

# The Security Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Lincoln, Nebraska



*---A Home Company---*  
All premiums received are invested in Home securities---none of its funds are invested in foreign securities.



Company's Building



*---Its Policies---*  
are fully guaranteed---No estimates.  
The reserve is secured by a deposit of approved securities with the state auditor.

Reliable agents can secure liberal contracts. Address the company at Lincoln, Nebr.

simply threw open the city hall a couple of evenings each week, furnished an excellent orchestra and invited everybody to dance, the only admission demanded being good behavior. Then he enlisted the aid of some of the big employers of labor. Now the city hall, or municipal dances, have put the beer hall dances out of business, and millionaire employers and their wives are meeting and mingling with the shop girls and shop men, forming lasting friendships, learning new phases of life and recognizing the need of better industrial and social conditions. The pastors entered strenuous objections to the Seidel plan at first, but all objection has ceased, save that now and then some minister with his eyes so close together that a copper cent would cover both of them, raises his hands in horror. Don't it just beat anything how those fool socialists refuse to philosophize for years while human souls are sent to hell, and persist in getting right down to business and saving the boys and the girls?

Last winter the trades unionists of Lincoln held Sunday afternoon meetings at Labor Temple, and listened with profit to themselves to addresses on various topics by Lincoln men. We suggest that the series be taken up again, and in the interests of fair play we would suggest that President Sharp of the Traction Co. be given a hearing. County Attorney Tyrrell was listened to with deep interest while he excoriated the Traction Co., and it would be no more than fair to give President Sharp an opportunity to state his side of the case.

## ABOUT MEN AND MATTERS

### ABOUT MEN AND WOMEN.

Land Commissioner Cowles certainly has the right, if he cares to exercise it, of objecting to having his name appear on the corner stone of the new building at the Hastings asylum. And Commissioner Cowles is certainly exercising that right. But to the average taxpayer it seems strange that our state officials fool away so much time over so trivial a matter.

We greatly fear that Senator Lafe Young of Iowa—we came awfully near saying just Lafe Young—is being befuddled by the new honors thrust upon him. He tries to explain Iowa's loss of population by saying that it is all due to the fact that "something like ten

years ago a wave of populism began sweeping over the state." Then he adds: "The result is that those who have grown weary with present methods have shaken the Hawkeye dust to take up their abode in other states, while those who came from the east to investigate, also concluded to pass us by, and accept a more cordial welcome farther west."

That's what comes to a man who allows himself to be seduced by a fat federal office—he just gets to acting plum foolish with himself. "Further west" where a "more cordial welcome" awaits! Pray tell us where, Uncle Lafe—we mean, Senator Young. Kansas made notable gains, and Kansas has always been the hotbed of such political freaks as populism. Explain Kansas! Nebraska! Little if any behind Kansas in "populistic legislation." Nebraska gained splendidly. Oregon? Surely not to Oregon, with her initiative and referendum and popular election of senators—both of them populistic vagaries. Washington? Surely not, for look what Washington has done—knocked the old machine galley west, elected Miles Point-dexter to the senate, granted the ballot to women! Washington has fairly made the old-time populists ashamed of their conservatism. We insist that Uncle Lafe come across with specific statements instead of blithering generalities. We greatly fear that a blamed good editor in Iowa has been spoiled in the making of a short-lived United States senator.

The railway postal clerks are going to make a record for economy in the administration of the postoffice department. We say this advisedly. But the railway postal clerks will not get the credit—they will simply make good the deficit in the department. Postmaster General Hitchcock will get the credit.

Of course the senate of the United States confirmed the appointment of W. T. Thompson of Nebraska to be assistant solicitor of the treasury. And mighty glad the senators should have been to do it. Nebraska never had an abler attorney general nor a cleverer gentleman. On a salary of \$2,000 a year he met the big-salaried railway solicitors in squads and relays and bowled them all over as easily as a boy knocks over his row of building blocks. Confirm Thompson? We should rather guess yes.

"Gus" Hyers of Havelock believes that the early bird gathers in the edible worm. He says he wants to be the next sheriff of Lancaster county, and says it right out loud, too. And "Gus" has 'steen thousand friends who say that if he wants the job he ought to have it. We know a lot of voters—independent voters they are—who are