational association, has declared war on the plumber. It was Mrs. Young who recently caused a buzz among teachers of penmanship by declaring she didn't care how her pupils held their pens, provided they wrote quickly and legibly. Now she has determined to give the girls under her command a nice little lesson on "Why is a plumber's thumb so large?" and "How to save a hard-working husband's gas bill."

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