

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH
Entered at Omaha Postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.50
Saturday Bee, one year, \$1.50
Daily Bee (without Sunday) one year, \$4.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
Evening Bee (with Sunday), per mo. 50c
Daily Bee (including Sunday), per mo. 50c
Daily Bee (without Sunday), per mo. 40c

REMITTANCES.
Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES.
Omaha—The Bee building, South Omaha—223 E. 25th St.
Council Bluffs—14 No. Main St.
Lincoln—28 Little building, Chicago—101 Marquette building, Kansas City—Reliance building, New York—24 West Twenty-third, Washington—725 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.
Communications relating to news and editorial matters should be addressed Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

JULY CIRCULATION.
51,109

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the circulation for the month of July, 1912, was 51,109.

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

Lieutenant Governor Morehead may not be much of an orator, but he is some letter writer.

Al-Sar-Ben's gallantry in giving precedence to the state fair should be duly appreciated.

September marks the re-entry of the oyster, but still it is not advisable to rush the season too fast.

If our bankers are really consumed with a burning desire to help out the farmer, they might make a start by reducing the discount rate.

Will Governor Aldrich come back in kind at his rival for the tenancy of the executive mansion? Well, just put your ear to the ground and listen.

Perhaps when the colonel commanded Chairman Cortelyou to turn back the Standard Oil contribution, he meant the "third consecutive" contribution.

It is a relief to know that George W. Perkins' middle name is not "Washington," but "Walbridge," so it will not be necessary to resurrect the cherry tree story on him.

Railroad cut-offs are built only where and when business calls for them, so the announcement of Union Pacific activity in central Nebraska will be taken as a good sign.

Lady bull moosers want to vote at the primaries in Chicago? Why not let 'em? It will do no harm and may enable a prominent member of the herd to make a showing of strength.

Our old friend, Edgar Howard, trumps in with "Mike" Harrington for a special session of the legislature to be called by Governor Aldrich at once, if not sooner. That makes two in favor of a special session.

New Orleans is to embrace the commission plan of city government, claiming with its 350,000 people to be the largest city to undertake the experiment. New Orleans is welcome to all the lessons it can draw from Omaha's experience so far.

Let us remind motorists once more that the law requires them to come to a full stop at every intersection where a street car is taking on or unloading passengers, and not to start again until after the street car starts.

Millions of Americans will today in spirit join with the Salvation Army in memorial exercises for General William Booth. Nowhere was he held in higher regard, and nowhere is the sorrow for his death more sincere.

Chasing alleged black-handers around a multimillionaire's eastern estate is a lot more profitable than talking to a convention of bankers whose business is cinched. And maybe that's why the great detective did not show up in Omaha.

Still, if all United States senators who have accepted campaign contributions from lawless trusts or corporations were to be expelled, the senate would suffer such a shrinkage in membership that it would be extremely doubtful if a quorum of the full number could be had.

Democratic ideas of public economy are fearfully and wonderfully illustrated by some of the work of the late house. Destroying efficiency in the public service in order to hit at the president's efforts to secure better business methods may be good politics, but it looks like evidence to support Mr. Mann's charge that much that the democrats did was stinky and more was silly.

Wilson and the Farmer.

Nebraska farmers who were opposed to reciprocity with Canada because of fear of competition in the grain markets will do well to ponder the words of Woodrow Wilson on the topic. "The American farmer never has been protected," says the professor, "for the very reason that he never needed to be protected." The platform on which the professor is making his campaign for the presidency does not declare unequivocally in favor of free trade, but the professor admitted at the time he wrote his speech of acceptance that he had not read the platform, so he does not now, apparently, feel bound by its declarations. This gives him ample license to indulge his proclivity for free trade.

The high tariff bugaboo is being worked for all it is worth by the opponents of President Taft in this campaign. This was to be expected, but the open announcement of Mr. Wilson in favor of free trade in farm produce must astonish even the democrats.

Where Honest Citizens Agree.

In a current review of the mechanism and history of our presidential electoral system, that veteran authority on constitutional law, James Schouler, interposes this remark: State voters may differ widely as to who shall rule this union after the fourth of next March, but upon affording each voter an intelligent and bona fide ballot, all honest citizens of the state are agreed.

Unfortunately, we regret that here in Nebraska all our citizens are not in accord on this proposition, so that the inevitable conclusion must be that those who dissent to it are not honest. These dissenters may have persuaded themselves that it is perfectly fair by trickery and misrepresentation to deprive the supporters of one candidate of their opportunity to cast a ballot for their preferred choice, but that is not the honesty that passes as full face. It would doubtless surprise Mr. Schouler to know that candidates nominated in Nebraska for presidential electors in advance of the party conventions who now repudiate the standard-bearers of their party, and proclaim their intention to cast their ballots, if elected, for the standard-bearers of some other party, actually have the temerity to attempt to excuse and defend their palpably dishonorable course.

Time Limits to Sermons.

The proper length of a sermon is coming up anew for discussion because of complaint of the hearers that it is too long, and complaint of the preachers that they are not allowed time enough. One commentator passes the observation that thirty minutes is not long to listen to a man who is worth listening to at all, and that if the sermon is cut down to twenty-five or twenty minutes, it is apt to lose its most important functions of guidance, instruction and inspiration. All of which resolves itself into the proposition that a preacher, like every one else who has a message to deliver either by voice or pen, must conform to the conditions confronting him. If he really has something to say, he can take all the time required and have no fear that his congregation will go to sleep on him, while if he is simply pounding the air, or serving out sawdust pudding, it is better for him to quit before beginning. As a rule the sermon that has to be measured off by the minute might as well be measured off by the yard.

A State Fair Perversion.

Among other features advertised for the forthcoming Nebraska state fair are so-called "days" for each of the respective political parties with attractions in the form of oratory proclaiming the virtues and extolling the principles of candidates for office in quest of votes.

While we know that this is not a sudden innovation, and that no willful discrimination is practiced as between the political parties, we believe it is none the less a perversion of the purpose of the state fair, and an abuse which should be stopped.

It should be remembered that the fair is a public institution supported by taxes out of the public treasury, the same as the state university or the public school, although in different measure. The purpose of the fair is to exhibit the resources and products of the state, and educate our people by object lessons in improved methods of farming and stock raising, and perhaps, incidentally, to furnish wholesome amusement, but its purpose is not political, any more than it is religious.

There is no good reason why politics or any other controversial subject should be debated at the fair, held on grounds owned by the state and maintained at public expense, any more than a religious revival should be held there. There is no more call or justification for a "Democratic Day" or a "Republican Day" or a "Bull Moose Day" or a "Socialist Day" or a "Prohibition Day" at the state fair than there is for a "Methodist Day" or a "Catholic Day" or a "Baptist Day."

Now, just as we were getting ready for a winter of enjoyment, word comes that the whole crop is almost a failure. Isn't that too bad? Following the buffalo and the bull moose to oblivion.

WHY HE STANDS BY MR. TAFT

Former President of Dartmouth College Analyzes Rooseveltism.

Dr. William J. Tucker, former president of Dartmouth college, writing in the Congressionalist and Christian World, analyzes the perplexities confronting intelligent and respectable voters and submits these reasons why he will vote for Mr. Taft: I will state, in general terms as far as possible, the reasons which to my mind justify my intention to vote for Mr. Taft. The statement of these reasons will call up incidents and events which, though recent, are in danger of being forgotten. These ought to be kept steadily in mind to give the true perspective through which to view the political situation. We cannot afford, in the interest of truth, to allow the course of events leading up to present conditions to become covered over with the dust of the campaign. These events are an essential part of the campaign.

Independence of the Presidency.

In the first place I regard a vote for Mr. Taft as a vote to maintain the independence of the presidential office. The attack of Mr. Roosevelt upon Mr. Taft, especially the manner of it, was a public dishonoring of a close personal friendship. For anything that appeared then, or for anything that has appeared since, it was an unworthy act. It was avowedly an act contrary to Mr. Roosevelt's first honorable impulses, and to many of his friends gave evidence which could not be ignored that he was beginning to part company with his better self. To his enemies it was simply a confirmation of their charges in regard to his ruinous friendships.

But the act had a much deeper significance. It was virtually the impeachment of the president by his predecessor in office, now assuming the role of dictator under the guise of a tribune of the people. The self-constituted tribune of the people, the new type of the political boss, we have had party bosses who were credited with having been the makers and unmakers of presidents. The new kind of political boss deals with forces far more subtle and effective than those which have been within reach of the party boss; namely, popular prejudices, excitement and discontents, and those economic generalities which can be so easily made to serve political ends. The strong man armed with these resources can at any time constitute himself a tribune of the people. His special opportunity is at the time when the renomination of a president according to the accepted custom is pending.

Political Venueity.

In the second place I regard a vote for Mr. Taft as a vote in the interest of political venueity. Apart from questions connected with certain cabinet appointments, the sum of Mr. Taft's offending was his action on the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. That was the ground of progressive insurgency. The sincerity of Mr. Roosevelt in capitalizing insurgency based on this issue may be judged by considering his own attitude toward the tariff, both when president and now as a candidate. Insurgency on this issue was utilized by him as borrowed capital. The primary campaign then inaugurated was run largely on borrowed capital. What original contribution to the progressive program has been made by him except that of the recall of judicial decisions? Each item of the program has been taken up in turn, calculated and utilized according to its exact political value. Everywhere the politician has been in evidence rather than the reformer; nowhere more conspicuously than in the adoption and utilization of woman suffrage.

In like manner it is very hard to reckon the violent inconsistencies of Mr. Roosevelt simply as inconsistencies; hard, for example, to reconcile on this ground his tirades against bosses with his special instructions to the boss of Pennsylvania to take an active part in the preliminaries to the republican convention; hard to reconcile his denunciations of the political use of money by the trusts with his silence when questioned repeatedly by Mr. La Follette regarding the financial support of his campaign. The whole atmosphere of the primary campaign was charged with exaggeration and misrepresentations, misrepresentations which could be met only by the specific corrections of the president in person. The con-

A Progressive Platform.

The republican party has never put forth so progressive a platform as that on which Mr. Taft stands for re-election. In fact, the controlling question in the coming campaign is simply this: What kind of progress do the people want? Coupled with the hardly less serious question, in what assurances of progress do the people confide? My insistence in this article has been that the broad lines of cleavage are between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, not between the republican and the democratic party. The political purpose of Mr. Roosevelt is so clear that he who runs may read to attempt to swamp Mr. Taft in the popular vote of 1912, with the moral certainty of thereby defeating Mr. Wilson or the democratic nominee in 1916. A vote for Mr. Taft virtually covers two campaigns. I hold no brief for the republican party. Party obligations in ordinary times at leastly upon me. At the present time I am more than ready to travel the road of political progress, perhaps farther and faster than the republican party may be able in the future to guarantee passage. I am not ready to be propelled or to be sidetracked into Rooseveltism.

Prosperity in the Saddle

Good Times for Everybody But the Speculators.

New York Times. Wall street is in the dumps. The price range is now in the neighborhood of what it was in the spring, despite all that has happened since. Outside of Wall street 100,000,000 of people are discounting the \$10,000,000 crop. Who ever doubts or denies it files in the face of facts, for the facts are undeniable. In the spring there were not hands enough to plant the crops. Now there are neither hands enough to harvest a yield which has bettered all expectations, nor to turn out the iron and coal which is demanded by every industry. If Wall street challenges these facts, it is because it has not sensed the situation along Washington street, where labor of this sort is quoted and supplied. Not in thirty years has there been such a famine for workers on aqueducts, tunnels, building excavations and so on. Farmers are in a frenzy for horsemen, harvesters and handy men. Anyone capable of handling a pick or shovel can get \$15 a day and no questions asked. Any farm hand can get \$3 a month and found by asking for it. The condition of the skilled labor market is even more favorable for labor, so much so that employers are having other difficulties than in finding hands.

The only conspicuously unsuccessful members of the community are the speculators. They have missed their aim in both the security and commodity markets, and have a grouch which nobody else shares.

Politics is the only explanation they have for grumbling, but politics is what the country is least concerned about. Scandals about campaign funds, and who's the liar now, are not politics. The loudest political shouters are those who proclaim that we must change our institutions to do social and industrial justice, as though actual conditions were not the best ever known from the beginning of the world to this day, and with every sign of improving as fast as it is reasonable to expect human institutions to be reformed.

Always, everywhere, prosperity has been a matter for individual accomplishment, and never was it easier than now and here. The American man or millinaire who is not better off than his kind at any previous time in the world's history is suffering from some reason peculiar to himself, and not inherent in our institutions. The idea that Americans will smash the rainbow of the world's governments in order to get the pot of gold just over the horizon is based on the delusion that the American people are fools, offering themselves to be sacrificed by leaders whom we will not characterize, save as they characterize themselves by their daily exhibitions. The daily scandals and muckravings are no signs that the political pot is boiling, but rather that the prosperity pot is bubbling to an extent which makes the politicians fear that they cannot get the ear of the people by anything less noisy than a siren or a calliope, and cannot suit their taste with anything short of tabasco and cayenne. The rejection of politics of this sort is one of the happiest signs of the happy time. With the politicians and the speculators suffering from delusions of melancholia, how can the country help being as happy as it is?

Too Much in Little.

Philadelphia Record.

"See America first" is a valuable top line in railroad advertising, but the proposition to boom the idea by printing pictures of scenery instead of the portraits of patriots on our postage stamps gives evidence of more enterprise than reflection. A picture of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado or the Yosemite or of a grove of redwood trees on a postage stamp might interest the collectors who love to call themselves philatelists, but it would hardly cultivate a love for natural scenery. We have our own Alps, but a picture of the Alps of the size of a postage stamp would not be particularly impressive.

Logie Slips a Cog.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Complaining of the high cost of living on one side and of the low state of wages on the other can scarcely be considered logical now that we are told that \$15-a-week chorus girls in New York are responsible for the scarcity of good diamonds in European markets.

An Amazing Record.

New York World.

This congress has printed more words and probably less oratory than any other on record, and even then did not print all it said.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES SEPT. 2.

Thirty Years Ago—

Things are shaping up at the state fair grounds for the big show. A Bee reporter drove out with Mr. McCord of the first Navy, McCord & Brady, who has charge of the improvements there, and gives assurance that everything will be in readiness.

The B. & M.-Plattsmouth ball game was declared off. Officer O'Grady has sworn in a new policeman—O'Grady, Jr., who arrived as a twelve-pounder.

Ira P. Highby has been assigned to duty by the internal revenue department as city gauger, and H. H. Willrodt and W. W. Brown as distillery gaugers.

Sam Burns has the contract for furnishing the new Paxton with china, glass and tableware.

A skirmishing party from the little post of the Salvation Army at this point went to Fremont to tackle astan's picket line. Colonel Houser presided and was ably assisted by Lieutenants Wilson and McAllister.

The assignment of public school teachers for the fall term is announced. The high school staff consists of these three: Charles D. Hines, Lena L. Hill and Nelson Learned.

Lucius Wakeley, who now occupies a responsible position with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy at Chicago, is in the city on a visit.

H. B. Ira, C. B. Marvin and J. W. Schooply left on a flying visit to and respective homes on the Schuykill river.

Twenty Years Ago—

Online, the Nebraska bred pacing wonder, started the crowd at the county fair by reeling off a mile in 2:17, thus raising the glory of Omaha, already high in the racing records. J. B. Chandler, trainer and driver, was in the gig when the little bay shattered Axtell's proud record.

In spite of the fact that Deputy Sheriff Ernst and Jailer Bennett made their regular nocturnal rounds, two prisoners escaped from the county jail through a coal hole, between 8 and 10 p. m.

Sergeant Sigwart was given a day off to celebrate his tenth year on the local police force. He had been appointed to the force by Mayor Boyd, September 2, 1892.

Rev. T. J. Mackay returned from Boston and announced he would preach as usual Sunday at All Saints.

The Bee received a letter from John L. Webster, who was in London, announcing his intention to sail for New York, August 27.

"Spud" Farrah left for an extended trip which was to include New York, Washington and, of course, Culpeper Court House, his old Virginia stamping grounds.

Ten Years Ago—

The socialist state convention in Osthoff's hall nominated this ticket: For governor, George Biglow, Lincoln; lieutenant governor, A. D. Pugh, Fairfield; secretary of state, J. P. Roe, Omaha; auditor, Thomas Lippencott, Blair; attorney general, James R. Burtleigh, Lincoln; land commissioner, W. A. Adams, Brock; superintendent, William Britton, Omaha; for congress, Bernard McCaffrey, Omaha; county attorney, L. L. McAlvane, state senators, B. H. Vall and W. H. Moore, Omaha; Thomas Phillips, South Omaha; state representatives, J. T. Eskland, C. W. Adair, G. W. Ray, Louis Jung, Guy Franklin, S. S. Lanyon, George Mark-stall, C. A. Robinson, J. J. Condon; county commissioner, F. Schaefer.

The council refused to recognize either the old or new Board of Fire and Police Commissioners to the extent of putting their names on the pay roll, leaving them to sue for their salaries.

Walter Weirman, the well known newspaper correspondent, was in Omaha, returning to Chicago from Bradshaw, Neb., where he had been to see his father, who was ill.

Alfred D. Jones, who as civil engineer was laid out the town site of Omaha, was buried in Forest Lawn cemetery, his funeral services being held at his home, 1612 Wirt street, under the direction of Rev. Luther M. Kuhns, pastor of Grace Lutheran church.

Mrs. Samuel Hawver, 1614 California street, returned from California.

The Bee's Letter Box

Equalization of Water Rates.

OMAHA, Aug. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a taxpayer and water user I would like to ask a few questions. When does the Water board get their power to fix rates discriminating against the small users of water?

There is a certain cost to the city for the running of the water works plant and it should be possible to arrive approximately at the average cost per 1,000 gallons to furnish the water, allowing for depreciation, repairs and all expenses.

Let us suppose that this cost is 20 cents per 1,000 gallons. What right would the Water board have to furnish water to the large consumers at 5 cents per 1,000 gallons (12 cents below the actual cost) and tax the small consumers 25 cents per 1,000 gallons and make him pay 15 cents above the cost in order that the big concerns might have the water below cost? As we understand it the city does not propose to make money out of the plant. Isn't it enough for these big concerns that the water should be furnished them at actual cost and would it not be just and equitable that the small consumers, part owners of this plant, should have the same rate?

We repudiated this sort of discrimination with the common carriers and the railroads are compelled to make the same rates to the man with one car of stock that they give to the man with 1,000 cars. Why should it not apply to water works, electric light, gas plants, etc.?

We all connect with the water mains and have to furnish our own pipes and to keep them in repair.

I think that this is a matter to which the voters should give some serious thought. C. H. WITHEY, 1321 Wirt street.

A Fatal Omission.

Springfield Republican. In his very interesting reply to Senator Penrose, Mr. Bull Moose Plinn did everything but deny that he wrote the note to the Standard Oil magnate asking to be made a United States senator. It was a fatal omission. A man who is now so anxious to have the country saved and purified for the sake of the little Plinns coming up should specifically nail that Archibald letter as a forgery, if forgery it was.

Any Old Excuse Will Do.

Indianapolis News. Now that it is charged that the growth of our enormous corn crop, by preventing a view of the tracks at country crossings, is causing many of the accidents on traction and steam railroad lines, we are up against a serious problem. We can't very well do without either the carriers or the corn crop.

The Check is the Thing.

New York Tribune. In the interest of historical accuracy the campaign contributors of the past should have been foresighted enough to pay by check. In controversies over contributions receipts talk loudest.

LINKS TO A SMILE.

"My dear, that fine lot of fruit sent here was, I have ascertained, sent as a bribe. You must return it to the sender."

"But, my dear, we ate it up at our reception yesterday."

"No matter. All the more reason it should be returned."—Baltimore American.

"You can easily tell a man who has been holding office from one who is looking for it," said Senator Sorghum.

"How?"

"The first always points with pride and the other always views with alarm."—Washington Star.

"Don't you ever get tired of twisting and turning and retwisting the old anecdotes?"

"I do, indeed," admitted the humorist. "Sometimes I think it would be less trouble to think up some new anecdotes."—Washington Herald.

Bings—Look! That motorist has just run over himself!

Jings—That's no accident. He is qualifying as a vaudeville headliner.—Judge.

"I don't think that I can subscribe to all that is in your platform," said the cautious capitalist.

"Never mind about the platform," replied the energetic worker. "How about the campaign fund?"—Chicago Post.

"You don't pay much attention to the standard writers on political economy," "Sometimes I think it would be less trouble to think up some new anecdotes."—Washington Star.

ERA OF GENEROSITY.

Washington Star. There's no use being stingy when you're starting in a race.

There's no use holding out on words of glory and of grace.

The time may come when you must reconsider with some care the sweet assurances you sang when strife was in the air.

Let's overhaul our hopes and fears, our prejudices too.

And tell the willing candidate what we would have him do.

Whatever anybody thinks should be upheld, lifted high.

Or whatever should be busted, to fulfill each wish he'll try.

The man who gets elected may prove much like other men.

Who find conditions stubborn 'gainst the might of voice or pen.

But while he is a candidate we look on him with awe.

As a leader and a teacher and a giver of the law.

Then leave us not, oh, candidate, in gloomy days to grope;

But let your magic lantern show an view of the tracks at country crossings, is causing many of the accidents on traction and steam railroad lines, we are up against a serious problem. We can't very well do without either the carriers or the corn crop.

The Check is the Thing. New York Tribune. In the interest of historical accuracy the campaign contributors of the past should have been foresighted enough to pay by check. In controversies over contributions receipts talk loudest.

LINKS TO A SMILE. "My dear, that fine lot of fruit sent here was, I have ascertained, sent as a bribe. You must return it to the sender."

"But, my dear, we ate it up at our reception yesterday."

"No matter. All the more reason it should be returned."—Baltimore American.

"You can easily tell a man who has been holding office from one who is looking for it," said Senator Sorghum.

"How?"

"The first always points with pride and the other always views with alarm."—Washington Star.

Burlington Route STATE FAIR TRAIN SERVICE SEPTEMBER 2-7, 1912. REGULAR TRAINS—From Omaha daily at 8:20 A. M.—9:15 A. M.—1:20 P. M.—4:10 P. M.—7:25 P. M.—11:35 P. M. ADDITIONAL SPECIAL TRAINS TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—From Omaha at 7:45 A. M. This train will stop only at Ashland and arrive Fair Grounds at 9:10 A. M., Lincoln, 9:20 A. M. "OMAHA DAY" SPECIAL, WEDNESDAY—From Omaha, 9:45 A. M.; this train will stop only at Ashland and arrive Fair Grounds at 11:10 A. M., Lincoln, 11:20 A. M. "SOUTH OMAHA DAY" SPECIAL, FRIDAY—From Omaha at 8:00 A. M., from South Omaha, 8:15 A. M.; will arrive at Fair Grounds at 9:25 A. M., Lincoln, 9:35 A. M., making no intermediate stops. REGULAR TRAINS—From Lincoln daily at 5:30 A. M.—7:15 A. M.—10:45 A. M.—2:10 P. M.—4:30 P. M.—8:00 P. M. ADDITIONAL SPECIAL TRAIN TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—From Lincoln at 7:00 P. M. for Omaha. WEDNESDAY, "OMAHA DAY" RETURN SPECIAL—From Lincoln at 5:00 P. M. This train will make no intermediate stops. FRIDAY, "SOUTH OMAHA DAY" RETURN SPECIAL—From Lincoln at 9:45 P. M. This train will stop only at South Omaha and Omaha. Round Trip Tickets at City Ticket Office and Burlington Station.

Catching the Eye of Business. THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY. Telegrams Get First Attention. Western Union DAY LETTERS and NIGHT LETTERS secure this preference for you, besides telegraphic speed for letters at small cost. Full Information and Rates by Telephone.