

WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

A Weekly Journal of Cheerful Comment whose mission it is to reflect sunshine and pilot people around and behind the dark clouds. It believes in the Ultimate Good and strives for it. Until it runs out of Good Words to say about men and women it will say no Harsh Words—and there is so much of Good to be said that Will Maupin's Weekly expects to be Very Busy on the Good End of the job for many years to come. May we have your company along the way?

BOOSTING NEBRASKA ALWAYS

That is one of the best things we do—and the pleasantest. Just say "Nebraska" to us and you've got us going. Nebraska is inspiration for song and symphony, for oratory and optimism. Will you join our Grand Chorus of Nebraska Boosters, instructed and conducted by Will Maupin's Weekly? Initiation fee and one year's dues, One Dollar—the more dollars we get the better we sing.

THIS IS A GOOD TIME FOR SINGING LESSONS

AVAUNT, MR. PIAT!

James H. Piat of St. Louis, claiming that the late Anna Wilson of Omaha was his long lost sister, purposes contesting her will in the hope of getting hold of the estate. Anna Wilson, long a member of Omaha's under world, died recently, leaving property worth a quarter of a million to charity. We don't know Mr. Piat. He may have been Anna Wilson's brother for all we know, or care. If he was it is evident that Miss Wilson didn't care to have the fact known and didn't think enough of him to remember him in the will. Under all the circumstances we are inclined to believe that Mr. Piat is pretty "yellow." We wonder if he would have recognized Anna Wilson as his sister during life, knowing that she was a "sporting woman." Wonder if he would have said to all the world, "this is my sister," if she had been a poor and unfortunate "down and outer" instead of a retired madam with a bank roll and real estate interests. We throw not. But the moment Anna Wilson dies along comes this brother, scenting the estate as a buzzard does carrion, and declares the relationship—holding out his hand for the money.

We hope he doesn't get it. In fact, we hope it proves out that he isn't Anna Wilson's brother. Not, however, on Mr. Piat's account, but on account of the memory of the erring woman who, having sinned, repented and left her fortune to be at once a lesson and a material benefit to suffering humanity. We would be obliged if some stalwart Omahan would, on the appearance of Mr. Piat in that city, deftly lift the St. Louis man across the Missouri by application of a boot to the most convenient portion of the Piat anatomy.

PAYING THE FIDDLER.

Residents of the city as well as those of the country precincts are doing considerable "kicking" on account of the high taxes. But it is only another example of the cost of high living and not the high cost of living. In the country precincts better roads and bridges are demanded, better school buildings and a higher

grade of teachers; in the towns we clamor for more modern conveniences and advantages, and to secure all these means a more lavish expenditure of money, and this, of course, must necessarily increase our rate of taxation. In North Platte about one-third of all the taxes collected go to the support of our school—in some of the rural school districts, where new buildings have been erected, the proportion is even greater. Our high taxation—and we must admit it is high—is largely due to our modern demands, and not to extravagance and so-called "graft" on the part of our country officials.—North Platte Tribune.

WELL, YOU EXPLAIN.

Mr. Bryan is too big a man to charge President Taft with appointing judges of the supreme court after consulting the big corporations, without furnishing some proof of his charges. He is very free with his charges of corruption, but does not furnish the proofs to back them up.—Seward Blade.

Did Mr. Bryan ever charge that President Taft consulted with the big corporations before making supreme court appointments? The Seward Blade ought to be as sure of its facts and as ready with its proofs as it would require Mr. Bryan to be. Does the Blade believe that President Taft appointed those judges without first ascertaining if their views on certain questions squared with his own? We frankly admit that William H. Taft is a wonderfully able man, and as honest according to his lights as other men. But let us remember that even so big a man as Abraham Lincoln—certainly as able as William H. Taft, and as honest—saw to it that his judicial appointments were such as to bolster up his administration. If we remember rightly the supreme court was enlarged in Lincoln's time for the sole purpose of securing a judicial decree upholding the constitutionality of the legal tender act.

Mr. Bryan has charged that President Taft made certain judicial appointments after ascertaining that the appointees were "right" on certain

questions. Does any one doubt it? What some of us object to is that what President Taft thinks is right on certain questions we think to be radically wrong.

ISN'T IT TOO BAD?

James C. Elliott made a noble race in the big Third and for some time had the check book candidate Stephens scared out of his boots. One thing is certain, Elliott has as much or more cause to feel proud of his campaign and his vote than the big Third has for feeling proud of its newly elected congressman.—Wausa Gazette.

Just as we are beginning to think that we have reached a higher plane in politics along comes some newspaper with a paragraph like the above to remind us that the purblind partisan is always with us. The Gazette's slur at Stephens as "the check book candidate" is merely an evidence that the Gazette is just "yellow dog" republican. The Third district is honored by having Dan Stephens to represent it. It would have been honored had "Jim" Elliott been elected, for Elliott is a man of ability and energy and unswerving honesty. Mr. Elliott has reason to be proud of the support he received. Mr. Stephens has reason to be proud of the support he received.

No one who is acquainted with Dan Stephens and his business record believes for a minute that he ever turned one single dirty or disreputable trick in politics. No one believes that he ever spent a dollar illegally in politics. And when newspapers like the Wausa Gazette come along with their snarling, partisan, untruthful and unkind insinuations they merely advertise their own blind and unreasoning partisanship.

ORCHARDING IN NEBRASKA.

It is rapidly dawning upon the orchard owners of Nebraska that their orchards, if given the scientific care and attention bestowed upon the orchards of the northwest, will yield more profitably than the northwestern orchards. Heretofore Nebraska orchards, have, as a usual thing, been considered as a farm incidental. If

they bore fruit, all right; if not, all right. Usually they did not, and if they did the fruit was not easily marketed because it was of poor quality. In the meantime, the northwestern orchardists gave their undivided attention to their orchards, cultivating them spraying them and caring for them scientifically. The fruit was carefully picked, carefully assorted and as carefully packed for shipment. And this northwestern fruit was finding a ready market while Nebraska fruit was hardly salable at home because of poor quality.

But along comes our state agricultural college, turning out young men who have learned that a fruit tree will respond to kind treatment just as readily as an animal. Pruning, spraying, cultivating—these young men have set an example quickly followed by far-seeing orchard owners, with the result that today Nebraska grown apples are becoming famous for quality and color and keeping properties. This scientific care of orchards is proving that Nebraska, and especially southeastern Nebraska, is the best apple country in the world; that given the same care and attention that is devoted to the fruit lands of the northwest, the fruit lands of Nebraska will yield more and better fruit that brings better profits because of corresponding nearness to market.

With this practical knowledge gained by experience, old orchards that long ago were practically abandoned are now paying handsome profits; new orchards are coming into bearing, and fruit raising has grown to the dignity of a profession. We may look forward with confidence to the time—and not far distant—when Nebraska will be recognized the country over as the greatest apple growing state in the union.—Lincoln Star.

MRS. BITTENBENDER'S BOOK.

What "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was to the anti-slavery propaganda, what "Black Beauty" has been to the anti-cruelty propaganda, that will "Teddy Tisod" be to the anti-saloon cause if it shall be given the right start by those interested in that great cause. Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, the author,

has not only written a strong and virile book, but has written one that will grip the attention and hold the interest of all who begin reading it. It is really a "purpose novel," but unlike most of such it has a greater purpose than the mere dollars and cents outcome, and something higher, far higher, than the purpose exhibited by most purpose novels, which are usually "sex purpose" novels. We hesitate to say just what the book is, for the general public, so fickle in its literary tastes, might be misled into believing that its only value lies in the lesson it teaches, and that it is not really interesting reading. It is interesting. It has a strong plot, its characters are human, its scenes are described with master hand, and in description it is far above the average. We have read "Teddy and Tisod" with deep interest, and not only have we been interested and edified, but we have felt the book's uplift. It is for sale by the Gilloa Book Co., 109 South Tenth street. The author is a Nebraskan and the book was printed in Nebraska.

WOMEN IN OFFICE.

A number of women were elected to county office in Nebraska at the recent election, but it gives Will Maupin's Weekly especial pleasure to note the success of Miss Edith McKeighan, who was elected clerk of the court in Webster county. Miss McKeighan is the daughter of the late Congressman McKeighan and was her father's secretary while in Washington. In that position she demonstrated unusual ability, not only as an assistant but as a clever little woman in the matter of making friends for her distinguished father. And incidentally she made friends for herself, as was evidenced by her success at the last election. She will give the people of Webster splendid service, for she is the daughter of her father.

"Abe Martin" says: "If you don't know somthin' good t' say uv a man, think up somethin'." There is so much of good to say about Nebraska that a man is foolish to waste time trying to think up something bad.