

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...

A Milepost of Progress.

Ak-Sar-Ben is a Nebraska institution and an Omaha festival. It is now eighteen years of age. In that brief period what progress has been made in the state and city...

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files OCT. 4

Thirty Years Ago—

An event in society was the marriage of Mr. Theodore L. Ringwalt of the Burlington headquarters and Miss Minnie Leonora Hall, a niece of Bishop Clarkson. The service at the church was rendered by Bishop Clarkson, assisted by Dean Millspaugh and Father Williams...

Twenty Years Ago—

Two little girls playing in the South Omaha railroad tracks ran upon the body of a man, who proved to be Mayor C. P. Miller of the Magic City. He had been shot in the head and the wound was pronounced fatal. The circumstances of the shooting could not be learned at this time...

Ten Years Ago—

Jay Buckingham and Clyde Drew were off in the vicinity of Bassett on a hunting trip. George W. Holbrook, auditor of Kingman & Co., returned from Kansas City and St. Louis, where he had been on business. J. H. Mickey, republican nominee for governor, spent the day at South Omaha, visiting the stock yards and talking with men and managers...

Conservation and Common Sense.

A doctor whose practice is carried on largely through public prints, rails at humanity because it has lagged behind the hog in the matter of breeding. How does he know? He knows, perhaps, that much attention has been given to the improvement of the breed of swine in the last forty years, but is he right sure that the breeding of men and women has been overlooked during that time? If it has, then the doctor and all his fellow practitioners have lived in vain...

People Talked About

Presidential straw votes, guesses and claims serve only to increase the irritation of the doubters. There is precious little hope of relief until General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio speaks. All others are false prophets. John Elmer Hedges, republican nominee for governor of New York, is just over 50, a lawyer by profession, a "mixer" by nature, an experienced campaigner, possessing a flow of oratory and anecdote rivalling the best efforts of Chauncey Depew...

Sulzer's Nomination.

Whatever else may be claimed for Congressman William Sulzer as the democratic nominee for governor of New York, that of the office seeking the man surely will not, for this is the seventh attempt Sulzer has made to land the prize. A veiled threat will be made, no doubt, to show that Sulzer's victory is a Tammany defeat. But here is the situation according to the most authentic sources, democratic newspaper publishers included: "oss Murph absolutely dominated the convention, holding all but a very few delegates in the hollow of his hand, just as he had done when Governor Dix was nominated two years ago."

Being known to prefer Dix's renomination did the boss of Tammany hall suddenly decide to abdicate his power to name the man? No, convinced that Dix could not win, Murphy simply exchanged him for a man who possibly might. The lot fell on Sulzer, who was also Hearst's choice. With Hearst and Tammany once more working together and up-state democrats following on, victory, it was thought, might be saved. The democrats' weakness, then, is Dix's failure, followed by his repudiation, and their second, the conditions of Sulzer's selection.

BARTHOLDT'S ANSWER TO ROOSEVELT

Apologies to the Cowboy. OFF PLYMOUTH, England, Sept. 1, 1912.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Dear Sir: In the newspapers of September 5—the morning I sailed for Europe—you are reported as having used the following language at Des Moines, Ia., to-wit:

I see Mr. What's-his-name, that congressman from St. Louis, Bartholdt—he is one of the highwaymen—has asked Mr. Cummins to debate the Texas, California and Washington contests at Chicago. I hope Mr. Cummins will refuse, for the reason that I wouldn't debate with a pickpocket the ownership of a watch he has just stolen. If the police are handy, I'll hand him over to them. If they are not I'll tend to him myself. Any man, any candidate for governor or other office who has knowledge of the facts, and supports Mr. Taft gives me the right to say that he is not competent to pass upon honesty in public life. I shall not attempt to answer you in kind, as to do so would mean to stoop to the level of the oowboy in speech and manner, and to apologize to the cowboy. Nor shall I discuss with you the merits of the Chicago contests, for your expected fulminations on this subject show you to be either guilty of persistent perversion of fact or ignorant of all knowledge of the facts concerning it. In assuming the latter everybody will admit that, in the face of the printed evidence, I am taking a charitable view. And just one more word on this score. After your defeat in November when you will have leisure to study the record you will find that every delegate who was seated at Chicago by designation first of the national committee, then of the committee on credentials, and finally of the convention itself, was honestly entitled to his seat. This has not been true, as you will know, of all national conventions held by either party in the past, but it is true of the Chicago convention of 1912. The situation was so serious as to discourage at the outset any political trickery, and all members of the national committee with whom I conferred, agreed that if there was anything that could allay the excitement and heal the breach in the republican party caused by your ill-advised candidacy, it was the square deal, and by its decisions the committee religiously lived up to that conviction. The only fraud attempted at Chicago emanated from your side in the shape of the fake contests styled as "psychological" by your own press and condemned and voted down by your own friends. Who, then, is the highwayman? It may be said that the democratic states and the smaller states should not have been permitted to control the nomination, but that is an entirely different matter, and the national committee could certainly not be expected and had no right to change a system which had been in vogue for half a century merely to make your nomination possible. For one, I voted in each case as the facts warranted and my conscience dictated, and being convinced of the justice of the committee's decisions, I have challenged Senator Cummins, who bases his opposition to President Taft on the disposition of the contests, to produce his evidence to the contrary and meet me in joint discussion on any platform he may designate.

Responsible for Defeat of Peace Treaties.

I charge you with responsibility for the defeat of the arbitration treaties, the greatest progressive measure yet proposed by an American president. These treaties signified the first practical step in the direction of a peaceful settlement of all future international controversies, and would eventually have resulted, as other nations would surely have emulated the American example, in general agreements for the reduction of armaments, and consequently in the relief of the human family from intolerable burdens. The same as in the case of reciprocity which you both favored and opposed, you advocated the gospel of peace in your Christiana speech, but immediately began knocking it when President Taft submitted a concrete plan to carry it out. The deciding vote by which the treaties were emasculated was cast by your own political manager, Senator Dixon, who had favored them up to the time of a visit with you at New York on the night preceding the vote in the senate. Your opposition evidently was prompted by envy and jealousy of President Taft's possible success in the matter of this great world reform. The United States was, by Dixon's vote, robbed of the prestige of leadership in the movement for international peace, and no true friend of arbitration, on that score alone, will ever again countenance your candidacy for the highest office in the gift of the people.

Character Assassination No Answer.

However, this letter is not intended as an argument. You would not admit the truth concerning the contests even if you were convinced of it because it would knock the props from under your candidacy. I venture these lines rather in an effort to show that your reckless attempts at character assassination are not a sufficient answer to the reasons and well grounded arguments of those who oppose you, myself included. Before I proceed to the enumeration of these reasons, let me suggest that I have known you since you served your first term in the New York assembly thirty years ago, that I served in congress during the time you were assistant secretary of the navy as well as during your two presidential terms, that I was your friend and admirer, and in 1904 helped to organize the National Roosevelt League, of which I was chosen president, and through which the citizens of German birth and descent were rallied to your support. This much to establish the qualifications of the "highwaymen" as a witness in the present case. My reasons for opposing your candidacy are the following, to-wit: 1. I charge you with being consciously or unconsciously the tool of the Steel and Harvester trusts. If President Taft had disregarded the law and the interests of the people as you have done, through your failure to prosecute these trusts, he would have had no opposition for re-nomination. But the moment he had authorized his attorney general to institute proceedings, these powerful combinations looked around for a candidate with whom to beat Mr. Taft, and they settled on you and furnished all the money deemed necessary to carry the primaries. These interests had a double motive for their political activity even aside from their desire to swallow up the government as a means of defense. Not only did they wish to get even with President Taft, but they wanted to pay you a debt of gratitude for allowing them, in violation of law, to absorb their only rival, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co., a transaction through which untold millions were pocketed by the very men who financed your preconvention as well as your present campaign. 2. I challenge your sincerity in the championship of progressive measures and assert it to be an insane ambition and not an honest desire for progress and reform, which prompted your candidacy. Why did not you propose all these new plans while you were still president and had the power to carry them out? Instead you sneered at Senator La Follette and his followers. Your voluminous "confession of faith" by which you tell the people in 20,000 words what you omitted to do while president, will convince them, not of the sincerity of your conversion, but of your growing ambition for self-aggrandizement and power. 3. I charge you with a violation of a solemn promise, given to the American people when you declared that under no circumstances would you accept another nomination. Your subsequent explanation that you had in mind only a "consecutive term" is a subterfuge and an after-thought, and every sane American citizen is convinced of that fact. 4. I am opposed to your candidacy because it is a growing disregard in some quarters for time-honored American traditions, but I know of no element of the population, which, because of their inherent love of freedom, will always reverently bow to them. I refer to the American Germans. They rallied around the banners of Washington to fight for American independence, responded enthusiastically to the call of Abraham Lincoln to save the union and free the slaves, helped to save the credit and honor of the country by supporting, almost irrespective of party, the cause of sound money, and in the present emergency, they will again be actuated by their love of liberty and not consent to this free government being delivered to the hands of a dictator, for their minds this is what a third, fourth or fifth term in the presidency would mean. I am not a prophet, but my knowledge of the American people warrants this prediction: What Washington would not have, Grant could not have, Roosevelt should not and will not have. Deliberate Overthrow of Constitution.

Willful Betrayal of a Friend.

I charge you with having betrayed a friend in the person of President Taft. Your standard of morals may be different from that of our common mortals, but surely the ordinary citizen would rather do penance for the balance of his life than to have such an indictment hurled against him. You had left your successor a deficit of \$5,000,000 and besides bequeathed to him the tariff question and other knotty problems. You saw him struggle bravely for the public good under difficulties, which, in their totality, almost amounted to a tragedy, but instead of hastening to his aid to lighten the burden, such as any upright friend would have done, you secretly conspired with his enemies and finally fell onto his back when he had every reason to count on your friendship and support. Even today neither he nor the country can account for your faithlessness except on the theory of your own inordinate ambition or the legal procedure against your pet trusts. Contrast of Society and Shame. 5. I shall not only support Mr. Taft, but oppose you with all legitimate means at my command, because of the contrast between you and him. Mr. Taft is sane, safe and judicious, and under him the country's progress and peace will be secured. He is a man worthy of the dignity of his office. During the last years of your administration I had almost become disgruntled with public life. Your constant playing to the galleries, your hobnobbing with the political bosses, your continuous political dickerings and bidding for notoriety and your perpetual declarations without actual performance had thoroughly disgusted me, and the cant and insincerity of it all had gotten on my nerves. And do you know what reconciled me to continue public service? It was the advent of President Taft. After all the sham here was pure gold again! Standing before him with his kindly, open face beaming on me, I felt instinctively that I was facing the majesty of an honest and sincere man, and in his more than three years of incumbency he has not, in a single instance, fallen short of that first good impression. But what is the use of telling you? You know all this to be true and have said the same things yourself, only in much stronger and more glowing language. These ten reasons may suffice for the present to explain my attitude in this campaign. There are others, but I do not wish to strike below the belt unless compelled to. RICHARD BARTHOLDT.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"I hear your daughter's very musical, Mrs. Comsup." "I suppose so. She's always going to the sympathy concerts and talking about shorter skirts and catcalls and this and that fellow's 'O puss.'—Baltimore American." "He—They say the woman's vote in that precinct is very light." "She—Why, nearly every woman voter down there is a brunette!—Boston Transcript." "There is a man in this town whom I've never once allowed to treat me that didn't have to pay for it afterwards." "Who's he? The champion mean man?" "No; my doctor."—Baltimore American.

Do you believe everything that candidate says in his speeches?

"That's not the question," replied the constituent. "It's his place to see if he can say anything I believe."—Washington Star.



The man who limps—who is foot sore—suffers because he WILL—not because he MUST.

The Stetson Cornodder is made for men who love foot ease. It will bring back the boyish comfort weary men have missed for years. If you doubt this let us put a pair of Cornodders on your feet—the way they look and feel will convince you they're worth many times their cost.

The RED DIAMOND is the high sign of Shoe Merit

HAYDEN BROS. Sixteenth and Dodge Sts., Omaha

"Stetsons cost more by the pair but less by the year"



The Finishing Touch—Electric Light

She—"Ah, there's an inviting house. What a difference light makes—especially electric light."

He—"That's Jones' house. Yes, electric lighting is the finishing touch to a perfect home—large or small. It insures health, convenience and comfort. It's one of the strong attractions of a popular home."

She—"Yes, that's very evident. Let's call on them and ask who wired their house. We must have electric light immediately."

Omaha Electric Light and Power Company

To The Public

The Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Crook, have Guard Mount each forenoon at 10:30 a. m. (weather permitting). Dress parade Tuesday and Friday afternoons at 4:30 p. m.

Persons desiring to view these interesting drills can reach the Fort on cars leaving 24th & "N" Sts., South Omaha, at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Omaha & Southern Interurban Railway Company