

oil, on the condition of streets and alleys, on vacant lots foul with stagnant water after every rain, on other lots where rubbish is dumped and left, on the large sheets of bill-board paper torn from the bill boards and left where the wind deserted it, committees to confer with indifferent householders whose carelessness neutralized the societies' efforts, committees to interest the school children and to solicit their aid were appointed and the effect was immediately apparent. More weeds have been uprooted, more rubbish has been burnt, more scavengers have been exhorted and in consequence have made more trips in the last five years than in any other fifteen.

Women in clubs have not confined their attention to exterior housekeeping by any means. Most womens' clubs have a domestic science or household economics' department which is studying, not by the use of books but by means of original investigation and experiment, domestic problems, which perplex and confound the great majority of women. An occasional woman having the diplomacy and tact of a statesman, the health of a ploughman and large common sense and executive ability enough to make a good lawyer, a good doctor, a good minister, and a superb cook is occasionally found and serves as an example to all the other less richly endowed women in the neighborhood whose husbands observing the consequences of marrying a paragon are continually comparing her to their own overworked helpmeets. The latter has struggled with indifferent success to teach the ignorant foreigners who came to this country with the purpose of hiring themselves as cooks, housemaids and laundresses. The fact that they know nothing about cooking keeping a house clean or fine laundry work does not embarrass them or prevent them from getting good places, so great is the demand for such service. Study of the servants and their duties as well as the duties of mistresses to maids may after years of study and trial improve both mistresses and maids, and the quality of the service.

The New York State Household Economic Association has opened a bureau which amounts to a new and improved intelligence office. Its prospectus announces that it will supply patrons only with capable servants. To fulfil this advertisement every applicant for a cook's place must pass an elementary examination in cooking, a second girl in dusting, sweeping, the care of bric-a-brac, waiting at table, making beds, etc., and a nurse maid will be put through a much more rigid examination in the care and treatment of children. The association which has lately been incorporated at Albany hopes to establish a school of domestic science which will be of great usefulness to mistress and maid.

#### The First's Welcome.

Soldiers received a welcome from the whole state when they entered it on Monday. Every little town was at its station when the three trains loaded with Nebraska's pride passed. By the time the soldiers arrived in Lincoln they were accustomed to the wild shrieks of delight the cheering, the cannonading, whistling and explosions that marked their arrival at every town, and most of them received the adulation with a good humoured toleration.

I think the people in the towns were a trifle disappointed at the sangfroid the idols displayed while receiving their worship. But impassivity and unresponsiveness is a characteristic of idols the world over.

They cannot permit themselves to express the emotions of gratitude they must occasionally feel, because the worshipers are so many and the worship so fervid. A response to one involves a recognition of all and that is, of course, impossible. It is equally impossible for Nebraska to express by guns, flags, bunting, cheers and receptions to the First, our pride in the regiment and our joy over its return. We are proud of the unique record it made in the Philippines, and in getting our own back again, our gratitude to Providence is unspeakable. It shines in every mother's eyes and is expressed by the fathers in handshaking and by trembling voices. On Tuesday when the soldiers were expected at every hour between six o'clock in the morning and nine at night, the city was filled with country folk with glorified faces, albeit as the day wore on and the boys did not come the faces grew anxious.

When the three trains finally arrived at the station here and the boys tumbled off the cars into the arms stretched out to meet them the scenes were indescribable and even beyond the power or the desire of the reporters to describe.

Not quite a third of the men were induced to go to Omaha. Only a few, comparatively speaking outside of the Thurston Rifles went to the reception there. Those who accepted had no near relations or were lacking in natural affection, and there were very few waifs in the regiment and very few heartless. Men who could resist a mother's entreaties after sixteen months separation are not the kind of men that make good soldiers, and the First Nebraska has gained the reputation of containing the best soldiers there are.

The reception to be given the First is offered in gratitude and has no designs upon the boy's pocket money. Before that time arrives they will have had an opportunity to spend it in their home towns and for the benefit of their families and themselves. Those who choose to accept the invitation which Lincoln and the surrounding country extends, to come and be feasted and honored and cheered and thanked will be very welcome and Lincoln will be overpaid in seeing the First Nebraska—march on the streets of Lincoln even as on the hills and through the rice-fields of Luzon. By that time the boys will think of their trials with pleasurable toleration as old soldiers and be ready for a reunion and company drill again.

#### Dewey Sense.

The horse has monopolized the kind of sense we all admire and that is much rarer than the use of it indicates long enough. Admiral Dewey has had such unusual opportunities to say foolish things and has, instead replied to his tempters with so much discretion, that his name should enter the language. Dewey means to the American people, discretion, bravery, frankness, reserve, modesty, manliness and patriotism. The civil war added two words to the language, shoddy and loco. If this little war should bring to the language an adjective so rich in meaning as Dewey even the anti-expansionists and anti-administrationists can have no plausible objections.

#### The Right to Photograph.

Suspected of crime, a man when arrested in certain cities of this country has his photograph taken with or without his consent. Frequently when a man who is suspected of a crime cannot be found, his picture is

sent to the chief of police of each city in America. Doubtless many an innocent man has been under suspicion and doubtless his picture is occupying a place in the rogues' album in several hundred police stations.

The injustice of such a lasting pillory is apparent. Just how far society has the right to go in prosecuting the suspected in order to make certain the guilty do not escape is a question upon which there is much debate. Professor Tiedeman in his "Limitations of Police Power," says: "Another phase of police supervision is that of photographing criminals and sending copies of the photographs to all detective bureaus. If this be directed by law as a punishment for a crime of which the criminal stands convicted, or if the man is, in fact a criminal, there can be no constitutional or legal objection to the act, for no right has been violated."

#### The Dreyfus Melodrama.

M. Sardou Mdle. Bernhardt and Mdle. Rejane in interviews with newspaper correspondents speak of the Dreyfus trial and maitre Labori's assassination as a drama of exceeding subtlety and power. M. Sardou says no man ever wrote a play with such fine situations and sustained interest. It is a pity though, that Frenchmen seem unable to conduct themselves in a court of law as reasonable human beings who have adopted certain legal conventions for settling disputes. The dramatic character of the French court is increased by the confrontations between opposing witnesses who are not so much witnesses in the American sense as advocates whom the judge allows to argue the jury, and revile or compliment the prisoner at the bar. The playwright and the actresses who have expressed their opinion of the trial as the finest play they ever saw, have expressed the opinion of Frenchmen and men of other nations. Until the French take themselves seriously nobody else will. Until they do, it does not matter much whether they have a republic or a monarchy. Both are farcical as French institutions, though the Anglo Saxon fought, and fought steadily for hundreds of years for his constitutional monarchy and the world never smiled, nor thought of smiling as it looked on.

#### Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The Young Woman's Christian Association has a friend who volunteered to teach any members of the association who wish to learn the art of making paper flowers. The flowers thus made to be donated to the association which will fill orders for paper flowers for use in the street fair. The flowers are on exhibition at the rooms and at Sandersons store on O. street. The association will be glad to receive orders.

The association has reserved space for a booth at the street fair. It will be an undertaking of some magnitude and will require much work on the part of the members. It is hoped that all who can will report to the secretary at once and receive an assignment of duties.

The regular devotional meeting will be held on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. All young women are cordially invited. Special music is promised for next Sunday.

Gillilan can assist you in finding a desirable home. If you intend moving call at his ground floor office 119 south 12th street.

When love goes out at the window these days, divorce drives up to the porte cochere in a four in-hand.

## THE PASSING SHOW

WILLA CATHER

I should call Richard Whiting's work "Number 5, John street" the most enduring book of the year. All writers today are, for the most part, afflicted by restlessness and the disease of their generation, hurry. They have an idea, or borrow an idea, and proceed to get it into literary form and rush it off to the publishers. The idea may be a good one, the treatment skillful and felicitous, but somehow these stories lack conviction, power, solidity. They did not lie long enough in the author's mind to absorb much of his personality, and he never put much brain stuff into them, because usually, cleverness sells just as well as earnestness. Now "Number 5, John street" is the reverse of all this. It is the second book that Richard Whiting has written, and he is now a man of fifty. He has been a journalist all his life, and has written for years on social questions and on the life and conduct of the London poor for the "Times." Into "Number 5, John street," and his former book, "The Island," Mr. Whiting has put the result and the net gain of all his thirty years' study of how the other half lives. There is not a line of padding in the book, and there is not a page that does not bear the stamp of a thinker. Yet with all this, it is so interesting that a foolish man might read it merely for the thread of the story, and so simple that who runs may read.

Socialistic studies in the guise of fiction are usually unattractive, not infrequently dishonest, and almost never have they anything new to say. If I must hear growsome statistics and particulars as to sanitation and the death rate of infants, I prefer to get it as bluntly and brutally as possible, and not disguised behind a feeble love story or sugared over with pretty phrases. But Mr. Whiting seems not to have sought for a convenient mould into which to run live facts and figures. His book must have come to him in very nearly the form in which he published it, you cannot imagine it being written in any other way. Mr. Whiting, like Mr. Jacob Riis of New York, has lived among the people of whom he writes, so he puts his hero in very much his own place. The story is written in the form of a personal narrative, told by a young man of the fashionable world of London, who voluntarily accepts the life of a wage-earner in the world of the extremely poor in the heart of the great metropolis. The hero, after he takes up his abode in John street, lives the life of John street, leaving his chambers and servants behind him, he enters a factory as a workman and subsists on the wages he earns by the work of his hands. He lives with the people. He cultivates them in a kindlier and more human sense than as mere sociological studies, he draws them close to him until they become to him and to his readers, not studies, but folk of the real world, of the realness of worlds, with a convincing actualness of speech and manner and the blessed warmth of blood in their veins. Mr. Whiting does not merely "handle" these types of the London poor, he thinks of them, feels for them, knows them and lives with them, gets their attitude toward all the great questions of life, their purpose in work, their tastes in recreation, their notion of pleasure. One feels that here is an explorer who has gone into that dark interior where dwells the lost half of civilization who did not leave his heart behind. He tabulates not at all; gives no statistics, makes no cold-blooded observations, offers no theories, draws no conclusions. Mr. Walter Wy