

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE.

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Pen and Picture Pointers

Here is the tale of a catastrophe. It hangs by the tail of a cat. The Illustratod Bee has presented the picture of a cat which was not the cat which sat for the picture. How it came about was in this wise: When it was decided to publish a chapter on cats efforts were made to locate the whereabouts of such Omaha feline aristocrats as might exist. Not a little trouble was experienced, but the reporter and the artist are patient and persevering, and finally the pictures and pedigrees of half a dozen or so cats were collected. Among these was one whose tail flapped proudly in the breeze and which was labeled Beau Brummel and designated as the property of Mrs. John L. Webster of Omaha. When The Illustrated Bee appeared with its beautiful portraits of the happily situated cats, who care not how the artist's play became to them it matters not, some good women who are interested in cats and other things looked and pondered and delved into archives and came out with a discovery. Beau Brummel is not Beau Brummel at all, but is Royal, and instead of belonging to Mrs. John L. Webster of Omaha is owned by Mrs. Leland Norton of Chicago. It is a tribute to the circulation of this paper that Mrs. Norton is able to write that she has received many letters from all over the

hospital, from which he was discharged for disability. He was out of the service a year and then enlisted in the One Hundred and Seventy-ninth New York Infantry. He was wounded twice, the last time when the army was in front of Petersburg, near the close of the war. That event found him in the hospital from which he received his final discharge. The explanation was satisfactory to the country delegate.

During his service in the army Major Wilcox participated in sixteen engagements. He first joined the Grand Army of the Republic at Chicago, where he became a member of Custer post. On his removal to Omaha he united with Grant post, in which he still retains his membership. The new commander finds the organization in a



MRS. LAURA B. SNYDER OF COUNCIL BLUFFS.

fourishing condition, and, in the opinion of a great majority of the society, brings to the office attainments which will result in the increased efficiency of the order.

Mrs. Anna E. Askwith, the new president of the Woman's Relief Corps of the Department of Nebraska, is a native of Pittsburg, Pa. In 1869 she came with her husband and family to Iowa and soon after removed to Nebraska, where she has since resided. She became identified with the Relief Corps fifteen years ago, when she joined Governor Harvey corps, No. 25 at Tidd, Neb. When she removed to Omaha she united with George Crook corps, No. 88, of which she is still a member. Mrs. Askwith is not only the wife of a soldier, but the daughter of one. Her father was a member of the First Maryland cavalry and was killed at Cedar mountain. At her home, 2117 Grant street, where she resides with her family, she is already deeply engaged in the work of the department, arranging the records which she received from her predecessor and acquainting herself with the condition of the order.



MRS. ANNA E. ASKWITH OF OMAHA.

country calling her attention to the mistake. Mrs. Webster has also been reminded of it, and is much embarrassed by the false attitude in which she has been placed. Inquiry develops the fact that when the artist called at the Webster home to secure a sitting, Beau Brummel was indisposed—indigestion or something of that sort—and could not pose for a picture. A second call was made and Mrs. Webster directed a servant to go to her room and get a photograph of the cat and give it to the artist. The servant, inspired by the faculty of the class, came back with a photograph, handed it to the waiting artist, and as a result Royal Norton of Chicago was sent forth to the world as Beau Brummel Webster of Omaha. And many notes on tinted paper are still being exchanged.

Robert Stillman Wilcox, elected commander of the Nebraska department of the Grand Army of the Republic at its meeting at Plattsmouth, was born in Bath, N. Y., April 6, 1845, and came to Nebraska about a dozen years ago. Everybody knows him as "Major" Wilcox, a title which has been conferred upon him by custom, and this courtesy came near costing him the position, which under the precedent established in the department he had come to look upon by right as his. There was a strong element in the last convention which attempted to break down the custom of having the senior vice commander succeed to the position of commander; not that these people had any objection to Major Wilcox, but because they feared that the custom would work a hardship to the order some time in the future. They made strenuous efforts to carry their point, and were active in their canvass of the country delegates. One of these was approached by an opponent to the idea of rotation in office and asked to vote against the Omaha man. He replied:

"Well, I won't vote against him on that score, but I will vote against him because I don't believe the shoulder straps should command the department."

One of the major's friends overheard the remark and then gave the record of the new commander as follows:

"The highest position he ever held was that of corporal, although he was acting as color sergeant at the time he received the wound which retired him from active service. He became a private in the First New York battery in August, 1861, and went to the front with that organization. He served about a year and a half, when he was shocked by lightning and sent to

organizers of the work. Mrs. Snyder has been for twenty-six years the wife of Rev. George W. Snyder, now the pastor of the church in Council Bluffs, and all of that portion of her life has been spent in mission fields for the church. Mrs. Snyder was one of the organizers of the Synodical Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society in Iowa, from which all of the organized missionary effort among the women of the Evangelical Lutheran church has grown. That was twenty-five years ago last October and Mrs. Snyder was chosen president. She has held office continuously since then. For sixteen years she was corresponding secretary and for the last four years she has been the historian. Mrs. Snyder has attended several of the biennial meetings of the society connected with the general conference, but has taken no part in them. The election to the office of vice president at large came as a complete surprise to her, for she knew nothing of it until her friends in Council Bluffs began to congratulate her on the honor. Mrs. Snyder did not attend this meeting, held in Washington, but remained at home while her husband and daughter, Miss Sylvia Snyder, enjoyed the trip and the meeting. Mrs. Snyder was born in Dayton, O., and is not as old as one might think from the part she had in the church work a quarter of a century ago. Her maiden name was Sebald. Her father died while she was quite young and her mother, now Mrs. Margaret E. Hay, resides at the parsonage in Council Bluffs.

Another western woman who has been honored by a national body is Mrs. D. A. Campbell of Lincoln. She has been elected vice president of the western section of the National Federation of Musical Clubs, which met in biennial session at Cleveland early in May. Mrs. Campbell is well known in Omaha and Lincoln. She has been active in the club and social life of the capital city. She has sang in the churches there and in private her sweet contralto voice is often the delight of her friends.

When the naval recruiting station was set up in Omaha the officers in charge expressed themselves as highly pleased at the class of young men who offered themselves for enlistment. They were of a type not to be found in the large cities along the seashore. Among those who went from here was William H. Hayden, who was assigned to the position of pharmacist on the Kearsarge, now at San Francisco. He has already taken his station on the great battleship, which will likely be sent soon to Hong Kong. Mr. Hayden is a Nebraska boy. His father was the late W. H. Hayden well known as one of the Paxton-Gallagher traveling men.

About Noted People

Senator J. V. Quarles of Wisconsin has been visiting Indian territory and comes back with his ideas of that region completely revolutionized. "I was not prepared," he says, "to find the territory in such an advanced agricultural condition. In common with most members of congress I had an idea that Indian territory was a wild cactus country, fit residence only for those who refuse to cultivate the arts of civilization. That country has the makings of a very rich state."

Joseph Hume, who died in Berkeley, Cal., recently, was the pioneer salmon packer of the Pacific coast. He was born fifty-



MRS. D. A. CAMPBELL OF LINCOLN.

six years ago in Augusta, Me. His father was a younger son of the earl of Marchmont, in England. Young Hume served through the civil war in a Maine regiment, receiving a bullet wound in the leg and contracting the diseases which finally caused his death. He went to California at the close of the conflict.

Hubbard B. McDonald, journal clerk of the United States senate, is credited with being the ablest parliamentarian belonging to that body. He is the third of his family to hold the position, his father and grandfather having preceded him. His business is to sit close to the presiding officer and keep him from falling into parliamentary pitfalls. He reports that of all the vice presidents he has coached in his twenty-five years' experience Mr. Roosevelt is much the hardest to keep in line.

Prince Eul Wha, the second son of the king of Corea, who is a student at Roanoke college, Salem, Va., is about 29 years old and falls in naturally with American man-



BRIGADIER GENERAL L. W. COLBY, U. S. V.—ADJUTANT GENERAL S. N. G.

ners and customs, with which he expressed himself as very much pleased. He is a young man of pleasant and agreeable manners and has made many friends. After the gay season in Washington, where he was royally entertained while the guest of the Korean legation, he enjoys the quiet life in Salem. He is accompanied by his two Korean companions, Messrs. Sim Sung Koo and Han Rang Ni, who are also being instructed in Roanoke.

M. Pobyenotostoff, who narrowly escaped from the hands of an assassin, was the schoolmaster of the present czar and of his father. He is nearer to the throne than any other man in Russia. On the day on which the czar's peace rescript made him the most talked of man in the world Nicholas wrote to his old tutor an affectionate letter, in which he signed himself: "Your always unchanged, affectionate and deeply grateful Nicholas." It was probably not an accident that the letter was written on the same day as the rescript, for it is M. Pobyenotostoff who is generally credited with having first planned the desire for peace in the young emperor's mind.

The Philadelphia Press says: "The only material remnants of the short and brilliant career of Stephen Crane, his library of 1,500 volumes of history and biography, which, by his will, he bequeathed to Lafayette college, has been lost. When his will was read, soon after his death abroad last year, the only thing of note in the document was his remembrance of Lafayette college, where he had spent over a year. Stephen Crane's widow notified the college authorities that the author had always desired that his small library should be presented to Lafayette college at his death and that this was provided for in one of the clauses of his will. Further than that Lafayette has never been able to learn anything about the disposition of the library."

"There may be," says the Philadelphia Record, "an element of hereditary influence in the fact that A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, will extend his hospitality to President McKinley and the governors of the thirteen original states, who are expected to assist at the coming Valley Forge celebration. It was Mr. Cassatt's great-grandfather, General John Simpson, who, when Washington and his soldiers were starving at Valley Forge, took his sons, servants and slaves, with sixteen teams, to protect the food that had been gathered in Maryland, and conveyed it, in spite of the British soldiers, to the relief of the American forces. General Simpson was a personal friend of General Washington and was one of the largest land owners of the southern part of Pennsylvania."

Where He Fell Down

The young man drew himself up to his full height, relates Judge.

"I have," he cried, "an unsullied character, an ardent heart, a versatile mind and strenuous biceps."

The young girl yawned and seemed interested. He was quick to push his advantage.

"I am the possessor of a town and country house, a yacht, a stable of thoroughbreds and a box at the opera."

She hesitated, and a slight flush betrayed that she was listening.

"I have got," he continued, with a certain fierceness, "thirty servants, forty pairs of trousers, fifty ancestors, three automobiles, six prize bull pups and an army commission."

"Ah! she had found her tongue at last. "And how many golf medals?" she lisped. The young man shuddered. He felt that he had lost. He had played nervily and high, but she was above his limit.

Pointed Paragraphs

Chicago News: The weigh of the transgressor is invariably light.

The breath of scandal is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

A nickel car fare saved puts a dime in the shoemaker's pocket.

An ounce of prevention is better than a 200-pound physician.

Perseverance will not do everything, but it certainly works wonders.



WILLIAM H. HAYDEN, WHO HAS TAKEN A POSITION IN THE NAVY.

A man sometimes loses his head, but a woman seldom loses her tongue.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but a rolling mill gathers a lot of dross.

Conscience is something that makes a guilty man tremble every time it thunders.

Mirth is a paying investment—because its stock is never watered with tears of regret.

Many a man spends half his time anticipating tomorrow and the other half in regretting yesterday.

"I stand corrected," said the school boy who didn't care to sit down after the teacher had chastised him.

The monocle is frequently sneered at, but some of the sneerers might get along better if they were to stop at one glass.