

THE OMAHA EVENING BEE

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION... GEO. H. TYSCHUCK, Treasurer... M. H. WALKER, Notary Public...

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Alphonso is our idea of a stand-paater.

For the twelfth time we ask, Will Hitchcock put it back?

The equilibrator, in other words, is the buzz saw of alrships.

Still, even the bathtub trust cannot excuse a man from taking a bath.

Doubtless Dr. Crippen is prepared to criticize the British code of justice.

Every one of us can be a trade-booster without going away from Omaha.

St. Louis is still discussing ways and means of getting pure milk. Why not try the cow?

Kansas need not be surprised if some day its town by the name of Chalk is erased.

But Jeff had to fight Johnson with his fists, while Barney Oldfield took an automobile to him.

"I am only an ordinary man," says the colonel, but his explanation comes too late to be accepted.

The second chapter of Mr. Hitchcock's confession is more convincing of his guilt than the first.

Russia is opposing German immigration, but that is one thing that would help Russia mightily.

Now what statesman will propose a bill in the next congress providing for safety appliances on aeroplanes?

It seems that Edgar Allen Poe's successful contest for election to the Hall of Fame was his first political experience.

A San Francisco man confesses to theft of gold bullion at the mint. Will he run for the senate, or did he put it back?

Those aeronauts might have alighted in Chicago or Milwaukee, but they foolishly chose the wilds of northern Canada.

Nebraska is fourth among corn-producing states, which means that King Corn has not yet abdicated his mighty throne.

Omaha will welcome every new building that comes our way, yet we do not insist that they all go twenty stories up in the air.

Colonel Watterson speaks of "wild cat oratory in the west and tame cat oratory in the east." But why drag the poor old cat into this thing?

Bourke Cochran stands out as the man who has advocated more sides of more issues than any other American politician except, possibly, Mr. Bryan.

Remember, also, that even Mr. Bryan says Congressman Hitchcock's World-Herald deliberately misrepresents and dishonestly tries to deceive.

"The Sioux City packers brought home the bacon before the price got prohibitive," says the Sioux City Tribune. But how about the ultimate consumer, has he managed to bring it home?

Of course, Bartley always said he was loaning his own money. He wanted to pocket the interest, and if he had said it was state money he would have been confessing himself an embezzler, then and there. But every one who got money from Bartley while he was state treasurer knew it was state money he was loaning and not his own.

Stick to the Question.

With great gobs of inky fluid Congressman Hitchcock, democrat, tries to cuttlefish his borrowing of stolen state money from State Treasurer Joseph S. Bartley, republican, and his subsequent repudiation of the debt behind the statute of limitations after Bartley served five years in the penitentiary for taking the money Hitchcock enjoyed.

Mr. Hitchcock devotes himself entirely to the fake second mortgage given to cover up the renewal of the original loan two years after the money was borrowed.

Let Mr. Hitchcock stick to the question.

Did you, or did you not, Mr. Hitchcock, on December 28, 1893, go to G. W. Wattles in the Union National bank with a letter from Bartley telling Wattles to give you \$3,000 of his (Bartley's) money?

Did you, or did you not, Mr. Hitchcock, on December 28, 1893, get from Mr. Wattles \$3,000 on the strength of Bartley's letter to him?

Did you, or did you not, Mr. Hitchcock, on December 30, 1893, two days later, write a letter in your own hand addressed to "Dear Bartley" telling him that you had used his letter and gotten the money?

Did you, or did you not, Mr. Hitchcock, in that letter written on December 28, 1893, two years before the worthless second mortgage was thought of, say you had gotten this money from Mr. Wattles, "whom you had not before met," solely on instructions given him by Bartley to let you have his (Bartley's) money?

Did you, or did you not, Mr. Hitchcock, in that letter written two years before the mortgaged property ever came into your possession, say "Thank you" to Bartley for accommodating you with the loan?

Stick to the question, Mr. Hitchcock.

Lieutenant Governor Hopewell.

Lieutenant Governor Hopewell is before the people of Nebraska for reelection. Judge Hopewell has occupied the office of lieutenant governor for four years, during that time serving frequently as acting governor during the absence of the governor, and not a word has come from any source finding fault with his official conduct.

If anything should befall the governor, that would make Judge Hopewell succeed to that place as chief executive of the state, no Nebraskan would ever have cause to be ashamed or to apologize for his actions.

A Two-Edged Sword.

Senator Root's incisive statement of political conditions in New York and his earnest reasoning to republicans to turn from petty parleying and give a vote of confidence to the Taft administration will have its weight with the thinking men.

If Mr. Taft continues to make as good a president as he is making now he will be the natural and inevitable candidate of his party in 1912 unless one thing happens and that is that the people of the United States shall repudiate the administration of Mr. Taft by such a crushing and overwhelming defeat of his party that it will be apparent that Mr. Taft cannot be re-elected.

That is putting the case in a nutshell. So is it to say that republicans will punish Taft and not Roosevelt by voting for Dix and against Stimson for governor. Senator Root, always clear, keen and candid, is at his best in this speech. He has defined the issue so forcibly that no one with intelligence can fail to see it.

If those republicans who have been criticizing Roosevelt in this New York campaign have not before now realized that their opposition to Stimson will help instead of hurt Roosevelt, surely they should realize it now. Senator Root even goes so far as to say that Stimson's defeat might result in turning the next national convention away from Taft and toward Roosevelt or "to one of the more radical leaders now looming up on the political horizon in the north and middle west."

It would be strange if after all the Wall street crooks and these Old Guards in New York in their mercenary efforts to get even with Colonel Roosevelt, should bring about conditions favorable to his nomination for president in 1912. Yet there is a possibility, as Senator Root has pictured it, that this is all they may accomplish by trying to administer him a rebuke this year.

Japan in the World School.

The mikado of Japan has been going to school long and regularly and he has not been graduated yet, though he has proved to be a very apt pupil, learning willingly wherever and from whomever he could. He has studied the lesson of plodding patience from his next-door neighbor, China. He has studied social form in France. He has gathered a few useful points in diplomacy and the art of warfare, rafter of a negative character, from the czar. He has learned much about the art of education and militarism from Germany and been tutored in politics, finance and friendship in both England and the United States. Now, the mikado is willing to admit that he knows a thing or two about all these various branches, but he is too shrewd a student to vaunt his learning offensively or quit school in the very zenith of his scholarship. So he is

still plodding along, feeding his subtle genius.

Mayor Yukie Ozaki of the city of Tokio is at present in the United States, being the most recent of a long train of eminent Japanese students to visit us with a mission of definite inquiry. He is making some comparisons between what he finds of municipal government in this country and what he has at home. Not in every case is the comparison favorable to the United States, from which the Flowery Kingdom expects so many precepts and examples. For instance, Mayor Ozaki says that while he understands the definition of the little word, "graft," he found it out from American, not Japanese, uses. It is not in the political vocabulary of Japan.

"We have to guard against over-civilization," suggests the mayor of Tokio. That is, this wise little statesman of this wise little country is not thoroughly inoculated with the germ of feverish reform that is spreading so rapidly in the United States.

Contact and comparison with men and systems from other progressive countries sometimes suggest many things to our advantage. Our tendency of late to get away from conservative lines has not entirely justified itself in the light of events and it is a question if we could not profitably dispense with much of the radicalism that has superseded soberer thought of late. Periods of reform and transition do not necessarily depend for nourishment upon extreme views, and in all the amazing progress Japan has made and is making it is well worth our while to observe that the nation stands firmly upon the most conservative and sane business, social and political principles. That is the lesson it has to teach us in exchange for some of the excellent precepts we are imparting to it.

What Was He Afraid Of?

Edgar Howard calls attention to one feature of the Hitchcock partnership with Bartley which should not be overlooked. After repudiating his note with excuse that it had outlived while Bartley was in the penitentiary, Hitchcock later compromised the claim which he said he was under no obligation to pay. But before Hitchcock would pay a dollar of the debt he owed "he made it a condition that Bartley should return to him every scrap of a letter or telegram which he had ever sent to the state treasurer."

Why did Hitchcock buy back the letters if he did not know them to be incriminating?

If his relations with Bartley were perfectly straight and honorable, what was he afraid of?

A Sample Proclamation.

If Mayor "Jim" should by accident become governor the archives of state would soon become enlivened with real wild-west literature. In his restricted field as mayor "Jim" has given us some sample productions. When the good women of Omaha were trying to complete the building fund for the Young Woman's Christian association they asked him to help them with a proclamation. After reciting the merits of the appeal this is what "Jim" handed out:

Loosen up! Any of you can give \$1; others can give \$5, \$10, \$50 or \$100. Why not get your chips in the center of the table? Lots of you will shake dice for either of those amounts, spend that much over the bar or do some other fool thing to burn up your money. The game closes next Tuesday night. Why not help out on this? You will never miss it and when you see the building and the good it is doing you will always feel happy that you helped just a little. Jar loose!

If Mayor "Jim" were commissioned to sign himself governor he would certainly do as well, if not better, than this whenever occasion warranted.

The Death of Captain Mostyn

takes away from our police force, with the exception of Chief of Police Donahue, the most experienced officer in the police department. Captain Mostyn enjoyed deserved popularity. He was a police officer with a high sense of the responsibility of his position and always ready to answer the call of duty. The police department and the community generally will be real losers by his death.

No one disputes that Mr. Hitchcock tried to cover up his loan of stolen state money from Bartley with a worthless second mortgage to a third party on a piece of property on Farnham street. Nobody disputes, either, that while the property was in Mr. Hitchcock's possession he continuously collected rent for it from a tenant who ran a saloon on the first floor and rented rooms to questionable characters on the upper floors.

Mr. Hitchcock's World-Herald seems to be distressed because—The Bee's reproduction of the endorsement on the back of that Bartley money check does not show the shape of the check right. The photograph shows the shape, all right, and if Mr. Hitchcock wants to see the photograph we will be pleased to let him look at it and make sure that it is an exact likeness of the original which he signed.

The total registered vote in Omaha and South Omaha is about 28,000, and the vote of the county outside of these two cities should be approximately 2,500. These figures suggest that some people will do well to revise their estimates.

Adam Bede says the only thing a standpat republican in Minnesota can do this year is to "attack the Mormons and advocate improvement of the Mississippi river." Some such argument is about all that is left to the democrats in Nebraska.

Around New York

When the charge was first made by Edgar Howard Mr. Hitchcock thought it was sufficient simply to answer, "You're a liar." Now he takes two pages of his paper without getting any nearer to clearing himself.

Now it is rumored that Dr. Cook is running for sheriff in Texas under an assumed name. If he should be so unfortunate as to be elected he will have occasion to long for that dear old north pole.

"Only two weeks till election and Brother George Harvey is still standing tied to the hitching post with the hitching rein slack," says the Houston Post. He is not gnawing the post, is he?

Perhaps the silent vote is thinking a lot of how President Taft is attending strictly to his business.

Harney Oldfield made Jack Johnson look as if he were anchored. That was one race in which the dark horse did not make good.

The people who insist on changing the good old French word "saucer" into that French monstrosity, "hangar," belong to the same type that say "Merde, garcon!" to a negro waiter in a cheap restaurant.

Somehow, we find it almost impossible to get rid of the feeling that the man who married the lady who was attended by three dogs as bridesmaids ought to be sympathized with even if he did go into it with his eyes open.

It might be a wise move to make future sharpshooters of the national defense by training schoolboys in the use of rifles. The only thing about the project which excites nervousness is the number who must fall as martyrs in their country's cause while the enthusiastic young idea is shooting.

Railroad trains are crowded, automobiles cannot be manufactured in quantities sufficient to meet the demand, the highways are clamorous with motorcycles, and ballooning is becoming a popular pastime. To the man who cannot utilize any of these conveniences of travel the fascination of walking is still open.

The plumage of forty-three specimens of birds formerly used to decorate women's hats cannot be sold by the milliners of the state of New York after July 1 of next year, according to the annual report of the National Association of Audubon Societies. The most important feature of a law recently passed by the state legislature, the report continues, is the prohibition of sale of aligrettes. New York is one of the greatest centers for the sale of aligrettes, the others being Paris and London. The aligrette is taken from the mother bird when nesting and costs her life and the life of the young birds. The Audubon societies have been fighting for the protection of these birds for many years. The passage of the so-called plumage bill will prevent the use of their plumage as well as that of most wild birds of the country, and all the birds native of New York state.

The dog doctor was making out a bill for the month's expenses of a Japanese spaniel. The items were room rent, board, medical attendance and electric light. "Electric light," exclaimed his secretary, "Why on earth does a dog need of electric light?"

"He doesn't need it at all," said the doctor, "but his owner has ordered it, and he has been supplied with two eight-candle power lights every evening he has been in the hospital. He is one of those spoiled pups who were put to bed in a light room in their infancy, and now he cannot sleep in the dark. We always have two or three of that kind on hand. They occupy a special ward, where the lights burn all night long."

Forgetfulness is a crime that occasionally lands women in the police station about 8 o'clock in the morning. "Pilot" by a policeman, and now he cannot sleep in the dark. We always have two or three of that kind on hand. They occupy a special ward, where the lights burn all night long."

She identified the key and was dismissed with the warning to be more careful in the future.

"Forgot to lock up last night," said the policeman. "Every morning in the week some nice woman is laid to the station house for the same offense. All those women are in business for themselves; have shops of some kind, millinery, dress-making or stationery, and when something happens to upset them they clear out at night, leaving the place wide open. The policeman on that beat tries the doors, and when he finds one unlocked he looks it with a special key and turns the key in at the station. The door can be unlocked only with that key; so next morning the proprietor finds herself locked out. Having once turned the key in at the station it is against the rules for the policeman to take it out again, so it is up to him to hang around the shop door until she comes and then escort her to the station to identify her key."

"Why did primitive woman not wear whiskers?" The question seems to puzzle some people. "The answer is, it is a very simple one. Whoever has ever seen a bearded father fondling his offspring, and the offspring's painful clutch upon its father's whiskers, knows why mothers from the earliest days to our own, never could and never can wear beards."

Our Birthday Book

Richard Brinsley B. Sheridan, the celebrated Irish writer and dramatist, was born October 21, 1719, in Dublin and died in London in 1816. His "School for Scandal" made a mark for him as a dramatic genius.

Rev. R. Heber Newton, lecturer and author of "The Plumb Tree," was born in Philadelphia and is one of the leading Episcopal divines of the country.

David Graham Phillips, author, was born October 31, 1857, at Madison, Ind., and therefore is another of the Hoosier school of literature. His most popular book is "The Plumb Tree."

James Stephenson, now retired, pioneer surveyor of Omaha, is 74. He was born in New York City and did packing across the plains in the early days.

John Dale, in the general insurance business, is celebrating his eightieth birthday. He was born in England, being brought to this country when 7 years old. He has resided in Omaha since 1880.

Ed Johnston, of Ed Johnston & Co., real estate men, was born October 31, 1842, at Pittsburgh. He was city treasurer of Omaha in 1873 and mayor of South Omaha in 1884.

Roosevelt Will Visit Iowa

Colonel Will Address Teachers' Association at Des Moines.

Also Speaks in Davenport. He Talks in Interest of Republican Candidate for Congress—District Believed to Be Closest in the State.

(From a Staff Correspondent.) DES MOINES, Oct. 30.—(Special.)—It is expected that the coming of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt to Iowa last week of the state campaign will be the climax.

The manner in which he is received will go far to indicate whether or not the Iowa republicans are being this year drawn away from their moorings. Colonel Roosevelt will be here chiefly to speak to the Iowa state Teachers' association next Friday night.

He will deliver an address which will probably be filled with something that is not far removed from political advice. Prior to speaking to the teachers he will stop in Davenport, where he will in the afternoon deliver a strictly political talk immediately in the interest of the republican candidate for congress in that district, the commercial club dinner in Des Moines at 8 o'clock. It is the present plan that after the teachers' meeting Colonel Roosevelt will address a political meeting. It will probably be late, but other speakers will fill in the time until he comes. In fact it will be a big rally addressed by Senator Cummins, Governor Carroll, Judge S. J. Prouty and other long recognized party leaders. Colonel Roosevelt has promised to speak, but only for a short time, and he will say something that will be of help to the republican cause in the state. He is easily the most popular republican of national reputation and the fact that he had two Iowaans in his cabinet was sufficient to endear him to many Iowa republicans. It is planned that he will be given a great ovation in Des Moines and to show him that Iowa people have the utmost confidence in him.

Outside Interference Resented. Rumors that there is a disposition to have the Iowa senator selected by outside interference being resented in the state. It is found that the somewhat premature boom for W. S. Kenyon, assistant United States attorney, was started outside the state and that in the Tenth district it has little standing. Several other alleged candidates have not met with any favor at all since the matter has been up for discussion. There are believed to be only five or six prominent republicans who are at all in the running or who would be endorsed by the voters if they should be selected by the legislature. This list includes Attorney General H. W. Myers, ex-governor Warren Stark, ex-senator A. B. Funk, senator James A. Smith, Congressman A. F. Dawson and Governor B. F. Carroll. Factional lines were not drawn at all in the selection of the candidates for the legislature, since it was not supposed that any factional matters would likely come up, least of all in a senatorial election. This makes the situation more difficult of solution. But at present no persons outside of the six named are receiving any consideration at the hands of the politicians. Not one of these is an avowed candidate, but every one is recognized as in a position to demand consideration.

Iowa's Missing Acres. A remarkable discrepancy is found between the reports of the state assessors and the census enumerators in regard to the number of acres of farming land in Iowa. The report given out by Secretary Simpson of the Department of Agriculture, which is compiled from the assessors' returns as to lands actually assessed, shows a total of 190,483 farms with over 30,000,000 acres; but the reports as compiled at Washington show 25,000 more farms and over 2,800,000 more acres. Thus far nobody has been found to offer a solution of the discrepancy. There is wide variance between the state and federal reports as to the value of farmed land. The estimate placed upon the value of farm land, including good and bad, is an average of \$2 an acre by Secretary Simpson, but at Washington the reports show that this land is valued at \$6 an acre. The assessment actually shows about \$9 an acre. The rural population of Iowa, as found by the assessors, was 1,142,714 last winter.

SMILING REMARKS.

"What was the cause of the quarrel with your husband?" "I want you to understand, judge, that which we want to fight we don't have to have a cause."—New York Press.

"When I ask you Uncle Will what his political views are, you say you don't know. I can get out of him is that he is in favor of government ownership of all utilities."—Chicago Tribune.

"If you want to get into a business which is sure to succeed, why don't you get into wig-making?"

"Why?" "Because it is a business which is sure to get on ahead."—Baltimore American.

"What's the matter with my speech?" "The reasoning is wrong," replied the old campaigner. "You try to put so much ginger in them that they have to be taken with a grain of salt."—Washington Star.

"Little Joe Twitcomb is the worst case of hemphill I ever met."

"What's the matter with him now?" "Why, his wife makes him wear all those tumbler hats of hers after she gets tired of them."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"Professor, you ought not to let your son idle away his precious youth. You should prepare him to carve his name in the history of wig-making."

"Rich Mother—Poon, poon, in our position we ought to hire a sculptor to do that for him."—Detroit Times.

PREACHER AT NUGGET GULCH.

James Barton Adams in New York Sun. When we heard a heavenly herder was a-comin' fer to murder all our sin an' vile transgressions an' to light the Gospel lamp, we resolved to storm his castle, give him such a lively rastle he'd be mighty glad to vamoos mucho pronto from the camp.

All determined we would reach him out a dish that shows would teach him that we didn't feel no bankerkin to feed upon the Word.

That the camp he'd set his eyes on wasn't fit for a pig to eat, was quite a ways outside the jurisdiction of the Lord.

It amazed us to discover when we looked the person over he was six foot in his stockin's an' was muscled like a bull. But we never thought of shrinkin'; rather set ourselves to thinkin' when we'd sneer so big a critter we'd get a lot of wool.

An' when he announced a meetin' in the public hall the seatin' of the same was found inadequate to accommodate the gang.

That had come to start a riot and disturb a-comin' fer to murder all our sin an' vile transgressions an' to light the Gospel lamp.

Opened with the explanation he was there to preach salvation an' to force the stubborn minded fer to listen to his Bible.

An' he backed a pair of yelpers as evangelistic helpers, an' he slammed 'em on the table in a quite impressive way, he hoped we'd all be willin' to omit the usual killin' that was often incidental when he started on a camp.

But he'd jolt the fast of sinners, send him down below fer dinner, that'd make a break at blowin' out the burnin' Gospel lamp.

I am in pained position in a-makin' the admission that he had the drop upon us, an' he had it good an' hard.

An' among the congregation there was shown no inclination o'fer from least to benediction fer to trump his leadin' card.

Every feller heard the speakin' with a face that any deacon would 'a' envied if he'd seen it, 'twas from viciousness so clear.

An' we left the sanctuary meek as if 'twas customary fer to wash up at the altar every Sunday in the year.

The First Ten Women that ask any retail grocer may have Absolutely Free One full size 10c sifting top can of Swift's Pride Cleanser Cleans—Scours—Scrubs—Polishes Retail dealers supplied by jobbers

Oldest National Bank in Nebraska. This Bank is now IN ITS 54th YEAR. During this time its stockholders have frequently increased the Capital Stock in order that the growing requirements of its customers might be properly cared for. it now has Capital \$500,000.00 Surplus and Undivided Profits \$900,000.00 First National Bank of Omaha