

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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State of Nebraska, Douglas county, ss. George B. Tschuck, treasurer of the Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of September, 1910, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Number of copies and Total. Rows include 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, Total, Returned Copies, Net Total, Daily Average.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 27th day of September, 1910.

M. B. WALKER, Notary Public.

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

Whew! But that was a cold blast we got from Texas.

And they say Mayor "Jim" also Sioux Cityed Geneva.

For the eleventh time we query, Will Hitchcock put it back?

It takes a man with a mighty good memory to make a successful liar.

Whatever else he left, King Chulalongkorn certainly left a name behind him.

In court documentary evidence always overcomes contradictory verbal testimony.

Now, honest, Mr. Railroad and Mr. Farmer, are you not both making expenses?

Let the early bird have his worm. Think of the good beauty sleep the late one gets.

No claim is made that money saves souls, but it can make possible a lot of useful service.

A little more than a week and then we will know why So-And-So did and So-And-So did not.

We in Nebraska ought to put up with this little breath of winter, since Alabama got snow, too.

Speaking of ghosts, Prof. James' spirit has not yet made good on its attempt to "come back."

Debts and doubts are kin, but yet different. You have one and the other fellow generally has the other.

A Harvard professor has discovered that doves can talk. That is nothing, inanimate money sometimes talks.

Kansas City's council refuses to pass a pure milk ordinance. Yet those Missourians generally insist on taking "her straight."

That friend who bet his fur-lined on Jim Jeffries and his top coat on the Cubs can find little comfort in the change of weather.

"The republican party is not fighting for victory; it is fighting for its life," says ex-Senator Foraker. Those little "ex's" do make a big difference in a man's manner of speech, sometimes.

A Kansas City druggist sold the wrong prescription to a man who died as a result. The druggist was fined \$35 in court. That certainly will be a warning to other careless apothecaries.

The Continent says ask the ordinary church member the question, "Are you a personal worker?" and nine out of ten will wince and flush. No wonder the concrete body sometimes feels sick.

That million population balloon sent up by the St. Louis boosters is for sale. It proved no more of a success than the club that was to shove the population to the million mark and stopped below 700,000.

Assume, if you please, that Mr. Hitchcock knew the money borrowed was state money. What then?—C. J. Smyth.

What then?—C. J. Smyth by the name of Mills out in Harlan county who did that very thing was sent to the penitentiary by Attorney General Smyth.

The "Stop Thief" Cry.

It is the clever ruse of the experienced pickpocket when the chase gets too warm to fall in with his pursuers and join them in the cry of "Stop thief." In view of the late disclosures revealing the identity of another beneficiary of the Bartley treasury loot the performances of the implicated newspaper editor suggest strongly resort to the "stop thief" trick for diverting attention from the real location of the stolen goods.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was hounding Frank E. Moores and crying "Stop thief" after him because as district court clerk he had offset his fine collections against the thousands of dollars owing him by the county, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was carrying stolen state money in his pocket.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was exhorting W. F. Porter and crying "Stop thief" after him for absorbing fees that came to him as secretary of state and failing to "put it back," its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was enjoying the fruits of Bartley's stealings and refusing to "put it back."

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was demanding that John F. Cornell resign as state auditor and crying "Stop thief" because some of his insurance inspectors had been shaking down eastern insurance companies, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was concealing about his person the money he had shaken down out of the defaulter, Joseph S. Bartley.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was loudly questioning William Steufer as to where he kept the funds in his hands as state treasurer and crying "Stop thief" after him for refusing to answer, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, had in his possession stolen money borrowed from Bartley that ought to have been in the treasury.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was pounding Judge T. L. Norval and crying "Stop thief" after him for having his salary warrants cashed by Bartley in advance, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, had state money in his hands advanced by Bartley without even the shadow of a claim for a salary from the state.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was blackguarding Senator Charles H. Dietrich and crying "Stop thief" after him because of the criminalities arising out of a postoffice fight, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was relying on the silence of Bartley to keep his partnership in the treasury shortage covered up.

All the time Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald was forcing the withdrawal of H. L. Gould as republican nominee for university regent by crying "Stop thief" after him because he had not repaid a small sum borrowed from Bartley, its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, was holding out several thousand dollars of Bartley's stealings similarly borrowed.

The recklessness with which the World-Herald has raised the "Stop thief" cry on every occasion and on the slightest pretext all these years is more readily understood now, when its editor, Gilbert M. Hitchcock, confesses that he not only got some of the money Bartley stole, but got away with it even from Bartley himself.

Magazine Progress.

In its current number, The Century magazine, celebrates its fortieth anniversary with an exhibit designed to show the progress made in that time of the illustrators' art as adapted to periodical literature. The Century is not the oldest of our literary magazines, for of its contemporaries Harper's is older and has made concurrent advance in press work and contents. But the retrospect serves to remind us of the wonderful transformation wrought by the new engraving processes. The Century magazine today is as much ahead of what it was forty years ago, as a Pullman coach on the modern limited train is ahead of the car dragged over bumpy rails by our first locomotives. Nor is the progress in the illustrators' art confined to the monthly magazines. It extends to the pictorial weeklies and to the high-speed dailies. A similar collection of newspaper pictures over as many years would be equally eye-opening. The best part of it is that the progress already made is assurance of further improvement toward perfection.

The Negative Quantity.

The negative quantity is that which stands for denial as opposed to assertion, for absence as opposed to presence for minus as opposed to plus. It does not represent the aggressive, progressive factor in anything. In character it destroys more than it builds up. It retards more than it promotes. It is an element that needs to be guarded against in every life that aims to accomplish things worth while. Boys and girls, young men and young women, getting their character growth and education, should be especially watchful lest they fall into the habit of negation. Their efforts or influence can count for little if they become negative quantities. The only lives that make much of an imprint on the world are of the positive kind; those that really stand for something, that can do more than merely deny.

This negative quantity is found in many realms. The negative sign in algebra, for instance, is the minus sign. The negative in logic is the denial. The negative in photography is that first impression upon the glass which gives us the reverse side of the picture. And the negative in character

ter does the same thing. It presents a distorted view of life. It reverses its shades and colors and offers a reverse picture. It does not give us the real beauty of varied tints and lines and the true perspective. We can get these only by waiting until the negative has been transferred into the positive—the real picture.

So while the negative has an office, it is a subsidiary one. It is always preliminary or incidental to the main issue. Those kind of examples in life are not very helpful or influential. They lack color, they lack vitality, courage, spine. They are nerveless and often worthless.

For State Treasurer.

With the campaign searchlight on crooked treasury transactions of the past, it behooves the voters of Nebraska to make sure that the state money is kept in the hands of a custodian both competent and honest. We have no hesitation in recommending the republican candidate for state treasurer, Walter A. George, who has an unassailed reputation for integrity. He is a pioneer of Custer county, has been mayor of Broken Bow, was a delegate to the last republican national convention, and when he gives his word it may be depended on. His democratic opponent is some one known by the name of Hall, who would have to be taken on blind faith. If they want to feel sure they are making no mistake, the voters will mark their ballots next week for Walter A. George for state treasurer.

Parents and the Teacher.

The average parent is quick to resent what may seem to be undue authority by a school teacher over a child; quick to maintain that the school has no right to usurp the functions of the home. But, on the other hand, too many parents unconsciously leave for the school to do precisely what they hold it shall not do, what they claim to be the exclusive province of the home. In other words, many parents of easy-going dispositions neglect their duties in training their children and leave them to be performed by the teacher, if they are performed at all. Such neglect, of course, throws burdens upon the teacher which she ought not to bear, and which moral and civil laws never intended she should bear. It is wrong to the child, for in time it will come to understand the situation and take advantage of it. The old adage of "spare the rod and spoil the child" is not so popular today as it used to be because moral suasion seems to have the upper hand just now as the proper system of child culture. But, nevertheless, the old idea cannot safely be entirely relegated, and here again arises a gross injustice where parents are too lenient or indifferent and leave their work to be done by the teachers. The laws in many cities and states, or the school regulations, provide that where teachers find corporal punishment necessary they must obtain parental authority before inflicting it and in many of these very cases of parental neglect of duty the authority cannot be obtained. Such parents are making the work of the schools and the school authorities exceedingly hard, as well as imposing injustices upon those who have to do with their children outside of the school room. It is, of course, a serious wrong to the child, for he will have to pay the penalty for a lack of character training in after years.

Deep Ditches Make Good.

The board of five army engineers selected by President Taft to proceed in company with the director of the reclamation service to investigate what had been done and what shall be done towards completing enterprises for which congress set aside \$20,000,000, has not yet had its full report made public, but it has disclosed the fact that it found that part of the reclamation work done or in progress eminently successful. This of course is an approval of the policy. It is a vindication of the Roosevelt and Taft methods and of the deep ditch system of reclaiming land in the west.

Force of the Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian association now has approximately 500,000 members, as disclosed in the triennial report at the Toronto convention. This represents a growth of 13 per cent since the last convention. Its lines of influence are being extended and multiplied even more rapidly than its number of members.

Our Birthday Book

October 30, 1910. John Adams, second president of the United States, was born October 30, 1735, at Braintree, Mass., and died there on July 4, 1826, the fiftieth anniversary of his signing of the Declaration of Independence. He was the first American minister to England and the first vice president of the United States. Roscoe Conkling, statesman and lawyer, was born October 30, 1828, at Albany and died there on July 11, 1888. He was the great blizzard of 1880, and was with President Garfield in 1881, and took the country like a political earthquake. Edward P. Ripley, president of the Atchafalaya railroad, is 65. He was born in Dorchester, Mass., and entered railway service in 1859 as clerk in the Boston office of the Pennsylvania railroad. Frederick Eastcott, historian, is just 50. He was born in Galesburg, Ill., and was for some years librarian of the state department. He is engaged now in writing a political earthquake. Thomas H. Carter, United States senator from Montana, was born October 30, 1854, with the advantage of being a native of the great blizzard of 1880. He is a book agent and trained Nebraska selling "Foot Prints of Time," later going into politics and becoming chairman of the national republican committee and United States senator. Rev. Hubert C. Herring, formerly pastor of the First Congregational church of Omaha and now general secretary of the Congregational Home Missionary society with headquarters in New York, is 21 years old. He was born in Lowellville, Wis., and his first pastorate was in Sioux City. Lucius W. Wakeley, general passenger agent of the Burlington lines west of the Missouri, was born October 30, 1855, at De Soto, Neb. He was educated in the Omaha public schools and in the United States military academy at West Point, and has been in the railroad business with the Burlington since 1883. William E. Rhoades, cashier of the United States national bank, is 41 years old today. He was born in Rockland, Me., and started in the bank in 1864, working his way up to his present position. James A. C. Kennedy, attorney at law, was born October 30, 1832, at Camden, O. He was in the military academy at West Point, and has been in the railroad business with the Burlington since 1883. William E. Rhoades, cashier of the United States national bank, is 41 years old today. He was born in Rockland, Me., and started in the bank in 1864, working his way up to his present position. James A. C. Kennedy, attorney at law, was born October 30, 1832, at Camden, O. He was in the military academy at West Point, and has been in the railroad business with the Burlington since 1883.

154,921; in 1902, 350,455, and today it is 496,000, or substantially half a million. Its advance has been rapid in the last few years, for it has reached the place, where its work and influence count and are known of all intelligent men.

It represents a vast money investment today, its total property valuation in America being \$60,000,000. The total expenditures in 1907 were \$5,396,124. A single Young Men's Christian association home, or building, such as Omaha has, is a vast business institution, being a combination of a large hotel, school or college, restaurant for the public and gymnasium. It is a potent educational quarter. It requires trained skill and ability to operate it. It is a live place and is doing a live work and that is why it appeals to live people. Yet we may easily suppose that the Young Men's Christian association has only got a footing in this world, for its opportunities for service are constantly enlarging.

Viewing It Broadly.

When the people of Nebraska elect a governor they elect him to be chief executive of the state for two years. They do not elect him to be governor merely while the legislature is in session, or to be governor only long enough to sign or veto legislation on some particular subject, but they elect him to represent all the varied industries of our people, to speak for them officially on proper occasions, to administer the state institutions, to supervise the conduct of all the state executive offices, and to do all this not for a week or month, but for two whole years and until a successor is duly elected and qualified.

In choosing between the two candidates who are running for governor in Nebraska this year, therefore, the voters will do well to consider all the work to be done and not merely the bare possibility that the governor may be called upon to approve or veto a particular law upon a single subject. If they will do this and decide with full appreciation of the capabilities and qualifications of the opposing candidates they will give their preference to Chester H. Aldrich, heading the republican ticket.

In all of the public offices which Mr. Aldrich has held he has performed his duties with fidelity and efficiency and has made good, while in none of the offices his opponent has held he has made a record in which anyone has any right to take pride. In the state senate Mr. Aldrich was a leader and not a follower; it was a session in which it took sharp fighting to put through the reform laws which had been promised to the people, and Mr. Aldrich was on the firing line all the time. Had that state senate been made up of democrats like the democratic gubernatorial nominee these reform laws would never have been enacted.

When it comes to going to the front in the name of the state on public occasions there is no comparison to be made between Mr. Aldrich and his cowboy opponent. With Mr. Aldrich as governor no Nebraska man or woman would have to live in trepidation of always imminent disgrace brought upon the state by some bad break of their executive, but one and all would rest content that the good name of their state was in safe hands.

Modern Comforts Cost.

Living Comes High, but Consider What You Get. New York City. Despite all the hys and cry against the increased cost of living, it is doubtful if the price of necessities of life has kept pace with the increase of average earnings since the civil war. Manufactured goods were dearer then than now, but the modern craze for luxurious city life has led to the enormous rents which fall upon us so heavily. Water, gas, electricity, pavements and public services all cost money, and it is the consumer who pays for them as well as for the rich furnishings of hotels and theaters, the elaborate service in high class restaurants and the band that plays during dinner.

Domestic Pleantries.

"I haven't seen the new minister—ah! I know him by his clerical look." "Oh, yes." "You will know her by—her clerical look." "Puck." "The Venus of Milo refused to tell how she lost her arm." "If I should say I broke them off while trying to button my dress up the back," she said, "you'd ask me what has become of the dress." "Relapsing into stony silence, she paid no further attention to the questioners."—Chicago Tribune.

In a Snowstorm.

Clinton Scollard in the Outlook. The evanescent wonder of the snow is round about us and as in a cloud—A vestige of winter—We walk. Earth seems bereft of song and shorn of celestial world. Even the lyric throat of the rapt brook is like a pulse-beat faint. The wood—white architrave on architrave—is as a temple where the tips of prayer Tremble upon the verge of utterance. Hush! In the heart of this great gulf of this void abyssal, may we not divine The inscrutable Presence clothed about with dream? The immaculate Vision that is death yet life. For out of death comes life; the twin are one.

clisco or any other city with the same charge. What good do such assertions do? About all accomplished at New Orleans was to make the people mad enough to chase the critics out of the country. Calling names is a slow process of reforming men or communities.

Talk about the sting of ingratitude, isn't it the hyperbole of ingratitude for a man to set up the statute of limitations and to refuse to pay back stolen money borrowed from another who served five years in the penitentiary, with sealed lips, to protect his debtor? Is there anything that a man who would do that would consider too dishonorable to do?

Secular Shots at Pulpit.

Chicago Tribune. The man who goes to a Chicago hotel these days and avoids mentioning the subject of base ball makes a big hit at the counter. Judicial Speed. Washington Post. It takes a shorter time to dispose of a high class murder trial in England than to frame up a hypothetical question in this country. A Delicate Job. Indianapolis News. No doubt about it, the appointment of a successor to the senatorial office by the governor of Iowa is a rather delicate business under the circumstances. Sporting Blood Cools Down. Baltimore American. Life appears to be a very mild affair for Carrie Nation, she has apparently given up breaking down saloons with an axe, pulling cigars from the mouths of young men and such moral uplifting, and is devoting herself to giving good advice to young women.

Stiffening "The White Man's Hope."

Chicago Record-Herald. By defeating Jack Johnson in an automobile race Barney Oldfield has, he thinks, put some stiffening in "the white man's hope." It was kind of Barney to do it, but there are still several other good ways in which the white man's hope might be bolstered up.

Progressive and Prudent.

Springfield Republican. Mayor Gaynor possesses the power of using language so as to convey exact meaning. "What do you think of President Taft?" he asked the mayor of New York in his office the other day, and the reply was: "He is a broad-minded, progressive and prudent man. It is always fortunate for the American people to have such a man for president." That is a certificate of character to be valued—"broad-minded, progressive and prudent." That is, progress with safety and honor.

Personal and Otherwise.

Out of respect for a friendly foe, bear meat was omitted from the pennant dinner in Philadelphia. "Weather signs felt and visible the last three days lend some force to the prediction that winter is going to be cold. For some unaccountable reason the coal dealers neglected to throw a 'coal famine' drill into the shivering crowd when the first cold waves blew in. A lot of housewives who invested in an industry for converting animal's hoofs into rubber are now stretching their necks for a view of the vanishing promoter. Prices for salt cod in Boston are running a neck-and-neck race with the bacon aviators from the west. Without the suspicion of a smile local historians say New England has never before experienced such a cold.

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Sermons Boiled Down.

Many men give themselves away when they try to save themselves. The good Samaritan saves his sermons until after the work of success. When all men wash you with the angels you may be sure you're far from them. Smooth people who hope to slide into heaven find that the skills run the other way. The strength and sweetness of friendship depends on sincerity tempered by sympathy. If you set your heart on gold you can get it, but you can never satisfy your heart with it. If you try to do all the good that needs to be done you will soon lose heart for doing any good. Some preachers who delight in hurling anathemas at heretics wonder why a teacher should want to doubt that Moses wrote the account of his own funeral. The average saint is apt to look to the average man like a decrepit old gentleman rebuking a boy for climbing trees.—Chicago Tribune.

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Another Week of Piano Specials. A. Hospe Co., 1513 Douglas Street. This big stock of upright pianos, all of them just as good as new, look like new, wear like new and guaranteed to please and satisfy or money back.

French Vichy Water from Vichy, France. is only one of over 100 kinds of Mineral Waters we sell. We buy direct from the source, and in this position to make low prices and guarantee freshness and gentleness. Write for catalogues.

Crystal Lithia (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug, at \$2.00. Fair Sulphur (Excelsior Springs) 5 gallon jug, at \$2.00. Apollinaris Water, etc. etc. and Seltzer at lowest prices. Alouin Mineral Water, 1/2 gal. bottle \$2.00. Buffalo Lithia Water, 1/2 gal. bottle \$2.00. Seltzer Water, 1/2 gal. bottle \$2.00. Ballarville, etc. 20c. doz. \$2.00. Ballarville, etc. 20c. doz. \$2.00. Colfax Water, 1/2 gal. bottle \$2.00. Delivery free in Omaha, Council Bluffs and South Omaha.

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