

# GRAND YOUNG NEBRASKA

Tally one more for Nebraska! It has scored another first in the great game of production. Here are some of the "firsts" that Nebraska has scored heretofore:

It is first in corn production in that it produces more corn to the acre than any other state. And it is the fourth largest corn producing state, and the youngest of the four.

It is first in wheat production in that it produces more wheat to the acre than any other state. And it is the fourth largest wheat producing state, and the youngest of the four.

It is the first in oats production in that it produces more oats to the acre than any other state. And it is the third largest oats producing state, and the youngest of the four.

It packs more hogs, cattle and sheep per capita than any other state. It is the third largest packing state, and the youngest of the three.

It is first in the production of butter per capita. And it is the fourth largest butter producing state, and the youngest of the four. It has the largest creamery company in the world and the largest butter market in the world.

Now all this would seem to be about glory enough for one state. But it is not glory enough for Nebraska. She

just had to step in and carry off another "first."

The census of 1910 shows that Nebraska is first in the point of percentage of increase on returns for capital invested.

For example. While a dollar in Missouri was making a return of 30 cents with the dollar, and a dollar in Kansas a dollar, a dollar invested in Nebraska was making a return of 50 cents with the making a return of \$2.35 with the dollar.

Can you beat it?

It all goes to show that there is no better field for investment right now, or any other time, than Nebraska. And the field is not restricted. Invest in sdorw isosissiq oqj dæa pur spuej uary known to agricultural life. Invest in manufacturing enterprises and reap better returns than can be shown by any other state.

"Barbara Fretchie" is familiar to every man, woman and child who has attended the public schools of America since 1865. Do you remember it?

"Up from the meadows rich with corn,  
Clear in the cool September morn,  
The clustered spires of Frederick stand,  
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.  
'Round about her orchards sweep,  
Apple and peach tree fruited deep.  
Fair as the Garden of the Lord——"

What would John Greenleaf Whittier have said had he been privileged to see Nebraska in her glory, as she will be in another month, with her millions of acres of waving corn, her millions of acres of billowing wheat and oats and rye, her lucious fields of alfafa, her orchards bending beneath the weight of a coming harvest of fruit, and her millions of lowing kine and prancing horses and thriving porkers?

Does the poet want inspiration for a description of the Garden of Eden as it appeared to Father Adam and Mother Eve? Let him come to Nebraska early in June. What painter ever lived who could reproduce the colors of Nebraska's fields, the tints of Nebraska's summer skies, or the gorgeous gleams of her summer sunsets?

First in her returns for the toil of the husbandman.

First in her returns for the enterprise and industry of her manufacturers.

First in her returns of health and happiness to her citizens.

First in education.

First in everything that is calculated to make life worth living.

That is glorious young Nebraska! And it is now the duty of her loyal sons and daughters to make the facts about Nebraska known to all the world.

## THE ECCENTRICITIES OF THE LEGAL TEETER-BOARD

When Big Business is accused of bribing law makers, the legal teeter-board goes up, peradventure, at one end. The writ of habeas corpus to test the lawfulness of imprisonment, is then a sacred writ of right—so sacred that it may be got even in anticipation of arrest. Supplemented with appeals and other dilatory proceedings, the "long arm" and "strong arm" of the Law is thereby paralyzed until Big Business "makes its get-away." But when Labor is accused by Big Business of perpetrating dynamite outrages, the legal teeter-board may go up at the other end. The writ of habeas corpus thereupon becomes in Law an antique formality, more honored in the breach than in the observance. Accused persons can then be kidnaped for trial to some distant place where juries may be the more easily packed by Big Business hangers-on.

When Big Business is suspected of having incriminatory documents concealed in safes, up may go the legal teeter-board at the first end again, and those safes of Big Business are castles of adamant which the Law must respect as submissively as if its "long arm" and "strong arm" were neither long nor strong. But when Labor is suspected by Big Business of having incriminatory documents concealed in safes, up may go the legal teeter-board at the other end once more, and the safes of suspected La-

bor are as pasteboard boxes which any hireling of Big Business may open with impunity. He may do this even under the blinking eye of the Law, and possibly with friendly though illegitimate caresses from its fabled long arm and strong.

Is it strange, then, that Labor is losing respect for Law? Is the Socialist outcry for Labor-class law and administrators of law such a very far cry, when Big Business classes are so manifestly in control as the legal teeter-board indicates? Will that Socialist cry go unheard much longer by the great body of Labor if the legal teeter-board keeps on teetering as it teeters nowadays? Wouldn't it indeed be better for all who live in the sweat of their own faces, for the Law's teeter-board to have a Labor teeter instead of a Big Business teeter—if it must have any teeter at all?

"Ah," says the Fool; "you forget that the dynamite outrage of which Labor is accused killed 21 persons, but the Big Business bribery killed nobody." O, thou Fool! Is that any reason why the guarantee of the Law for the protection of innocence should be sacred in favor of Big Business and unconsidered trifles when Labor invokes them: If it is, then may you this: for every homicide that can be justly charged to Labor outrages with dynamite, the blood of thousands is justly chargeable to legislative bribery by Big

Business. If John J. McNamara the Labor official, and Edward Tilden the Big Business exploiter, were equally guilty of that wherewith they are respectively accused—and the guilt of neither has yet been proved. Tilden would be the more dangerous criminal of the two. To have taken 21 human lives in the blowing up of a building for vengeance, is indeed an awful crime; but systematically to stunt childhood, to distort womanhood, to brutalize manhood, to spread desolation and untimely death broadcast, and to that end to deliberately poison the streams of republican government by legislative bribery, and all "for money the eye is in it," is a crime unconscionable and humanely almost unpardonable.—Louis F. Post in Chicago Public.

### KISMET.

We have laughed because the coal man  
Has been sad and ill at ease,  
For the winter has been pleasant  
And we didn't need to freeze.  
But, alas, this thought steals o'er me  
When the south winds breathes of spice,  
That the ice man will sure soak us  
In the summer for our ice.

### SPRING.

Glad spring is here! My heart is light,  
My spirit gay and glad,  
Methinks I'll sit me down and write  
A sarsaparilla ad.