

pinness under man's strict supervision. Her book is a long one and divided into many subdivisions, but the argument, as before stated, is based on the inferiority of the first female, pre-ordained from the beginning of things a ninny.

The question of the municipal performance of all city functions is the old question between the advantages of the different forms of government. While it cannot be denied that an absolute monarch, if he be good and wise, can administer the affairs of a people better than their representatives can, yet a monarchy is bad, because if it is elective the kingdom will be torn to pieces, like Poland of old, at every election, if it be hereditary, well, goodness and wisdom grow *effete*, degenerate sons of noble sires will surely fail to rule wisely a people enervated by the rule of a man little less than a god, who bore the responsibility of government so well that his people no longer know or care anything about the science of government and at his death the state is ripe for a tyrant. Those who believe in evolution in city government, in the gradual sharing by everybody of the benefits accruing to a number of people who agree to make a community, are opposed to giving up any of those benefits to an individual who, by making an unfair profit for supplying some necessities to the people, is no longer a member of the community but an enemy to it. The responsibilities and duties as well as privileges of community life should be borne and enjoyed by every member of the community. If they are shirked, the vicious, as in Lincoln, will assume responsibilities and privileges alike, until the community will find some day that the water supply is being tampered with or that the city lighting contract is let to the man who will pay the most for it, irrespective of what the city must pay for it. Under such contracts the voters quickly lose the community sense. They are not of the city. The city is a contractor who has agreed for so much a year to furnish light and water and perhaps intramural transportation to the inhabitants. To pay this man the people are taxed. He charges for water and light as much as he can, and because he has a franchise he gives the people as poor light and water as he can and not break his contract. He took the contract to make money out of it, not from motives of enlightened citizenship, and as he is of necessity a shrewd man, as he has no competitor, as he has a franchise for a certain number of years, there is no reason why he should not make money. And he does from fifty to a hundred per cent. Incidentally, in selling part of their functions to the contractor, the people have sold them all. Thereafter the contractor designates the mayor, the councilmen, the fiscal officers and their appointees. The machinery of the city is concentrated, centralized in a little money-grubbing, repulsive boss who has seen the seamy side of human nature, until he does not believe in any other side, who has only friends that he has bought, who has no virtues or scruples apt to interfere with his income. Such a boss does not resemble the type of the ideal absolute monarch except in absolutism. The few thousand dollars the people save by employing a manager to run the affairs of the city, as well as to designate the city officers, it loses in municipal self-reliance and in the schooling which, if persisted in, will finally evolve a government and administration worthy of respect.

The fashion of colored covers which

Scribner's Magazine introduced, and which *McClure's* was quick to follow, shows from year to year, even from month to month, the progress of lithographing. Every month in the year has a color of its own from the faint green feeling in March to the whites turning yellow of January. The October colors of orange, purple, olive and red appear on the covers of the aforementioned magazines in most artistic combination. *McClure's* is a girl with a pumpkin and a sheaf of corn and corn flowers in her hair. The decorative value of the pumpkin has only of late years been recognized and utilized. The pure orange of its united crescents was too daring, too splendid, until the poster artists expressed the beauty of flat tones and pure colors. Their work has improved the sometimes fussy perspective of the more aspiring artists who scorn anything connected with an advertisement. *Scribner's* shows a panel of a maiden in a greenish robe which the summer sun has faded; around her are the falling autumn leaves and behind her the dark background of the coming season. On each side is a pillar of grapes, apples, pears and plums.

One of the most interesting of the *Scribner's* articles is one on "The Life of a College Professor," by Bliss Perry, evidently a professor himself. After good-naturedly admitting "that your born teacher is as rare as a poet and as likely to die young," and that "the alumnus is lucky who can call the roll of his old instructors and among the martinets and the pedants and the piously inane can here and there come suddenly upon a man—a man who taught him to think, or helped him to feel, and thrilled him with a new horizon." Mr. Bliss says: "When a professor grows tired of moralizing about his colleagues or his pupils, he always has the president to fall back upon. So have the undergraduates, for that matter, and their parents, and the alumni, and the trustees, and the general public—and the newspaper reporters. The college president who can conduct himself to the satisfaction of this varied body of critics, and enjoy at the same time the approval of his own conscience, is a gifted man. A president must have many qualifications for his office—I have heard a cautious observer say—but his first need is a thick skin. Undoubtedly, by some wise provision of Nature, the skin grows thicker with exposure, but there is a curious prevalent impression that a president's conscience is liable to a corresponding induration. A cynical-minded friend of mine, of large discourse in these matters, avers that such are the temptations peculiar to the office, that of all the college presidents he has known, only two remained Christians. These two—if I may be permitted to say so without discourtesy to the others—are both dead."

The charming illustrations of the portraits of Cecilia Beaux, pronounced by the judges of the Paris salon to be the best woman portrait painter in the world, present to our western world, at least the work of a new artist as fascinating as it is simple and quiet. Stevenson's story of St. Ives, which has been running in *McClure's* for eight months, is now nearing conclusion. The life masks of Jefferson, Madison, Adams and the Marquis De la Fayette are remarkable and precious likenesses of these men of whom there are so many portraits, none of which resemble each other sufficiently to establish their authenticity. But these casts were taken from the faces of the men in life, and the wrinkles and pores of the skin, which no photograph reproduces, are here. Historically and biographically they are invaluable. They are not artistic, but

CHARLES SLATTERY,

420 so. Eleventh st.

Professional

Horseshoer and Farrier

Diseases of the Feet a Specialty

W. S. BALDUFF

CANDIES

ITALIAN CHOCOLATES

Bon Bons,
Favors.

Mail orders promptly and carefully filled.

Farnam Street - - - - - Omaha, Neb.

LINCOLN ONCE SAID

"God must love the plain people,
He made so many of them."

The Typewriter we make is intended for "The Plain People," Those who do not care to pay

\$80 For a Name

Our Machine does the \$100 kind of Work. and the Price is only

\$20.

Send for Catalogue and sample of Work

ODELL TYPEWRITER CO.

358-364 Dearborn Street, Chicago Ill.

J. L. STEPHENS, President. HARRY E. WILSON, Secretary. W. C. STEPHENS, Treasurer.

LINCOLN Business College

Corner Eleventh and O Streets.

Opened its fall term recently with a large attendance. The first class work given in every department is fast gaining favor with the students. Write for information or call at the college office.

Do you know where

PALACE BEAUTIFUL

Is? Well, it is the place to get a
A GOOD SHAMPOO
or your

HAIR SINGED AND TREATED.

This eradicates dandruff and will make your hair SOFT and GLOSSY. It is the place to get a good MASSAGE to keep your skin soft and white. Also BODY MASSAGE and VAPOR BATHS to build you up and clear your skin this time of the year. MANICURE and MASSAGE for the hands, to shape the nails and make the hand soft and white. The FACE BLEACHED, FRECKLES and PIMPLES removed, leaving the skin clear, soft and white. The hair dressed and beautified or powdered for parties.

The best line of Switches, Curle and Bangs, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Triple Extracts, Powder, Hair Tonics, Soap, Hairpins, real Shell Ornaments, Combs, etc. Wigs, Switches, Curle or anything of the kind made to order.

Near Lansing Theatre.

121 so 13th St.