

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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Characteristically Rooseveltian.
Colonel Roosevelt has at least saved the steel investigation from withering away completely in innocuous desuetude. His week-end visit to the committee's chambers, unbidden and unheralded, has revived interest in it for those who have been following its serial grist in the hope of detecting something to prick attention. The inquiry has not after all been vain.

Cuban Revolt a False Alarm.
A prominent New York business man, who returns from Cuba after a visit of two months, discounts the importance of the recent uprising and all talk of malcontent among the people. In a special dispatch he is quoted as saying:
'Cuba is fixed on a firm political foundation. President Gomez is a popular executive and the "insurrection" of General Guillermo Acevedo a few days ago was of no more importance than a fair-sized street brawl, and was started by a dissatisfied bush-league leader.'

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
AUGUST 7.
Thirty Years Ago—
In the First Methodist Episcopal church Dr. Denise gave a brief outline of the work of the Young Men's Christian association in this country and elsewhere, and the association quartets sang some hymns in a very creditable manner. There was quite a large congregation.

Underwood Uprising
Now the Atlas of the Democratic Leader in the House on the Commoner is Viewed by Press.
Buffalo Times: Mr. Bryan seems to have been correctly informed as to the interest of Mr. Underwood in the iron and steel business, but the action of the democratic leader in the caucus appears to have been just the contrary of what Mr. Bryan stated it to be. Accordingly Mr. Bryan and Mr. Underwood may be said to be each partly right, but the popular advance for the present at least, is with the congressman, because the party in congress has won the commendation of the nation for its progressive policies, and that success has been achieved under the floor leadership of Mr. Underwood.

Why the High Cost of Living?
OMAHA, Aug. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read in a Chicago paper that the mayor of Indianapolis had appointed a commission to inquire into the high cost of living there and especially the big difference between the prices the farmers get for vegetables, fruits and food products that they bring into town to sell to commission men and the prices the consumers have to pay. If Indianapolis is any worse in this respect than Omaha, we ought to know it. If the commission there does any good we ought to have one in Omaha, too.
WORKING MAN.

No Demand for It.
Chicago News.
Unfortunately, Des Moines cannot dispose of its street car strike in its new market place.

Fair Play as Against Treachery.
OMAHA, Aug. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your answer to the Bryan man who stopped his subscription because The Bee was not favorable enough to Bryan to suit him came in very pat. I am a Bryan man myself, yet I believe Bryan would agree with me that he gets fairer treatment from republican papers like The Bee that oppose him in the open than from democratic papers that pretend to be friendly while

stabling him in the back under cover. I like fair play in politics as in business and that is the reason why I prefer to read The Bee even though I do not agree with its politics.
J. U. A.

MIRTH FOR MONDAY.
Poke—How did those two friends of yours come out in their chess game?
Fogge—One won one and the other one won one.—Boston Transcript.

Stella—A man went over Niagara falls in a barrel.
Della—What street bathing suit regulations they must have there.—New York Sun.

Jack—What shall I do about Mrs. Goodhand's bridge tea? I simply can't go, you know.
C—Send her a check!—London Opinion.

What's the matter, little boy?
M—Mama's gone and I've got all the kittens.
D—Dear! Now, that's too bad.
Y—Yes, she promised—boo hoo!—at I could do it.—Fathfinder.

The farmer viewed the battlefield by cannon rime and form.
This I have in more or less a corruption fund—went and shelled my corn.
—Dallas News.

Mr. Millions (emissary valet)—I warn you that frequently I am exceedingly ill-tempered and gruff.
Valet (cheerfully)—That's all right, sir; so am I.—Scherer Heart Review.

That girl in the breakers is evidently in dire straits. Why don't you swim to her rescue?
I—It would be very bad form. I rescued her yesterday.—Kansas City Journal.

Mistress—Are you sure you'll stay with us, Bridget?
Cook (on her hundredth job)—Faith an' I will. Don't you suppose I know an easy mark when I see wan?—Harrow's Razor.

THE RANCH GIRL'S WAY.
Robert W. Carr.
The cowboy told how he asked polite, a ranch girl left to see.
To the J. B. dance next Friday night,
Kind I have your compass?
Kind sir, she pertly did reply,
I have my compass.
An' his team kin carry your yours by?
An' so, 'Good night,' says she.

Then the puncher said: "An' in I try:
'Kin I have your compass?
To the L. X. dance next July?
An' 'N-I-T,' says she.
'Resides, she adds, 'you are too slow.
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Fer that event, do you have to go?
Well, 'Here's your hat!' says she."

Again he spoke: "But I hates to quit.
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Love's brand don't always show.
She'll go with me, fer a 'Yes, sir,' kias
Undid her woman's 'No.'"

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He Shuts Off the Power
He throws a switch right at hand and cuts off the power from the engine room.
The power that drives your machine is a necessary expense, but the power that fritters itself away in shafting, belts and bearings, is loss pure and simple—a dead weight added to your selling costs.

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People Talked About
Filon Young, the London novelist, author of "Sands of Pleasure," is also a musical critic. He has written three books on music.

Charles H. Caffin, the art critic, is at his summer home at Seaford, L. I., at work on "The Story of French Painting," a companion volume of "Dutch Painting" and "The Story of Spanish Painting."

Frederic S. Isham has just completed his fourth trip around the world. He expects to spend the summer in British Columbia. Harold MacGrath is pursuing his favorite summer pastime, fishing, at Cape Vincent, N. Y.

Joining the army and then regretting it, W. T. D. Huston, son of a wealthy steel and lake shipman of Pittsburgh, serving a three-year enlistment at Columbus (O.) barracks, has purchased his discharge from the service.

One of the most laconic documents ever recorded in the Franklin county (Pa.) courthouse was the will of Joseph Bowen, late of Upper Strasburg. He wrote the will himself and leaves everything to his wife and the remainder to his children, providing anything is left.

Henrietta Dana Skinner is the granddaughter of Richard Henry Dana, author of "Two Years Before the Mast." With her husband and son she is spending a year in Europe and is now in Switzerland. She is the author of "Spiritu Santo," a book that met with success a decade ago.

Lost to each other for eighteen years and united by the accident of a discovered letter, Miss Mary Crayton of Malden, Mass., and her sister, Georgia, who was brought up under an assumed name in Wabash, Ind., and who until now never knew anything of her family, are soon to be joyously united.

Comfort for the Aged.
Indianapolis News.
One doesn't like to knock Mr. Edison's scheme for living 150 years, but when, after boasting of his eighteen-hour-a-day work, doesn't he, in his declaration that "the man who keeps right on at his work keeps himself young," betray a realization of advancing years. People who have not yet felt this inevitable progress never think anything about keeping themselves young.

He'll Show Get Hisson.
Washington Times.
It does look as if Senator Jeff Davis is bent on political suicide. He has been caught riding in a taxicab again, and the news has already traveled back home.

Make It Easy.
Wall Street Journal.
Would it be illegal to merge both sides of the Wicksman controversy?

Watching the Old Doc.
Clinton Leader.
Certain gentlemen, in view of the mild reprimand that is on the program, are probably entertaining the uncomfortable consciousness that it will soon be Dr. Wiley's next move.

Waiting at the Church.
Detroit Free Press.
A Georgia woman, aged 90 years, has remained single in order to look after her mother, aged 111. We hope, however, that she hasn't also kept some man waiting.

Bully, While They Lasted.
Washington Star.
Those good old "corking times" have become only a far-away tradition.

AS THEY USED TO APPEAR.
Sterling (Kas.) Journal.
Backward, turn backward, oh, Time in your flight.
And give us a maiden dressed proper and right.
We are so weary of switches and rats.
Billy Burke clusters and peach-basket hats.
Wads of jute hair in a horrible pile.
Stare on their heads to the height of a mile.
Something is wrong with the maiden, we fear.
Give us the girls as they used to appear.
Give us the girls we once knew of yore.
Whose curls didn't come from a hair-dressing store.
Maiden who dressed with a sensible view.
And just as Dame Nature intended them to.
Give us a girl with a figure her own.
And fashioned directly by Nature's hand.
Feminine style's getting fiercer each year.
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