

The South in the Saddle.

The tentative list of house-chairmanships for the Sixty-second congress has been announced. It contains forty-one places. Eight of these places go to men from northern states and three, possibly four, to New York. Placing Missouri among the southern states, where it belongs so far as its democracy goes, out of forty-one chairmanships three-fourths or more will go to southern statesmen.

The south is clearly in the saddle in the next house. The rider is booted and spurred; the track is open and clear before him; if he does not win the race it is his own fault. No important committee chairmanships, except appropriations, which Fitzgerald of New York gets, falls to a northern congressman.

But since these honors go according to priority, they had to go to southern men. The force of the situation shows how shifting have been the sands of northern democracy; or, we might say, the democracy, since the south, of course, votes the ticket by tradition and habit. There has been no coherent democracy north of Mason's and Dixon's line since 1894.

The old organization that went down with the "crown of thorns" and the "cross of gold" and did not come up again until temporary disaffection in republican ranks permitted its re-creation.

Many democrats believe that Mr. Bryan long ago determined that if he could not be president, neither could any other democrat not of his school and naming during his day. Thus far none has, and thus far none seems to have any bright prospect of it.

Mr. Bryan is still on hand. He says so himself; says that while no longer a candidate for office, he remains in politics. The party will be short-sighted to attempt to reckon upon plans for 1912 without him. Let it look again at the Sixty-second congress and note the dominance of the south of that part of the party that is animated only by a desire for spoils and power.

Desirable Settlers. Three hundred and fifty Dutch farmers and their families have just arrived in New York as the forerunners of a contingent numbering 8,000, who will take up homes in the mid-western states. These people are said to have been obliged to leave their native land under the impositions of extortionate landlords. Most of them were possessed of about \$1,000 and many children per family, the money representing savings from hard-earned incomes.

No one in the United States can rejoice over ill-fortune befalling these sturdy folk in their native land, but everyone can rejoice at their coming. If they must leave Holland, by all means let them come among us, for we need newcomers of their kind and have a welcome and golden opportunity for all who cast their fortunes with ours. The Dutch is a sturdy, steady, indomitable race. They have infused good blood into the veins of American citizenship. On such as they from the old world, this new nation has largely depended in working out its own physical development.

People who are able to save that money—though the amount is not great—under circumstances so adverse as ultimately to compel them to abandon their native land, must make thrifty citizens here. They are just the sort of people to build up the agricultural sections of Iowa, Nebraska and other middle western states and our people could well afford to encourage their presence. With the opportunities they will find here they will soon have become independent in their own right and in the meantime their examples of virtue, frugality and economy will have done us much good.

If these Hollanders are discontented with life at home sufficiently to make the effort to come to this country, probably others might also respond to invitation and if so it would not be a bad idea for individual states to employ what legitimate means they may at missionary work among these folk.

Troops to the Front. The president's action in ordering 20,000 soldiers to the Mexican border and war vessels to convenient points in adjacent waters, gives a touch of realism to the conditions of near-war in the southern republic. It will undoubtedly be good exercise for the troops, yet it need not necessarily signify certain action on the part of our army and navy.

The government would be justified in concealing its motive for this movement. Its statement that it is preparing for military maneuvers for practice may tell the whole story. It does not comport with the best diplomacy to be explicit about everything. Besides, our military will need practice if it is called on for service. No false alarms need be raised. There is nothing in the situation that should create them.

Mexico is and has been since the last Diaz election in a state of political ferment. Developments have proceeded far enough to justify the belief that serious trouble is at least possible. The insurgents are still in the field, unconquered, and Mexico is apparently making no headway toward either conquest or conciliation.

In the meantime property rights and interests of other nations, ours among them, are in jeopardy. If a real explosion should come without adequate defense or protection, they might suffer, consequently it behooves this nation to take what precautions lie

within the scope of comity and probability. It is for us, not England or some other European power, to take this action. If there is truth in the report of President Diaz' ill health, that becomes a complicating element, for upon his death, if not before, the smoldering embers of revolution are expected to burst into active and formidable flame.

Canada's Debt to the United States. Sir Wilfrid Laurier in his speech on reciprocity before the Ottawa Parliament went out of his way to dignify Champ Clark's antics over annexation. The premier could have done his people better service by seeking to allay agitation on this subject, rather than stir it up. He must know that the United States is sincere in its proposals for a reciprocal trade relationship and has no thought whatever of annexing Canada, not for the present, anyway.

Sir Wilfrid did not have to remind us of Canada's loyalty to England, or to point out that Canadians were born under the same flag as the ancestors of Americans, "a flag under which Americans may have suffered oppression, but which to Canada has been, and is more than ever, the emblem of freedom." It is because Americans suffered and then refused longer to suffer under that flag that today it is "the emblem of freedom" in Canada.

The revolutionists of America having successfully resisted the oppressions under that flag, made it possible for the colonists of Canada to escape them. The premier's speech must be just a trifle disappointing to Americans who have so carefully guarded against the spirit of jingoism in the late negotiations.

Uncle Joe Spurns the Stage. Some harsh things have been said of Uncle Joe Cannon. He has been called the most tyrannical speaker that ever mauled the house with a gavel. He has been assailed as a czar representing "the interests." He has even been accused of being a common, every-day millionaire. But he proposes that no man may with impunity charge him with aspiring to the stage. He refuses, at the age of 75, to become a monologue artist; he declines a golden opportunity to shine as a gate money performer and no money can tempt him from his high resolve.

He hurled back at a keen-eyed promoter not long ago an offer that might have turned green with envy the eyes of other great statesmen. Now, at the zenith of his career—or, to be strictly correct, a little on the leeward side of his zenith—he refuses to consider an offer of \$500 a night for 100 nights to peddle prelections for a lyceum bureau, he to choose his own subjects and name his dates.

It is a fine thing to possess courage enough to say "No" under such circumstances. Possibly it may set a wholesome example to some of his ambitious colleagues; possibly it may even influence his distinguished successor, who, himself, is something of a popular idol on the lecture platform. But it ought to comfort Champ Clark, for it assures him of the advantage of Mr. Cannon's advice and counsel in how to wield a gavel. No one can doubt that with congress in extra session this is going to be a hard season for the Chautauqua windmill associations. Lame ducks have a poor commercial value. The crowd demands an "is." It wants no "has-beens."

Uncle Joe, while no longer speaker, is still a member of the house and is, therefore, able to sustain his commercial rating.

Close the Door. It is to be hoped the legislature of Nebraska will not adjourn without at least restoring the closed feature of our primary law and abolishing the wide-open abomination inflicted on us by the last legislature. Governor Shallenberger has publicly confessed that he was banished into approving the wide-open primary law against his own judgment and has recommended its repeal. The wide-open primary is a standing invitation to men of opposite party, or of no party affiliations, to select the candidates and outline the policy for each party, and we know of no important political personage who believes in party government who favors the destruction of the integrity of party membership in this fashion.

Our law-makers will do well to look back over the course of election reform and get thoroughly in their minds the difference between an election and a primary. The first great forward step was the introduction of the Australian ballot insuring secrecy at the polls, where every voter should be protected in his privilege to vote for or against his party nominees. The second great step consisted in legalizing the primaries for all parties in order to prevent unscrupulous voters from participating in more than one party primary, and although conducted at the same time, in the same place and by the same election officers, both in theory and practice, the primary of each political party remains a separate and distinct primary—just as separate and distinct as if they were conducted at different times, in different places and by different election officers.

The primary is intended to operate as a substitute for the nominating conventions, which it displaces. No one would for a moment contend that a voter should have the right to sit as a delegate in the conventions of all political parties, or to sit as a delegate in the convention of any political party, unless he were sworn to be a member of that party or willing to qualify as a member. But the open primary law would permit the same voter; if he so desired, to help nominate candidates on the republican ticket at one primary, on the democratic ticket at another and on the socialist ticket at still another.

While our experience with the primary last year was still fresh no one had the temerity to put in a good word for the wide-open feature. It was expected that the legislature would close the door almost the first thing it did, and it is hard to understand why it should still be hesitating.

Mr. Rosewater helped to make "Ben" Thomas postmaster at Omaha—World-Herald, March 7.

When Captain Palmer was named postmaster Zimmerman was backed by Rosewater and was urged at the time of Thomas' appointment—World-Herald, March 7.

Get together. When Captain Palmer was appointed postmaster Mr. Rosewater favored Mel Uhl, and at the time of Thomas' appointment Mr. Rosewater urged the senators to name Robert Cowell.

Just because one architect does not love another does not condemn the parkway that is to embellish the space between the city hall and the court house when the latter building is completed. The realization of that little park will be the most substantial step toward the "city beautiful," which Omaha will have taken in many a year.

Omaha may learn another lesson about how to get a convention. It sought the next meeting of the balloon races and entrusted its claim to a gentleman from St. Louis who was going to attend the Aero club's meeting in New York. In the meantime St. Louis develops a desire of its own for the meet and has its man, of course, work for St. Louis.

Senator Owen will be the star speaker at the Bryan birthday dinner, where he will extol the constitution of Arizona. Our amiable democratic contemporary is reminded that the constitution of Arizona contains the 5 per cent referendum petition feature which in Nebraska it brands as "the criminal joker."

Of course, the legislature is passing that referendum measure not out of conviction that our present law-makers are distrustful, but merely to enable the people to hold a check upon future law-making bodies.

Whether or not Ollie James' elevation to the senate would add to the intellectual force of that body, it certainly would increase its physical weight.

Unseemly Noise. Chicago News.

In its dying moments the Sixty-first congress made a good deal of noise, considering that its warrant was read to it in the elections of last November.

Other Corns Exposed. Washington Post.

Now that the senate democrats have some insurgents in their own camp they are in a position to be a little more sympathetic with the other fellow.

Short Session of Irresponsible. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The results of the session serve to emphasize the error in the scheme which permits a meeting of a congress after it has been voted out of power, at a time when many of its members may know they cannot be called to account by their constituents for anything they do.

Testing the Efficiency Plan. Kansas City Times.

The Rock Island is one railroad that has resolved to try the Brandels plan of increased efficiency and economy by scientific system in all departments. The plan is likely to succeed, but not to such an extent that the road will be heehoeing the Interstate Commerce commission for permission to reduce rates.

A Change for the Better. New York World.

With the gloom dispelled, railroad officials may now suspend their calamity howling and emergency bookkeeping and devote themselves strictly to the business of efficient operation. Not only are the railroads not going to the dogs because rates cannot be raised, but it has been demonstrated that there are undeveloped possibilities of increased net earnings in the existing rates under economical and intelligent management.

People Talked About. Mrs. Leslie Carter lost out in her efforts to save from sale by a New York hotel a number of personal articles seized to liquidate a board bill of \$1,146.

Thomas H. Russell, who died a few days ago at the age of 90, was the oldest member of the Boston bar. He was in practice with his brother, the late Charles Theodore Russell, father of the late Governor William F. Russell.

The first attorney of New York's Robin said the ex-banker was crazy. The second attorney insists he is a hero. The grand jury said he is a crook, to which classification Robin plead guilty. Doubtless the lawyers know it all the time, but could not afford to give him away.

For reusing ninety-three persons from the yacht Atmah, including Baron Edmond de Rothschild and Baroness Rothschild, Captain Daniel Williams and the crew of the tramp steamer Silver Wings were rewarded with diamond jewelry valued at \$50,000 and a purse of \$2,000 in gold.

Although several staggering efforts were made during the closing days of congress to out-talk the talk record, the fourteen-hour continuous performance of William Vincent Allen of Nebraska still grips the hearts of supremacy. Compared with the prairie gale, last week's performances were feeble puffs of hot air.

Two granddaughters of Horace Greeley have begun suit against their aunt, Mrs. Gabrielle Glendwin, and others to set aside the disposal of the Greeley farm at Chappaqua, N. Y., claiming that their rights of supremacy were not protected. Mrs. Glendwin bought the homestead in 1853 and many buildings have been erected on the ground.

Around New York

Snipples on the Current of Life in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day

Every great crisis develops leaders who blaze the way. The growing equal suffrage movement, with the certainty of eventual nation-wide success, presents many vexing problems to mankind, especially husbands, and every ray of light illumining the future way should be hailed with joy. A leader worth while, a mere man, too, with more courage than the average of his kind, boldly walked into a meeting of the equal suffrage society in a New York theater one day last week. Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was going the talking. Neither the multitude nor the vocal melody fazed the determined man.

Slowly walking down the center aisle his carriage given out, the astonished gaze of the audience without flinching. Down to the orchestra stalls he moved then turned and again stared straight at the crowd without giving a sign of recognition. "What are you here for?" asked Dr. Shaw.

"I am looking for my wife," he said simply. "Is she here? I know she's always trying to get the vote and I would like to see her. I tell you, my wife would love to have it. I tell her that I can't give her the vote, but she talks on, like Tenneyson's brook, forever. But I don't mind now. I've got so used to her that she doesn't bother me any more than the alarm clock."

"What is your name?" inquired Dr. Shaw. "Wayman." "Is Mrs. Wayman in the house?" asked Dr. Shaw. A woman got up in the balcony and went down stairs. Her husband met her in the foyer. Half of the persons present adjourned to the foyer to witness the departure.

"What's the matter?" asked the wife. "The baby has the stomachache," meekly replied the man. "Didn't I tell you where the colic medicine was? You must understand that I am not to be disturbed again."

Then, those present at the meeting say, she took him home.

The Trinity building, overlooking Trinity churchyard, is at present the highest rent building in the United States, and when that is said the statement could probably be broadened somewhat and made more general. The highest priced rent building in the world would probably be the exact truth.

There has always been more or less curiosity as to which of New York's palatial office buildings, ornate affairs of bronze, marble and mahogany as many of them are, was the most expensive from a renter's standpoint, and from all that could be learned by the sun representative, the palm appears to be taken by the Trinity building, one of the creations of the United States Realty and Improvement company. Standing sentinel over the dead of more than a century, it towers twenty-one stories at 111 Broadway, and every room on the downtown side commands a superb view of the city.

An exciting scene was witnessed by the people who were in the lobby of a hotel near the Grand Central station at an early hour the other morning. A man rushed in and asked the clerk excitedly: "Hath anybody found anything here this morning—a few mites ago?" "Nothing been reported—what did you lose?" "Never mind—I'll look on'th more," and he ran toward the lavatory, returning a moment later still in great excitement. "Sure you will," the clerk wanted to ask, and the man, looking about, lapsed: "Them to me I wath, but may be not." A man who followed him to a nearby hotel heard him ask them about "anything having been found." "Nothing but this," said the clerk, holding up an upper set of false teeth. "That's mine!" the man almost shrieked, "thank goodness!" The man for was made with a click, a reward was left for the "honest finder" and the man departed, saying he was "so sorry to have given so much trouble." "That would have been 'tho' sorry," said the clerk, "if the store teeth had not been found."

One of the most pathetic cases on the records of the children's court, as related by the Tribune, was called before Justice Wyatt when Mrs. Jennie Collins, an old negro "mammy," pleaded for the custody of Margaret Clemens, a 5-year-old white child, whom she had raised from infancy. Investigation by the children's society agents showed that Mrs. Collins had a comfortably furnished home at 236 West Thirty-first street, and that she worked hard as a seamstress to support herself and little Margaret. It was found that the child was well clothed and regularly sent to the public school in West Twenty-eighth street.

Between sobe Mrs. Collins appealed to Justice Wyatt to leave the little girl with her, and the child, who is remarkably pretty, clung to the woman's dress when the officers tried to take her from the court room.

"Judge, your honor, don't take her from me. I have had her since she was 6 months old and it will break my heart if I can't see her no more. I know I can't bear to part from her," Mrs. Collins pleaded.

"I know her mother, a poor white girl who got into trouble when this little dear was 8 months old, and she kessed her one day and left. She said that she was going to drown herself, and I couldn't do anything with her. I haven't seen her since and I expect she carried out her throat. I wish I was as big as a living, and the only thing against me is that my skin is black. You won't take her from me and put her in an institution where I can never see her?"

Justice Wyatt said that he would do everything possible to see that the child was placed where her benefactor might see her.

THE NAIVE MR. BRYAN. Tackles the Theory of Evolution and Says Things. Chicago Post.

"I am not yet convinced that man is a lineal descendant of lower animals, but if anyone takes pleasure in tracing his ancestry back to monkeys I would be the last to interfere with him. The theory of evolution is a dangerous theory, for if man from monkeys, why not monkeys from man? I have seen them going in both directions. Then the theory of evolution does not explain the mystery of life. Thus, the latest words of the silver-tongued Bryan upon the theory of evolution, will breed, we fear, in most normally educated people a desire to revert to the practices of the long-forgotten past and hurl a coconut at the seasoned orator of the Platte. It would be hard to find a man of Mr. Bryan's prominence in English public life who would be guilty of an equal number of ineptitudes in the same space and on the same theme. Mr. Bryan has stoken for chautauqua time which should have been spent in reading contemporary scientific literature.

BROWN, TAYLOR, THOMAS.

Howells Journal item: At present Norris Brown is playing to fool the good people of Nebraska, but it won't work for they all know that it's the desire to have another six years' feed at the pic counter that is making Norris behave so well.

Hastings Journal: Senator Ross seconded Senator Brown's great speech in the senate with another strong speech in opposition to Senator Lorimer-Kearney Club. It's the joke of the season when you refer to Ethel Root of New York seconding Norris Brown of Nebraska.

Tekamah Journal: The hypocrisy of the so-called insurgent is evident when you hear a chirp from them over the appointment of the man Taylor to the rich federal office at Omaha. If someone else had brought the charge against Taylor except the Omaha Bee's editor they would have grown black in the face at our senators for endorsing such a man.

Hastings Tribune: Postmaster Thomas of Omaha is charged with violation of the civil service law. It is said that because of a letter carrier refused to support candidates and measures as directed in the recent campaign, as directed by Mr. Thomas' subordinates, he has been punished by reduction in rank. If the charges be true one will not have to look very long or very hard to see Postmaster Thomas' finish.

Tekamah Herald: Senator Norris Brown will not stay put. He was elected as a progressive, but as soon as he got to Wash.ington he lined up with the standpatners and helped pass the Aldrich tariff bill. When he came home last summer he told us that "we would like it when we get used to it." Now he is to be a free-trader in support of reciprocity. It is anything with Brown. If he can hold his job, he has no more stability than a weather-vane!

Lincoln Star: It is evident that National Committeeman Rosewater, editor of The Bee, does not accept as gospel the declaration of Senator Norris Brown that Secretary MacVeagh of the Treasury department is to bear the responsibility for the appointment of Cadet Taylor to the position of collector of the port of Omaha. Neither does he accept as a sincere expression of sentiment the recent declaration of Senator Burkett that he had "washed his hands of the whole matter."

Victor Rosewater does not seem to have found any evidence of this lavatory process having been performed. The worst thing about the situation is that what the Rosewater paper urges against the appointment is largely, if not entirely, true and susceptible of proof. The appointment is not at all a creditable one.

Tekamah Herald: Brother Tamplin felt like roasting the insurgents last week because they did not come to Victor Rosewater and to preventing the appointment of Cadet Taylor. Bless his dear little heart! Most of the insurgent republicans in Nebraska know that Senator Brown belongs to the breed of cats who scratch their friends and purr to their enemies. They also know that if it was not for The Omaha Bee, Fremont Tribune and a few other papers that were loyal to Norris Brown that he would not be a United States senator, but he would today be a brilliant barrister at Kearney. We all know what he tried to do to Ross Hammond and to many others who were his best friends, then why not give Victor Rosewater the same kind of a dose. Norris Brown in by nature a base liar and we have just as much respect for a common horse thief as we have for a political ingrate. Norris Brown is a pussyfoot and a trimmer and the voters are onto his trickery, they will give him what's coming to him at the next election.

FETULANCE OF JOE BAILEY. Pittsburg Dispatch: So the country cannot lose him. Nevertheless the opinion will prevail that when a senator of mature years adopts the childish attitude of "I won't play," he should be left to come out of that mood on his own initiative.

Washington Post: It will be a source of satisfaction to the people of the entire country that Senator Bailey is to remain in the senate to debate the great questions confronting the statesmen of today, throwing his great strength to the Gibraltar of reason in the United States—the constitution.

New York Sun: What an actor in heavy melodrama Joe Bailey would have made! It seems inartistic to remind him that the Arizona constitution and such maniac notions are not to be beaten—or weakened—by theatrical demonstrations. He reminds us strongly of a Chinese who hangs himself to a pole and haunts his neighbors.

Louisville Courier-Journal: It is a new idea that a legislator must resign because his colleagues do not accept his views—that he "will not play" unless he can run the game to suit himself. If Senator Bailey is going to resign every time he finds himself in a minority in his party in the senate he is likely to do more resigning than anything else.

New York Tribune: Mr. Bailey was right in his resistance to the ill considered radicalism of the Arizona constitution, especially its recall of judges. If he had quit the senate as a protest against his party's attitude on that subject his prestige

might possibly have been enhanced. But as it is, the only impression left by the performance is one of unmanly reticence. After all the dramatic circumstances of the resignation and his lofty refusals to withdraw it his prompt consent to stay makes him look uncommonly foolish.

Minneapolis Journal: Bailey has never put his name on a good law, or done anything that could by any stretch of charity be called statesmanship. He has ability, no doubt, but it is a useless ability because there is no confidence that he represents himself or his constituents. Bailey could well be spared from the United States senate. He might have gone out with Hale, Kean, Scott and some other of that ilk last Saturday to the great joy of the country.

MERRY JINGLES. SUCCESS. Some men succeed by working hard. With pick or spade or pen, But not a few will get ahead. By working other men.

QUEERED. There was a young man in Timbuctoo Who said to the maid that he'd track to: "I have loved you, sweet Ruth, For a year; that's the truth!" "No," she said; "that's the whole stuck to." —Chicago Tribune.

RENOBITIC. "Nevada, 'tis of thee, Sweet state of liberty, State where our fathers free— State that sets mothers free— Marriage is because of thee, Hath lost its sting." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

SCAREM. When women votes came into style, We let them pass and had to smile; But now the harem skirts are the fashion They've taken all the rights from dad.

STORIES. The elevator boy, 'twould seem, As novelist might win esteem, His works, I trow, would be the cream. Now read the sextet of "best sellers. His training, as you must agree, Is good; he tells to you and me Each floor in passing—(isn't he, A paragon of story tellers?" —Chicago Tribune.

PRINCIPLES. "I could not return him," he said; And would a witching about her head. "His heart is breaking, I suppose— She dabbed some powder on her nose."

"But I rejected him last week— She rubbed some rouge upon her cheek. "It crushed him so I thought he'd faint— Her lips she reddened with some paint."

"But I refused him, anyhow— She lined her delicate eyebrow. "It could not marry him," she sighed; "His hair showed signs of being dyed!" —Chicago Post.

THE RIDER. Man rides along the level land, And up the mountain steep; His journey o'er wastes of sand, And billowy waters deep; He glides o'er streams by sun unseen, In sultry, sultry heaven; And, hidden in a submarine, He slips between the waves.

Man braves the terrors on the way To a far, frigid goal; And on uncharted night and day, He sledges to the pole; He evinces the great bird that swings In careless circuit high; Then builds an aeroplane and flings Himself across the sky.

Man floats on fluctuating waves of thought, Steered by a mistle-bird; And off in chariot unwrought, He runs through Fancy's realm; He travels over ether air, Ecclesiastic seas; And "hitching his wagon to a star," Gains the ethereal.

REBECCA PARSON M'KAY. Chicago, March 6, 1911.

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BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure The only baking powder made from Royal's Cream of Tartar. NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

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