

bread, until he has stored up enough to feed him until the end of his need for it. The most salutary lesson which a young man or young woman learns on entering the world of commerce is the cohesiveness and interdependence of the individuals who compose society and commerce. Each person is as necessary to the game as the tale of chessmen. Men who talk from a dais to youths who are not in the game and are not essential pieces in it and who think when they do get in they can modify or entirely change the rules, lose this sense of their own relation, subordinate or otherwise, to the other pieces. For instance, in spite of all the academic pother about the laborer and his wrongs, the man who appreciates labor's important relation and services to business and progress is the man who employs labor. The latter has lost all contempt for manual work. He knows, if he is a railroad president, that he is only a hired man and that his co-workers are the brakemen, engineers and conductors whose faithful performance of duty makes an accident such a rare occurrence when the thousands of trains, employes and miles of track are compared.

The editor I have quoted, says that "men like Ross and Howard are not dependent on any one university for a living." It is not customary for two or three universities to hire the same teacher. Therefore, while the professor is working for one university, he is dependent on that university regardless of his own distinguished ability, for his living. Accuracy of statement is an inconvenient drawback when a man wants to deliver an untrammelled oration on the freedom of speech, the tyranny of the Standard Oil company, wage-slaves and so forth. But the orations would last longer if glittering appeals and denunciations were disregarded for plainer and more demonstrable arguments.

#### Socialism vs. Individualism.

Professor Howard's remarks to his class were in the form of an apology to the French tyrants of the Revolution for having condemned them in his lectures in view of the dismissal of Dr. Ross from Stanford university. Professor Howard said his object was to impress upon his students the supreme value of justice, independence, and a close adherence to the vital principles of American liberty. "As for me," he said, "I do not worship St. Market Street, I do not reverence holy Standard Oil, nor do I doff my cap to the Celestial Six Companies."

Professor Howard believed therefore that Dr. Ross was dismissed because commercial interests were offended by what Dr. Ross taught. From reports of Dr. Ross' speeches which have been published in the newspapers, it is fair to presume that he considers the present commercial system of wages and unlimited personal liberty in amassing wealth wrong. He has stated that no return of a whole fortune to educational or charitable institutions excuses the wrong to humanity committed in assembling a fortune in one man's coffers. The system has lasted a long time and it may be that the beginning of a new era has begun and that Dr. Ross and the hundreds of other professors of political economy, who are inveighing against the system, are right. At any rate the professors are in a point of vantage to spread their views. Every year from colleges are freed thousands of young men saturated with socialism and inoculated with convictions that every successful man is a pirate, that Wall street and Market street are paths to perdition, that

a man who leaves his money to a college or charitable institution is a mean, vain coward who is trying thus to buy indulgence for a life of crime. Now merchants, brokers, manufacturers and stockholders, believe that in accepting the rules of a game which has been played all the world over for more than four thousand years, they are justified by dead centuries and by the assent of all the modern players. Wall street and Market street play the game, and some of the players win. Those that win are asked continually to give their money to institutions wherein professors of political economy teach that donors founders and patrons, in short all men who have made enough money to give millions away, have come by it disgracefully, by grinding the faces of the poor, by unholy combinations with legislative representatives of the people, by watering stock and by wrecking railroads etc. This teaching is not only confined to doctors of political economy but teachers of history and mathematics insist that it shall be taught or they will resign. Freedom of speech is an American totem. Real freedom of speech and action is of universal application. Why then should it not be extended to Wall street and Market street? Yet the professors whose resignations from Stanford have been accepted, in effect say to the men who are winning: "Here! we do not subscribe to the rules of the game you are playing and we are going to break it up, if we can. We want you to give us twenty five per cent of your winnings while you are playing it, and one hundred per cent when you finish the game. In return, we will send back into commerce a million or two young men a year, whom we have taught in their most credulous and impressionable youth that all you fellows are pirates and enemies of civilization, but that is none of your business and you must not interfere in the management of universities."

The funny thing about it is, that the winners do give while living and dying, leave their money to support these professors who teach the blessings of free speech when exclusively practised by members of the faculty.

If Market street asked for the dismissal of Dr. Ross it is not singular, though it has not been demonstrated. Market street and the Stanford estate have been patient and dumb for many years.

Finally if Herron and Ross are right, then all the centuries and all the experience of the centuries is wrong. The new economy or socialism is making converts and if Wall street and Market street are convinced of their own integrity and the wisdom of the individual system, it is their turn. Freedom of speech, freedom of action carefully nurtured by the universities, can be still claimed by the bogey that has been personified as "St. Market Street" and used against the professors who are teaching the youth of the country doctrines which they sincerely believe to be true, but which, if put in practice, will break up the game, which has been played now for 10, four thousand years.

It is a source of gratification to many Nebraskans that Dr. Taylor, the lecturer on political economy in the university of Nebraska believes in individualism as opposed to socialism. Graduated from his class the alumni face the world square-shouldered and play ball without fear or favor.

#### An Accomplished Fact.

Mr. Cleveland said in his speech at the Holland Society dinner: "Our country will never be the same again; for weal or woe we have irrevocably

passed beyond the old lines." The Spanish war is over and its results are accomplished facts. The pacification of the Philippines is a problem that works out slowly. The best policy for America has now become the best policy for the Philippines and patriotic men, lovers of constitutional liberty and students of the development of the constitution whether democrats or republicans now admit the essential unity of the interests of the continent America and the islands of the Philippine archipelago.

#### Quisante.

The greater the imaginative power of a writer, the less willing he is to confess his dependence upon sensational incidents; more and more he falls back upon elemental conditions and inclines towards the subjective motive. This is shown in Anthony Hope's last novel, Quisante,—the best instance of his art." Thus the editor of Harper's Monthly in his Study. It was revealed to one of the plain people while reading Quisante, that the critics, who have learned to appreciate, and be contented with the vivisection of a soul, would pronounce Quisante the best instance of Hope's art, and they have done so. I have not seen an unfavorable review of this Ancient Mariner story. Lacking the moral and the poetry of Coleridge's yarn, Hope's heroine buttonholes and pours an interminable tale of woe on to the buttonholed one until, at last, sympathy is aroused for the victim. A man with a grievance who has a long story to tell, seldom has willing auditors, though convenience sometimes secures him an audience. The future and the exigencies of the present call men from the contemplation of the internal tragedies that Messrs. Howells, James, Meredith and now Hope, want to tell us about. When hands can no longer wield the hammer nor super-active minds plan coups; stories like Quisante may be considered, and of course, critics who care most for the manner of the doing, critics to whom all activity is superfluous, and all incident meretricious, approve in their youth psychological questions and answers, which to the plain reader are dull. Shakspeare was sure of the fascination of a stirring tale of adventure by land and sea. The most beautiful and richest woman in Venice fell in love with a blackamoor because of the moving power of a brave heart and strong hand. Othello might have told Desdemona's father about how he felt, when some other man was leading on to victory, about how he hesitated between this course and that one and about how fundamental principles were involved. And if he had, Desdemona would have yawned, nor fled with him from an angry sire and outraged courtiers. Around the camp-fire of the Indians, in the ice-huts of the Esquimaux, in Bocaccio's park full of lords and ladies, and in the most civilized centers of the world stories still charm savage and cultured. Mere incident is as wearisome as laboratory dissection of a subject we do not care about. Anthony Hope has heretofore written an incontestible letter of introduction for his heroes and heroines—so that before they begin their long-winded appeal we are interested in their tortures and even in their feelings and motives to a certain extent. In Quisante, Mr. Hope has chosen to introduce his characters with mathematical curtness. Quisante might as well be called X and his wife Y. Let X be a man, a rascal but brilliant and spasmodically majestic; let Y be a woman with whom X is in love, let Y be good and extraordinarily frank and high-minded. Can

Y love X? This is the story and X and Y are muscled, veined and embodied as palpably as Quisante and his love. If Anthony Hope had begun so, he could not have acquired the reputation by whose might and income he is now enabled to write for the critics who have declared that thinking is the whole thing.

#### The Uses of Civilization.

The high-school pupils ponder comprehensive questions. Comparing what they know by hearsay and reading of primitive man and modern barbarian groups the Lincoln high-school pupils were asked recently to enumerate the uses of civilization. Offhand and without previously consulting the encyclopedia mine, the average man would hesitate to categorically and in the order of their importance, transcribe the uses of civilization. To get the large and general things first and the comparatively trifling items last makes a large draft on our powers of classification. Doubtless the pupils of the high-school responded satisfactorily to the question. Abruptly investigated on such a comprehensive subject the average adult, if required to answer would quake. Yet the smooth, immortal brow of youth is scarcely corrugated by puzzles more difficult than this.

#### A Rudder Wanted.

It has been suggested that the Nebraska State Journal holds the key to the senatorial situation. That party organ issues two editions morning and evening. The morning issue opposes the candidacy of Mr. Thompson and in so far as it can without leaving a trail, marches with the anti-Thompson forces. The evening issue advocates the election of Mr. Thompson. It is now by the use of disinfectants preparing the way for a coup by which its preferred candidate shall secure the senatorial toga by a combination of republican and fusion votes. It is not suspected that the "business" interests of the Journal company suffers from these diverse positions. Quite the contrary. However, in the interests of the public business which is suffering, the editorial and reportorial forces of the morning and evening editions of the Journal should agree upon a caucus under such rules as may be satisfactory to themselves, rather than to the Thompson and anti-Thompson forces. Those not satisfied with the result of the caucus can be assigned to duty on the "hen" edition. What the State Journal wants is a "steering committee."

#### Mrs. Nation.

The love for notoriety has so infected the race, that when a woman smashes saloon fixtures and windows, it is difficult to determine whether she does it because she hates the rumfiend and desires to rescue the human race from his power, or whether she is tired of obscurity and longs for black headlines in the daily papers which spell her name. No woman or respecter of women can read of Mrs. Nation's conduct without shuddering. She goes about in Kansas smashing saloons followed by a crowd of street loafers and reporters. As Kansas is a prohibition state the saloons are outside the pale of the law and the saloon-keepers can not get redress. But the prohibitionists have declared that prohibition prohibits in Kansas. Mrs. Nation has found saloons to smash and prohibition orators can hereafter be refuted by one of their own witnesses.

Members of the W.C.T.U. evi-