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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION.
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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of September, 1912, was 50,154. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of October, 1912.
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.
(Seal.)

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

"Take off the lid." St. Louis next station.

Speaking of the man with only good habits, who is he?

Two old-time friends now enemies—education and the stage.

Business ought to begin to look up at The Hague pretty soon.

A cloak of righteousness is often worn over an unrighteous body.

Art collecting is not a poor man's game, at least the way Mr. Morgan plays it.

The season is a little chilly anyway to bring electric fans into requisition.

"Principles and Politics," is the old-fashioned subject discussed by the San Francisco Chronicle.

Senator Hitchcock Speaks at Columbus." Note, however, that it is Columbus, O., and not Columbus, Neb.

A man at 75 who wants to prolong his life by fasting shows good judgment in not delaying the ordeal.

Diaz leads revolt in Mexico. History not only repeats itself, it keeps up a continuous round-Robin down there.

One way to keep young people away from undesirable amusement is to furnish them with a better kind.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture went right to the core of things in his speech at Hart, Mich.

Housework aids the study of musical instruments, say two Minneapolis musicians. It also helps keep the home in order.

Mr. Bryan is said to have lunched on bologna, cheese, crackers, coffee and pop the other day in Indiana. Personally, though, Mr. Bryan is a very charming man.

The newly housed Commercial club is deservedly popular. Still, we know of people who always patronize a newly opened restaurant.

A Moberly (Mo.) citizen has eloped. Eloping is not to be condoned, but there must be something redeeming in it if it excites a Moberly man to unusual action.

As campaign manager for the state candidates, Chairman Epperson's position seems to be this—he insists on the legal right of the bull moosers to perpetrate a moral fraud.

President Taft's plan for co-operative banks for American farmers has been endorsed by seven governors.—News item.

Ten to one they are not the same seven who co-operated with the third-termer's plan of urging him to run.

The New York Herald thinks the would-be assassin's bullet will have the effect of solidifying and perpetuating the third-term party. But its sponsors insisted it was solid and permanent long before that.

Mr. Munsey's only objection to the publication of $118,005.75, as the sum of his contributions to the bull moose cause is that "it makes me look like a piker." Gee, but it is great to be a real live bull moose.

The unselfish solicitude of our democratic friends for the mistreated Douglas county republicans evicted by the steel hammer from the bull moose convention at Lincoln, should, and doubtless will be, duly appreciated.

Vindication.

The unanimous decision of the Nebraska supreme court, affirming the unanimous decision of the three district judges in Lancaster county, that the places for republican presidential electors on the official ballot belong to the Taft men and not to the Roosevelt men, who were trying to hold possession of them under false labels, is both a triumph for honesty and decency in politics and a vindication of our election laws.

By this decision the bull moosers are frustrated in their deliberate attempt, aided and abetted by disloyal confederates among the republicans, to seize and use the machinery of the republican party against the republican standard bearers and to steal all straight party votes cast for Taft and count them for Roosevelt.

It is gratifying to know that the republicans of Nebraska have a right in law, as they have in morals, to vote for their candidates for president and vice president as republicans, and that the voters of a party cannot be wrongfully deprived of this right no matter how many or how few in number they may be.

With all the republican candidates for presidential elector standing for the national republican ticket, it becomes the duty of Nebraska republicans who wish to perpetuate their party and uphold the principles and policies embodied in the republican national platform and typified in the republican standard bearers, to cast their votes for these republican electors, leaving it to the third termers, with avowed purpose to destroy the republican party, to vote their own bull moose ticket.

Incidentally and irrespective of the result of the election, credit is due to the militant republicans who have fought this fight for republicanism from the start, and the lawyers, Hon. John L. Webster, A. W. Jefferis and their associates, who prepared and presented the legal aspects of the case.

News as is News.

It is certainly gratifying to gather from that illuminating "journal of civilization," otherwise known as Harpers Weekly, information about Nebraska's unknown resources of which few people right here have even an inkling:

Nebraska possesses extraordinary deposits of pumice. Practically the whole state is overlaid by natural deposits of this substance, in all stages of consolidation, from fairly solid rock to the finest dust. Pumice is a volcanic product, and its presence in such large quantities in Nebraska and some adjoining states is taken to be evidence of former volcanic activity in that region. It is produced by the rapid expansion of gases in lava, due to sudden release of pressure, which either forms a very light porous rock or may completely shatter the lava into dust, in which state it may be transported great distances by wind and deposited in drifts.

Of course, if the whole state of Nebraska is overlaid by natural deposits of pumice, which can be converted into profitable commercial uses, we will not be particular about the location of the extinct volcanoes from which the substance was erupted nor inquire too closely how far it has been transported by the winds before taking up permanent abode on our prairies, nor even why while making its aerial trip the pumice decided to stop here rather than go on further. What we do know, however, beyond dispute is that Nebraska pumice is chasing dirt the world around.

After the Investigation, What?

It will not be denied that the senate committee investigating campaign funds has brought to light a most formidable array of important facts, revealing, not alone total amounts, but individual sums with the names of contributors. In some notable cases, indeed, has been divulged the modus operandi of enlisting certain gentlemen with plethoric purses in the respective causes; the delicate details of approach and persuasion and finally of the touching process of separation, itself.

All this has been both entertaining and instructive. But is that all? Friendships have been sundered since this inquiry began. Bitterness and acrimony have been engendered. Men have hurled harsh names at each other, breathed out anathemas, uttered incriminations. It has been a tense period in our politics. Lines of feeling have been stretched taut.

Now, after the investigation is over, what? What have we probed into all these state secrets for? Are we going to abolish the old way of financing campaigns If so, with what as a substitute? Or shall we adopt the suggestion of one sweet dreamer and abolish campaigns altogether, leaving the voter to exercise his own uninstructed judgment?

No, we shall not do that in a democracy stressing the importance of popular education as ours does. We may find an improved method of financing campaigns, but we shall not do so at the cost of dispensing with the hustings. That is an American institution sure to survive all these reforms.

In every state in the union except Nebraska, California and South Dakota, bull moose presidential electors have abandoned their claim to places on the ballot as republicans. What in all other states they have admitted would be "theft" in these three states becomes "high moral rectitude."

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

OCT. 24.

Thirty Years Ago—

The city council ground out a lot of routine business, incidentally notifying the Omaha horse railway company to lay a track on Douglas street at once or forfeit its rights.

A hunting party left for Clarks station consisting of Tom Kimball, jr.; F. S. Parmalee, Charles Hopper, Frank Goodhue of Cincinnati and Mr. Kurtz of Philadelphia.

Mr. Charles W. Bartos was married to Miss Amelia Pyptka at the residence of the bride's parents last evening. Rev. V. Kocarnik officiated.

The government steamer General W. T. Sherman passed down the river bound for St. Louis.

Miss Marcia Manning, daughter of J. P. Manning, one of Omaha's oldest citizens, has left to pursue her musical studies at the conservatory in Boston.

Frank E. Moores will be grand marshal for the parade for the court house cornerstone blowout.

Colonel Matt Patrick left for Rock Creek.

The Imperial club has elected officers for the coming social season as follows: L. H. Korty, president; Ed Haney, treasurer; G. W. Dickinson, secretary; R. W. Withnell, E. Hospe, jr.; J. W. Wilkinson, J. J. Browning, Alex McKenzie, executive committee.

Twenty Years Ago—

Democrats held a secret meeting to pledge money for the campaign of Congressman W. J. Bryan of the First district, from whom a loud Macedonian cry for help had come. Judge George W. Shields, president of the Samoset club, called the meeting to order and present were about 125. The chairman named as money committee Con Gallagher, W. D. McHugh, Thomas Lowry, Adam Snyder and Bradford.

C. H. Fuller was called to Chicago by the death of his father.

Edward Rosewater went to Ravenna to make a campaign speech.

Will Ashford, telegraph editor of the Gazette at Cedar Rapids, Ia., was visiting his brother-in-law, George F. West of the Northwestern.

The freight car famine had become so serious as to prompt railroads centering in Omaha to refuse to receive shipments of wheat and corn.

Along with the bright, crisp October day came the opening of the twenty-fourth annual Baptist state convention, with 500 delegates representing the 250 churches in the state present. The convention was called to order by Rev. G. W. Read of Rushville, Neb., president of the state association.

Ten Years Ago—

The total registration for the second day was 6,063, making a total for the two days of 13,218, which was 4,202 under the total for the first two days in 1900.

The railroads announced plans for excursion trips over the state for the benefit of delegates who had come to the Christian church convention from many other states.

Ed Dickinson resigned as general manager of the Union Pacific, rounding out one-third of a century with that company. He accepted the offer of Stillwell to take charge of his Orient road. There was much speculation as to his successor and many believed that Chief Engineer J. B. Berry might get the job.

President Burt of the Union Pacific issued orders that mail trains on his line must be given full right-of-way over all other trains.

Rev. Charles W. Savidge and H. K. Burket joined in the celebration of their fifty-second birthday anniversaries at the home of the parson. Present were the two families and Frank Blower of Manchester, O., brother-in-law of Mr. Savidge and his mother, Mrs. Blower.

People Talked About

It took a Chicago jury just twenty minutes to hand a six-year slam to a local bonehead who tried to support two wives on $9 a week.

In passing prosperity around map makers will not be overlooked. Changes in the color scheme and revision of boundary lines insure a busy season.

It is estimated that an acre of ground on Broadway, New York, is worth $38,000,000. Still the Knickerbockers wonder why the cost of living is skyscraping.

The mayor of Boston, who aspires to the United States senate, recommends a law limiting hatpins to six inches. One need not add that Massachusetts women do not vote.

A woman described as "prominent in Baltimore society" is said to have "set a stiff pace" for women smokers at Hot Springs, Va., by smoking continuously for half an hour.

The great Italian inventor, Marconi, has the sympathy of the whole world in his misfortune, and it will be hoped that the vision of his remaining eye may remain unimpaired. If this proves the case, his important scientific labors need not be seriously interfered with.

Denver has put in action a commission to regulate the morals of the town, and the Denver newspapers have put a squad of experienced reporters on the trail of the commission with orders to safeguard the members and prevent them falling from grace. Innocents under the wings of eagles is a fitting climax to a week's carnival.

It is something of an adventure for a man who has held one sedentary job for half a century to set out at 71 alone for a journey around the world, as Albert J. Sauter of New York is doing. He was born in Baden, came to this country as a child, began work as a clerk at 18, and for fifty-one years has been in the service of the bankers, Speyer & Co., for whom he is cashier.

Frenzied Finance Lawson of Boston has the best trained "forgetery" ever perfected by a millionaire. When quizzed by the senate committee as to the sources of his political sensations Lawson admitted he did not want to know the sources. "I get my information in part," he said, "from one secretary, who passes it on through a second secretary, and so it comes to me in a way that allows me to [illegible]. Can's you beat it?

The Bee's Letter Box

Why Telegraphers Are Scarce.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Oct. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Some few days ago I read that the Omaha public schools were placing telegraphy in their school course, the course to be paid for by the railways because "telegraphers were scarce."

Now do they make any sort of an explanation as to why telegraphers are scarce? Don't you think it would be just a little fair to the average boy that he should know a little about what it really means to be a telegraph operator, especially in railway service?

As usually represented it's short hours and about an average of $80 or $90 to begin with, when the truth of the matter is that the average railway operator receives an average of $60 per month and works nine to twelve hours. The law says nine hours, but if the time is divided so as to be called a "split trick" it can be made twelve hours.

Another point to consider is "school operators" are mighty poor ones. Usually he must be able to help with station work, i. e., something like this: Help sell tickets, make expense bills, check baggage and help handle it (only very good sized towns have a regular baggage agent)—some railways handle cream—sweep the station, keep the lamps clean, and, oh, yes—telegraph.

Say, if you don't believe this just go out over the line and ask a few of the boys. But you ask, what about dispatchers? Ask them how long and how hard they worked in order to be proficient enough to attain that position and the munificent sum of $125 to $175 per month according to location.

And where will your operator get his station learning and experience? No, from the agent you can believe. He's got his hands full with his own job even if he wanted to teach someone else to help lower his own wages.

I am writing from fifteen years in the business in five different states with two of the best roads in the middle west. I am considered a good man, in fact, the best in my line, yet I work twelve hours at hard labor for the great wage of $120 and handle express in the bargain.

Does this look as though telegraphy and station work were an enticing business to learn? ONE WHO KNOWS.

Thinks Them Dangerous Tendencies.

OMAHA, Oct. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: The first vote the writer hereof ever cast was for Abraham Lincoln down in the forests of Georgia while carrying a musket for Uncle Sam in defense of the union, and he has continuously voted the republican ticket ever since and expects to vote for President Taft at the coming election. But there are others who are pretending to be republicans and seeking republican votes who are trying with all their might and main to disrupt and destroy the republican party, and there are others who are seeking the votes of both republicans and followers of Roosevelt, the one the antipod to the other.

Many republicans like myself are anxious to support republicans, but are not willing to aid any candidate to office, who is furnishing aid and comfort to the greatest advertiser of himself the world has ever produced and whose avowed belief is not only revolutionary, but more dangerous to the country than was slavery prior to 1860. I refer to the recall of decisions and of judges. The effect would not only be to place the courts in the political arena much worse than ever before by forcing then to constantly keep their ears to the ground in order to catch every passing political breeze, but would result in placing them absolutely in the control of the so-called trusts, big corporations and monopolies.

To illustrate, suppose such were the law and upon the petition of 15 or 20 per cent of the voters of the state or nation, a vote of recall of a decision or of a judge should be submitted to a vote of the people, and a man of moderate means and of moderate political influence should be drawn into litigation with one of these big trusts or corporations, say one of the railroads of this state and the court should decide in favor of the individual rightfully but which involved a question vital to the interest of all railroads, how long would it take them to secure a petition of recall and force an election? Having secured the recall election, they could and would employ the ablest and most influential men in all the nation to go before the people and present only their side of the question, and they could and would secure the ablest and most influential newspapers and magazines in all the land to advocate their side, what show in such contest would the individual have? It would more than bankrupt him. It would literally destroy him. But, on the other hand, suppose the court, out of fear of a recall, should unjustly decide in favor of the trust or big corporation, how would the man of moderate means secure the requisite signers to his petition for a recall? Or, having secured the recall election, how would he be able to cope with these great concerns. Now the voter must know how those who are seeking his support stands upon these vital points.

Then again, Roosevelt favors legalizing these combinations and controlling them by a commission. The constitution of the United States was formed for the very purpose of protecting the individual in his rights of property and of his person. Equal rights and equal protection is the knot which binds the whole fabric together. To this end, the constitution vested in congress the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states. It was to secure this freedom and equality and protection that the so-called Sherman Anti Trust Act was passed, and it was against evils that had afflicted the people in its hydra headed form that this law denounced in the simplest and embracing form: and it is this law that Roosevelt and his followers wish to destroy and make possible the injurious monopoly of the strong against the weaker.

We know how the governor and the would-be senator stands, but we do not know how others who claim to be republicans stand. We wish them to come out into the open and state frankly where they stand. "He that is not for me is against," so we say he that is not for the republican party and for President Taft is against both, and if any candidate for a state office or for congress in this or any other district is ashamed or afraid to publicly declare where he stands and for whom he is in favor of for president, I, for one, and there are thousands of others in this state who are ashamed and afraid to vote for them at the polls.

If it was a fraud, as I have contended and believe it to be, for democrats and populists to fuse, it is equally so for a republican and a bull moose. Such are trying, like the circus rider, to straddle two horses at the same time, with this difference, here the elephant is going one way while the bull moose is going in the opposite direction, and the inevitable result must be a fall between the two.

A. S. CHURCHILL,
Former Attorney General.

What a Near Neighbor Thinks.

OXFORD, Neb., Oct. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: The quandary which voters will have to meet in Nebraska is whether to cast their vote for a democrat for United States senator, or for a candidate who has been honored with office the last twenty years by the republican party and who shows his appreciation by trying to embarrass the administration while congress was in session and by publicly slandering the party as under the control of bosses who were taking away the rights of the people, slandering the party organization officials, calling them frauds and robbers, and slandering one of the best of presidents, who is not only trying to magnify the party's record for business honesty and progressiveness, but who is making good as a fearless statesman under the most trying circumstances. Mr. Norris has done much to put the party in its present embarrassing position, especially in this state. Instead of joining Governor Aldrich in the request that the Roosevelt electors resign from the republican ticket he issued a decree that Roosevelt was the only legal nominee of the republican party and that Taft was a pretender. I feel my confidence in G. W. Norris has been misplaced and I refuse to believe he is longer a republican or worthy of that party's support.

Mr. Norris preaches that partisanship should be abolished; then after securing the nomination for senator as a republican, he bolts the head of the ticket and receives as the price a second partisan nomination of the Roosevelt, Flinn and harvester trust combination. He preaches against deception and maneuvers to get his name twice on the ballot, representing parties diametrically opposite. He preaches the sin of democrats playing politics in congress and that we are without hope if they succeed in the election, when his record shows he played with the democrats whenever he could embarrass the administration, and has missed no opportunity to prejudice the voters against the republican organization, thus assisting democratic victory.

He declares bosses should not nominate presidential candidates, and though one boss declared the candidate "shall be me" and failing in his demand of the republicans, he nominated a new party, named its candidate and the complexion of the delegates that should sit as dummies in his convention while he spoke the articles of faith for his platform. Norris is supporting the boss-made candidate and in turn receives the support of the bosses' political machine. He preaches abhorrence of political thieves, yet does not condemn progressive electors who are willing to steal republican votes. He is insistent in charging fraud and theft against the republican committee, convention and president on evidence that is not one-half of one-sixteenth as conclusive as was produced against Mr. Norris, a few years ago, on a charge of election frauds in Furnas county. His claim that we all ought to vote for him, because he has been right and represents higher ideals of citizenship and political righteousness than his opponent, has its parallel in St. Luke, eighteenth chapter and eleventh verse.

Nebraska needs a senator who will represent the business interests of the state, not one who knocks on his party from president down to committeeman and on his government from the national constitution down to the mode of electing precinct officers.

A. O. RANKIN,
Prairie Grove Farm.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Stromsburg News: Take it from us—this is no time to dilly-daily. Vote for Taft and see that prosperity abides with us.

Beemer Times: A correspondent wishes to know what is the color of a bull moose? White in the south, black in the north.

Winside Tribune: No man who is not for Mr. Roosevelt must get the votes of the mooser believers is the edict, but the Taft men are expected to support every man on the ticket, regardless of the fact that half of the candidates make it a point to insult the president and deride his followers. A surprise is in store for certain people.

Tecumseh Chieftain: American farmers will not be party to any scheme for the defeat of an administration which has been so pre-eminently an era of agricultural prosperity. Any change from a period so satisfactory to the farming class would be fraught with danger and the farmer is too wise a business man to adopt any policy which would make possible a change, since a continuance of the Taft administration will mean a continued participation by the American farmer in the general prosperity of the nation.

Friend Telegraph: Suppose that Roosevelt should succeed in carrying the election next month, which isn't possible. He has no party behind him. What could he accomplish that would redound to the good of the country? What good can result to the voter who really throws a vote away on this insane rush for office on the part of Theodore Roosevelt? Politicians may step into office, but in order to carry any weight with them they must have a party behind them or nothing can be accomplished.

Plattsmouth Journal: Wouldn't it make you cuss to have some long-eared jackanape rear up on his pedal extremities and declare that any man who won't come over to the bull moose party is not a progressive? Most of the leaders in the democratic party were shouldering arms for the progressive cause when some of these other fellows were merely serving as wet nurses to a political microbe without form or substance. There are thousands of democrats and thousands of republicans who are as honestly progressive as any man with a set of antlers sprouting from his shoulders.

Central City Nonpareil: The decision of the Roosevelt electors to remain on the Republican ticket will cost Roosevelt as well as the state ticket several thousand votes. Taft men, incensed at what they believe to be a theft of their rights, will go to Wilson in large numbers. This is not a guess but a conclusion based on facts gained in a tour of much of the state. Wilson is Roosevelt's real opponent in Nebraska and it looks to us as like sheer idiocy to deliberately give the former a large block of votes. If the electors think they are serving Roosevelt's interests they are making a sad mistake.

VAUDEVILLE GAGS.

"I know it will almost kill him when I tell him that I can't marry him."
"Tell him you have lost all your money."

"Are you any better off for getting married?"
"Yes; formerly I had good quarters."
"And now?"
"Well, now I have a better half."

"How can the umpire ever manage to keep cool?"
"He's always surrounded by thousands of moving fans."

"Only fools are certain. Wise people hesitate."
"Are you sure?"
"Why, of course. Absolutely certain."

"Vy don't yer speak ter yer svell friendt at der odder end of der car?"
"Shush! She ain't paid her fare yet."

"Well, young man, you say you are a college graduate. What did you take up there?"
"Two trunks and a suitcase, sir."

"Pardon me, madam, but you just dropped your glove."
"Sir, that's my bathing costume."

"Oh, papa, Algernon has asked me to marry him!"
"The nervy nup! What has he ever done to deserve you?"
"Well, Algernon is a writer of some note."
"Is that so? can you convince me of that?"
"Sure. Here is the note!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"On what ground do you seek a divorce, madam?"
"Incompatibility. I want a divorce and my husband doesn't."—Boston Transcript.

"This fashion journal says that there will be no change in coats this winter," said Mrs. Nagg.
"And something tells me that there will be no change in pants," snapped Mr. Nagg, as he sadly surveyed his frayed trousers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Can you give me an example of the unproductive spending of wealth?"
"Sure; a guy taking his own sister to a show."

"A little kitten knows how to manage economically."
"How do you mean?"
"When a kitten wants to make both ends meet, all she has to do is to chase her tail."—Baltimore American.

THE GREAT PROCESSION.

Harriet Prescott Spofford.

Did you ever happen to think, when dark
Lights up the lamps outside the pane,
And you look through the glass on that wonderland
Where the witches are making their tea in the rain,
Of the great procession that says its prayers
All the world over, and climbs the stairs,
And goes to a wonderland of dreams,
Where nothing at all is just what it seems?

All the world over at 8 o'clock,
Sad and sorrowful, glad and gay,
These with their eyes as bright as dawn,
Those almost asleep on the way,
This one capering, that one cross,
Plaited tresses, or curling floss,
Slowly the long procession streams
Up to the wonderland of dreams.

Far in the islands of the sea
The great procession takes up its way,
Where, throwing their faded flower wreaths down,
Little savages tire of play;
Though they have no stairs to climb at all,
And go to sleep wherever they fall,
By the sea's soft song and the star's soft gleams
They are off to the wonderland of dreams.