

alumnus is elected to the legislature on account of the accomplishments expensively cultivated in him by the state the people of the state, who have paid for those accomplishments, naturally expect to have the use of a trained understanding, of a mind accustomed to think not as a rabble does, but under the guidance of reason and independently. The lamentable failure of the speaker of the late legislature to realize his obligation to the state and his response to what was only the cry of a cabal is one of many instances showing the failure of the object of the real education. His university education, gave Mr. Paul Clark a chance to prevent a great wrong. He failed to respond and missed the only conspicuous opportunity he will ever have of justifying the state's generosity to himself. But the men and women whose characters are strengthened and cultured by the state who go back into the community and become a source of inspiration to it, who by force of character and love for their kind, become a vital part of their surroundings pay back in measure full and running over the cost of their tuition and justify the system, which in spite of all cavilling and impatience is making us conscious that we were not created free and equal and gradually developing an unwillingness to take unfair advantages of the natively handicapped.

The New Street Car Ordinance.

The ordinance making it a finable misdemeanor to spit in the street cars was passed by the council last Monday night. It rests with the street car officers now to inaugurate the suppression of a nuisance which is making Lincoln one of the filthiest cities in this country. Riding in the street cars, especially in the winter time when the fires are lighted in the little car stoves and the doors are kept jealously closed, is an unpleasant experience and hundreds of ladies walk in inclement weather rather than ride in the filthy cars. Those patrons of the street car company who are offended when spoken to by the conductor on this subject will have their places taken by neater people who are glad of the opportunity to ride in a clean car. It is hoped that it time even the incorrigibles will return, cured of their disgusting habits.

Camp Sanitation.

Surgeon General Sternberg in his address to the American Medical Association on the subject of the sanitary lessons of the late war, urged the necessity for the teaching of camp sanitation to the militia. Soldiers in the regular army are taught how to be healthy though enlisted. Besides the soldier in the regular army probably fares and is lodged just as well, if not better in the army than before enlisting. The volunteers on the contrary come from a better fed, better clothed, better educated grade of society. Enlistment to the volunteer means unaccustomed coarseness of food and unaccustomed exposure. The militia from which the regular army in time of war is recruited should be drilled in keeping the camp clean, in the necessity of drinking boiled water and in the simple recipes of wholesome camp cookery. In the past when the various state militias have gone into annual camp the time has been devoted to the manual of arms, to learning military etiquette and to dress parade before the rural belles of towns nearest the camps. The comparatively small number of men in camp and the shortness of the time

devoted to the annual camp as well as the employment of professional cooks has prevented the men from learning the rigors of camping and the constant hovering presence of disease, whose marksmanship is perfect. The surgeon general's insistence that the necessity of training and drill in camp sanitation and cooking is the pre-eminent lesson of the war, it is hoped will be one of the influences to reform the rigid curriculum of the militia training companies which have scarcely changed since Revolutionary days. The St. Louis Republic says further on this subject:

It would be an excellent thing for one regular army officer to be attached to every independent National Guard organization and it would be equally beneficial were army surgeons utilized for the training of civilian practitioners in their duties as surgeons holding National Guard commissions. The heightened value of the National Guard would well repay such attention from the Federal and State Governments. The lessons taught by the war with Spain, at the needless cost of many lives, should not be wasted through forgetfulness or indifference.

Mischief Makers.

When a man loses his job in a railroad or insurance office or when a private employer finds that an employe is out of harmony with other employes and that the friction produced by this state of things is obstructing his business and dismisses him, it is not customary for an employe to spend a year or two in attempting to injure the corporation or man whose service he has left. But let a man be removed from a state institution after convincing its governors and his fellow workers that his presence in the institution is harmful and he will spend several years, not in looking for another job but in endeavoring to injure the institution which has employed him and forgiven him longer and more than any private employer ever does. For if a corporation has the faults of all the men who compose it, it has also their virtues. In the case of the board of regents of the State university, the board has six times the forbearance of one man. And when Professor H. K. Wolfe was asked for his resignation it was only after he had been warned that his class criticisms of other members of the university faculty were inexpedient and that his conduct towards the chancellor must be regulated with greater propriety. Paying no attention to the warning, a year afterward, the board asked for his resignation. Since that time Mr. Wolfe has done what he could to injure the institution among politicians upon whose good will the university income depends.

Under the present administration the university is prospering and the hiatus which occurs between the departure of one chancellor and the election of another is not favorable to growth. Therefore I hope that the plots of his enemies may be defeated and that Chancellor MacLean may conclude to remain with the Nebraska university.

Battle Lust.

"Then we thrashed around the room a while, pommelling each other in public school style, upsetting chairs, until he slipped on a rug and sat down abruptly on the sofa. Oh, but it did us good. We breathed deeply and scowled at each other. The old school boy spirit flared up—the delight in fighting, the intoxication of thwacking a comrade at close quarters the ecstasy of being punched on the nose. Blessed privilege of youth!—thrice envied of old age. Not until the last arm falls paralyzed, and the last clinched fist relaxes—not until the last man has ended his last bout with death—shall the wholesome in-

stinct of battle fall on the battle scarred planet." From *The Conspirators*, by Robert W. Chambers. After the fight with gloves, the beginning of which is thus described, the two young men, having fought off their exasperation, bathe their faces, and each acknowledges the other, a good fellow. Life is a struggle from the cradle to the grave and until we become incorporeal air, young strong men will express the workings of the spiritual law in the natural world by fighting. Inasmuch as the philosopher's conclusion that a fight does not settle anything, is not accepted by the kings of Boyville who restore their own good humour, establish peace and respect for the highest authority, and set their own blood and their opponents to more rapid flowing through their veins, by using their fists. Men are but boys and Nations are men. The Phoenicians, Greeks, Romans, Germans, Celts, Norsemen, English and Americans have, in turn established themselves by fighting and in each case the toughest fibre has won or at least resisted institutional conquest. By fighting, the Philipinos they will be enabled to skip a century or two of slow development like a public school boy who skips grades and thus lays time by for the higher grades when he will need it more. We can not graft our own civilization on to theirs for every people must accomplish their own civilization but we can coach them in self government so that they can get their diploma much quicker. After the fighting is over the conqueror will be in a position to secure their attention as by fighting he has gained their respect.

Milk Inspection.

It is not necessary to be a student of chemistry to know that milk absorbs odors and smells quicker than any other food in the family refrigerator. Hence it is only possible to keep odorless vegetables and meats in the same refrigerator with milk. When it is pure there is no better food than milk. It is medicinal too for it heals inflamed surfaces and is easy to digest. But on account of its absorbent qualities it is also a common carrier of disease. Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha have been inspecting cows and milk more rigidly lately. Chicago has condemned a number of cows having tuberculosis, Kansas City has found out that the milk men were selling watered milk, and Omaha that the milk dealers were using an embalming fluid which chemists say prevents decomposition which when it refers to the process going on in the stomach means that it prevents decomposition. An intelligent milk inspector in Lincoln, who happily has been a milk dealer himself and knows the temptations of the business might be the means of saving many lives.

OTOE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The county commissioners of Otoe county, in the state of Nebraska can beat the calendar, says The Conservative. These three learned officers of the law can make two days labor out of the work done in one day and get paid for same. They make out an audit their own accounts. These commissioners average salaries of about eighty dollars each per month. They must work at the rate of about eight to ten dollars a day—two days in one. Their compensation per year is greater than that of the average clerk, accountant or book keeper in Nebraska. When shall their salaries be increased. When will they make three days out of one?

Korsmeyer Plumbing and Heating Co., 215 So. 11th, sell the best and cheapest Electric Fans.

THE PASSING SHOW

WILLA CATHER

Of the four operas given here by the Metropolitan company, I should say that the Walkure was the most brilliant performance. Herr Van Wyck, who was to have sung Sigmund was ill, but I scarcely see how any one could have sung that difficult part better than did his substitute, Herr Dippel. From the first moment when, after that ominous prelude of the storm music, he rushes exhausted into Hunding's hut, to his last passionate rejection of immortality, he sang with matchless intensity and vigor, and he at all times sang perfectly in tune. Not every man can do that in the Ring operas. Sieglinde was sung by Frau Lilli Lehmann, who did not particularly distinguish herself. The truth may as well be told; whatever Frau Lehmann's past glories may have been, her voice is worn out, her methods are antiquated, and her self-conscious, declamatory German style seems very artificial and stilted beside the more natural methods of the younger singers. She was certainly unequal to that first stormy scene, and Herr Dippel and Mr. Bishop, who sang a most dramatic Hunding, bore the weight of it upon their shoulders. The mutual attraction between Sigmund and Sieglinde begins, you remember, the moment she discovers him at her husband's hearth stone, a refugee from his pursuers. She ministers to his needs, Hunding enters and the guest tells his story, sitting by the table, beneath the tree where the sword itself is waiting for him where his father thrust it on Sieglinde's wedding night. During his recital Sieglinde gazes at him enraptured, and Hunding sits in the shadow, his hands clenched at his side, his eyes blazing like live coals, while his guest sings of the beginning of the woes of the children of Wotan. After Hunding is drugged and safely disposed of by his resourceful wife, Siegmund is left alone by the fire. Then he begins the great sword song, praying for the weapon his father had promised him in his hour of need, the sword with which he can free this woman he loves. It begins with quiet melancholy, rising to that great cry, "Volsung, Volsung, Wo Ist Dein Schwert?" Surely if the elements ever answered the cry of human need they would have answered Herr Dippel then. The flames on the hearth leap up and cast a glow upon the handle of the sword buried in the ash tree. Then in a burst of power which is the very apotheosis of the magnificent sword motif, Herr Dippel leaps upon the table and wrenches the weapon from its unwilling scabbard, and the sword song, glorified, flashes up from the orchestra like the steel itself.

Sieglinde enters, and seeing the sword in his hand knows that her deliverer has come. She tells him how the stern man with his hat drawn low over his eye, had put the sword there, and then he knows that this woman is his sister and bride. The scene which follows is probably the most exalted love scene ever set to music, and all Frau Lehmann's stilted posings could not mar it. When Siegmund throws open the door, letting the moonlight in, and sings his song of spring and love, then for the first time the human element enters the cycle of the Ring, and already, so far as dramatic purposes are concerned, Siegfried, the man waited for of the gods, is born.

During the intermission between the first and second acts I left the theatre and was crossing the bridge between the stage entrance of the Grand opera house and the Avenue theatre, when I