

vidence of God and the good sense of the American people we've got a man in Washington who appreciates the inevitable and inexorable duties of a conqueror and by the same authority will perform them. Aguinaldo is a rapacious, unworthy and unwelcome adventurer at the head of a warlike tribe who are endeavoring to subjugate the other tribes of Luzon. Aguinaldo's ideas of independence begin and end with himself and his immediate followers and where his liberties end the slavery of the rest of the country begins. The soldiers of the Philippines say that were a vote of that country taken it would be overwhelmingly in favor of the United States in preference to the authority of Aguinaldo.

The withdrawal of Mr. C. E. Perkins from the board of directors of the First National bank of this city is a matter of regret to every body who knows the character of the man. Belonging to an aristocracy which holds an untarnished name, as the result of high accomplishment, and on the condition of the fulfillment of every trust ever confided to him, Mr. Perkins is indeed and in fact worthy of the profound respect which his name inspires in all the commercial circles of this country. He is a rich man, but those who know the facts of his life are aware that his wealth is the result of a rare endowment of ability, integrity and the Anglo Saxon birthright of individual initiative rather than of any determined pursuit of money for itself. This was proven by his unswerving loyalty to the First National bank when times were panicky. He withdraws at this time because banking is not his business and the condition of the bank is such that even the retirement of such a man will not affect its financial standing.

The consolidation of the American Exchange bank with the First National under the presidency of Mr. Burnham is a loss to the city of the former bank but Mr. Burnham is a successful financier and under his management the bank will continue to prosper. Mr. Muir, who retires, has the confidence of the very large number of depositors and friends of the bank who are glad to know that he will continue to reside here.

Postmaster Bushnell's efforts to secure more help in the Lincoln post office ought to meet with success. The general public knows little about the amount of help required for the work of the office but it is apparent to every one that the postmen have too large routes. Consequently the delivery of second class matter is frequently delayed. The publishers of newspapers delivered by mail in Lincoln extend to Postmaster Bushnell their cordial best wishes for success in the mission he has undertaken.

The Jesuitical doctrine that it is well to do evil that good may come has brought a faithful and beloved priest into trouble. Father Nugent, a very popular priest here, discovered that his sister was carrying on a correspondence with a priest in Cheyenne. Father Nugent remonstrated with her and endeavored to persuade her of the impropriety of her conduct. The young lady denied his accusation and to get proof Father Nugent went to the post office and asked for a letter to the priest in Cheyenne claiming that he was the writer thereof and wished to add a post-script. Then from the mail in his sister's post office box he took a letter from the priest and then he had both sides

of the correspondence. When he indignantly exhibited his proofs, the sister became the offended party and complained to Postmaster Bushnell. And although the postmaster appreciated the strength and singleness of the brother's purpose to save his sister from trouble, the postal regulations are rigid and the United States' grand jury has indicted Father Nugent. His many friends, though condemning the means he used to discover the truth, are hoping that when his trial comes off, the extenuating circumstances may be given their full weight.

Officers of the regular army are not usually very busy. Life in a military post consists of leisurely eating, flirting, card playing and more eating with not too much time lost between drinks. Every guest and every diversion is welcomed as an additional precaution against the ennui which constantly threatens the post. Since the civil war, except for the occasional Indian skirmishes the army has been waiting for something to turn up. Now that all officers, commissioned, and noncommissioned are required to do a day's work the cry comes from Cuba that their duties are "over arduous" that "they are practically drill sergeants, and can not find time to enjoy their meals." This is very serious, but a civilian can not help feeling a trifle gratified to know that the officers are really working.

The lives of white men in the south are held almost as cheaply as black men's lives. Almost any little disagreement constitutes a case of justifiable homicide in the south. And the cause of it all is slavery. When human beings are held as cattle the quality and value of human life is lowered to that degree. The black man is just as much a man as the white man, and his color has nothing to do with his physiological claim to human identity, rights and recognition. We recognize no superiority in a white horse and, in fact, most of us prefer a black one, for being less conspicuous and for not being hermetically sealed in an auburn haired girl. There is no contention however, even among those who most persistently draw the color line that the black horse ought to cease his pretensions to equity on account of the color of his hair. Therefore a part of the human race cannot be enslaved by the other part without lowering the value and sacredness of the whole. The southern men are now killing each other for trivial reasons or for no reason except the survival of the regime of slavery and their conduct and character is the direct result of the enslavement of a more primitive, but a gentler and happier race.

On Tuesday in Okolona, Mississippi four men were killed on account of a disputed doctor's bill. The account given in the telegraphic reports of the daily papers is appended for confirmation of the foregoing conclusions:

OKOLONA, Miss., May 9.—A terrific four-handed street battle occurred here today. The participants were Dr. J. Murfee and his son, Howard Murfee on the one side, and C. D. and W. F. Clark on the other. Knives and pistols were used. Dr. Murfee and his son and C. D. Clark were killed on the spot. W. F. Clark was mortally wounded. He died this evening.

The tragedy was enacted at noon in front of the residences of Dr. Murfee and Charles Clark, an attorney. Clark had called on Dr. Murfee over a disputed doctor bill and they quarrelled, going into the street to fight it out, according to G. W. Fister, who lives opposite. Dr. Murfee was unarmed, Clark drew a knife and cut Dr. Murfee's throat, severing the

jugular. At that moment Walter Clark, a brother of Charles', rushed from his yard and fired four shots into the prostrate body of Dr. Murfee, any one of which would have proved fatal.

Then Dr. Murfee's son Howard, appeared, firing first at Charles Clark, shooting him through the head. Then he fired three times at Walter Clark, one bullet entering the forehead. Walter Clark fired again, shooting Howard Murfee through the heart. Excepting Walter Clark, all died instantly. Dr. Murfee was sixty years of age and leaves a wife and four children. His son was aged twenty-one. Charles Clark was forty and unmarried. Walter was thirty-three and leaves a wife and one child.

The same element of ferocity is present in the Okolona shooting as at the burning of the negro, viz. the shooting a body after life had left it, the delight in killing for its own sake.

The governor of this big, rich state ought to have a suitable residence provided by the state. The most appropriate house offered to the state in the capitol neighborhood has a large drawing room, a small reception room, a large dining room and a large square hall. And yet the house is a moderate sized one of the kind occupied by men with medium incomes.

After the house is bought an appropriation for heating, lighting, and household expenses should be made so that the chief executive may assume the extra social duties of the position without embarrassment.

"Cherchez la femme" the French say. But in Lincoln when a man asserts his interest in the city continuously and interrupts all other business to assert his anxiety for the city, and petitions the council to go slow, etc., it has become habitual to look for the personal motive which is exciting him to such activity. Not very long ago the good Dr. Farnham was a witness in a street car case and presented a bill of such proportions afterward that the company remonstrated at such an exorbitant estimate of his services, whereat Dr. Farnham, the good, swore revenge. Whether his addresses to the council on the subject of the Traction company settlement have anything to do with his pique on that occasion, students of human nature are not prepared to say but they have their suspicions.

The senatorial pure food investigation has listened to testimony from Prof. A. S. Mitchell, chief chemist of the Wisconsin dairy and food commission, to the effect that nearly every butcher in Illinois employs preserving liquids on the scraps of meat used in manufacturing hamburger steak, bologna sausage, wiener-wurst, etc. Farmers use it to preserve butter and milk, mixed with glucose; in large quantities it is used in the manufacture of jellies and it is the same stuff which is used to preserve cadavers in the medical colleges. It arrests decay and fermentation and as that is what we eat food for and as we cannot get any nourishment from it till it begins to decay the effect of this embalming fluid on the tissues of a living stomach cannot be healthful. In spite of this universal use of embalming fluid and alum and other adulterants employed for the purpose of deceiving the customer about the freshness of the goods he is purchasing no sort of bill is so difficult to get through congress as one compelling the canner of meat, vegetables, fruit and baking powder to label his cans with labels which correctly report the contents, adulterants and all. The reason is that the large manufacturers keep close to congressmen and the people are thousands of miles away suffering from their almanac complaints of diabetes, rheumatism, dyspepsia and anemia brought on by the slow poisoning of adulterated canned things.

This testimony of the universal use of embalming fluid by canners is a little peculiar when considered side by side with the report of the army beef committee which expressly states that there are no traces of the fluid in the cans of meat furnished the army.

CLUBS.

[LOUISA L. RICKETTS.]

The following are the officers of the General Federation of Women's clubs:
President—Mrs. Rebecca D. Lowe
Atlanta, Ga.

Vice President—Mrs. Sarah S. Platt,
Denver, Colo.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Emma A. Fox,
Detroit, Mich.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. George W. Kendrick,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer, Mrs. Phillip N. Moore,
St. Louis, Mo.

Auditor—Mrs. C. P. Barnes,
Louisville, Ky.

State Chairman—Mrs. Louisa L. Ricketts,
Lincoln, Nebr.

Officers of the State Federation of Women's clubs;

President—Mrs. S. C. Langworthy,
Seward.

Vice President—Mrs. Anna L. Apperson,
Tecumseh.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. F. H. Sackett,
Weeping Water.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. D. G. McKillip,
Seward.

Treasurer—Mrs. H. F. Doane,
Crete.

Librarian—Mrs. G. M. Lambertson,
Lincoln.

Mrs. A. B. Fuller, Auditor,
Ashland.

It is so unusual to have the beneficent work that clubs are doing mentioned outside of club papers or club departments, that the following account in the Youth's Companion of the work accomplished by the "Ladies' Health Protective Association" of New York City is duly appreciated. An "ill wind" does sometimes "blow good" to a whole community. For instance, a certain refuse heap, when the wind was in one quarter, wafted foul odors into many New York homes. Several women who suffered from the fumes decided to organize to abate this nuisance, and in this way, something over fifteen years ago, the Ladies' Health Protective Association came into existence. And the amount of work it has accomplished shows what a woman's club—or, what organized effort—can do:

"On the East Side of New York at that time was a vile thing than the refuse heap—a group of ill-kept slaughter-houses, flanked by fat-rendering and bone-boiling establishments. The association forced the butchers to construct model abattoirs, and drove the bone-boilers out of business.

To the unwholesome—and unnecessary—smells that shorten life, the New York gas companies had been making heavy contributions. Thanks to the association, most of the gas tanks were promptly filled with new apparatus that dispensed with these.

Nor did the association evade the large question of clean streets. Or the contrary, it took note of sections that were neglected, and made complaints; prompted housekeepers to help the city's servants by burning garbage that could thus be disposed of; induced the officials to put up refuse boxes at the corners, and to prohibit the storing in the streets of trucks and wagons which made it impossible to clean the streets.

It was this association which organized the 'anti-spitting crusade' against careless or slovenly persons who defile public conveyances; procured the appointment of matrons in the New York jails; obliged storekeepers to make necessary provisions for the health of female employees; and, in short, forced many reforms which an individual reformer would be powerless to effect, and which the best-disposed legislator could hardly carry through without such backing.

Happily many other cities and towns