

the rear seats in the gallery. In literature she belongs to the school of Dickens. Dickens calls attention to the subjects he intends you shall cry over by turning his back and loudly sobbing while he drags Little Nell or the orphan Copperfield forward. This action hardens the hearts. The most emotional audience will not cry to order.

In the days that woman fainted, cried and screamed when any one of a hundred accidents happened, Miss Morris would have satisfied the public. The new woman is hard-headed. The athletic girl with the muscles of a cat is not easily frightened and hysterics are no longer common. Women are ashamed of tears and the great streams which used to flow have been checked by the practice of self-control, and by out-door sports. The contemporary woman no longer expresses emotion as Clara Morris expresses it. Allowing for dramatic exaggeration, the picture is still so highly colored that there is no place for her on the stage. Time was, not many years ago, when she answered the definition of a great emotional actress, expressing by tears, shrieks, fainting spells and shuddering, grief, pain, disappointment, anger, et cetera. Nothing was left for the imagination or for the constructive instinct of the audience. We have grown sophisticated. The modern actor hints things, the audience leaps to his suggestion; it is antiphonal. Miss Morris does all the work herself, and in her last seasons upon the stage her audience watched her demonstrations as coldly as Nero watched the contortions of the men upon whom he tried his poisons.

On the other hand, when lecturers are a drug on the market, Miss Morris' lectures are crowded. She is an interesting woman, and as she tells it, the story of her life is fascinating. The Ancient Mariner had to hold on to his auditors or fasten them with his eye. Miss Morris uses no extraneous means to keep the audience in their seats, and a lecturer who can talk to a blasé audience for an hour and a half without resorting to hypnosis or an anesthetic is extraordinarily gifted. Her lecture was well composed, pathos and humor were contrasted directly, but not abruptly; her transitions are worthy of a veteran professional story-teller. From introduction to epilogue there is not a moment wherein the listener anticipates the end or wishes for it. Hers is like no lecture I ever heard before. It is original, but that is not it. It is vivid, but that is not it. It is also a trifle hysterical. She makes a personal appeal. She deprecates a critical attitude. Her lecture is more properly a recital. No one else could deliver it with the same effect, though the emotional fervor she expends in uttering it is superfluous, according to preconceived definitions of lectures. Her recital is the essence of herself and that is the charm of it.

After having seen Clara Morris in Camille or as Miss Moulton there is no critic on earth so fatuous as to believe that any criticism or demonstration of the falsity of her method could change Miss Morris' acting. Ideas, experiences, virtues, sins are translated by her immediately into emotions and thus expressed. Whatever the vogue is now, her expression of life was fixed when she was born. When her acting ceased to be a truthful stage picture of the characters and manners of the modern women, they ceased to please, and the actress lost popularity. She has the same power and the same method she had in the days when she could change an opera house into a house of mourning. But we have grown stoical and we do not weep in public any more.

A primitive people or the unsophisticated members of an old race are proud of their attainments, and they underestimate the progress attained by other races. Youth is egotism. Knowing little of the world, the undergraduate fancies that he has traversed the circle and if he learns anything after graduation, he thinks he will have to discover a new branch of knowledge. The youth is the centre of his system. Other people are subsidiary and unnecessary. He is voluble concerning his emotions, his troubles and his

aches. He feels that the world is cramped and that he is really too big for it.

With all her talents and with her tolerably long experience of life, Clara Morris is essentially young. She is the centre of her system. Her emotions are primitive and she expresses them primitively. She has had a wide experience but it has not modified the original Clara. She is as intense and positive, as assured of her own inspiration as when she began her remarkable career. Rosa Bonheur was a great painter, but she posed her animals. After awhile her lions posed for her without suggestion and they will stay posed for all time. Miss Morris is a poseuse. Her artificiality is natural.

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#### High School Athletics

Among the occasional types of the next quarter of a century will be the wan, nervous little school girl. Physical culture is making flabby muscles firm and elastic. The conscientious little girls, nervous about examinations, are acquiring poise, repose and self-control through the development of classes in physical culture. Girls need the course in physical culture more than boys. The latter are irrepressibly active and their clothes do not hamper their movements as the draperies worn by girls do. It is said by students of anthropometric statistics that the American young woman is the tallest, strongest, ablest woman in the world. She is not so tall as the Gibson woman, who, measured by the furniture with which the artist considerably surrounds her, is nearly seven feet high. But the well-bred American girl of eighteen and twenty is a magnificent creature. The sorrowful thing about her is that somehow the duties and responsibilities of her sex seem to age her rapidly and in the fullness of life, when she should be blooming in the fragrance of matured womanhood, she droops, is inclined to nag, and for relief takes one after another of the profusely advertised nostrums. She lacks fibre.

School girls in the seventh, eighth and high school grades are on the borderlands. Most of these girls no longer climb trees, play pull-away or run races, and yet this is the time of times when they should be exercising their bodies. They are not old enough for golf or for the out-of-door sports which in the last twenty years have become popular with young ladies. Girls of this age are apt to be morbid, to spend their leisure in reading unwholesome love stories and in dreaming of an impossible future. They are inclined to think too much of themselves and to magnify their troubles. The tendency of education at this period particularly should be wholly objective. Play with their schoolmates and friends of their own age leaves neither time nor energy for vain imaginings. The strenuous concentration of basket-ball makes Mrs. Holmes and "The Duchess" look like thirty cents.

Of all the developments of the public school regime in the last twenty years nothing is working so much good to this generation and the next as the courses in physical culture, especially as applied to girls. And the girls in the grades and the high school need it more than the older girls in the university who dance, walk and do a small amount of housework occasionally. The thin, undeveloped bodies of the little girls need the intelligent exercise of a carefully educated physical director. Nothing that the girls can learn from books is of so much importance to them and to their future as strength, and knowledge and skill to use their bodies.

Miss Spurck, the physical director of the Lincoln schools, studies the girls who are in her gymnasium classes and a few years under her training corrects spines and shoulders deflected from normal lines. The late exhibition of the gymnasium classes of the high school and the seventh and eighth grades was a pupils' recital. Many of the girls were slender and very far from the developed ideal of perfect womanhood. But their precision in drill and quickness and good

judgment in the games promise a future of health and usefulness.

The need of a gymnasium is urgent. Without it progress is hampered and only those children can take the exercise who can pay for it. The public is not aware of what has been accomplished and of what the poorer little girls are deprived. A few dollars spent now in the transition period will surely aid in making strong women.

No one who has paid any attention to the conversations of women when they meet on the street or in drawing rooms, has failed to be struck by the monotony of the subjects treated. Servants come first. If that subject is ever disposed of, ailments of various kinds come next. Few of the housekeepers of Lincoln were trained to use the muscles and strength latent in every organism. Few have attained the possibilities of existence and many are hopeless invalids because they did not lay up strength in the days of their youth, but spent their play-time reading Mrs. Holmes, "The Duchess," and other futile authors. The gymnasium is not a fad, but the most enlightened necessity. That way health, religion, morality, symmetrical development lies.

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#### The Primaries

Every voter interested in the prosperity of the city should take pains to investigate the records of the councilmen who ask him to sign their petitions for candidacy. It is of no vital significance what party they belong to, but it is of immediate and personal interest to every voter whether the man who wants to be a councilman has demonstrated that he is capable of joining in the deliberations of the council with an unprejudiced mind and forms his conclusions by considerations based on business and is uninfluenced by spite against the mayor or by any other irrelevant motive. Not to oblige a neighbor should the honest man ignorantly sign a petition. Many of the councilmen have repeatedly demonstrated their unfitness for places in the city council. The objectionable minority have been kept from wreaking their vengeance on the citizens who had the bad judgment to elect them by a bare majority of good business men in the council. This majority is threatened by the approaching election. If the gang succeed in its plans, the mayor will be no obstacle to plunder. Their strength will be sufficient to carry any measure over his veto. Their desire for re-election is purely personal and selfish. They have repeatedly shown their indifference to the welfare of the city. The time is approaching when the citizens can show them how their services are regarded. The only danger is that busy men will not take the time to investigate and that the candidates will be re-elected by default.

Judge Comstock has made the office of police judge honorable. He has kept the records of his office perfectly and the deprived of the city have come into contact in the impressive moments of their appearance before the judge with a conscientious gentleman who has endeavored to deal as mercifully with them as justice allows. He has refused to hold the office longer. During his incumbency the city has had the services of an upright, able lawyer who has tried the miserable offenders brought before him with patience and an unquenched desire to do justice. His successor should be a man of the same convictions and practice.

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#### Treatment of Anarchists

Anarchists believe and teach that the conventions by which members of a community have agreed to abide are inexpedient and have a tendency to dwarf the sovereignty which they believe inheres in each individual. There is a fascinating quality in the idea of perfect independence and freedom. Boys, luxuriously clothed, fed and lodged, dream of a life on the plains or on board ship, and the characteristic of a life on the sea or the plains which enraptures them is its freedom. Coarse fare and clothes, and an unwholesome, dirty place to sleep do not lessen the attractiveness of the visions boys see. Occa-

sionally a boy runs away and the difference between what he is able to buy for himself and what his father has furnished him sometimes brings him home again. There are others who still prefer freedom, and in spite of unaccustomed hardship do not return to the mothers and fathers who have disciplined them.

This tenacious love of freedom for its own sake grows less and less exacting as the boy adjusts his muscles to the weight of responsibility. Nevertheless the assassins of kings and rulers are young men who die bravely declaring that their execution and the hatred of all but anarchists are of no consequence. They are ready and willing to die if their death express a protest against all human government which they sincerely believe is bad. All the assassins are young. The old rascals are cautious. Mr. Henry Holt, in the current number of "The Review of Reviews," advises a new treatment of anarchists. The government must take them at their word. They say government is bad, and exhort converts to resist it. Therefore organized society can put the anarchists outside the operation of the law. If he attacks persons or property society can protect itself against him; but if his own property or person is attacked he can not have recourse to the law or any of the legal conventions which men have adopted in the course of centuries to protect what they call their rights and insure to each individual his inalienable liberty. Hoodlums can kill the anarchist or deprive him of his property. In the bill proposed by Mr. Holt, for the anarchist, there are no courts and no policemen, no soldiers, no governor, no president. His life and his property are only safe so long as he protects them unaided by the institutions of society. In a way this amounts to the same thing as the isolation of anarchists on a desert island; but it is much more practical.

The parts of Mr. Holt's scheme are: Exclusion of immigrants of avowed anarchistic sentiments. "And I would exclude Kropotkin and Tolstoy more carefully than 'Jerry the Red.'" Secondly, taking the anarchist at his word—obliterating his relation to the government so far as permitted by his unavoidable use of government facilities and by his power of self-defense, which power involves the reciprocal power of defense against him. Thirdly, the exile of all persons whom the withdrawal of government protection has not taught the beneficence of law. Fourthly: The exiled anarchist who returns shall be imprisoned for life. Fifthly: For the anarchist assassin (and he is as much the assassin if he tries and fails, as if he succeeds), the asylum.

President Roosevelt suggests in his message that anarchism be made an offense against the law of nations like piracy and the slave trade. Senators Hoar and McComas have introduced bills making the profession of anarchy punishable by exclusion, two perfectly natural consequences of a declaration of hostilities upon organized society. Why warm and harbor vipers in the breast when the viper's business is to bite, and the only difficulty in his way is the difficulty of getting near enough the flesh to bite it? The moment a man or woman publicly declares that organized society is all wrong and advises men and women to destroy it that moment he should be arrested and tried. All that the jury has to do is to discover if he said what he has been arrested for saying. If he said it and is teaching the tenets of anarchism, the jury will so find. The law, according to Mr. Holt, should sentence him to an existence without appeal to the protection which it affords the humblest northern citizen. This is better than killing the professor of anarchy, because if he is young enough to learn and sincere enough the punishment is educational. It is the strongest conceivable object lesson of the blessings of law and the dangers, discomforts and exasperations of anarchy.

Another man, or discoverer, has advocated the same treatment of anarchy in the London Times. Isolation on an