sters show signs of reviving spirits, which is an encouraging sign.

Most of the prophets are predicting Denver for the pennant. The season is five months long, however, and there's no telling. Our prognostication is that the pennant lies between Lincoln, Denver and Sioux City, with Topeka and Des Moines fighing to escape subcellar honors. Our next guess is that Omaha will land in the first division, with St. Joe leading the second division. Paste this prediction on a dollar bill, sign your name and send the dollar bill to Will Maupin's Weekly. If we are right we'll keep the dollar. If we are wrong we will not send the dollar back.

The scribe accompanying the White Sox on their post-season tour is suffering from a chronic case of adominal convulsions superinduced by occasional defeat. How those top-notchers do love to be walloped by the teams they dub as "bushers."

If it be true that Ex-senator Burkett is responsible for the appearance of Robertus Unglaub in an Antelope unicorn, we stop the press to announce that Senator Burkett's term of office was not wholly in vain. We dare Senator Hitchcock to match the Burkett record.

If the weather man desires to escape lynching he will order the proper brand of weather for April 21. We'll not stand any fooling on this point. A cloudless sky, temperature between 78 and 82, a slight breeze from the southwest, and just enough of a shower the day before to keep the dust down. These are our orders. If we don't get 'em we'll ladle a few choice remarks into the auriculars of the aforesaid weather shark.

The Commercial club and the Ad club are cooperating in making opening day a stemwinder. Every business house is requested to look up for the major portion of the afternoon and let employers and employes go out to Antelope park and tear a few holes in the circumambient atmosphere. Committees from the two hustling organizations are now at work getting signatures to an agreement to close. Don't be a grouch!

A GOOD LAW

The legislature enacted a law which requires the state treasurer to dispose of the bonds of other states now held in the permanent school fund, and invest the proceeds in Nebraska county and municipal securities. The resultant good will be two-fold: it will keep a big volume of Nebraska money at home, and it will increase the income of the permanent school fund. The interest on the foreign securities will average about 31/2 per cent; the interest on the home securities will average nearer 5 per cent. This added interest will mean upwards of \$100,000 a year to the school fund—quite a sizeable sum.

A WISE ENACTMENT

If the session of the legislature just closed had enacted but one law, and that one the bill introduced by Senator Alberts and aimed at the "white slave" traffic, it would have been worth while. It is a most drastic law and was fought bitterly by those elements of society that profit from vice and immorality In brief it makes the owner of a property rented or used for immoral

purposes financially responsible. More than that, it practically confiscates property so used. And whether that property be a mansion, a hovel or a tent pitched upon a vacant lot or piece of land, conviction means that the owner of the property or land is not only subject to fine, but the property is taken in charge by the state for one year. If a house, it is closed up; if a tent it is destroyed and the land taken out of use.

Senator Alberts fought the bill through to final enactment in the face of terrific opposition. Every method known to shrewd and conscienceless political workers was brought into action, but the senator from Platte "stood pat."

The mere fact that the owner of property used for immoral purposes may be ignorant of the immoral use does not save him. He must know what kind of tenants he has. Ignorance will not excuse him. That was the fatal defect in the old law—which was a make-shift at best. The new law will make it possible to close up assignation houses, disorderly houses and dives, and thus wipe out the recruiting stations so much depended on by traffickers in "white slaves." It was, in many ways, the best bit of legislation accomplished by the thirty-second session.

MELVILLE R. HOPEWELL

Every tribute of respect and admiration paid by the senate to Lieutenant Governor Hopewell was deserved—twice over. For three sessions he has presided over the senate with fairness and with marked ability. A republican by affiliation, he has never allowed partisanship to sway him in the least. Affable, able, courteous and always fair, he has made an enviable record and has won the respect and admiration of all. Men like Melville R. Hopewell are none too numerous; their services to the state are beyond price.

Quite a number of advocates of home rule living in other municipalities are over-free with their advice to Lincoln just now.

Governor Aldrich says he is glad to have the democratic legislature off his hands. Some of the democrats opine that he will never get a few of his official acts off his conscience.

How awfully it must shock the truly good soul of Senator Lorimer every time new proof is submitted showing that he really was elected by bribery and corruption.

PHILOSOPHY BY THE WAYSIDE

AM AMBITION.

I envy not the man who leads
In great reforms as days go by;
Or points to human wants and needs

With many a loud and warning cry. I'm only asking now and then,

As I beside the roadway stand, A chance to help my fellowmen

With cheering smile and helping hand.

I yearn not for the fleeting fame

Of mammoth gifts with pride bestowed; Nor for loud mention of my name

By those who bear life's heavy load. I only ask once in a while

Some man bowed down by direst need May clasp my hand with thankful smile And say, "You were a friend indeed."

I may not steer some ship of state

Past sunken rock or hidden shoal; Nor lead an army strong and great

Through war to some victorious goal. But let me serve in humble way

My comrades of the rank and file, By holding out from day to day

A helping hand with cheery smile.

After beating around the world for about fortyseven years we have made up a partial list of men it would be well to beware of and carefully watch.

The man who does not love babies and dogs.

The man who is willing to live in ease off of

The man who is willing to live in ease off of the profits wrung from the toil of little children and underpaid women.

The man who can not find rest and recreation in fishing.

The man whose handshake feels like grasping the tail of a dead fish.

The man who is not as honest in politics as he is in business.

The man who makes a jest of woman's virtue. The man who prays loud on Sunday and preys long on Monday.

The man who makes the same mistake twice,

and then spends the rest of his time complaining about his ill-luck.

There are others.

The man who spends all of his time boasting of his ancestry is putting up a mighty mean job on his posterity.

Few men appear big to us after we have measured them with our own yard stick.

If everybody who fails to agree with us is hellbent, heaven is going to be a mighty lonesome place.

THE REBOUND

Perhaps you have noticed that the longer a fellow enjoys a "snoft snap" the louder he complains when one end becomes loose and flies back to smite him.

The world has no sympathy for the man who complains about getting yipped in a horse trode.

Nor for the man who complains about the lack of comfort of the bed he deliberately made for himself.

Nor for the man who falls into the pit he dug for his neighbor.

Nor for the man who is a chronic bellyacher about the ill-luck that is the result of his lack of pluck.

KISMET.

No longer doth the furnace call

Fill our poor souls with agitation.

But from our purse the coin we haul

For ice bought for refrigeration.

And through it all this thought we can not smother:

"This life is just one damthing after another."

Two Fools.

He who does nothing in reason. He who does things out of all reason.