vested interests that give them their life tenure positions.

The interstate commerce commission having denied the railroads the privilege of increasing rates, the railroads now assert that they must reduce wages in order to play even. All of which is to laugh. The first move towards wage reduction would result in a strike that would cost the railroads more than they could make in several years under an increased schedule of rates. The trouble is not with insufficient rates, but with insufficient management. Time was when railroad men managed our railroads; today they are managed by financiers. Yesterday railroads were of themselves business institutions; today they are mere pawns in the game of "big business." A railroad that cost \$50,000 a mile to build and equip, and is paying 11 per cent on a stock and bond issue of \$275,000 a mile, is not in a good position to make a pitiful plea that it is losing money under the present rates.

The railroad managers will now turn their attention to efficiency, rather than to attempts at making the people pay dividends on swollen stock issues. A member of the commission is quoted as saying that the recent rate hearing will be the last great case before that body.

Discouraged because her husband brought home a roast of beef full of bone for her to cook, a Kansas City woman drank carbolic acid. That is carrying hopelessness too far. This sort of thing must be discouraged. The first thing we know women will be committing suicide because their back hair will not stay up, or their husbands kick the cat, or the kiddies track in mud on the front room rug. Instead of feeling hopelessly blue because the Sunday roast is full of bone, any wife in these strenuous days ought to be glad that there is enough meat on a bone to dignify it by the name of "roast."

Those Mexican rebels are sure raising thunder with the benevolent old tyrant, Diaz. While deprecating the existence that impels men to take up arms and engage in bloody strife, Will Maupin's Weekly is fondly hoping that those Mexican rebels chase the Diaz administration into the Gulf of California. Every time we hear anyone speaking of our "sister republic of Mexico" we feel our collar growing real sultry. If ever there was an autocratic, plutocratic old tyrant, his name is Diaz. And if ever there was a country ruled by an iron hand for the benefit of a chosen few, that land is Mexico. Every time Mexico is referred to as a "republic" the name of republic is dragged in the dirt.

The investigation into the fraud charges connected with the election in Omaha goes merrily, if slowly, forward. When the mountain has labored sufficiently the usual mouse will be brought forth. It is to be feared that the whole investigation was conceived more with an idea to political advantage than with a view to the public good. But let us hope that at least a verdict will be reached that will forever set at rest our wonder whether Omaha is really as bad, politically, as some folk would have us believe. Will Maupin's Weekly is of the opinion, based upon a fairly wide acquaintance with Omaha, that the city on the Missouri is fully as well governed, peopled by quite as good a class of people, and quite as moral, as any city of its size in America. We are not potimistic enough to believe the time will ever come when a city as big as Omaha will be conducted on a Sunday school basis.

Governor Aldrich does well to call the attention of the legislature to the publicity bill introduced by Representative McKelvie. Aside from the initiative and referendum bill, Will Maupin's Weekly believes the publicity bill to be the most important, to the state at large, of all the bills thus far introduced. The fact that Nebraska is not making the forward strides she should be making, and is not known to the world as she should be known, is ample evidence of the need of some such method of publicity as provided for in the bill in question. We hope Governor Aldrich will pound away on that question until the legislature makes suitable response.

Senator Gore of Oklahoma made charges that bribery was being used to secure congressional influence in the matter of the sale of Indian lands in that state. A congressional committee was appointed to investigate the charges. Naturally the majority of the committee were republicans, and as usual the majority played politics. Instead of investigating the charges it seems that the committee proceeded to investigate Gore. The committee's progress has been just about rapid enough to indicate the liberal application of whitewash to the men implicated by Gore. This sort of thing is by no means confined to republicans. Had Gore been a republican and the majority of

the committee democrats, the proceedings would have reached about the same end. But no matter if the committee does discredit Gore by whitewashing the men he implicated, the American people will believe that Gore knew what he was talking about, and that his charges were well founded. No man in America stands better with the masses of the people than the gifted but afflicted senator from Oklahoma.

Speaker Cannon is quoted as saying that the most notable statesmen, aside from Lincoln, whom he has known in an active political career of fifty years, have been Oliver P. Morton of Indiana and Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas. Had "Uncle Joe" used the word "remarkable" instead of the word "notable," we might have agreed with him in the main. Morton was a remarkably strong man; Bailey is remarkable in divers and sundry ways, but thoughtful students of political affairs will hardly agree that his ways entitle him to rank among the statesmen whose first thoughts have been for the public welfare.

"One of the most remarkable things about graft," remarks Judge Ben Lindsey, "is the eminently respectable pockets that it finds its way into." The longer one studies that statement the more enlightenment is thrown upon present-day legislation and the pres-

ent-day industrial affairs.

WHAT THE OFFICE BOY SAYS

If I ever go t' preachin' I ain't goin' t' waste my time tellin' about th' evil effecks o' sin. I'll spend me time talkin' about de good effecks o' right livin'.

De feller dat ain't got nuthin' much t' do demselves air mighty apt to' t'ink dey have a right t' tell me how I shall spend me time.

De diffruence between me an' some fellers is dat I t'ink Sunday is a day o' rest, an' dey t'ink it is a day o' worship.

W'at gits me is dat de feller w'ot don't do nuthin' six days a week should insist on tellin' me what I shall do on de only day w'ot's mine.

About de only fellers I ever heard talkin' in favor o' personal liburty was de fellers dat t'ought dey had a right t' make holy nuisances o' demselves.

De meanest t'ief on earth is de feller dat steals playtime frum de kids.

I've been readin' a book about animuls an' diskovered dat man is de only animal dat makes his young work f'r him.

Politiks wouldn't be half so durty if we took omre pains t' ptu clean men into it.

After hearing a lot of conservation talk I've come t' t'ink dat maybe afterwhile human life won't be cheaper dan machines.

Life is w'ot we make it, but some uv us has a hard time makin' it.

Dere wouldn't be so mutch evil arisin' frum de saloon if dere wus enuf work t' keep men busy. It's poverty dat drives men t' drink, not prosperity.

De future will begin worryin' me just as soon as I kin make de present secure.

A lot o' people are goin' t' church an'

actin' good 'cause dey air afraid o' goin' t' hell if dey don't. De devil has got a cinch on dem.

The "Jim Crow" Law.

There is no especial reason why Nebraska should have a "Jim Crow" law, there being comparatively few negroes in Nebraska, and they not much given to travel. But our colored friends and brothers will have to find a better argument than the one asserting lack of accommodations if they expect to make a showing in opposition. The tart of the matter is, in the states where the "Jim Crow" laws are in vogue the colored people have all the best of it. Their depot waiting rooms are seldom crowded, while the waiting rooms for whites are usually full of sweltering humanity. When the coaches for whites are jammed to the doors the "Jim Crow" compartments are always comfortable. And the rooms and compartments are just as clean, too, as the sections reserved for whites. The only objection the negroes can offer to the "Jim Crow" laws is that they smack of discrimination. far as comfort and convenience are concerned, negroes who travel are better off because of them.

As one who marvels at the progress the negro race has made during fifty short years, and who wishes them well, Will Maupin's Weekly would advise Nebraska negroes not to fool away any time opposing or complaining about "discrimination." equality is as much an impossibility between whites and blacks as it is between whites themselves. And the regro who has a dollar in his clothes to spend for groceries or shoes will never have any reason to complain because of a dealer refusing to take the aforesaid dollar on because it was earned and proffered by a negro. If the negro can acquire business equality he will not have any cause to complain because of a lack of social equality. He won't even think about it.