



By Theodore Roosevelt

Governor Hughes, the Legislature, and Primary Reform

Reprinted from an article by Theodore Roosevelt in The Outlook, by special arrangement with The Outlook, of which Theodore Roosevelt is Contributing Editor. Copyright, 1910, by The Outlook Company. All Rights Reserved.



BELIEVE that Governor Hughes has been supported by the bulk of the wisest and most disinterested public opinion as regards most of his measures and positions, and I think that this has been markedly the case as regards direct primary nominations. I know that many honest and sincere men are on principle opposed to Governor Hughes on this point, and I know also that the proposed reform will very possibly accomplish less than its extreme advocates expect; while I am well aware, as of course all thinking men must be, that the worth of any such measure in the last resort depends upon the character of the voters, and that no patent device will ever secure good government unless the people themselves devote sufficient energy, time, and judgment to make the device work. Finally, I freely admit that here and there, where the principle of direct nominations has been applied in too crude shape or wrongheadedly, it has, while abolishing certain evils, produced or accentuated others—in certain cases, for instance, putting a premium upon the lavish expenditure of money.

But while I freely admit all this, I nevertheless feel, in the first place, that on the fundamental issue of direct primary nominations the Governor is right, and, in the second place, that, as the measure finally came up for action in the state legislature, it was well-nigh free from all objections save those of the men who object to it because they are fundamentally opposed to any change whatever in the desired direction. The bill provided only for direct popular action in the primaries in relatively small geographical and political communities, thereby making the experiment first where there was least liability to serious objection, and avoiding or deferring the task of dealing with those big communities where the difficulties and dangers to be overcome would be greatest. Moreover, while guaranteeing full liberty of individual action, it also provided for the easy maintenance of party organization, and thereby avoided some very real dangers—among them that of encouraging the use of masses of the minority party in any given district to dictate the actions of the majority party. In other words, the proposed bill, while it marked a very real step in advance, was tentatively and cautiously framed, and provided all possible safeguards against abuses. If in practice it had failed to work in any particular, there would have been no possible difficulty in making whatever amendments or changes were necessary. The Republican party was in the

majority in both houses of the legislature which refused to carry out the Republican governor's recommendations; and although it was only a minority of the Republican members which brought about this refusal, the party cannot escape a measure of responsibility for the failure; but it is only just to remember that a clear majority of the Republican members of each house supported the bill, whereas three-fourths or over of the Democrats opposed it. This is one of the cases where it is easier to apportion individual than party responsibility.

Those who believe that by their action they have definitely checked the movement for direct popular primaries are, in my judgment, mistaken. In its essence, this is a movement to make the government more democratic, more responsive to the wishes and needs of the people as a whole. With our political machinery it is essential to have an efficient party, but the machinery ought to be suited to democratic and not oligarchic customs and habits. The question whether it is a self-governing republic we shall have self-governing parties is larger than the particular bill. We hold that the right of popular self-government is incomplete unless it includes the right of the voters not merely to choose between candidates when they have been nominated, but also the right to determine who these candidates shall be. Under our system of party government, therefore, the voters should be guaranteed the right to determine within the ranks of their respective organizations who the candidates of the parties will be, no less than the right to choose between the candidates when the candidates are presented. There is no desire to break down the responsibility of party organization under duly constituted party leadership, but there is a desire to make this responsibility real and to give the members of the party the right to say whom they desire to execute this leadership. In New York state no small part of the strength of the movement has come from the popular conviction that many of the men most prominent in party leadership tend at times to forget that in a democracy the function of a political leader must normally be to lead, not to drive. We, the men who compose the great bulk of the community, wish to govern ourselves. We welcome leadership, but we wish our leaders to understand that they derive their strength from us, and that, although we look to them for guidance, we expect this guidance to be in accordance with our interests and our ideals.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

IDEAS ABOUT THE RAINBOW

Queer Notions Held by People of Different Countries Regarding the Bow.

In many countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great bent pump or siphon tube, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means. In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Moscow and vicinity, it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water-pipe." In nearly all Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying "the cloud siphon," and in Hungary it is "the pump," "Noah's pump" and "God's pump." The Malayans call it by the same name that they do their manded water cobra, only that they add "hoba" (meaning double-headed), the equivalent in our language being "the double-headed water-snake." They tell you that the bow is a real thing of life, that it drinks with its two mouths, and that the water is transferred to the clouds through an opening in the upper side of the centre of the great arch. In the province of Charkov, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight-fitting stone platforms. In the province of Saratov the bow

is said to be under the control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second "feeds" the clouds, and the third sends the rain. Many improbable and impossible things would happen if you could only get in reach of "the bow."

The little Turk is told that if he would have a silver head with gold teeth and ruby eyes, he has but to touch the orange stripe. In Greece they say that the person so unfortunate as to stumble over the end of the bow will have his or her sex immediately changed.

Only Classified.

"I confess to being rather particular about my pajamas," said the fastidious man, "and I had an experience last week that nearly gave me nervous prostration, until I saw the humor of the situation. I was staying in a little country town down in Maryland, and it was necessary to send some soiled clothing to the laundry, the one laundry of which the village boasted.

"Judge of my surprise when my stuff was returned to me to find that my pajamas had been heavily starched, with decided creases ironed down in front. I was not only enraged, but mystified as well, until, in looking over the bill, I came to this item: "One tennis suit. . . . 35 cents."

Not Then.

Bacon—I see a patent has been granted for an attachment to rocking chairs to operate a fan to cool the occupants.

Egbert—And when a man goes into the dark room and stubs his toe against the rocker, we do not think the new attachment will cool him off any.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Common Notion.

"What's your idea of success?" "Getting \$50 for a nickel's worth of work."

Had a Native Gift for It. Artist—Ah, Giles, good morning. I want you to come and give me a few sittings some time. I suppose you can sit? Giles—Can I set? Lor', yes—like an old hen!

A Plunge Into the Prosaic.

"See the beautiful sunset colors on the water," said the poetic young woman.

"I'm glad to know what they are," replied the near-sighted man. "I thought the bathing suits had faded."

TRACING COUNTERFEITS.

Exciting Employment For Skilled Secret Service Men.

The tracing of counterfeit bills back to the persons responsible for their issue is a curious and exciting employment. The expert assigned by the government to this work are among the most skillful members of the secret service. The protection of the currency depends in large measure upon their efficiency, and the pains they take are almost infinite. The following case is one illustrating the difficulties which the secret service people meet and overcome:

A bank clerk in Cleveland had detected a counterfeit twenty dollar bill in the deposit of a small retail grocer. An expert was sent for and undertook the case.

He found that the grocer had received the bill from a shoe dealer, who had it from a dentist, who had it from somebody else, and so on, until the secret service man finally traced the bill to an invalid woman who had used it to pay her physician. When questioned this woman said that the money had been sent her by her brother, who lived in New Orleans.

The sleuth looked up the brother's antecedents and soon became convinced that he was the man wanted. The brother, however, soon proved to the satisfaction of the secret service man that his suspicions were unfounded. Indeed, it appeared that the money had been received by the New Orleans man in part payment for rent of a house he owned in Pittsburg. While the sleuth was a bit discouraged, he couldn't give over the case when he had gone so far, so he took the next train for Pittsburg.

The tenant of the house in Pittsburg proved to be a traveling oculist who spent most of his time in the middle west. The secret service man had the good luck, however, to catch him just as he had returned from a trip, and the man at once recognized the bill as one that had been given him by a patient in Cleveland, the very point whence the sleuth started.

The patient was a boss carpenter. The secret service man got his address from the oculist and went right after the new clew. At this point he had a premonition that something was going to happen, and he wasn't disappointed.

The carpenter, an honest old fellow, said that he had received the bill from a certain Parker. The said Parker was the small grocer in whose bank deposit the counterfeit had turned up. The expert flew to the grocer's as quickly as a cab could take him and found it closed. He had left town.

Afterward it was shown beyond question that the grocer was the agent of an organized band of counterfeiters. His shop was a mere blind. That the bill which he gave the carpenter should get back into his own funds after traveling all over the continent was one of those miracles of chance for which there is no explanation.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Dean Ramsay Story.

Dean Ramsay's memoirs contain an anecdote of an old woman of Startspy. Just before her death she solemnly instructed her grandnephew, "Willy, I'm deen, and as ye'll have the charge o' a' I have, mind, now, that as much whisky is to be used at my funeral as there was at my baptism."

Willy, having no record of the quantity consumed at the baptism, decided to give every mourner as much as he wished, with the result that the funeral procession, having to traverse ten miles to the churchyard on a short November day, arrived only at nightfall. Then it was discovered that the mourners, halting at a wayside inn, had rested the coffin on a dike and left it there when they resumed their journey. The corpse was a day late in arriving at the grave.

Interest In Ancient Days.

As a rule, the ancients frowned upon the idea of interest. They called it usury, and, except in the case of wardships and trusts, when the law insisted upon money being usefully invested they looked upon the man who lived by investments as a bad character and his trade as a disreputable one. Even Aristotle, a most advanced thinker in many respects, talked most energetically against money, calling it a "barren thing, which could produce nothing without violating nature." It was not until the crusades that the money lender had any standing or respectability in Europe.—New York American.

Sunday Traveling.

Old time acts of parliament in Great Britain aimed to stop Sunday traveling. In 1689, for example, two men were found guilty of the crime of walking from Bristol to Bath on a Sunday and were at once fined 20 shillings (\$4.80) each. All business was at a standstill on a Sunday. Nothing was allowed to be sold except milk. For all the traders of England the milkman, and the milkman alone, was allowed to pursue his calling for the whole seven days of the week.

Easy.

"Is that car on this train?" "No; he was switched off at the junction." "He was? Why not 'she'?" "This was a mail car."—Toledo Blade.

He Knew the Brand.

First Actor—When I was in Africa I was nearly killed by the bursting of a shell. Second Actor—Oh, who threw the egg?—Loudon M. A. P.

Pure love cannot merely do all, but is all.—Richter.

A Pacific Coast Trip.

(Continued from last week.)

Leaving Seattle on S. S. Princess Victoria about 9 a. m., you travel 81 miles across islands, seeing different towns and fortifications that you never would know were there, until pointed out to you. The guns are all disappearing, and to the casual observer nothing of interest would be noticed on these commanding points. Arriving at Victoria, B. C., about noon of June 26th, we stopped at the King Edward hotel for lunch and engaged rooms for the night. In the afternoon visited many points of interest including the Admiralty, Victoria navy yard and some of the war ships of Great Britain. In dry dock was the steel passenger S. S. Yucatan, which was wrecked off the coast of Seward Peninsula, Alaska, and while she lay there on the rocks, the waves swept her decks clean of every thing. She was being fixed up so she could go under her own steam to Portland for \$125,000 repairs.

Victoria is a left-handed city, all vehicles taking the left hand side of the street. Pedestrians in meeting turn to the left, and teams when at rest stand in middle of street instead of by curb.

Monday morning went down to the dock, near where stands the old fur warehouse of the Hudson Bay Co. built in 1620.

We took the steamer Beatrice, owned by the Michigan Pacific Lumber Co. (of which Coleman, Cochran and Moore are one-third owners, having sold two-third interest to New York capitalists for \$760,000,) and sailed to their logging camp 30 miles up the coast on the British side. Arriving at camp, those of the party who had stood the rough voyage on the straits took a walk into the big woods, 32,000 acres of which are owned by this company, and after a stroll of two hours returned to camp and enjoyed a splendid dinner, served by a good Chinese cook. After dinner a little walk to the mouth of the Jordan river, and back along the beach, past a little camp of Siwash Indians, completed the day.

Next morning, with a delightfully cool sea breeze blowing, took a more extensive trip into the timber and saw logging in its entirety. Three donkey engines in as many different places were snaking logs through the timber, in some cases a quarter of a mile, the huge logs some of them six feet through and 40 feet long plowing their way through brush, roots, and dirt, but coming right along up onto the platform, where they are rolled onto cars, with the same engine.

These log trains are taken down to the pier, with geared road engines and the logs dumped into the ocean, put into booms and towed to Victoria to the saw mill, cut into lumber, and much of it loaded into ships for foreign countries. One ship, a four-masted sailing vessel, was loading with three million feet of lumber for the East Indies. The timber is very thick on the ground. This company is working about 500 men at the mill and in the timber, and by working diligently will have this 32,000 acres nearly cut in a hundred years.

Their saw mill at Victoria is very extensive and complete in appointment.

The ride from camp back to Victoria by moonlight was very pleasant and a visit to parliament building quite interesting. Victoria is a pleasant, clean city. J. H. Moore is general manager of the lumber company and is building a new home in Victoria. C. A. Ward has the contract, and is putting up a fine building, which will be finished about September 1st.

The voyage from Victoria to Seattle, on the Princess Charlotte, was perfect. Regrading Seattle is very extensive, some of the hills being taken down 105 feet. The growth of the city in last eight years is remarkable, and many fortunes will be made in this as yet undeveloped country. Seattle with her Alaska and oriental trade is destined to become a great city, and has the finest protected-deep water harbor in the world.

The journey from Seattle to Spokane is through good country; farms look prosperous. Spokane is a good business city, and quite up to date.

Taking an electric car fourteen miles to Greenacres, we found Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Sawyer nicely located on their splendid fruit farm, and had a very nice visit with them, and also with their daughter Kathryn, who was home on a little visit. Mr. Sawyer has one of the cleanest and nicest orchards that we saw on our trip.

Leaving Spokane in the evening, reached Missoula about eight o'clock next morning, and spent the day there. Expected to visit Dr. J. H. Hare's ranch in the Bitter Root valley, but missed our train, and put in the day seeing the town. The ride from Missoula to Sheridan is through the Crow agency and past the historical Custer battle field, marked by many monuments. The stars and

stripes are kept flying there. At Sheridan as guests of J. R. Sircumb and family we had a very pleasant visit, and in a quite way celebrated the "Glorious Fourth." A little visit with Felix Kennedy and family and Fred Fuller and family, and other friends, made the day only too short. Sheridan is a first-rate good town and is growing rapidly. Its beautifully laid out park is a great credit to the city. Taking the afternoon train, continuing on through Alliance, Sterling, and Brush, accompanied by Mrs. C. E. Pope, we arrived home, completing our very delightful vacation, much richer in knowledge of the great northwest.

THE END.

Only a Dollar Now.

The Lincoln Daily Journal has cut its price to a dollar from now until January 1, 1911, without the Sunday. The big Sunday paper will be added for only a quarter extra, therefore most people will no doubt take the \$1.25 worth. This makes an exceedingly low price during a specially interesting time, as nearly every family will want a Lincoln paper during the next few months. The State Journal's reputation as a free, independent, clean newspaper will prove of special advantage during the warm campaign now begun. The paper stops when the time is up without any notice from you whatever, so that you see it is to plan to get you started and then force the paper on you.

Bixby, the poet-philosopher of The Journal, is worth the price of admission himself. State telegraph is a strong feature and sporting cranks are well satisfied. The thing above all others is the fact that when you see anything political in The Journal that its for the benefit of the people at large and not for the selfish political interest of the owners. No booze ads, no nasty medical ads, no fraudulent investment schemes. Fact is, it's the kind of a paper you want in your family. Why not try it a dollar's worth at this cut price?

Real Estate Filings.

The following real estate filings have been made in the county clerk's office since our last report:

George S Durbin et ux to John Harrison, wd to 7, 8, in C. Esther park, Bartley... 1600 00
Clide L Wickwire et ux to Clarence C Purinton, wd to 3 in 21, 1st McCook... 2250 00
Elizabeth McCart to Harvey Burgess, wd to 8 in 8, Lebanon... 500 00
Lincoln Land Co to J Fredrick Pfief, wd to 2 in 2, 7th McCook... 250 00
Isabelle Dolph et cons to Ben B. Smiley, wd to part sw qr 24-1-28... 3000 00
Flora C. Morgan to Chas. Richardson, wd to ne qr 32-2-26... 4600 00
Lincoln Land Co to Albert M Collins, wd to 4 in 23, 2nd McCook... 275 00
S A Dole et cons to John T Baughan, wd to nw qr 27-1-30... 4800 00
J H Stephens et ux to Claud C Porter, wd to pt 1, 2, 3, in 30, McCook... 1400 00

A Reliable Medicine—Not a Narcotic.

Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says Foley's Honey and Tar saved her little boy's life. She writes: "Our little boy contracted a severe bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in a short time. Foley's Honey and Tar has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house." A. McMillen.

Digestion and Assimilation.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

The Gratitude of Elderly People.

Goes out to whatever helps give them ease, comfort and strength. Foley Kidney Pills cure kidney and bladder diseases promptly, and gives comfort and relief to elderly people. A. McMillen.

The C. W. Way Co., Hastings, Nebraska, will furnish you with plans and specifications for any class of buildings you wish to erect. Ask them for information.

Did you lose something? Let a Tribune want ad help you find it. It has helped others; why not you?

The Intermission, in Temple theatre building, for the Judge Norris 10c cigar and Novum Templum 5c smoke.

Subscribe for the Tribune.

Old Dutch Cleanser Will Clean It!

Easier, quicker and better than soap, soap-powder, scouring-brick or metal-polish. Just you try it and see. This new, handy all-round Cleanser does all kinds of cleaning—



Cleans Scrubs Scours Polishes Milk pails, separators, glassware, cutlery, floors, woodwork, bath-tubs, painted walls, pots, kettles, cooking utensils; brass, nickel, steel and metal surfaces, etc., etc., in a

New and Better Way

Wet the article, sprinkle with Old Dutch Cleanser, rub well with cloth or brush, rinse with clean water and wipe dry. Nothing equals Old Dutch Cleanser for quick, easy and hygienic cleaning.

10¢ For Large Sifter Can

Mrs. Jacob Wilmert, Lincoln, Ill., found her way back to perfect health. She writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble and backache and my appetite was very poor at times. A few weeks ago I got Foley's Kidney Pills and gave them a fair trial. They gave me great relief, so continued till now I am again in perfect health. A. McMillen."

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville, Md. For sale by all dealers.

F. E. Whitney Walter Hosier

WHITNEY & HOSIER Draymen

Prompt Services, Courteous Treatment, Reasonable Prices

GIVE US A TRIAL

Office First Door South of DeGroff's Phones 13 and Black 244

Mike Walsh

DEALER IN POULTRY & EGGS

Old Rubber, Copper and Brass Highest Market Price Paid in Cash

New location just across street in P. Walsh building. McCook

THE WILLIAMSON HAFFNER CO.

ENGRAVERS OUR PRINTERS CUTS TALK DENVER GOLD

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receiving special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.