

tion of "bolters," coming up from Douglas. It seems that to be a bolter in 1910 was a high crime. Yet the gentlemen who are demanding the scalps of all those who bolted the nomination of Mr. Dahman are themselves most vigorous in their support of bolters. Judson Harmon bolted Bryan in 1906 and 1900, and was lukewarm in his support in 1908. Will any Douglas county democrat stand forward and declare that none of the candidates for county office on the democratic ticket in Douglas has ever been guilty of bolting? In the language of our Japanese friend, Hashimuru Togo, we inquire to know. Doesn't it beat all what a difference it makes whose bovine is being gored?

Perhaps the reading public is demanding full and complete reports of the nasty Beattie murder trial at Chesterfield, Va. But we may be permitted to have our doubts. At any rate, the daily newspapers are full of the dirty details of a case wherein the degenerate son of a Virginian is charged with having deliberately murdered his child-wife in order that he might continue his relations with a notoriety-seeking member of the demi-monde. Lascivious hints, immoral suggestions—columns of stuff that have no place in a newspaper pretending to be worthy of appearing in a family circle—this is the sum total of the Beattie trial. Either the American reading public has almighty poor taste or the newspaper editors have a mighty poor opinion of the intelligence of the reading public. We prefer to believe that it is the newspaper men who are at fault, but after years of experience as a worker in the profession we are forced to admit that the chances are in favor of the editors knowing what they are about.

"Fool yelled 'fire!'" Result, twenty men, women and children crushed to death in a senseless panic, a score of homes desolated, business ruined. It was in an opera house at Canonsburg, Pa. Someone in the gallery saw a whiff of smoke and yelled "fire." Immediately there was a panic with the resultant loss of life. There was no fire, and even if there had been there were plenty of exits, plenty of fire escapes. But no one can provide an adequate safeguard against a panic in a crowded amusement resort. All that can be done is to find the fool who raised the alarm and hang him for murder—for murderer he is, of the very worst description. The fool who rocks the boat deserves death if his action results fatally. How much more deserving of condign punishment is the fool who cried "fire" and thereby causes the death of scores?

There are two or three state fairs that excel the Nebraska exposition in point of attendance, solely because they have a more densely populated area to draw

from. But in point of exhibits, especially the exhibits of agricultural products, the Nebraska exposition has them all beaten. We say this advisedly, having been privileged to attend most of the state fairs in the middle west. There are two reasons for this—first, Nebraska's wonderful productivity, and, second, the enterprise and wisdom of the management of the Nebraska exposition. The man who wants to see the products of nature exhibited at their best will have to visit the Nebraska State Fair at Lincoln.

We told you so! The corn that was ruined by the hot spell in June and July is all right now. Every year we have to listen to the lugubrious wails of the calamity shouters. If there is an abundance of rain they draw their faces down long enough to eat oats out of a churn and cry that crops are being flooded out. If the sun comes out boiling hot they draw the same visages out as long as pump handles and whine through their noses that the crops are being burned. Then, when everything comes out all right they are as silent as the Sphinx, remaining so until the crop is harvested. Then they begin all over again. The pity of it all is that it is considered a crime to seize a waterelm club and knock the everlasting stuffing out of those calamity shouters. Will Maupin's Weekly is an advocate of killing off the calamity howlers, and it is not a bit particular as to the methods followed in ridding the world of them. We desire most of all to secure the riddance.

Railroad managers are not at all averse to combination when they are the combiners. Result, "gentlemen's agreements," traffic agreements, etc. But when the railroad employes affect the same sort of a combination to secure identically the same results, immediately the railroad managers become wonderfully interested in the welfare of the third party, which is the public. What the railway employes have done is to form a clearing house through which all of their interests as employes are cleared. Instead of being at the disadvantage of dealing as separate organizations, they now insist upon dealing as a single entity. The railroad managers, realizing that this would prevent them from playing one railroad organization against the other, to the advantage of the employers, are objecting, and as usual trying to blacken the water by talking about the danger to the public of such a course. When the railroad managers begin talking about "protecting the interests of the public" it is high time to look for the real motive.

There are those who denounce the plan of holding cotton in the bale for a higher price, basing the denunciation on the false assumption that this is a combination in restraint of trade. It is nothing of the kind. The cotton goods trust has

heretofore been able to fix the price paid to the cotton raiser for his product, and then to turn around and fix the price the public must pay. Those who are denouncing the cotton raisers have not been much given to denouncing the trust. Eleven cent cotton will cost the buying public just as much as thirteen-cent cotton, hence we hope that the cotton raisers will hold onto their product until they force the arrogant cotton goods trust to "come through."

#### JUDGE DARROW'S DEFENSE.

"Why men fight for the closed shop" is the title of a powerful article from the pen of Judge Clarence Darrow and published in the American Magazine for September. You may not agree with his arguments, and therefore not in sympathy with his conclusions, but every man who is desirous of studying this all-important question should read his article. It is not often that men are given an opportunity to get so intimate and authoritative a glimpse of the views of the leaders of labor as is given by Judge Darrow in the article mentioned. It should be read by the opponents of the closed shop because they need to be fortified against his arguments. It should be read by the advocates of the closed shop because it provides them with ammunition to defend their position. And it should be read by everybody who wants to keep abreast of the times.

#### LABOR DAY EDITION.

This edition of Will Maupin's Weekly is commemorative of Labor Day. It speaks for itself. The advertisers in this issue are recommended to wage earners whose wages are spent in Lincoln and which provide so large a percentage of Lincoln's volume of retail business.

There is reason why workers should celebrate this anniversary. It is a holiday set apart in recognition of the dignity of toil. Viewed rightly, labor is man's reward, not his punishment. Upon the broad shoulders of toil rest the burdens of the world. Honest labor is ennobling; it blesses the worker and it blesses the community.

Today a majority of the workers of America are "laying off," not to strike, but to assert their manhood and their pride in the fact that they are workers. To them Will Maupin's Weekly brings kindly greetings. It wishes them an ever increasing share in the product of their labors; an ever increasing share in the good things of life; ever increasing opportunities for advancement. And may each recurring Labor Day find a larger number of workers who have been emancipated from drudgery, from illy requited toil, from oppression and from ignorance.

To all the hosts of toil, everywhere, Will Maupin's Weekly doffs its union made hat!