

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 23rd day of September, 1910. M. B. WALKER, Notary Public.

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Yes—but will Hitchcock put it back? Will Aquinaldo welcome General Funston back to the islands? Wall street has had two big failures. Is that so? Well, hadn't heard of it out here.

Only one more chance to register. Last registration day, Saturday, October 29.

'Is the chorus girl doomed?' asks the Washington Post. Some of them ought to be.

The Steel trust magnates declare they practice the Golden Rule. Feels more like a steel rod.

Mr. Chance and his crew might have done better had they gone up with Mr. Wellman and company.

A woman astronomer at Harvard has discovered a new star. What is its name, Eddie Collins?

A California man of 81 has just married his sixth wife. Then talk of matrimony being a rough sea.

What is that that sticketh closer than a brother? A down-and-out friend, trying to make a touch.

The authors of 'Dear Bartley' and 'Friend Mabry' make a well matched team to head the democratic ticket.

A Boston preacher defends the hobbie skirt. But it is to be expected that somebody would come to its rescue.

Can anybody guess what Jim Jeffries will predict to happen to Jack Johnson when he races with Barney Oldfield?

At any rate, the bias of our society will not soon have to complain that 'this air flying is so common, don-cherknow.'

Those hurricanes on the coast of Florida are contemptuously indifferent to these 'below-the-frost-line' land agents up north.

It might all be very interesting were it not for the fact that Rosewater is not running for United States senator nor for any other office.

A pneumatic barber chair recently exploded in Los Angeles and hurt the customer who was occupying it. That town must be full of bombs.

Let's see, was it not this same Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald that made such a loud noise about the State university accepting tainted money from Carnegie?

Even Kansas City, which drew 248,000 from the 1910 census, is ready to admit that 'The time is past when aggregate populations determine the greatness of cities.'

A population gain of 21 per cent is quite creditable. It is decidedly more gratifying than a drop backward through agassening the water out of a previously padded enumeration.

Hitchcock and Latta are slated for some campaign oratory duties. Latta will presumably tell why he repudiated his platform pledge for postal savings banks and Hitchcock will presumably tell why he repudiated the note he gave for the stolen state treasury money he borrowed from Bartley.

Republican Party's Appeal.

Two years ago this month William H. Taft was asked by a leading magazine to write an article on the issues of the campaign. In complying he said:

To my mind the issues of the campaign are not different from those which arise in every presidential election, to-wit, whether the work of the existing administration shall be approved by continuing in power the same party, or shall be condemned by turning the administration of the country's affairs over to the democratic party.

While this is not a presidential campaign, Mr. Taft's words might apply today with as much force as they did in 1908. The present election turns on national issues, on the fundamental proposition as stated above. But in 1908 Mr. Taft did not take simply the administration of President Roosevelt as the basis of the republican party's appeal; he took it in conjunction with that of President McKinley. And so today the appeal of the republican party to the sanity and intelligence of this country must rest upon the record of McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft. The record for the last fourteen years is a continuous chain of progress and development, every link of which is a tangible, positive act. To be sure, there is enough of good in his own administration to commend the party to the voters this fall, but a fair and comprehensive view must take in all.

No party ever accomplished as much in the same length of time. It took charge of the government in the midst of disaster and failure. Then new and large problems began to multiply. With a crippled machinery of state, a distressed people and a partially paralyzed industry, the republican party under William McKinley began its work of reconstruction. First came the Spanish war, which was successfully conducted, then the establishment of the Cuban government, the Philippine war and the suppression of the rebellion, the establishment of peace and order in the islands, and finally, under President Roosevelt, the use of the influence abroad thus gained was devoted to the promotion of peace between Japan and Russia, the settlement of the Central American wars and the forming of closer bonds between South American republics. Under Roosevelt and then Taft we proceeded to the solution of varied and intricate domestic problems, such as the elaboration of the reclamation of arid land, the enactment of pure food and meat inspection laws, enlargement of the navy, reorganization and improvement of the army, better labor and railroad legislation and the monumental world task of undertaking the building of the Panama canal, on which rapid progress is being made.

Passing over a hundred and more other important transactions in behalf of the general public, we come to the tariff, which, on the whole, must be conceded to be a substantial improvement over what we had before. It must be remembered that these fourteen years of activity began when the country was in the throes of the panic of the Gorman-Wilson tariff, repudiated by the democrats themselves. We will obtain further tariff revision along more scientific lines only if the republican party is returned to power.

No party has ever gone before the people of this country with so powerful an appeal. It remains to be seen whether it will be rejected for the appeal to passion and prejudice, made by the democracy with nothing but a record of negation to support it.

Steel Monarchs' Meeting.

When the steel kings of this and other countries met the other day in New York to talk shop, Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the United States Steel corporation, gave out the information that it was not for the purpose of forming a world combine or making agreements as to the apportionment of territory. He said:

We met as at a social gathering to talk over our business affairs in a friendly way. It is just as though three or four of the leading monarchs of the world had come together to discuss the affairs of their respective nations.

And that is precisely the way many people are prone to look at it. Knowing what tremendous power these steel 'monarchs' have exercised in their respective countries, they have a right to believe that there is something in the report of projecting a world agreement as to allotment of territory. No fears need be wasted over the thought of a world-wide trust, for the nations would scarcely tolerate that, since it would inevitably cripple their own industries and shut out competition with foreign trade. But even Judge Gary admitted something about 'better co-operation.' There has been fairly good co-operation between the steel kings already. The market has not indicated any special lack of that. Now, the world will be interested in knowing Judge Gary's definition of co-operation in this connection. If it means localizing the steel trade the world over by agreeing to geographical apportionments between the various monarchs, then it might as well be a combine and be done with it, for the effect would be practically the same. It would be to shut off competition and reduce foreign shipments—in fact, to counter universal control of the world's greatest industry in the hands of these few men.

Such a scheme undoubtedly would be stubbornly opposed by many governments, but it would take vigorous opposition to defeat it if these 'monarchs' which Judge Gary admits they are, ever once succeeded in getting their full combined power back of it.

Such a principle, once established, would be followed by other lines of trade and the consequences would be most disastrous. There is ample evidence to support this theory in the record of the American steel trust, and it is of such a nature that it ought to teach these kings the lesson that they are courting serious trouble when they undertake to rivet a noncompetitive agreement of any kind on the producers of the world.

That Poverty Plea.

In his confession in avoidance to the charge made by Edgar Howard of sharing in the Bartley state treasury shortage Congressman Hitchcock sets up a poverty plea harking back to the hard times that then threw a pall over the land and compelled him in his extremity of holding up his tottering newspaper to sacrifice a large part of his patrimony and become a heavy borrower. For this he thinks he is entitled to the sympathy of everyone who remembers those dark days or ever had to struggle under the burden of grinding financial obligations.

But the parallel is not good. It overlooks the vital point that Mr. Hitchcock's borrowing from Bartley was not in the nature of an ordinary business transaction, but was the consideration for an offensive and defensive alliance between a crooked democratic newspaper and a crooked republican state treasurer.

If Mr. Hitchcock, when financially embarrassed had been running a grocery store or a dry goods establishment, would he have applied to Bartley for a loan? If he had, would Bartley have considered such an application with no other security or inducement?

Did not Hitchcock seek money of Bartley because Bartley was state treasurer and had state funds at his disposal? And, furthermore, as editor of a democratic newspaper, did he not feel that he had a club over Bartley that would make him come across?

Did not Bartley look with favor on Hitchcock's demand only because Hitchcock was running a newspaper whose bought silence and championship would help him execute his already well-laid plan for farming out the public funds?

Other business men were in distress during the panic of the '90s besides Mr. Hitchcock, yet got no help from the state treasury. Other newspapers even were enduring hard times and borrowing money to keep a-going and foot the pay rolls, but they accepted no aid from the state treasury. Other newspapers likewise suffering from the blight of business disaster could doubtless have had money from Bartley without applying, but those that were published by honest and conscientious men would not barter away their convictions or prostitute their columns for a price to shield or apologize for the greatest crook who ever held public office in Nebraska.

It is not because Congressman Hitchcock had to borrow money that he has forfeited public confidence and should be consigned to public obloquy. It is because as editor of a newspaper vested with a sacred trust to protect the public against official thievery he betrayed that trust and sold his newspaper for a mess of pottage to a republican embezzler in the state treasury. Bartley loaned the money to Hitchcock and, in return, Hitchcock's democratic World-Herald kept mum about Bartley's rascality, defended him when his crime was exposed, went to the front for him when he was paroled and helped him secure his pardon with three-fourths of his sentence unexpired.

No, poverty is not a sin, but poverty never excuses faithlessness nor palliates dishonesty.

If Bartley yielded to Hitchcock and loaned him stolen state money because he was afraid of Hitchcock's newspaper, it was a holdup.

If the loan was a voluntary, mutual business transaction, it was a deliberate sell-out of a crooked democratic paper to a crooked republican official.

Our Birthday Book

October 22, 1910. Franz Liszt, the noted Hungarian musician, was born October 22, 1811, at Raiding, and died in 1886. He was one of the most celebrated pianists and composers of modern times.

James A. Gary, former postmaster general under President McKinley, was born October 22, 1852, in Connecticut. He is engaged in the banking business in Baltimore, where he is one of the most public-spirited and charitable leading citizens.

Lewis H. Korty, formerly superintendent of telegraph of the Union Pacific, is celebrating his 44th birthday today. He was born in Hanover, Germany, and is one of the pioneer telegraph operators of the country.

Fred D. Weed, real estate and loan, is 41 years old today. He was born in Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and has been in the real estate business in Omaha continuously since 1887. He has been active in the Real Estate exchange and is one of the republican nominees for state senator to be voted on at the impending election.

W. Moresman, lawyer, in the Omaha National bank building, was born October 22, 1843, in Erie county, Ohio. He practiced law in Iowa, where he was admitted to the bar in 1867, locating in Omaha in 1888. He is a veteran of the civil war.

Archibald J. Love, president of the Breckenridge company, fire insurance, is 49 years old although he doesn't look it. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa. He came to Omaha in 1885 to go into insurance and real estate, in which he has made a great success.

Leander L. French, vice president and treasurer of the Omaha Water Paper company, dealing in wholesale wall paper, was born October 22, 1859, at Urbana, O. He was once in the banking business in Kansas, and has been manufacturing and jobbing wall paper in Des Moines and Omaha for nearly fifty years.

Earl H. Ward, head accountant and office manager for the Midland Glass & Paint Co. is 31 years old. He was born in Mount Vernon, Ill., removing to Omaha in 1888.

In Other Lands

Perhaps it is better, after all, that South Omaha was not annexed before the late census. Had South Omaha's population been added in Omaha's rate of growth, instead of being 21 per cent, would have been only about 16 per cent.

Omaha's real population, though, counting those parts that lie in South Omaha, Florence, Benson and Dundee and suburbs is approximately 165,000. Put in Council Bluffs and it gets close to 200,000.

The democrats say Judge Alton B. Parker is their most powerful speaker this year in New York. He is the man who lost his own state in 1904 by 175,000. Who is the weakest speaker?

The Inter Ocean said: 'Whatever the outcome of the world's series, it will serve to enliven Philadelphia.' But it seems to have failed in enlivening a certain set of young men in Chicago.

Profitable Forethought. Washington Herald. The statement that Manuel of Portugal owns several millions in foreign securities would seem to indicate that at least he was thoughtful enough to look ahead.

Compounding Gloom. Indianapolis News. Now that the supreme court has upheld the Interstate Commerce commission in two more cases, the future must look darker than ever to that persistent pessimist, President Ripley, of the Santa Fe.

No Rest in Sight. Indianapolis News. Even for those who take no interest in the campaign there is not much prospect for quiet days ahead. By the time the result of the world's series is known we shall be in the midst of football complications.

Modern Miracles. Pittsburgh Dispatch. Mr. J. P. Morgan could not listen with patience to the talk of modern miracles in the Episcopal convention. Having tried himself to float sundry millions of international marine stock on a basis mostly composed of sand and water, he is justified in a firm faith that the day of miracles is past.

POLITICAL DRIFT. The candidate who will conduct his campaign from an aeroplane is the only one sure to attract attention these plating times.

The state of Pennsylvania has recovered \$24,000 from one of the state capitol looters, leaving the aggregate of the stolen goods at \$2,980,000.

The frequent appearance of different versions of 'the ugly word' in the press and stymie in New York indicates that the campaign lid is off.

The disastrous effect of an equilibrator attached to an airship furnishes an advance picture of what will happen to a neutral balloon trailed with a famous 'tigar box.'

Ex-Judge Alton B. Parker, as Colonel Roosevelt's chief trailer on the New York stump for the democrats, would be much better if he had not lost New York state to the colonel in 1904 by some 300,000 votes.

Opposing parliament are making things warm for Mr. Tener, republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania. He is accused of having been president and director of the National Public Utilities corporation, the purpose of which was to float stocks and bonds of concerns too weak to swim without assistance.

A shortage of 6,000 votes in the registration of greater New York, compared with that of two years ago, and 40,000 less than the registration in the state campaign of 1906, stamps the political prophets of the big city. The percentage of loss is about equal in republican and democratic strongholds, indicating that general apathy is doing a circus stunt on the elephant and the donkey.

Base ball is breaking into the political field at various points. One professional has hopes of being elected governor of Pennsylvania. A. G. Spalding expects to be the next senator from California, and Professor Love has been nominated for congress by the democrats of the First Massachusetts district, pitched for the Boston National league team in 1896-1900 and then pitched for an American league team for one season.

American who love 'loafing around a throne' or basking in the sunshine of royalty, are eager purchasers of seats on the route of the procession preceding the coronation of King George in London next June. The choice of seats with plush trimmings brings \$50, with lesser sums for the bleachers and cramped window sills. Not a peep at the main show is to be had for less than a guinea unless the scalpers over-reach themselves.

The new lord mayor of London is Thomas Strong, 'elected with opposition.' The position calls for a strong man, and Thomas evidently fills the bill. His chief duty is to present an imposing front on ceremonial occasions, be accessible and hospitable and draw a salary of \$5,000 a year. In the long history of London mayors there is no record of one neglecting to call for his pay envelope.

An Official Worked Out. Philadelphia Record. Edward A. Moseley has been the indefatigable secretary of the Interstate Commerce Commission from its creation, twenty-three years ago. He was a candidate for commissioner but President Cleveland appointed him secretary, and has since. No commissioner has held office through the whole life of the commission, and Mr. Moseley's influence has been very great. He especially struggled to get safety equipments for railroad cars. He is now reported to be critically ill of heart disease.

An Impressive Hint. Kansas City Times. The Interstate Commerce commission's new ruling that a rough rate which is higher than a combination of intermediate rates 'is prima facie unreasonable' is well calculated to impress everyone as equitable excepting the studios and opulent gentlemen who make the rates.

THE OLD TRUNDLE-BED.

James Whitcomb Riley. Oh, the old trundle-bed where I slept when a boy, What capricious king might not covet the floor?

The floor and peace of that slumber of mine, Like a long gracious rest in the bosom of time. The quiet, homely couch, hidden close from the light, But faintly drawn from its hiding place at night.

Oh, a host of delight, from the foot to the head, Was the queer little, dear little, old trundle-bed! Oh, the old trundle-bed where I, wondering, lay, The stars through the window and listened with awe To the sigh of the wind as they tremblingly crept

Through the trees where the robins so restlessly slept: Where I heard the low, murmurous chirp of the wren, And the katydid's hallooed chirrup again. Till my fancies grew faint and were drowsily led Through the maze of the dreams of the old trundle-bed.

Oh, the old trundle-bed! the old trundle-bed! With its plump little pillow and old-fashioned spread; Its snow white sheets and the blankets smoothed down and tucked round with the touches of love; The voice of my mother to lull me to sleep, With the old fairy stories my memories still fresh as the lilies that bloom o'er the head. Once lowest o'er my own in the old trundle-bed.

INES TO A LAUGH.

'Pop, why do doctors stick those measures in your mouth to tell you if you've got fever?' 'Because, my son, the mouth is the place where the hot air comes from.'—Baltimore American.

'I am afraid our candidate's voice is giving out,' said one campaigner. 'Never mind about his voice,' replied the other. 'He is still in form for shaking hands.'—Washington Star.

'You hear a lot of people say, "that you mustn't mix religion and politics. I've been noticing things for a good many years and

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

I've never seen any brand of politics that wouldn't be improved by a thundering sight by mixing a little religion with it.—Chicago Tribune.

Jonah was explaining the affair. 'It was just luck,' he said, 'you know they cast lots, and the lot fell upon me. I've really no right to kick. "No, indeed, Jonah. Few men in history have required as much fame, without doing anything to earn it as you have."—Chicago Tribune.

'Did you ever know a man to live up to his name?' 'Sure—our mutual friend Gurn. He got loaded one day, was first and then kicked.'—Baltimore American.

'What happened to Babylon?' asked the Sunday school teacher. 'It fell!' cried the pupil. 'And what became of Nineveh?' 'It was destroyed.' 'And what of Tyre?' 'Punctured.'—Cleveland Leader.

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First National Bank of Omaha

