

record can not be said to deserve it. While the suspicion of having betrayed the trust which confiding depositors had placed in him as a director of the bank in which they had deposited their savings, rests upon Mr. Thompson, it is inexpedient for the republican party to elect him to the highest position in the gift of the state. The state lost by the failure of the Capital National bank \$236,000. If the man who is now asking the legislature to appoint him to represent Nebraska in the United States senate, has the foresight he is credited with, the patriotism he assumes, and the business ability he has his claims upon to any consideration at all, would he not, when he is thought to have learned the true condition of the bank, instead of secretly selling his own stock and that owned by the insurance company he is president of, and withdrawing from the directorate, have put his shoulder to the wheel, for the good of the state and the two thousand depositors, many of whom placed their money in the bank because they had faith in his sagacity? If, as a director of the bank, he found out that it was on the verge of insolvency and simply took measures to save his own property, leaving his personal friends, business associates and the helpless and ignorant depositors to be ruined when the bank should fail, he is not to be trusted to guard a still larger and more important and public trust. While the suspicion rests upon him of having been faithless to a trust and of having left the weak to their fate when he might have helped them, he is not eligible to the place of United States senator. Perhaps the average man would have done as he is suspected of having done, but senators have been in the past men of heroic mould who, in the event of danger, would stand by till the weak were saved. Average men, among whom it has not been proven Mr. Thompson has no right to be included, have not been of much service in the United States senate. We want a man who can read his title clear, who has been faithful to the charge committed to him, who has shown a not wholly mercenary and selfish interest in public affairs, a man whom, above all, the community trusts, and harbors no dark suspicion against.

It is thought at this date (January 24) that Mayor Graham will veto the city ordinance reducing the price of gas, passed by the council at their last meeting. Yet everybody who has dared to express his opinion of the ordinance, approves it. It is not to be expected that merchants of whom the president of the gas company buys goods, will allow themselves to be quoted in the newspapers with the revolutionists who have had the heroism to say that two dollars a thousand feet for gas is an excessive charge. Part of Mr. Thompson's "influence" consists in his habit of taking quick commercial revenge on anyone who ventures to criticize his political methods, or fails to perform the services he is prone to ask of his friends. Through the eating houses he controls, by means of the gas company and insurance company, Mr. Thompson wields a large patronage which he uses while seductively and while as a club of punishment for those who have things to sell. Considering this influence, the council which contains reputable merchants, as well as professional men, have shown courage and devotion in voting for the gas reduction ordinance. Because the public is so timid itself, it is not a sign that it does not appreciate strength of will in others, and many a citizen of Lincoln has said to his wife after the doors have been

locked at night and the children are asleep, that he approves of the new gas ordinance.

Apropos of the timidity, which is so striking a feature of this village, I hope the legislature will not interfere with the Australian ballot. Under this system dealers in commodities clerks in stores and in offices, and all kinds of employes, are able to express a free and unhampered choice once or twice a year, as the case may be. If it were not for this secret exercise taken twice a year the American voters' freedom would be in danger of atrophy from lack of use. It is all very well to say that the voter ought to be willing to have his vote known. So long as men are not created free and equal and inasmuch as every year increases the inequality and whereas, there are employers who assume a right to influence the vote of their employes, it is in the interest of freedom and democracy that every man should be allowed to cast his vote in secret. This legislature, which has shown such great caution in the election of a senator, is not likely to rashly destroy any sort of a safeguard, even one, which, like the Australian ballot system, is the invention of an Englishman.

The testimony of the enlisted men in Colonel Stotzenburg's regiment regarding the charges which have been made against him is conflicting. Some of the soldiers who have spent most of their time in the guardhouse are very emphatic in the expression of their conviction that Colonel Stotzenburg is unduly severe with his men and careless of their comfort. While the good soldiers who accepted army discipline as a matter of course, testify that Colonel Stotzenburg is a good officer who endeavors to do his duty. The charges are too much mixed up with the names of Major Scharman, whose military experience was thought by Governor Holcomb to be of too superficial a character to warrant a commission when he first applied for it, and of Captain Colton, over whom Colonel Stotzenburg was promoted, to be considered on its merits. If Colonel Stotzenburg has been gully of conduct unbecoming an officer, the fact of Major Scharman's aspirations and disappointment and of Captain Colton's pique has nothing to do with it and ought not to influence the department which the complaints will finally reach. Governor Poynter has requested that the charges against Colonel Stotzenburg be put in writing and when this is done such irrelevant matter must be eliminated.

The scene in the house when the senate files in at noon to vote for United States senator is impressive. The house rises as the sergeant-at-arms announces the approach of the senate, for whom the central front chairs have been left vacant. After the senate and the house are seated the roll of both bodies is called by the clerk, whose resonant voice fills the room. Then the names of the members, with the counties which sent them there, are called and they respond with their choice for United States senator, in some cases with a proud emphasis on the initials of the name and a lifting of the head as if in defiance of a hopeless minority, and in others, as in the case of the Lancaster delegation, the voice is lowered, the eyes study the pattern of the carpet, and for the leonine aspect, so becoming to the supporters of William B. Allen, the Lancaster delegation substitutes a domestic feline expression not calculated to make the residents of Lancaster, among the audience, proud of their delegation. It is

curious that the supporters of Senator Allen emphasize the William and the B part of his name. When they reach his surname the fire and confidence and pride have left their voices and they pronounce it with an indifferent reserve as though their whole duty had been done on the initials. The mannerism is of no consequence and is only worth remark because it is characteristic of all the populists. Mr. Hayward's vote is concerned only with his last name and they pronounce it with unction and confidence. Mr. Lambertson's, Mr. Field's and Mr. Weston's votes are as positive and confident as any of the others and seem to be for the men rather than for their initials.

Anglo-Saxon Superiority: to what it is due is the title of a book by Edmond Demolins translated from the tenth French edition by Bert Lavigne. M. Demolins accepts without race prejudice the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon race over all others. A map on the title page illustrates the extraordinary power of expansion of that race which seems destined to succeed the Roman Empire in the government of the world. The Anglo-Saxon parts of the map of the world are all of North America except Mexico and Central America, nearly half of South America, the southern half of Africa, in Asia India, Australia, the British Isles and Nova Scotia, as well as the numerous small islands of the sea controlled by England. All this wonderful vitality and power of colonization is in the descendants of the Saxons who settled in Great Britain in the fifth century, principally south of the Thames, where they spread their own name: Wessex, Sussex, Essex. The Saxon, unlike the Celt, is a born farmer, thanks to the geographical conditions of his previous abode. He settles firmly on the soil. His ideal is the foundation of a rural estate on which the individual is perfectly independent of his neighbors and of the political chiefs. The authority of the Saxon chiefs is purely temporary and elective. Here we have the first manifestation of self government and even an embryo parliament in the reunions of the people (Folk-mot) and gatherings of the wisemen (Witenagemot.) In the sixth century the Angles arrived from Schleswig and after a century and a half were conquered and absorbed by the Saxons. Then the Danes came and settled in the little island, a lordly lot who had no idea of working for a living. Their plan was to subjugate an agricultural people and force them to contribute part of their labor to their lord's subsistence. The Saxons paid the invaders a Dane-geld until the peasant uprising, when the Danes were driven back to their own country. Then the indomitable peasants "immediately and solemnly reasserted their favorite form of self-government and defined it by drawing up the Saxon customs in all their purity: this was the famous common law. It affirmed the narrow limitations of the public powers by ensuring individual liberty and by the institution of the jury. The Normans conquered the Saxons but the Saxon conquest began just as soon as the fighting was over. The institutions and the language of the conquerors and the conquered are today English and not Norman. M. Demolins says in his very interesting treatise that the Anglo-Saxon has expanded until he occupies all the points of vantage because he attaches himself to the soil and leaves politics to the Celt and because of the reliance of every Anglo-Saxon man upon himself rather than upon his family or upon the community. The society is particularistic rather than communistic. Students of social science cannot deny that M. Demolins' conclusions are in accordance with the history of the people who, from the southern fourth of England, have expanded until they occupy controlling the situation in five of the six continents. M. Demolins' admirable freedom from race prejudice and philosophic advice to the members of his own romance race is not the least remarkable feature of the book.

## THE PASSING SHOW

WILLA CATHER

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate;  
Rough winds do shake the  
darling buds of May  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date!  
— Shakspeare's Sonnets.

*Oui, c'est une Reve, une Reve d'amour,* that Rosalind of Julia Marlowe's. Shakspeare dreamed her, and as a dream presented her. The very title suggests that, "As You Like It," as you would have it, if dreams came true. Leigh Hunt, in a volume of the best dramatic essays ever written in English, says that Rosalind was Shakspeare's ideal mistress and that he put into her mouth the words he would have had his ideal mistress speak, made up for himself the sweetheart that nature was not deft enough to make for him and gave to her all the attributes that Anne Hathaway and Mary Filton lacked. And as a dream Miss Marlowe plays her, scarcely tangible and earthly enough to be a thing of flesh. For the simple satisfying effect of beauty, of lyric loveliness, I know of nothing now on the stage like her Rosalind. If she has not ensnared the very dream of Shakspeare, then I think, had he seen her play it, he would have forgot the dream.

I have seen her now three times in the past, and I begin to think that she could not play it badly if she tried. I also begin to distrust that legend always whispered behind the scenes when her name is mentioned, that Ada Dow drilled her in all her Shaksperian parts so thoroughly that she is absolutely bound to the letter of Ada Dow's teaching, that her every intonation is but the echo of another woman's intelligence and that this beautiful Miss Marlowe is but a fair mouthpiece for another woman's soul. I do not believe it. I have watched her reading too closely to be further deluded by any such spiteful myth. Anyway, the story is usually told by jealous ladies whose husbands have managed Miss Marlowe or played with Miss Marlowe. Take Rosalind's first scene with Celia and Orlando at the duke's court. I have yet to see her play that twice alike. When Celia, after Orlando goes out, crosses to her at the sundial and asks her if all her melancholy is for her banished father and Rosalind replies, "No, some of it is for my father's child." Last year she read that line with a droll affectation of melancholy, this year she read it with frank gaiety. The line spoken when she gives Orlando the token, "Sir, you have wrestled well, and overthrown more than your enemies." Last year she spoke it timidly, with the deeper meaning in her eyes. This year she spoke it archly, merrily, with a challenging dash of coquetry, and either way it was equally charming. On my life, I could not choose between two moods so bewitching and both so admirably in the spirit of the character. You see, being Rosalind, Miss Marlowe can afford to be rather free in her reading, that is just the point; she speaks, she does not read. It is the language of lyric youth, the lovely tongue of Arcady, not elocution. Why, she speaks all that blank verse as though she meant it, loved it, lived it. She is not afraid of it because it is Shakspeare. There is not a line of the play into which she does not infuse life and wit and youthful charm, and she does not infuse too much, she does not overdraw the color of Rosalind's passion, she does not make her too much a thing of flesh and blood, she leaves her half in dreamland, where she should be. After witnessing Ada Rehan's reckless, hot-headed tom-boy of a Rosalind, what a joy to see again this poetic creation, as