THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Nebraska, Douglas County, ss.:
George B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of August, 1903, was as follows:

1	29,910	17	29,650
2	27,290	18	30,010
3	29,730	19	29,220
4	29,930	20	29,360
5	29,760	21	29,270
6	29,750	22	29,380
7	29,920	23	29,630
8	30,180	24	29,280
9	29,610	25	29,330
10	29,800	26	29,280
11	29,650	27	29,380
12	29,580	28	29,320
13	29,660	29	29,800
14	29,430	30	29,530
15	31,092	31	29,470
16	29,630		

Total.....904,832
Less unsold and returned copies.... 8,862

Net total sales.....895,970
Net average sales..... 28,903

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of August, A. D. 1903.

M. B. HUNGATE,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

PARTIES LEAVING THE CITY.

Parties leaving the city at any time may have The Bee sent to them regularly by notifying The Bee Business office, in person or by mail. The address will be changed as often as desired.

President Burt denies most emphatically that he has gone to New York to arbitrate anything.

The portrait of the earl of Cork in the last edition of Leslie's Weekly has an unmistakable Irish brogue.

The patched quilt, sham, nonpartisan judiciary does not seem to be gaining much favor among the common people.

The machine has been thrown into the scrap pile and the anti-machine has been sent to the machine shop for repairs.

During Ak-Sar-Ben week the new market house will be kept open at both ends, and so will the saloons in that neighborhood.

For the present and for some time in the future there is no prospect of the consolidation of the gas company with the electric lighting company.

The slaughter of inflated industrials is still progressing, but the impression prevails in Wall street that the water is about all squeezed out.

This is the harvest season of the pictorial candidate holdup whose puffs are as nauseating to the general public as codliver oil to the wretched consumptive.

The sultan of Turkey has taken a dislike to American warships, and prayers are offered in all the Beyroot mosques that the American ironclads may depart in peace.

If you know anything about candidates who have entered the lists for the primary election races, don't be mealy-mouthed, but talk out now before the polls are open.

Now, if the weather clerk will give us a large area of Indian summer for the next ten days, he will be forgiven for all the cold water he has thrown on Nebraska within the past three months.

President Roosevelt managed to saw and split a few cords of wood before starting back for the White House. That explains why no visitors were allowed during the last hours of his stay at Oyster Bay.

The seizure of a large coin counterfeiting plant near Marinette, Wis., recalls the fact that the fabrication of 45-cent silver dollars is the most profitable industry any man or set of men could engage in.

And now his canny Scottish country men are abusing Carnegie for making Edinburgh university a gift of $10,000,000 in shrinkable Steel trust bonds. This recalls forcibly the adage that you should not look a gift horse in the mouth.

Why does not some enterprising fakir erect a stereopticon show with portraits of political candidates alternating with script puffs setting forth their marvelous achievements in peace and in war, on land and on sea. That would be a novel attraction and could be made a paying investment.

After nine months' sparring for time in the criminal courts of Charleston former Lieutenant Governor Tillman will be put on trial today for the cowardly murder of Editor Gonzales. It is just such procrastination in the punishment of capital crimes that prompts resort to lynching.

THE PASSING OF MATHEWSON.

When Charles P. Mathewson was appointed to the responsible position of agent to the Omaha and Winnebago Indians five years ago, everybody in Nebraska who was familiar with his malodorous record as a bank wrecker was amazed at the recklessness exhibited by Senator Thurston in recommending a man of this stripe to a position that demanded moral courage and integrity of the highest order. While the eastern press severely denounced Mathewson's appointment, the Nebraska newspapers, including The Bee, refrained from remonstrance, contenting themselves merely with expressing the hope that Mr. Mathewson would redeem himself in his position.

In this instance, however, the adage that "You cannot make a crooked stick straight" only repeated itself. As an Indian agent, Charles P. Mathewson distinguished himself no better than he had as a banker and legislator. The traders and land grabbers, who flutter around the Nebraska Indian reservations like flies around a molasses barrel, found in him a most supple tool. Instead of protecting the Indians from their rapacity, Mathewson connived with them in all the schemes for the spoliation of the Indians and closed his eyes and ears to the complaints and appeals that were made on their behalf.

Mathewson's personal example as supervisor of the Indian reservation has been, if anything, more discreditable than his collusion with the combine that has systematically plundered the Indians and enriched its members in the leasing and purchase of Indian lands. There is no doubt that Mathewson would have been ousted from his place years ago had it not been for the potential influence exerted by the land speculators and their allies with the Indian bureau and the officers of the federal court in this district, whose duty it was to prosecute the perpetrators of the frauds upon the Indians.

It was only through the persistent and uncompromising efforts of men and women who believed that an Indian has some rights that a white man must respect that the whitewashing reports procured by the ring from susceptible inspectors for the benefit of Mathewson finally resulted in a searching inquiry that fully confirmed all the charges that had been placed in the hands of the Indian commissioner and secretary of the interior by the editor of The Bee and others who have endeavored to right the wrongs perpetrated upon the Indians.

It is given out from Washington that Mathewson has resigned on account of his declining health, and it is furthermore given out that Commissioner Jones has expressed great regret at parting with Mr. Mathewson, whose services are said to be eminently satisfactory to the Indian bureau and invaluable in promoting the welfare of the Indians. If the latter statement is correct an investigation of the Indian office may be in order. Commissioner Jones certainly cannot be ignorant of the fact that the Winnebago Indians have been confidenced and robbed by the land speculators in Thurston county. Commissioner Jones certainly also must know that this could not have been possible had an honest Indian agent kept the Indian bureau fully informed concerning the crooked methods of the combine. When the searchlight of publicity is fully turned upon Mathewson's operations after he has retired from place and power a state of affairs will be unearthed that only has its parallel in the recent disclosures of the depredations upon the Indians in Oklahoma and the Indian Territory.

THE LODGE CONSULAR BILL.

It is probable that a very earnest effort will be made in the Fifty-eighth congress to pass the bill of Senator Lodge for reforming the consular service. This measure was considered in the last congress, but did not get beyond the senate committee on foreign relations, which approved the bill. It is now announced that it will be reintroduced in the senate and in the house of representatives as soon as possible after the assembling of the new congress and it is thought that under the pressure in favor of it that will be exerted by the business interests of the country it is likely to become law.

The bill has been framed with great care and is the result of a most thorough consideration of the subject to which it has reference. It contemplates a complete reorganization of the consular service and the placing of it on a basis that will remove the service entirely out of politics. The measure recognizes the merit system in connection with consular appointments and would do away with some of the existing defects which are admitted on all hands to be a drawback and damage to the service. Among other things it proposes to abolish the fee system and to pay consuls fixed salaries, of course grading salaries according to the character of the duties. It provides for an examining board to which applications for appointment shall be submitted and which shall ascertain the fitness of applicants. The qualifications for appointment are defined, among them being a general knowledge of trade conditions, familiarity with the industries and natural resources of the United States and the country to which the applicant wishes to be assigned, and a knowledge of other modern languages besides English. It provides for the retention in the service of capable and efficient consuls and for their promotion.

The Brooklyn Eagle urges that the bill should be passed, pointing out that the sentiment in favor of it is particularly strong among business organizations directly interested in improving the consular service. "That service has been too long at the mercy of local politicians who happen to have some claim upon the federal administration," says that paper. "Appointments have been made without any definite assurance that the capacity of the appointees matched the requirements of the situation. In many cases consuls who are utterly unfit to represent this country have been kept in place for years through political pull." As a general proposition this is true, but it is only fair to say that for the last half a dozen years at least political pull has been less influential in connection with the consular service than at any previous time and there is very good reason to believe that it will have little if any effect with the present administration. As heretofore noted, President Roosevelt intends to apply the merit system, to the extent of his authority, to the consular service and his decision in this respect has met with very general and hearty approval. Still legislation is necessary to effect such complete reform in the service as is manifestly desirable and the Lodge bill, which has been endorsed by the business interests of the country, seems to fully meet the requirements.

AN IMPORTANT TREATY.

According to Washington advices the treaty that is being negotiated between China and the United States, and which it is understood will be signed some ten days hence, is extremely important in the influence it will have upon the future of American trade in the Celestial empire. While of course nothing definite will be given out as to the terms of the treaty before its submission to the senate in December, it is stated that in addition to its provisions for opening ports it contains other stipulations for trade intercourse which it is claimed make it a better treaty than that negotiated with China by Great Britain.

There seems to be no doubt that Minister Conger has been applying himself with great industry and zeal to the task, by no means a simple one, of obtaining from the Chinese government the reasonable and valuable concessions asked by the United States and which are undoubtedly essential not only to an enlargement of our trade with China, but also to the maintenance of the open door principle for which our government has earnestly and persistently contended. This latest information in regard to the treaty being negotiated appears to conclusively show that the Chinese government is no longer embarrassed by any objections on the part of Russia and assuming that to be the case it is safe to say that the moderate and entirely fair requests of the United States will be complied with. There has never been any doubt as to the friendly disposition toward us of China, the delay in conceding the wishes of this country being wholly due to outside influence which the Chinese government could not expediently disregard. That influence appears to have been entirely withdrawn.

Every prospect of enlarging our foreign trade is a source of gratification, and this is particularly the case in regard to commerce with Asia. We should not allow ourselves, however, to indulge an extravagant notion as to the possibilities of this trade and thereby be led to neglect an equally valuable commerce in other directions. What is being done for the promotion of our trade with China is unquestionably wise, but there are other markets that invite our enterprise which ought not to be ignored.

Governor LaFollette's statement, that while living expenses have increased 27 per cent in the past five years wages have advanced but 15 per cent, has stirred up a hornet's nest among Wisconsin politicians and statisticians, but if the figures were actually reversed the main point Governor LaFollette has sought to impress upon the people, that the trusts are advancing prices in order to make good returns on their inflated capitalization, cannot be refuted. The benefits and advantages derived by the toiling mass from general prosperity spring not so much from the advance in wages as they do from the opportunity to secure steady employment.

It is eminently proper for the Commercial club to investigate the water works appraisement process, but it would have been much more eminently proper for the Commercial club to have investigated the Howell water works bill, which was as full of holes as Harry Deuel's skimmer. It will be remembered that when attention was called to the glaring defects of the bill the Commercial club stuffed cotton into its ears.

Judge Grosscup has announced his determination not to resign from the United States circuit bench. What an awful disappointment this is to the eminent jurists, who had hoped to wear the Grosscup brogans, and what cause of chagrin it is to the corporation magnates who had hoped to get rid of Grosscup from the circuit bench because he is not regarded by them as a "safe" man.

Milwaukee pastors are in favor of advertising the church as business men do their business and Dr. W. D. Cox of the Methodist Episcopal church predicts that this question will be one of the prominent subjects of discussion at the Los Angeles general conference next May. Manifestly the trend of Twentieth century evangelization is to be conducted on approved business lines.

"Acknowledging the Corn."

New York World.

The grumblers who a week ago were sure that corn was "contracted by cold" to the tune of half a billion bushels or so are made positively uncomfortable by the continued sunny weather in the Middle West. Men have done their best to ruin the country with "undigested securities," but while nature still smiles on us we shall do very well.

Prophecies Unrealized.

Washington Star.

The prophecies that new inventions will supplant established lines of business are seldom realized. Steam locomotives are still running in spite of electricity; gas and petroleum are still burned in defiance of the electric light, and neither the telephone nor the Marconi system has seriously injured the telegraph lines.

Where the Surplus Goes.

Baltimore American.

John D. Rockefeller's latest three-month dividend on Standard Oil was nine millions. Should this keep up much longer he will have all the money there is and the rest will be compelled to go without.

How John Bull Gets Even.

Kansas City Journal.

It is humiliating to our English cousins that the only way they can get any advantage of us is by sending their bankrupt aristocracy over to capture our heiresses. They would like to beat us at something which requires brains.

Who Would Hesitate.

New York Mail and Express.

Secretary Shaw has consented to take $20,000,000 worth of the 4 per cent. United States bonds. Secretary Shaw's difference from the rest of us is evident from the fact that he had to deliberate quite a while before he decided to do this.

Cheap and Effective.

New York World.

Since the object of warships is to carry guns that will fire shots that will hit the enemy the recent improvement in our naval marksmanship is probably equivalent to doubling the number of our vessels. That is the cheapest form of naval increase we can find.

Traffic in Chinese Coolies.

San Francisco Call.

The traffic maintained by white men in Chinese coolies in this city has already resulted in scandal to the Federal government and dishonor and death to some of those who were pals in the dishonest trade. Time after time such scandals as these have affronted the public like the recurrent symptoms of intermittent fever, and as long as the palms of federal underlings itch for dishonest money, scandal and exposure will inevitably follow.

Irrigation as a Wizard Agency.

Portland Oregonian.

Many people are accustomed to speak of irrigation as a wizard agency, and to quote the two blades of grass sentence, and yet a concrete example of the wizard's power will surprise them. In a report on Egypt just made by a government expert it is shown that a tract of land no larger than the irrigable area of California supports from agriculture alone 6,000,000 people, supports an expensive government, and pays the interest on a national debt that is half as big as that of the United States.

A Lowly Hero.

Los Angeles Times.

Another name for the temple in which is enshrined the record of the world's heroes—Philip Ortez, a Mexican laborer on a railroad, but every inch a hero. According to advices from Barstow, on the Santa Fe railroad, a serious wreck was averted the other day by the prompt action of a man of that name who jumped in front of a locomotive to remove from the rail a heavy lifting jack that had been carelessly left where it ought not to have been. The obstruction was thrown from the rail just in time, but the man who performed the deed was mangled to death under the flying and cruel wheels. It is gratifying to note that a monument is suggested for this humble hero of everyday life. It should be raised without delay, and should remain forever on the desert to remind the passenger overland that heroism is of no particular nation, and that under the swarthy skin of a native of our sister republic to the southward may beat a heart of as true a hero as ever set a flag above a parapet or gave his life in forlorn hope. Honor and glory forever to Philip Ortez.

GENERAL GRANT AND THE CANTEEN.

Forceful Appeal for the Re-Establishment of the Post Exchange.

New York Tribune.

Many officers of the United States army are anxious to have the army canteen re-established. They opposed its abolition when the question was under discussion, and they now point to deteriorations in the service which they trace to the absence of the canteen and say, "We told you so." Among the latest recruits to the force which still hopes to re-establish the institution is General Frederick D. Grant, who, like many of his brother officers, thinks that the people who were responsible for its abolition and who oppose its re-establishment do not see the canteen in its proper light. While the good people who wished to benefit the soldier by wiping out the places where he could procure light drink regard these places as "vile resorts into which the poor soldier's money finds its way," the friends of the canteen regard this feature of the post exchange as a soldier's club, a resort where he may find wholsome relaxation and a foil against the conscienceless rumseller who has always been the canteen's greatest enemy.

General Grant is a total abstainer, according to his own statement, but he nevertheless regards the abolition of the canteen, with its light beverages, as a "vital misfortune to the service." In his annual report as commanding officer of the Department of Texas he says:

"In every age the spirit of true soldiery has engendered true comradeship, and in no realm of society, in no walk of life, has the radical reformer succeeded in changing the natural disposition of man to the extent of eliminating this sentiment. To say that the soldier as a man must be unlike his brother in all the other walks of life—because he is a soldier he must be denied all privileges of even the most moderate conviviality among his comrades—because he is a soldier he must be subjected to unusually strenuous conditions and submit to radical reformatory methods, which cannot be applied to any other class of men as a body in any other phase of life—is a species of fanaticism, which, it is respectfully suggested, lawmakers can well afford to ignore, if not to condemn. While passions may be held in bound, nature cannot be wholly reversed or changed by stringent laws and rules, and the sooner rules are made looking to moderation, instead of abstinence, the better will be the morale and the higher the standard of individual deportment in the United States army."

The earnest plea for the re-establishment of the canteen is only an echo of utterances by hundreds of officers, many of whom have shown by carefully prepared tables that lower moral conditions, increased illness and a higher percentage of desertions have followed the closing of the canteen. To these officers the facts which the report contain are well known, but to the people who fancied that a great blessing had come to the soldiers of the United States army when the order closing the canteen departments of the post exchanges was issued these words of a close and impartial observer will probably place the subject in a new light:

"To close the doors of the soldier's garrison club and send him out into the haunts of iniquity and vice, run by moral vultures, who, degraded themselves, set up no standard of morality, but, breaking down all barriers of restraint, invite and induce soldiers to join in all sorts of depravity and infamy, is a wrong to the soldier as well as a wrong to the community in which the soldier is located."

ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

Many curious advertisements appear in the personal columns of New York City newspapers. Some of them are light and flippant and some reveal the skeletons of evil lives. Sunday a week ago there was one "personal" that plainly indicated a desolate home and a heart-broken mother and father. It was simply addressed to "Nellie" and signed by her father—no name, no address, only these touching lines:

Dear Nellie:
For many years we've watched for your returning,
For many years we've prayed to see your face,
For many years with longing and heart-yearning
We've hoped you'd come back home and take your place.
For many years your mother has been lonely,
I've tried to cheer her up and dry her tears;
Won't you please come back? We love you, and you only,
Oh, we've waited now "for many years."

DADDY.

The birth rate figures of New York City, calculated by periods of time by Dr. Louis Haupt of the Board of Education, have been made public. The figures for the first quarter of this year give a general rate for the entire city of eleven babies born every hour.

This is apparently an enormous increase over the birth rate for the corresponding quarter of last year, but is not really a more than normal increase, and is accounted for by the natural increase in the adult population. The figures are more comprehensive than ever before, and that makes the apparent difference.

Nevertheless, a birth rate of eleven children an hour is very great, and shows the rapid progress of the city toward being the greatest in the world. Dr. Haupt conjectures that the birth rate in the more thickly populated districts of the east side is fifteen an hour, and in the most congested districts at least twenty an hour.

He admitted that he thought a conjectural rate of one baby a month in the ultra-fashionable districts, including Murray Hill, would be a fair estimate, but he said that he would not want to be responsible for that estimate.

On the west side, above Fourteenth street, the birth rate Dr. Haupt believes to be from eight to fifteen an hour.

The sections of the city built up with what are known as apartment houses have a birth rate of approximately five children an hour.

Residing in the home of a prominent and exclusive Brooklyn family is an 8-year-old mulatto girl, who up to a few days ago believed she was of white blood. In the home where she was reared as a loved adopted child it was not known that she was of negro blood until she grew old enough to take on the unmistakable physical traits of the African race. It was a startling discovery to the childless couple that had taken her for their own daughter—to bear their name.

From a home of refinement, where all had been happiness and ease, she was sent back to the cold, forbidding charities building where, nearly eight years before, she had been a waif. For seven days, in which the girl cried herself thin and wan, she waited for some one to take her and give her another home.

Then her foster parents called to claim her and take her back into their home. Despite the bar, they loved her and missed her so much that they could not endure her loss. They took her with them and told her that everything would be as before. She will be heir to a large fortune.

Tentative plans for a moving sidewalk across the Williamsburg bridge and extending through a subway to the Battery were approved by a committee of the rapid transit commission. The city is to be secured by an indemnity bond for the full amount of the contract, which is expected to amount to about $8,000,000. The property is to revert to the city after a term of years, and fare on the moving sidewalk will not exceed 2½ cents.

It is estimated that the speed of the sidewalk on its fastest platform, where seats will be provided, will be ten miles an hour, moving continuously, making the trip from Bowling Green to Williamsburg in about fifteen minutes, without change, as compared to the hour the journey now takes. It is estimated that it will be possible to transport about 70,000 seated passengers an hour. There are to be stations every two blocks.

The Bowery's sporting men couldn't talk of anything yesterday but the luck of Barney, the Milkman, when he broke a poolroom not far from Fourteenth street, relates the Sun.

Barney went into the poolroom and, after studying the card on a St. Louis race in which Crime was entered, shouted:

"I blay Grime. Efferybody blay Grime, Grime alvays vins ven a man gambles."

He bet $10 each way on the horse, which the poolroom quoted at 25 to 1 to win, 8 to 1 for place and 4 to 1 for third. Crime won. Barney did a war dance when he cashed in his $370.

When the odds were posted on the seventh race at Gravesend, Barney picked Eagle at 10 to 3 and even, playing $20 each way on him. The crowd followed him this time. Mordella came in first and Eagle second, but Mordella was disqualified.

Barney almost went into hysterics as he pocketed $320 more winnings. His next pick was the horse Frank Collins in one of the St. Louis races. The price was 12 to 1 to win, 4 to 1 for place and 2 to 1 for third.

When the crowd saw Barney play $20 each way on Frank Collins they almost fell over each other to get their money down. Frank Collins won with ease and Barney made $360 more.

His last play was $50 straight on Orfeo at Chicago at 9 to 5. Barney had so many followers by this time that when Orfeo won it was announced that the bank roll was gone and the crowd had to wait while the management sent out for more money.

The poolroom folks said they had lost $5,000 on the day. Barney won $1,100.

With tears rolling down his cheeks, Thomas Gowan appeared as a prisoner in the Harlem court Wednesday morning and told the magistrate that he had stolen some doorknobs in order to get food for his wife and children. The complainant was Bella Conway. Gowan said that he was a driver, formerly employed by coal dealers, but, with the other drivers employed by the firm, struck on Labor day.

"I can't get any work now," he told the court, "and the union has ordered me to stay out. When I went home last night I found my children crying for food and my wife so weak that she could hardly walk. In order to save them from starving, I stole the doorknobs, hoping to sell them."

Rewards of Public Life.

Boston Herald.

Speaking of the pecuniary rewards of public life, they are telling of a United States senator who had an income from his law practice of $20,000 a year and a fortune of $100,000 when he entered public life, but today, after a quarter of a century of public service of the most eminent and useful sort, he has no law practice at all, his fortune has disappeared, his salary is insufficient to keep him and his family in modest comfort, and he is driven to writing magazine articles during the recess of congress. What an awful fate!

TALK OF THE STATE PRESS.

Fairfield News-Herald: Having known Judge Barnes for over twenty-two years and having lived neighbor to him in the city of Ponca, Neb., several years, we feel justified in saying that the republican party of this state never put up a better candidate for justice of the supreme court.

Monroe Republican: Now that Bryan has prepared for the final flop into the ranks of the reorganizers by endorsing the gold candidate for United States senator, the fusionists are wondering where they are at. One element is in favor of following the lead of the Denver conference, another will follow Bryan and the remainder will form a new party. This is one of the results of confusion for office only.

Hasting Tribune: Kearney has captured the state normal. No matter how she accomplished it, she has won out and she will have the school regardless of all that is being said and put in public print. The Tribune is anything but a "quitter," but it knows enough to let go of a red-hot poker, and therefore suggests that the state lose no time in opening the new normal at Kearney.

Chadron Journal: The Journal is glad to welcome back into the ranks of the republican party this fall quite a number who left a few years ago when populism was sweeping the country and gathering up the votes of many honest men. In leaving the grand old party they were actuated by good impulses, but the "way that seemeth right" is not always right and these good men having satisfied themselves that they were wrong in leaving and heartily repenting of their misdoing we extend the right hand of fellowship to each of this class and say most heartily, welcome, thrice welcome.

Geneva Signal: A citizen of this county after returning from a trip to the coast and through the northwest commenting upon the political situation said that throughout his trip it was necessary even after reading the papers to inquire the political affiliations of the paper. It seems that the democratic papers vie with the republicans in commendation of Roosevelt and his administration, all agreeing as to the wisdom of his re-election. In fact, the enthusiasm for Roosevelt in convention and at the polls next year will be furnished from the sturdy impetuous west, and that enthusiasm should and will be forecasted in the big republican majorities in counties and states this fall. Nebraska and Fillmore county will take no back seats.

Fairbury Gazette: The general political campaign in this state is one of the most remarkable ones ever conducted. There is absolutely no interest whatever anywhere, save in the eastern part of the first judicial district, where there is a factional fight on hand. The state and county campaigns are unusually quiet all over the state. Such a state of affairs has been unknown for years. It it possible that the enemy has decided to "lay down" without a struggle of any kind? It looks that way. Locally there is nothing doing in this county. The people are too busy and too prosperous to pay any attention to politics. The facts of the case are that politics have been a detriment to many good men and they have wisely decided to let the game alone—let the candidates do their own fighting, as they are the ones who receive the benefits derived therefrom.

Pierce Call: Four years ago Holcomb was elected supreme judge on the fusion ticket by 15,108 majority. Last fall Secretary Marsh, republican, carried the state by 13,048, Treasurer Mortensen by 15,108 and State Superintendent Fowler by 16,272. Four years ago the fusionists captured eight of the fifteen judges of the state, in many instances their majorities going over the thousand mark. At the election last year the republican ticket, based on the secretary of state, received a majority in every judicial district of the state, except one, the Sixth, and there the fusion majority was cut down to 268. In our own judicial district, the Ninth, comprising Antelope, Knox, Madison, Pierce and Wayne counties, the fusion majority four years ago was 1,344. Last fall Marsh, the republican candidate for secretary of state, carried the district by 1,002 majority, a change of 2,344 votes in favor of the republicans. These figures tell eloquently what the fusion forces are up against this year.

GOLD AND SILVER OUTPUT.

Government's Return on Production of Precious Metals.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

From the returns which have been received at the office of the director of the mint, he figures that the United States output of gold and silver in the calendar year 1902 was a little in excess of $109,000,000 in the aggregate. Of this sum $29,000,000 represented silver and $80,000,000 stood for gold. The aggregate differed only slightly from 1901, but there was an increase of gold in 1902 and a decrease in silver. Colorado still stands at the front among American communities in output of each metal, with a yield of $28,000,000 in gold and $8,000,000 in silver. California is second in gold, with a product a little less than $17,000,000, and Montana is second in silver, $7,000,000.

An interesting feature of the government's tabulation is the increase in gold which is shown for Alaska. The output of the yellow metal in that province in 1902 was $8,000,000, a gain of $2,000,000 over 1901. It should be remembered that the Alaska here referred to is the United States territory of that name. In some estimates of the yield of Alaska the British settlements in the neighborhood of the American line are loosely counted in. In the estimate of the director of the mint it is evident that it is the United States territory which is meant. The Klondike region is close to the United States line, but as that belongs to Canada, it has no business to be counted in with the American territory when figuring the gold yield or anything else.

There has been but little change in the United States' aggregate gold output in the past few years, the gains which have been made in Alaska being partially offset by losses in the rest of the country. The probability is that there will be a falling off in the gold product of the continental portion of the country this year. Its most productive field, the Cripple Creek district of Colorado, has been tied up with strikes for several weeks, and even before the strikes began there was a slight falling off in the yield there as compared with 1901. Colorado's lead over California will not be so great in 1903 as it was in 1902, it is probable. Alaska, however, promises to keep the aggregate gold output close to the highest mark ever touched.

We trust doctors.

They trust Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral

for coughs. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PERSONAL NOTES.

There is a merchant in Nevada, Mo., of the name of Gosh, and it is said you can swear by him.

The musically gifted firemen of New York found a blazing piano in the street and promptly played upon it.

"Young Mr. McClellan," Tammany's favorite for mayor, can talk politics in four languages. This is very convenient for one who is expected to be all things to all men.

John Crump, a mulatto who served with distinction under Farragut, and was severely wounded during the battle in Mobile Bay, has been obliged, at the age of 102 years, to seek a home in the Denver poor house.

Alfred Gilbert, the English sculptor, has undertaken an art school of unusual magnitude at Bruges. He has hired an enormous disused factory, which yields, besides great studios, living accommodations for about 300 pupils. He proposes to do all his work in the presence of his classes.

Knowing his own failing, a dentist in Quenemo, Kan., publishes the following card in his local paper: "I kindly ask all my patrons and friends to not bring any intoxicant to my office. While I know many wish a stimulant when having teeth extracted, I wish they would take it before coming to my office. It is a temptation that I would like to resist, and kindly warn all to refrain from bringing it to or about my office.—E. F. Medearis."

H. H. Vreeland, the New York traction magnate, was out for a spin in his automobile recently and found his way blocked by a wagon and pair of skinny horses. Thinking to have some fun with the teamster, he said: "What are these animals you are driving?" The man replied: "Them is what's called horses. Sometimes they are used to take automobile drivers to the hospital, see?" Mr. Vreeland saw and indulged in no more sarcasm.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

Nell—The idea of your being engaged to him! What do you want to be married for?

Belle—I don't; but I want to show that I can be if I want to.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Have you ever had palpitation of the heart?" asked the insurance examiner.

"Well," replied the young man, blushing vividly, "I'm engaged to be married."—Philadelphia Press.

"So the physicians thought you had appendicitis?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Cumrox, "and I was ever so relieved to learn that they were mistaken. Appendicitis is going completely out of style, you know."—Washington Star.

Struggling Author—Do you think I ought to have my portrait as a frontispiece to the book?

Publisher—We can put it there if you wish. It will cost you something extra.

Struggling Author—Well, I'm willing, if you insist. Here's my photograph.—Chicago Tribune.

Jokey—Here's a conundrum for you. What's the difference between a man and his wife?

Henpeck—None, unless the man is so unwise as to have an opinion of his own.—Detroit Free Press.

"Good evening!" he managed to stammer. He had proposed to her by mail and had come for her answer.

"I have read your letter," she said. "It is a poem—a regular poem."

"Alas!" he groaned and fled in despair, realizing the dread import of her words, for she was an editor's daughter.—Philadelphia Press.

"Didn't you once tell me that time was money?" asked Senator Sorgum, a little impatiently.

"Certainly," answered the serious adviser.

"Well, where is the necessity of my spending my time arguing for votes if I am willing to put up the equivalent?"—Washington Star.

Now know I what is love!
It is a nude nonetity that knocks
Against the bosom once and only once.
Then sneaks away forever, pausing only
To bid a last farewell to the fond heart
That felt it for a jiffy ere it went.
When love comes first, the soul blooms
like a meadow,
With primrose, daffodil and dogfennel,
Also with buttercups and toadstools tall.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

HIS FIRST DAY IN SCHOOL.

W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Tribune.

She lost her little boy today;
Her eyes were moist and sweet
And tender, when he went away
To hurry down the street.
She stood there for the longest while
And watched and watched him; then
She said—and tried to force a smile—
"He'll not come back again."

Inside the house, her tears would come.
She sank into a chair
And sobbed above the battered drum
And trumpet lying there.
The sunshine stole into the place—
It only made her sad
With thinking of the pretty grace
His baby tresses had.

She minded all his little ways;
She went to see his crib
Up in the attic; then to gaze
At platter, spoon and bib.
And all the trinkets he had thought
So fair to look upon—
Each one of them this murmur brought:
"My little boy has gone."

She wandered through the house all day,
To come on things he'd left;
And O, she missed his romping play
And felt herself bereft!
When he came home, with shining eyes,
To tell of school's delight,
She kissed and held him motherwise
With something of affright.

This is the pain in mothers' hearts
When school days have begun;
Each knows the little boy departs
And baby days are done;
Each mother fain would close her ears
And hush the calling bell
For, somehow, in its tone she hears
The sounding of a knell.

A MAN'S SHOE
DECATUR
Frank Wilcox Manager

From King Samson IX—
"Know ye my Universal decree."
The Decatur is from this day the official shoeist to His Majesty and all his male subjects, both in their daily walks of life and while in attendance at the Great Court Ball, October 8th of the present year.
Shoes for the wearer to wear and that make the dresser dressed.

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