

does night after night, reading or writing, when I feel he is not prudent according to my standpoints, I make myself quiet and not nag him with advice to go to bed and I try not to worry him about his particular extravagances or economies. I try not to worry him with any of the tiresome domestic problems, that are continually arising." This woman I have quoted from, has so much and such rare sense, such a christian sympathy for a man who has competed and used his magnetic influence upon other men all day for her sake, until his one man power is exhausted, that it is perhaps useless to hold her up as an example. Men learn insight and tact earlier in life than women, because its possession and constant exercise means a good position, the confidence and good will of the head of the firm they work for as young men, and finally a fortune. The small horizons and affairs of women narrow their sympathies and frequently blind them to the real needs of those they love and would serve. While not desiring the expansion of the female horizon, for even the best men are Turks, when all women learn in the same school of the world where men are taught sense and perception by hard knocks, the married man of the future will find his wife keeping her troubles to herself and treating him and his nervous exhaustion, after a day's labor, with healing doses of silence that is the most medicinal of all treatment.

Literature and Art.

Israel Zangwill the champion novelist and Pedlar Palmer the champion bantam weight English boxer who is to box Billy McGovern, the American champion on the first of September, arrived on the Campania last Saturday. It has always been a question until this date as to whether our impressionable people preferred literature or art. In the American cosmopolis where there are more men creating literature and more artists painting pictures, making statues and building beautiful churches and houses than in any other city in this country, this question was finally answered by the simultaneous arrival of Israel Zangwill and Pedlar Palmer. The former with his overcoat over his arm and his bag in his literary hand, was free to get into any of the waiting cabs and be driven to his hotel. It was not so with Pedlar. A dozen open barouches were in waiting for him. He chose only one and the rest followed after as his retinue. They were filled with distinguished members of the profession and patrons of art. Among them were Billy Gray, Martin Dowling, Fred Block, Sam Fitzpatrick, Jeff Thorne, Matt Clune, Martin Cowan, Eddy Kennedy and Joe Humphreys. When Palmer started to leave the steamer the brass band of sixteen pieces which these generous patrons and lovers of art had hired for the occasion, played, "See the Conquering Hero Comes," and "Hail to the Chief," and the cheers were as loud and as heartfelt as when Roosevelt landed. Even the man of teeth and glasses received no more convincing proofs from American throats than that which greeted Pedlar Palmer. Meanwhile the cheers were growing fainter to Zangwill in his lonesome cab as he rode further and further away from the hero and his ovation. The novelist said to a reporter who finally noticed him: "There must be some mistake, I should have thought the band would have played those airs for Tod Sloan, the American jockey, instead of for the English pugilist, but I am glad to

know that true art is recognized in America, no matter whence it comes."

Insularity.

It is inconsistent to blame Mr. Astor for becoming a naturalized Englishman. We encourage, and have for two hundred years and more, emigration to this country. The government, not so many years ago offered the best land in the state to settlers who would plant trees or otherwise cultivate and improve it. Much of the prosperity and increased rainfall we owe to emigrants. Bohemian, Dutch, Swedish, Russian, whom the offers made by the United States, reached in their native land. If Russia and Germany, countries which we are accustomed to charge with a thin and adulterated kind of freedom, allowed us to place our advertisements of cheap land, greater freedom and a more exalted social position in a country where everyman is just as good as another and a little better, before their citizens, and then allowed those citizens to pack up their household goods and take their lusty sons and accept our invitation, it ill becomes us, to charge Mr. Astor with treason and very bad taste because he prefers England to America. Those of us who are the maddest at Mr. Astor never lived in England. We would not know it from France or Spain and perhaps not from Germany, if a genii should pick us up and set us down in the land of the Queen, part of whose dominions are always in daylight. It is said indeed by the English and by Americans who have traveled enough to lose the first aggressive patriotism of a mountaineer or some other kind of a stationary human being, that England is a pleasant place to live in; a country of green lanes, of fragrant wild flowers, of larks, of clear lakes and with traditions of poets who lived and loved and wrote beside them, with old Roman roads over which our own ancestors tramped and fought, where Scot and Briton met in obstinate contest time and again, where are the bones of Shakspeare and Ann Hathaway's cottage, and where Chaucer, Milton, Tennyson, Thackeray sleep. There surely it is good to live and it is mean and insular of us to call a man a traitor and to burn him in effigy for that he chooses to live in England. Even though when he left America and rejected the example of the Puritans it was not because he preferred the English landscape, English birds, English flowers and would breathe the air that Chaucer, Shakspeare, Milton, Tennyson and Thackeray breathed. If he prefer the society of lords and ladies to New York's best, well, he has his reasons, which, for all we know, may be creditable to him and very hard on New York society.

Captain Dreyfus.

Suffocation, silence, and isolation from his kind were some of the tortures to which the prisoner was subjected for five years in the hope of destroying his life. Having observed that a wan smile sometimes lighted the captain's face as he watched the sea from his little window, his jailors built a high board fence across the view and roofed it in leaving only a narrow strip between the roof and the sidewalls for the ingress of air and light. It is not surprising that the captain is cowed and hopeless. Five years of modern torture of this kind, since the rack is forbidden by the law of nations, would have killed any man that was not brave and had not the endurance derived from innocence and the inextinguishable hope of justice before death made a retrial impossible.

Mme. Dreyfus, however, had not anticipated such a change in her husband and the shock and disappointment is cruel. As the trial develops the treatment to which the prisoner was subjected appears to have been so revolting and inexcusable, even if Captain Dreyfus was guilty, that even the anti Dreyfusards must feel that their vengeance and hatred has been sated. It is little more than a dead man who appears against the Republic of France. The joy of life and love of it has been killed. Reinstatement to his rank will not recall his spirit. The gay young officer looks upon the crowds at the trial as one in a dream nor understands, that it is not he but the department heads of the French army that are on trial.

Southern Education.

"I shall not stultify myself" said the Hon. J. L. M. Curry in his address before the educational conference at Capon Springs, W. Va., on June 22, "by any fresh argument in favor of negro education, but I must be pardoned for emphasizing the fact that there is greater need for the education of the other race." Dr. Curry's words are from a southern man and scholar and a distinguished statesman of the confederacy, who was one of the framers of the constitution of the Confederate States. Dr. Curry has for some years been the active representative of the trustees of the Peabody Educational Fund. The Review of Reviews says that his knowledge of educational affairs and conditions in the south is at once comprehensive and encyclopedic. When he says that the whites need education and amelioration he knows whereof he speaks. At the opening of the war the educational institutions of the south were equal to those of the north. According to the census of 1860, when the north had a population of 19,000,000 and the south had 8,000,000; the north had 205 colleges, 1,407 professors and 29,044 students, the south had 262 colleges, 1,488 professors and 27,055 students; the north expended for colleges and academies per annum \$6,178,437, the south \$5,990,546. The war impoverished the south and the schools have never since then been able to compete with northern schools. Statistics from the bureau of education show that the colleges of the north now have in productive funds \$102,721,451, while the south, exclusive of the District of Columbia, reports \$15,741,000. Dr. Curry shows clearly that the caucasians of the south need education. They are at least a third of a century educationally behind the north. There is the opportunity for the next millionaire who wishes to spend his money where it will do the most good.

A university with an endowment of millions enough to support a school the size of Chicago university, might disseminate enough light to destroy the passion for lynching in a large territory. The increasing number of murders and lynching in the south indicate that savagery is gaining and that the educational and refining influences are not keeping even with the increase of population. In whole communities, like that of Tallulah not one white man can be found who will condemn the murder of the Italians. Such a dead level of sentiment can not be matched by any northern community, where in every frontier town there are doctors or lawyers or ministers or even miners who oppose, and dare to say so, mob violence.

When a member of the old confederacy and a framer of the confederate constitution says that the whites need educating it is time to heed the cry

and send the next educational millions southward.

Employment for the Volunteers.

The World Herald has undertaken to arouse public sentiment in favor of giving the boys who return from Luzon employment. Many of the boys gave up good positions to enlist. Doubtless their military life has, to a degree, unfitted them for steady indoor work as cashiers, accountants, clerks, etc. But the same perseverance and energy that kept the First Nebraska on the firing line, will aid the members of the regiment to eventually fulfill the duties of civil life which they must assume again. Patience on the part of employers will be rewarded by diligence and a faithfulness which faltered not before trenches filled with armed savages. The high average of the regiment makes it certain that there are few men in it unworthy of trust or irresponsible to orders. The habits of obedience, order, promptness and tacit compliance with rules which military service teaches, are, of course, valuable qualities in all employes. The World Herald's appreciation that in a short time six or seven hundred young men will return to Nebraska and be looking about for a job is timely. General Shafter is reported by one of the men returned from San Francisco to have said that the Paymaster would pay off the Nebraska troops after they had embarked on the cars for home. Thus they will bring back with them about \$200,000. They will not be destitute, but a willingness on the part of former employers to hire them again will be only what the boys deserve considering their service to the country.

The Omaha Exposition.

The great buildings with the staff peeling off from them are empty of exhibits. Practically the show consists of landscape gardening—very effective, and clever electric lighting. The midway shows are coarse, vulgar, and depressing. The people of the state realize that the show is not worth much and the midway is demoralizing and they are staying away from it. The railroads have put on no extra cars and travel maintained its July average with no appreciable increase. Last year at this time extra cars hardly kept the trains from being crowded, and the midnight and six o'clock trains from Omaha were filled with families returning to Lincoln after a day at the exposition.

Degeneration of Spirits.

The everlasting criticism of the unbeliever that spirits whose fleshly tongues talked sense in good English after death talk only the jargon we hear from the medium when she does not profess to be in a trance, is answered, not by the mediums for they being incessant talkers of nonsense and worse, can not appreciate the force of the complaint, but by those who humbly believe what the stupid mediums tell them. These believers say that it is unjust to expect Ingersoll to talk gramatically, wittily, or eloquently now that he is dead, because death is like a blow on the head or a severe sickness and shatters the accumulated knowledge of a lifetime, as well as the habits of speech. That a spirit has, in effect, begun a new existence as a babe and carries not much more into his new existence, than the baby does into the world of matter. If this be so there is less reason than before why refined loving relatives should seek to communicate with the dead through a medium whose tongue is the tongue of the ignorant.

The spirits who died, scholarly, affect-