

bly when he said he would consent to be the means of raising the average of the United States senate. The governor is not a senatorial possibility at this time, and no one knows it better than himself. Being a fallible man it is only natural that his political experience thus far should make him desirous of remaining in public life, but he will find himself fully occupied in the work of making good as chief executive and securing a reelection. If it transpires that he is successful in his efforts to be re-elected governor, it will be certain that he enters the senatorial race. Not being at all prejudiced by partisanship, and being at all times desirous of dealing fairly, Will Maupin's Weekly holds that thus far Governor Aldrich has made good, meeting the expectations of his friends and disappointing his enemies. This of itself is a record of which Nebraska's executive may well be proud. But he has something ilke two-thirds of his first term yet to serve, and this leaves plenty of time in which fatal political mistakes may easily be made.

The primaries being over this newspaper takes occasion to remark that it does not want to see again another such scrap as that which beclouded the issues in the judicial struggle in the Lancaster district. We had our preferences, to be sure, but in our efforts to secure the nomination of the men of our choice we did not find it necessary to impugn the motives or attack wantonly the record of other candidates. While not opposed to Judge Frost's re-nomination we preferred the nomination of another, but in expressing this preference it was not necessary to deal in bitter personalities. The effort to injure Judge Frost by criticising his administration of the juvenile court reacted upon those who made it. If there is any one part of Judge Frost's record that stands out brighter than another, it is his handling of juvenile court affairs.

If there be those who are surprised at the fact that so many self-sacrificing gentlemen offered to immolate themselves upon the altar of the public good and officiate as members of the railway commission, let us put them wise. A railway commissionership is the best paid office in the gift of Nebraskans. A commissioner not only draws 20 per cent more salary than the governor, but has an unlimited expense account, greatest opportunity for travel and more clerical assistance. A little study of the job will explain why so many patriots are after it. We wouldn't mind tackling that sort of a job ourselves.

"Scratch a Russian and catch a Tartar" is merely one way of remarking that our boasted civilization is a mighty thin veneer. This is evidenced by the burning of a negro in the very heart of Quakerdom—Coatsville, Pa. Just as we were about to begin a scathing editorial calculated to blister and burn the

epidermis of the Pennsylvanians we happened to recall the fact that only a few years ago a mob in the metropolis of Nebraska wreaked vengeance upon a negro rapist. Whereupon we paused and after sober reflection contented ourselves with the above reflection.

One of the crying needs of the day is a uniform divorce law—and one that will make divorce difficult instead of easy; a law that will make the marriage tie again sacred instead as of now, little more than a form of legalized adultery. That mismatched couples should not be compelled to live together in strife will be universally admitted; but, on the other hand, would it not be better to provide legal separation that would not permit of what has come to be a stench in the nostrils of the decent portion of the public, a sort of progressive concubinage.

But more stringent divorce laws will not cure present day evils. Something else is needed—a stricter supervision of the marriage relation. As it now is there is nothing to prevent the mating of criminals to breed other criminals; nothing to prevent the mating of diseased men and women to foist upon public charity weak-minded and diseased children; nothing to prevent race deterioration. What this country needs is about as much attention to breeding up the human race as is paid to breeding up hogs and horses and cattle. The last legislature took pains to enact a law calculated to produce a better class of horses, but it failed to make similar provisions for a better class of men and women in the future. A lot of people in this day and age give more attention to the four-footed male animal they admit to their breeding pens than they do to the two-footed male animals they admit into the sacred confines of their homes. We may hope to secure relief from the present epidemic of divorce, with all of its attendant social evils, after we have taken steps to prevent indiscriminate marriage.

The esteemed Blair Pilot maintains that Will Maupin's Weekly was wide of the mark when it asserted that the "progressives" showed a yellow streak at the late republican state convention. As an innocent bystander and unprejudiced observer, Will Maupin's Weekly rendered a verdict on the evidence. Before the convention the La Follette supporters were loud in their declarations of what they were going to do to the Taftites and standpatters. At the convention the La Follette supporters took their medicine without a grimace. Whereupon the verdict. It may be, however, that the "progressive" performed thus for the purpose of putting the Taftites off guard in the near future, when the real fight is to be staged.

Somehow or other this La Follette-Taft, Bryan-Underwood scrapping reminds us of a story. A big negro lad tow-

ered above a little negro lad and called him all manner of vile names. The little fellow listened in patience until the big fellow's vocabulary and lungs were exhausted. Then he piped up and retorted: dem t'ings you says I am you is."

Admiral Togo took lunch with Colonel Roosevelt the other day, and we are prepared to bet a couple of two-dollar cats against a four-dollar dog that ere the lunch ended that affair between the Jap and Russian fleets compared with the battle of San Juan hill about like a tallow dip compares with an electric searchlight.

#### PHARISEES AND HYPOCRITS.

"Let him without sin among you cast the first stone."

Thus spake the Carpenter of Nazareth when the Pharisees and hypocrits about Him sought to rebuke the fallen woman who sought the kindly touch and the forgiving words of the Master.

The pharisees and hypocrits are not extinct tribes. On the contrary the members thereof show remarkable fecundity, and as a result the world is full of them. Every time some one not of their caste offers to do a kindly deed, or seeks forgiveness for sins committed, these scribes and pharisees draw about themselves the mantle of their self-righteousness and stand apart. It has been so since time began—it will be so until time shall be no more. But it does afford one delight to now and then see these self-righteous ones rebuked, and the rebuke of the Master will go ringing down the ages to confound the pharisees and hypocrits of every generation.

Just now the pharisaical and hypocritical of Omaha are having an inning. Anna Wilson has offered to the city for hospital purposes her palatial home on lower Douglas street. Let us be frank about the matter. Lower Douglas street is not a savory location. It is embraced in what is known as the "red light district," and for many years the home of Anna Wilson was one of the bright resorts of this section. It is not necessary at this time to enter into the details of Anna Wilson's life. What made her what she is, or was, Anna Wilson and her God know—it does not matter about the rest of us. What she wants to be now is of moment. She wants to make amends, as far as possible for her past life, and she seeks to do so by helping the unfortunate, providing the sick and needy and making lighter the burdens that fall upon so many. And shall the pharisees and hypocrits, isolated in the lonely confines of their own self-righteousness say her nay?

Perhaps some of the old-time newspaper men of Omaha could add a word to the discussion. We all knew Anna Wilson, just as every good newspaper man knows every nook and corner and turn of the city in which he works; just as they know many a secret that would, if revealed, cause scandal and heartaches; just as they know that many men of great