of a pump to buy and what kind of a well to bore and where. There are several thousand property holders who are vastly more interested in getting water and fire protection than they are in having the water department show a revenue for the city.

Then there is the matter of paving intersections. After a goodly number of us have been taxed for years to pay for intersections in the central districts, we are now coolly informed that if we want to pave we must not only pay for the paying in front of our lots, but must also pay for our own intersections. The explanation is that the city has no funds out of which to pay for intersections. If this is true—and it doubtless is—it is merely another proof of the utter incompetency of our city business agents. We who have for years helped to pay for the intersections elsewhere are clearly entitled to have others help in paying for our intersections.

Still another sample of how not to manage a city's affairs is afforded by the Tenth street viaduct matter. Everybody knows that the Traction Co. has not adequate facilities for reaching the fair grounds, and that the lines it has run through sections of the city that are calculated to give visitors an idea that Lincoln is a very squalid city. The Traction Co. should have built across the viaduct, but owing to dilatory tactics on the part of the council in treating with the steam roads, and onerous conditions sought to be imposed upon the Traction Co., the viaduct is not used for street car traffic, and half its roadway is planked over and useless. Thus the city is deprived of a needed facility and no good purpose is served thereby.

Are we of Lincoln coming to accept the patronage of out-of-town people as a matter of course, therefore making no effort to show our appreciation of their coming and their patronage? It would seem so, judging by the lack of interest we take in everything our visitors have, save only their dollars. This week Lincoln is enjoying the presence and the very profitable patronage of thousands of out-oftown people. It should be the occasion for handsome decorations of the business section, yet scarcely a flag is floating, and the decorations consist chiefly of a few yards of rain-stained bunting purchasable for about 2 cents a yard. A city that should be decorated to the limit this week' has absolutely nothing. Even the ornamental street lights we have been figuring on for two years or more are not working nearly as well as they should.

It seems that we must have another automobile fatality before we can secure any reasonable enforcement of the speed laws. Today no more attention is paid to the speed laws in Lincoln than there is paid to Sunday observance in Booriboola-ga.

A BEAUTIFUL RESORT.

Capital Beach will soon close the most successful season in its history. It is doubtful if Lincoln people really appreciate the beauty of this resort, nor the vast amount of work and expense that have been put into it. As a matter of fact, few cities in the west have pleasure resorts equal to Capital Beach. With its beautiful lake, the wonderful variety of trees and shrubs and flowers, its magnificeent lighting effects, its shady retreats and well kept lawns, and its absolutely clean management, Capital Beach is bound to become more and more popular as the seasons come and go. Mr. J. A. Buckstaff has carried a heavy load in his efforts to make this resort all that Lincoln should have. He deserves the hearty support of all citizens who are desirous of helping along enterprises that make for better citizenship by adding to the innocent pleasure of the people. There is no better conducted public resort in America than Capital Beach. Mr. Buckstaff might have lessened present burdens by catering to different tastes, but he has wisely built for the future. As it is, he has given to Lincoln a pleasure resort that is a social asset instead of a social liability.

BISHOP TIHEN'S ADDRESS.

Bishop Tihen was the chief speaker at the Labor Day celebration in Lincoln. We have but one regret to express—that this masterly address should have been listened to by less than 250 men and women instead of 2,500. Temperate, of course, the address was straight to the point. "If they will not respect the might of right, make them respect the right of might," was one of the oratorical gems. "There is room for labor agitation and for labor legislation; as long as there is there is room for the trades unions," was another. Bishop Tihen says he does not believe in radicalism, but somehow or other his utterances found ready response in the hearts of men we have heard called "radicals." But it was the radicalism of a man who has studied and knows that he speaks the eternal truth.

Bishop Tihen "took" with his audicace the moment he stepped to the front of the platform. Before he had uttered a dozen sentences he had hold of their hearts as well as of their minds. Then came sentence after sentence ringing true with human sympathy and human helpfulness. There was no effort at studied oratory, no effort at appealing to prejudice—just the earnest words of a lover of his fellows, anxious to help point the way to better things.

The bishop told his hearers that he would place the celebration of Labor day in the same category with that of the celebration of the nation's birthday and Memorial day, and expressed the thought that when the people encourage the observance of national holidays, they encourage patriotism; without this latter,

legislation and laws amount to nothing.

"Labor is the foundation of all wealth and prosperity," said the speaker, "just as patriotism is the foundation of national progress and stability. When the day comes that we no longer honor and respect labor, that day we will have lost our patriotism."

The bishop directed attention to the history of the decline and fall of the Roman empire, which he stated was brought about in a comparatively short time by reason of the fact that three-fourths of the people were plebeans and slaves, while the other one-fourth were of the arrogant, wealthy patrician class. It was the want of the appreciation of labor which brought about the downfall of Rome, and there is nothing more certain than that history repeats itself. Should the time ever come when this country shall look down upon labor, it is certain to go down to destruction.

The speaker traced the history of trades unionism in the United States and called attention to the difference in public sentiment now and at the inception of the movement, more than thirty years ago. Then there was little sympathy for unionism, but sentiment has changed, declared the bishop, and it is well that it has.

Discussing the relationship between the employer and the employe the speaker gave it as his idea that the employer should not say: "How much can I make off him, but how much can I give him and still make a profit?" This, he declared, to be nothing more than the application of the golden rule, and if it were lived up to it would forever do away with strikes and strife.

Bishop Tihen is not lacking in wit. On the contrary, one has but to look at him to know that he is not only capable of appreciating a good joke but capable of telling one. During his Labor Day address he gave voice to a number of witty expressions that emphasized a point far better than multiplied words. He prefaced his address by saying that he had begun to fear that he would not receive an invitation to deliver an address on Labor Day this year, and that he thought the voice he heard over the telephone inviting him to speak in Lincoln was almost angelic. Lest Bishop Tihen be again the victim of a similar fear we hasten to assure him that so long as he remains in Lincoln he will not lack for an opportunity to address the hosts of organized labor, on Labor Day or any other day.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

Democratic state headquarters will be at Columbus again this year. Columbus is the home of Chairman Byrne and Vice Chairman Greunther. But a majority of the candidates will maintain personal headquarters in Lincoln. It is intimated that the democratic committee will prosecute a "speaking campaign" this fall.