

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Punch at 70 is proof that old jokes, like old whisky, will sell.

Solicitor McCabe has groused a good deal of solicitude, one way and another.

A Connecticut man says he can live on 25 cents a week. Must be eating nutmegs.

That reminds us of something we had almost forgotten. Fred Bruning, he also ran.

It must be mere notice to the ice man to make the best of what is left of his season.

The presidential whip raised a few congressional welts, but it also brought results.

What is the use to investigate Uncle Ike Stevenson when he admits that his seat cost him \$107,000?

Still, we believe the art treasures in our picture gallery in our Omaha public library building are reasonably safe.

New York has just received thirty tons of antiquities from Egypt. Any of Pharaoh's choice seed corn among them?

Stockholm refused to let Rev. Anna Shaw occupy a pulpit. They seem to be following St. Paul's advice over there.

King Ak-Sar-Ben wants all his loyal subjects to know that, as usual, the next is to be bigger, better and grander than ever.

The fascination for the also-rans of the official canvass of the votes by which they were defeated is difficult to account for.

No one has any right to draw cards in the political game who can't be as good a loser as he would expect the other fellow to be.

The society queen of the winter season is named already. Mrs. Dupont has brought back with her from Europe \$30,000 worth of dogs.

"Boil the summer resort water," exclaims the St. Louis Republic. Why, that is what one pays the summer resort keeper three prices to do.

Unfortunately, it is a little difficult to become excited over the future of Abyssinia, so long as we have one or two unsettled problems nearer home.

The chief objection urged against the commission plan of city government is that we have not yet tried it. Yes, but we have tried the other plan.

Richard Harding Davis has conceded that Hawthorne was a great writer, but his mind is not fully made up as to Lowell, Holmes and Emerson.

The strange thing about it is that no word has come from "Mike" Harrington congratulating Harman on his magnificent run in the democratic primary.

Governor Aldrich thinks candidates for office spend too much money for newspaper advertising. That's one way of getting into print without paying for the space.

Bailey's position on the tariff could not be found with a search warrant. He admits he is no free-trader, resents being called a protection democrat and denounces a high tariff. He is with neither John Sharp Williams, La Follette nor Penrose. People may wonder if he, himself, knows where he stands.

Our water board is trying to tell the state authorities how large a water main must be built with the \$5,000 appropriated by the legislature to connect the state institution for the deaf with the Omaha water plant. The trouble is that if the state board does not build the main, the water board will have to out of its own resources. Better get together.

The Governors' Convention.

In a little while the governors of nearly all the states will gather again in annual convention. One of the chief addresses, the opening address, in fact, will be made by Governor Augustus E. Wilson of Kentucky on the interesting theme, "Possibilities of the Governors' Conference."

About this theme clusters the whole movement. Many people will await its elucidation with eagerness. The possibilities of such gatherings must impress all as immense and diverse, especially those who have watched with more or less zeal for tangible results.

Theoretically, anyone with half an imagination can see what excellent results could flow from the annual coming together of the chief executives of our American commonwealths, but, candidly, the actual practical benefits are not yet visible to the naked eye.

This year some of the subjects scheduled for discussion will be: "The Inheritance Statistics and State Comity," "The Right of the State to Fix Intrastate Traffic Rates," "State Control of Public Utilities," "Problems of Prison Labor" and others. One has a right to ask, without reflecting upon the character of this great movement, what vital problems of state or national government have been solved or advanced as a result of these governors' conferences?

The governors, no doubt, personally and socially enjoy coming together and no one begrudges them the outing, but people are liable some day to ask impertinent questions respecting results and benefits that would not otherwise have come.

Time for Sanity and Sobriety.

The president's address to the Grand Army of the Republic in annual encampment at Rochester, in which he sounded a note against quack nostrums of civic reform, is exactly the kind of speechmaking most needed now. Thoughtful people are prone to believe that, as bad as some of the abuses of privilege have been, some of the proposed remedies would bring worse evils. Just as during the civil war time this country required a sane, sound balance of mind to guide it safely through its labyrinth of dangers, so today it must have precisely that kind of leadership in control.

If one-half of the reforms proposed had been enacted into law by congress, or yet should be enacted, the country's plight would be indeed deplorable and there would be no telling when it would get out of it. But, as the president has said, "so long as we retain in this country a God-fearing, sober, intelligent people, we can count on the long run upon their working out sanely and safely the problems set before them, no matter how many mistakes in the form of nostrums they may have been led into by the speciousness of half-baked theories of progress, no matter how many times they may have been defeated in their purpose by the temporary state of undue and corrupt influence of concentrated wealth."

The country will not succumb either to irrational radicalism or to retarding reaction. It will go ahead steadily and steadfastly along the path of common sense in the future as in the past.

A Misdirected Protest.

Governor Aldrich's protest against the extravagant (?) outlay of candidates for office for newspaper advertising is treated at length in a most serious vein by the Lincoln Journal. Unfortunately, the Journal misses the real point: What the office seekers object to is not newspaper advertising, but paid-for newspaper advertising. Every one of them wants all the newspaper advertising he can get for nothing. In fact, seems to be imbued with the idea that the only purpose of a newspaper is to boost for candidates for office and give them space which others would be required to pay for at regular advertising rates.

Another thing overlooked is the fact that candidates do not patronize the newspaper advertising columns out of motives of generosity or charity, but because it is the cheapest and most effective way to get the publicity necessary to call attention of the voters to their claims and promises. The only alternatives are personal visits and individual letters. The visits are out of the question. To send letters to 50,000 people would cost \$1,000 for postage alone, where more than that number of voters can be talked to every day for a month by an ad in The Bee at a small fraction of that amount.

Money spent by candidates on legitimate newspaper advertising needs no excuses or apologies.

Getting On to the Ropes.

That our Congressman Lobeck is gradually getting on to the ropes at Washington despite his newness in the harness and his failure to play ball is clearly shown by a bill he has introduced, printed copies of which he has taken pains to have his secretary mail under frank to influential members of his constituency. The bill is wonderfully and artistically drawn and, moreover, it has an idea behind it. It recites that "in accordance with article I, section 8, pages 12, 15 and 17, of the constitution," congress is given certain power to make rules for the regulation of the land and naval forces.

Unfortunately, our congressman neglects to state in his bill what edition of the constitution he has consulted or whether it is on pages 12, 15 and 17 of the original manuscript. He will find it. He that as it may, what the bill contemplates is that congress order the president as commander-in-chief of the army and navy to create permanently four military divisions as therein designated and defined, one with headquarters at Omaha, although he will still be permitted to maintain the principal headquarters in Washington, and in times of war, rebellion and public disorder, may remove the "permanent" headquarters "temporarily" to or near the scene of disturbance.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 25.

Thirty Years Ago—The committee appointed to devise ways and means to raise a fund for building an addition to St. Joseph's hospital met at J. Woolworth's office, and under inspiration of Webster Swindler and Frank Murphy decided to raise \$5,000 for that purpose.

Edward Comer, working for William Boyd, driving piles for the building of the Consolidated Tank Line company on lower Douglas street, south of the railroad track, was caught by the pile driver and instantly killed.

The cases against the saloon keepers in the police court were put over for a month. A second party of Chinese students passed through Omaha, returning to China.

The dust on Tenth street is simply terrible at some places. It lies to a depth of four inches, and when the wind blows or a wagon passes it rises and fills the eyes and lungs of pedestrians.

Rev. John Williams, rector of St. Barnabas church, went west, as did also George T. Mills.

The portion of the old Grand Central wall, which has been left standing since the fire, is being torn down.

Mitchell's Pleasure Party opened the Academy of Music last night in "Our Goblins," which they presented to a fair audience.

Twenty Years Ago—

A lawn social by the women of St. Cecilia's Catholic church was held at the home of Mrs. John F. Daly, Thirty-fifth and Franklin streets. The feature of the evening was a guessing contest, the prize being two tickets to the Boyd theater. Mrs. Alfred Kennedy was the winner. Among those present were Father McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. John Little, Mr. and Mrs. Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. George Stoney, Messrs. George J. Paul, Meyers, Gibson, Cooper, Mullen, Messrs. James Meyers, Gibson, Kane, Messrs. DeLoach, Chubb, Taylor, Taggart and Gibson.

The climax of a series of parties commenced at the evening at the Merriam, when these guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Torrens, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Miner, Judge and Mrs. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Field, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Alfred Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Morstan, Mr. and Mrs. M. Marshall, Colonel and Mrs. Straug, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hobbie, Mr. and Mrs. Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. George Boggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. David Baum, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Morstan, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Blahor, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Hayden, Captain and Mrs. Worden, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Stephens, Mrs. G. I. Gilbert, Mrs. Wickham, Mrs. Ambrose, Miss Kelly, Miss Shaw, Miss Manning, Dettler, Worden, Tatum, Burns, Smith, Brown, Johnson, Parker, House, Full, Lionberger, Sargent, Moore, Bullard of Council Bluffs, Bell of Cincinnati, Marshall, Allen, Gilbert, Messrs. Lippencott, Clark, Rice, Fowler, Baidrige, Clapp, Smith, Nash, Clark, Kennedy, Dietz, Metzger, Christian, Willis, Behr, Warner, Hamilton, Creiger of Chicago, Fosbenner, Dale, Knott, Rathburn, Miller, Williams and Downs.

The American has always hoped and expected much of the mental sobriety of Mr. Taft," says a Hearst paper, and now it is disappointed because he had the courage to veto the recall of judges. Well, Mr. Taft cannot hope to find all his constituents as mentally sober as himself.

The National bakers asked themselves one they could wear housewives away from cooking their own bread and in their convention declared that home-made bread was "murderous." Evidently they decided the way was to try to scare the women.

If the Jacksonians can revive themselves out of the political cemetery by passing one resolution in a star chamber session attended by a half dozen braves, then there must be more to this resurrection business than shows on the surface.

The Transcript says Togo will never forget Boston. No, not after that collision with its baked beans and codfish balls. "Oh, Johnny Jones and his sister, Sue—Johnny ate green apples and so did Sue."

Solid Footing.

Washington Post.

On his western trip President Taft will scale Mount Rainier, 14,000 feet high. When the president goes after the altitude record he does it on the ground.

Are the Stars All In?

Baltimore American.

President Taft's return to the bills admitting Arizona and New Mexico to statehood added two more stars to the flag and raised the glorious galaxy to forty-eight.

Contrasts in Pageantry.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

In all the history of the world there has been no greater contrast in contemporary occurrences in any country than that of the pageantry of the coronation of King George and the industrial war which may have made even the pantry of Buckingham palace look lean.

Male Fellows in the Swin.

Buffalo Express.

Really we must mend our manners. Following the report that John Hays Hammond nudged King George's elbow or poked him in the ribs or something like that comes the news that a New Yorker, meeting General Nogi in Berlin, slapped him on the back and yelled, "Hurrah for Japan." Or is it only when we go abroad that we forget ourselves?

Political Effect of New States.

Springfield Republican.

The political effect of the early admission of New Mexico and Arizona may now be discerned the more surely. The democrats will get two new United States senators, if not four. But more important still, perhaps, is the fact that New York and Pennsylvania combined will have no more power in the upper branch of congress than these two "sagebrush" states whose combined population is not much more than the population of some of the blocks in New York City below Forty-second street.

Talking Through Their Teeth.

St. Louis Republic.

Home-made bread must go. It is always dangerous to health and sometimes fatal. There can be no doubt about this. We are assured of it upon no less authority than that of the president of the National Association of Master Bakers, now in session at Kansas City. The more the statement is scrutinized the clearer does the truth appear. Where are the men of 100 years ago? Save for a centenarian here and there, uncertainty of step, dim of vision and usually hard of hearing as well, all have gone to their long home—and every mother's son of them was a consumer of home-made bread.

Washington Life

Some Interesting Phases and Conditions Observed at the Nation's Capital.

A tab on the output of Washington correspondents during the extra session shows an almost unanimous score in favor of Senator Crawford as the most strenuous and sonorous vocalist in the upper house. His notes are pitched in a key that would thrill a convention of deaf people, and his physical exertions rival the minor stunts of the Washington penmen as working off a grouch on the Dakotan and exaggerate the pleasure when the senator reads the senatorial voice can be heard a mile away there is a suspicion of soundness in the charge. Senator Crawford requires considerable floor space when in action. He walks to and fro between a line of desks, emphasizing his inspired points by thumping the desks. A few days before the close of the session while the Dakotas was driving home some of his locks, a correspondent relates that he inquired of Senator Penrose what the rumus was about. "Oh, Mr. Crawford is taking a little exercise," answered Mr. Penrose. "Don't worry about it. The government is paying for it."

Vice President Sherman was holding his hands over his ears and looking at Mr. Crawford in amazement, when Secretary Bennett slowly and solemnly climbed up the steps to his desk and said:

"The boys up in the press gallery complain that they are unable to hear Mr. Crawford distinctly. The request that you ask him to speak a little louder."

"Tell the boys in the press gallery to go to thunder," yelled Mr. Sherman, pulling his mouth down at the corners.

Senator Carroll S. Page of Vermont is the exchange editor of the senate, minus the shears. When the senator approaches the senate chamber at the meeting hour he brings with him a great armful of newspapers. Sometimes a messenger carries the overflow. After the muckraker fire of bills and petitions which make up the "morning hour" the senator returns to his office with his papers to a settee placed across a far corner on the republican side. He goes into his newspapers like an exchange editor.

When Senator Page finds something good on the editorial page he grasps it at the top and tears straight down through the page. Things to be preserved are laid aside in a chair. Newspapers when read go with a careless jerk over the back of the senate desks and fill the corner.

If Champ Clark is nominated for the presidency by the democrats he will make one of the most vigorous as well as picturesque campaigns we have ever seen," said former Representative from Colorado Lafe Pence, now of New York, in the Washington Post.

"The speaker of the house has got formally announced his candidacy, but it is good betting that he will be declared to be Missouri's favorite son inside a few months. There isn't any doubt that Champ Clark has had the presidency in mind since he was a young man. This was brought to mind not long ago when the capitol, when a Pennsylvania man dropped into the speaker's office. He hadn't seen Clark for years, and he came to Washington to renew an acquaintance begun in Bethany college, in West Virginia, forty years ago. The Pennsylvania recalled an incident of the Bethany days, and in still weather 'One day,' he said, 'when we were sitting in the chemical laboratory at old Bethany, Champ turned to me suddenly and said in dead earnest, "When I run for president will you vote for me?"

"Of course I couldn't give any but an affirmative answer," said the speaker's old friend, "although it was a pretty tough question to put."

"The best part about this incident is that the Pennsylvania man declared that he is a Clark candidate for delegate to the convention, and that if elected, he will go as a Clark man."

The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun poured on its southern side on a mid-summer's day without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft, which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire 1 1/2 feet long hanging in the center of the structure and carrying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water. At noon in summer the apex of the monument, 550 feet above the ground, is shifted by expansion of the stone a few hundredths of an inch toward the north. High winds cause perceptible motion of the plummet, and in still weather delicate vibrations of the crust of the earth, otherwise unperceived, are registered by it.

Representatives Hughes and Kinkead of New Jersey and Cravens of Arkansas, who of the house, had just returned from the funeral of a colleague. They were discussing the pomp and publicity of a congressional funeral.

"I do not wish such a funeral, do you see?" said Mr. Hughes to Mr. Kinkead. "No, Billy, I do not care to be put away with so much display. What about you, Ben?" said Mr. Kinkead, turning to Mr. Cravens.

"I don't want any funeral," responded the southerner, dryly.

CONCERNING GRANDPAs.

Houston Post: And Mr. Bryan is once again a grandfather, but the chauntiquan oal was too strong to admit of his taking a holiday.

Brooklyn Eagle: Grandpa Roosevelt is Rip Van Winkle just now, but he is not "winkled out." What some folks fear is that, when he wakes, his gun will be as good as new.

Chicago Post: Colonel Roosevelt is a grandfather. Grandchildren in a sense represent downward revision, but the colonel can accept this view and yet stand more staunchly than ever for the protection of our infant industries.

Chicago Record-Herald: Colonel Roosevelt was highly amused when the small boys at Oyster Bay yelled, "Hello, grandpa!" to him. The colonel is not one of those frivolous gentlemen who, having passed 50 years of age, roll up their trousers and try to look as if they were just out of college.

Chicago Tribune: A grandfather gets home before dark and counts the members of the family to see that they are all at supper. He puts the cat out and makes sure that the milk card is marked. He goes the round of the house, sees that the grandchildren are sleeping, that the back door is locked, that the dog is turned loose, and that the fire is out. Then he goes to bed and sleeps lightly. An interest in three generations is a sobering thing. Even a universal force like the colonel must yield to its influence and become, if not timid, at least cautious.

Results Change the Exclamations. New York Tribune.

In making the new "elevation record," which turns out not to have been a record after all, the aviator ascended till his hands were "numb with cold." If he had lost control of his machine while in that state the result, of course, would have been justified by "the interests of science."

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"Yes, the property is cheap enough. Why do you want to sell it?" "You won't give me away?" "No."

"Well, sir, it's because I'm the only man in this neighborhood that doesn't move in high society, and I'm lonesome."—Chicago Tribune.

"First Customer—Didn't I hear you say just now to your wife, 'By, by, dearest'?" "Second Ditto—Yes, don't you say that to your wife?" "First Ditto—Not the morning after she's been reading the Sunday advertisements. It's too darned suggestive."—Boston Transcript.

"Well, madam?" "The allowance my husband makes me isn't enough." "But, madam, we decided it was ample for your support and the support of the children." "Yes, I know, Judge, but I'll need as much more for the support of the automobile."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"A clockmaker must be deceiving his customers when he tells them a clock of his will wear for a lifetime." "Why so?" "Because it is plain to be seen that its hours are numbered."

"Why is the path of righteousness always mentioned as a straight and narrow way?" "For the reason that crooked people have so much trouble in walking it."—Washington Star.

"Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight, write the poet of the past." "Still," he reflected, gressomely, "some slant-headed politician or wild-eyed reformer will get the credit of having originated the recall!"—Chicago Tribune.

"That dog is exactly like his master." "How so?" "When he attaches himself to any person, it is exceedingly difficult to shake him off."—Pittsburg Post.

THE BELLES.

Of the belles! Summer belles! What a plenitude of heartaches they giddiness compels! How they giggle, giggle, giggle. In the sea breeze-laden night. How their victims squirm and wriggle. In an ecstasy of fright. When they hurt. When they hurt. When with ghoulish glee they gleam. On the squirming of a fellow when they have him by the throat.

Of the belles! Brazen belles! How they conjure, scheme and plan. To entrap the summer man. The ribbon-counter gentlemen who masquerade as swells.

Of the belles! Greedy belles! How they wring, wring, wring. From water, everything. In the pockets of those "Cash" or "Platinum" swells.

Of the belles! Foxy belles! What a wealth of hints they fling. Of the golden "Cash" or "Platinum" swells. Ah! the heart-engaging ring. Diamond ring. Ah! the heart-engaging ring. Diamond ring. Ah! the heart-engaging ring. Diamond ring.

Advertisement for HARD COAL, ALL SIZES \$10.00 PER TON. The choicest Scranton Anthracite. We Guarantee Weights. We also save you from 50c to \$1.50 per ton on all soft coal you buy from us. ROSENBLATT'S CUT PRICE COAL CO. 1223 Nicholas Street. Phones Doug. 412. Ind. B-1412.

Advertisement for Nebraska Military Academy, LINCOLN. DOES YOUR BOY LIKE SCHOOL? If not, something serious is the matter. The fault may be in neither boy nor school, but in the fact that they do not suit each other. Don't let the lag drop out of school. If you do, the day will come when you will regret it. Put him into a school where his special case will receive special attention. The Nebraska Military Academy is this kind of a school. If the boy failed in some of his studies last year, he can easily make them up; that's the advantage of our system of individual instruction. The fall term opens September 14. Illustrated catalogue sent free for the asking. For information or catalogue, address B. D. HAYWARD, Superintendent, CITY OFFICE 1307 N STREET, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA. Phones: Auto 3560; Bell 1722.

Advertisement for BELLEVUE COLLEGE. Located in Omaha's Beautiful Suburb. THIRTIETH YEAR OPENS SEPTEMBER 12TH, 1911. College, Normal School, Musical Conservatory and Academy. Strong faculty, representing graduate study in Harvard, John Hopkins, Columbia, Princeton, Chicago, Wisconsin, Iowa, Leipzig, Edinburgh and Oxford. State Teacher's Certificates granted. Successful Athletics. Debating, Oratory and College Journalism. Expenses moderate. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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Advertisement for St. Francis Solanus College, Quincy, Illinois. Fall Term Opens Sept. 12, 1911. Address for Information St. Francis Solanus College, Quincy, Illinois.

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