

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

JOHN WORTH KERN



John Worth Kern, selected by the Democratic convention at Denver as Bryan's running mate in the national campaign of this fall, is conceded to be the leader of the Indiana Democracy.

Mr. Kern has run several times for governor, and each time he was said to have reunited the warring factions of the Democratic party and to have won over a large Republican following, but each time he was badly defeated. He was elected city attorney in Kokomo in 1871 and served several years. He was elected reporter of the Indiana supreme court, but was defeated for re-election. He served two terms in the state senate and one as city attorney of Indianapolis, but some Republican always happened to come along to oust him.

This does not imply that Mr. Kern is a weak or an unpopular man in his state, for he is neither. Democracy was on the down grade in Indiana when he was coming to the front, and was only kept from dissolution by the phenomenal strength of United States Senator Voorhees, the "tall sycamore of the Wabash," who managed to have a Democratic legislature elected just in time to re-elect him to the senate when his term expired. Since he dropped out of politics just before his death, a little over ten years ago, Democracy in Indiana had been practically wiped off the map, and Mr. Kern has had no more show than would a Democrat in Michigan.

He is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and for a time practiced law in Kokomo, but later moved to Indianapolis, where he has since lived. He has a high reputation in his native state, and is a man of considerable personal magnetism.

WINFIELD SCOTT HAMMOND



Winfield Scott Hammond, the man who placed the name of Gov. Johnson in nomination for the presidency, is a member of congress from the Second Minnesota district.

Hammond is the official Johnson nominator. This thing of nominating Johnson may almost be said to have become a habit with him. He nominated Johnson at the Minnesota state convention one time, and to the surprise of a large number of people who thought they knew something about the game of politics the country editor was nominated. To the surprise, too, of an even larger number of people, he was elected. When his term was out Congressman Hammond arose before another state convention and nominated him again. This time the outcome was not so unexpected.

When the Minnesota executive made up his mind to let his name go before the Democratic national convention it was suggested to him that he permit some eloquent orator, some spellbinder of the Bourke Cockran type, to make the nominating speech. But Mr. Johnson balked.

"Out there in St. James, Minn.," he said, "there is a plain-spoken sort of chap who does my nominating just about the way I like to have it done. I have had some experience with his brand of nominating, and I don't know that I have a single objection to make to it. And I reckon, when I have any more nominating to be done, I'll just let Win Hammond do it, for he's my mascot."

Hammond lives in one of the string of towns up in Minnesota that seem to have been christened by some pious persons in the intervals between prayer meetings and Epworth league sessions. He lives in St. James. Gov. Johnson lives in St. Peter, and when he left there it was to go to St. Paul. Congressman Hammond is Massachusetts-born, a Dartmouth graduate and when he came west in 1884 he taught school for six years. Then he began the practice of law. He is on his first term in the house, having defeated James T. McCleary, a Republican of national note, in a district that was always considered unalterably Republican.

LEVIN IRVING HANDY



Levin Irving Handy of Delaware came into the limelight at the Denver convention after an absence of years, because of his selection by the managers of Judge George Gray's presidential campaign as the man to place the Delaware jurist before the delegates as a candidate for president.

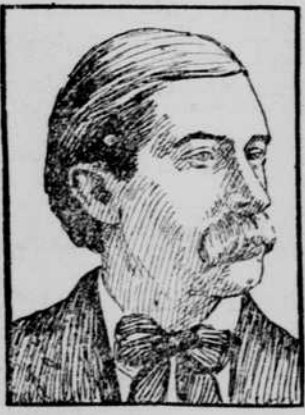
Besides being a politician and an orator, Mr. Handy has been a newspaper writer, a lecturer and a school teacher. In 1898 and 1899 he was the entire congressional delegation of the state of Delaware in the lower house of congress, and for a little while he was the whole delegation in both houses, during the brief period in which both seats in the senate were vacant. After serving one term, Handy was defeated for re-election by a Republican and retired to private life.

Mr. Handy was born in Maryland 46 years ago, and was educated in the public schools. He taught school in his native state and in Delaware, was school superintendent of a county in the latter state for several years, and later became an editorial writer on Every Evening, a Wilmington daily newspaper.

In preparation for the recent crisis, apparently, he became a public lecturer, and for a number of years delivered lectures throughout the country upon assorted topics, calculated to appeal to the patrons of the local lyceum lecture courses in town and city. From 1892 till 1896 he was chairman of the Democratic state central committee of Delaware.

Having been one of the earliest men to urge the selection of Judge Gray as the Democratic presidential candidate, and one of the strongest supporters of that movement in its moments of sunshine as well as its hours of despair, he was selected by the judge's personal representatives to get whatever glory comes of the opportunity to make the speech formally placing his candidate's name before the convention.

COL. JAMES M. GUFFEY



Col. James M. Guffey, Democratic boss of Pennsylvania, who furnished one of the most sensational features of the Denver convention in his fight with Bryan, less than two years ago was read out of the party down in his own state. But he resolutely declined to stay dead. Anybody at all acquainted with the Pennsylvania make-up knows that retirement for him will be but temporary, and that he will be shuffling the cards in the political game for a good many years to come.

Guffey is a political fighter for the pure love of the sport. He has held the Democracy of Pennsylvania in the hollow of his hand, so to speak, for more than ten years. He has never asked for an office and could not be induced to take one. He is referred to as an oil magnate in six states, coal king in two, silver mine owner in two and gold mine owner in the eleventh. His wealth goes into so many millions that he probably could not tell off-hand just how much money he has.

In the first Bryan convention in 1896, Guffey was a "sound money" delegate. After Bryan had been nominated, Guffey came back home with thoughts of bolting in his head, but when he found that his rival William F. Harry, retiring state boss, had already bolted, Guffey turned in and bent every effort to swing his state to the Bryan column. Since that time he has been national committeeman, succeeding Harry, who had been national chairman.

Four years later Col. Guffey was again a Bryan worker in Pennsylvania. His thousands have always flown easily into the party coffers in time of need, and he is credited with being one of the three heaviest givers of cash to the Bryan campaign in both 1896 and 1900.

Col. Guffey is a fighter and he is undeniably a powerful factor in Pennsylvania politics. Whether he is to be crushed for good by the Bryan steam roller remains to be seen, but those who know him best doubt it. The present feud between the candidate and the boss grew out of the latter's opposition to Pennsylvania's sending a delegation to Denver instructed for Bryan.

Making Collegians Feel Small.
"Come to New York!" said the popular tenor of a college glee club. "Oh, Lord, no, we won't come to New York. What's the use? New York is the one place in the country where a college glee club cuts absolutely no figure. In every other city and town our arrival is a social and artistic event. We are lauded and feted. Everybody enters us, everybody comes to hear us. We are easily the heroes of the season. After a round of such greetings every college glee club, no matter how level-headed, gets to the point where it needs to have the conceit taken out of it. Well, the best way to achieve that salutary experience is to go to New York. We might sing ourselves hoarse in that town and nobody would know it. A limited college circle would know we were there. There is too much else going on. New York, that submerges so many things, can make even a college glee club feel mighty small potatoes."—N. Y. Press.

Keep It in Your Mind.
Make yourself a sheep and the wolves will eat you.—Italian.

WALKING COSTUMES



The illustration to the left shows a very smart costume that would look well made up in a dull elephant gray cloth.

The skirt is high-waisted, and has a train, it is trimmed with gray satin ribbon to simulate an over-skirt. The coat is fastened with a single button under a rosette of the ribbon just on the bust, it then slopes off to the back; the collar and cuffs are of pale gray cloth, trimmed with ribbon. The sleeve is plain, but has an epaulette on the top.

Toque of gray crinoline, trimmed with a shaded feather. The other neat little costume is made up in royal blue Venetian cloth. The skirt consists of thirteen gores, the seams of which are wrapped.

The coat is a semi-fitting sack, reaching just below the hips, a piece of silk is let in between the side and front seam; tabs of the material are placed over it, in the point of each tab a silk-covered button is sewn, the waistcoat reaches down just to the waist, and is fastened by silk-covered buttons; the collar also is of silk. The plain coat sleeve set into a silk cuff at the wrist. Straw hat, trimmed with roses, and foliage.

HAVE THE MONOGRAM FAD.

Initials on Everything Is the Rule Now with the Girls.

Girls have gone monogram mad might be thought by the way initials are in evidence! The background may be silk, satin or wash material; it may be leather or metal; in some way or another the owner's monogram is introduced, and by no means inconspicuously either.

On purses the letters are governed entirely by the size of the portmanteau, but as a rule the initials are detached rather than being run together.

Traveling bags for girls who will move about this summer are not considered equipped until the owner's initials are put on. For this the letters are as plain as those in the alphabet of a child, and each is separate. They are placed quite near the top, at the middle of the side. Occasionally they are to be seen on the end, but this is regarded as a freak. Brass letters are preferred to those of nickel.

The newest ring rings that girls may have for themselves or use as gifts end in a single initial letter. The plain cushions for hammocks or lounging chairs are embellished in huge initials, sometimes of brass. In the latter case they are thin, though wide, and when on a tan leather background are certainly decorative.

Wash blouses show the monogram done, preferably in small letters, on the left side of the front; history has a single letter on the instep.

CHARMING COIFFURE.



Composed of a long spray of silver apple blossoms twined in and out of the hair.

Well Groomed Hands.

A well groomed hand is a rarity, even though many people are careful about the nails. The hands show age much quicker than the face, for few people spend as much time on the hands as they do on the face, and then the hands are in water more than the face, with the result that they are drier and more apt to wrinkle. Soft and white hands are best acquired by night treatment. Use a toilet cream that agrees with the skin, and rub it in thoroughly before retiring, being especially careful to rub and massage the knuckles well. Then slip on a loose pair of gloves to keep the cream on the hands. Red hands are caused by poor circulation and often by tight cuffs or bracelets. Small gloves often make the hands red and leave marks on them from the seams in the gloves. The only way to effect a cure is to remove the cause.

New Color Combinations.

Orange and gray is one of the new, est combinations. A superb gown of gray mousseline de soie is made over an underdress of orange satin—satin as sort as the mousseline. The skirt

VOILES IN PRETTY DESIGNS.

Popular Summer Material Is of All Shades and Colorings.

The new silk voiles are in countless pretty designs. Over a foundation of black, green, blue, light and dark, are large and small squares, marked off in thin white lines. On the edge, to be used as trimming, are four or five satin bands of different widths, in the plain color. A silk voile in squares of black and white has on its border four bands of black velvet edged with orange, peacock blue or cherry. The most exclusive houses are using this material, each one usually confining itself to one color.

Quite unusual is the voile of natter blue, lined off with white. Woven in the border is a cashmere band, the colors harmonizing beautifully with the shade of blue. A red voile, stamped with white lozenges, with a cashmere band framed in lines of white, is wholly charming made up with a tunic skirt and low, sleeveless bodice over a white guimpe.—From a Paris Letter.

China That Pleases.

To select from one's stock of china and pottery the pieces which are truly decorative and suitable for placing on plate rails and racks requires some discrimination. A dainty little Dresden piece will fall entirely in this sort of mission, while a plate may be picked up occasionally at the ten-cent stores that is a gem in a decorative sense. The Britany peasant ware is inexpensive, and some of the blue and white 50-cent souvenir Wedgwood and Staffordshire plates make a satisfactory show for the money. In fact, they can hardly be equalled in decorative quality. Blue and white Dedham plates against a mustard yellow wall paper and bright red and green cocktail plates, as well as the peasant pottery, are well placed against a pale sage green ground. Heirloom plates of the period from 1800 to 1840 will not fail to please, and the best of all is the rare old blue Canton.

Marguerites.

In the drawing room of a New York hostess a very dainty nutty wafer was served, which was so much enjoyed with the five o'clock tea that the hostess was led to explain the history of her marguerites. These were simply thin crackers spread thickly with the following mixture: Take a cupful of finely chopped nuts—pecans, English walnuts and almonds—and put them into the well-beaten white of an egg, to which enough sugar has been added to make a thick icing. Spread on the crackers and brown slightly in the oven. The story was that these dainties were made after an old navy rule, valued because the wafers kept well, being ever fresh and ready for use during long voyages.

is closely gathered and plaited back and front, falling loosely from the belt posed unusually high. The plaits are, however, fastened extremely close, freed only below the knees. A wide band of silver embroidery, done in gray flit in relief, breaks the line of the skirt; from back and front the band of embroidery meets on the sides and mounts to the belt line. The corsage is composed of the embroidery.

Stockings with Tan Shoes.

Nowadays if one wants to be ultra smart one must have dark blue stockings with one's tan shoes. This fashion was first adopted by the men, but women have embraced it enthusiastically and now every smart girl numbers among her belongings several pairs of such hosiery.

Coat of Black Silk Muslin.

A stunning long coat is made of black silk muslin, braided all over with white. Wide white silk braid outlines the edges, forms odd strappings and finishes the elbow sleeves with quaint bows. The back is very short-waisted and is finished with big gold buttons.

FERGUSON'S BEAT

By F. D. BENNETT

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Every eye in the courtroom was fixed upon Richard Ferguson, reporter for the Morning Post. The young journalist stood facing the judge in silence.

It was the second time in a single day that Ferguson had emerged conspicuously from the ranks of his profession. The first occasion was in the morning when he scored a "beat" for his paper on the conviction of an accused millionaire, the events of whose sensational trial had filled columns of the press for many days. The jury had deliberated for three days and two nights and the defendant's fate had not been decided until the early hours of the morning.

The verdict was sealed and the envelope containing it had been left in the court vault. Yet the judge had read in his morning paper, two hours before he appeared in his chambers, the result of the jury's deliberation, the number of ballots taken and the way the jurors stood at each vote.

So positive had been the announcement in Ferguson's paper that there was no room for belief that he had made a lucky guess. His report was so accurate that it made the reading of the real verdict a farce. The judge looked sternly at the reporter, whom he had known for years.

"Did you write that article?" asked the court.

"I did, your honor."

"I shall demand a full explanation of you, and perhaps of other persons,"—the judge was severe now—"for there is something radically wrong here. I cannot cite you for contempt until I know more of the case. Do you object to replying to my questions?"

"Not in the least," replied Ferguson, in the best of spirits.

Representatives of the other papers had permitted admiration to take the place of envy and they crowded closer, in anticipation of hearing something interesting. The jury was present,



"Did You Write That?" Demanded the Judge.

all of the court officers were on hand, and even the night janitor had come in response to a hasty summons.

"What has occurred this morning," began the judge, slowly, "is an imposition on this tribunal. These 12 gentlemen, pledged to secrecy by their oath, the bailiff in charge of the jury, and the officers who guarded the jury room are under a pall of suspicion.

"In some manner a representative of the press has obtained information from the sacred precincts of the jury room. Some person or persons must be guilty of contempt, if not a more serious charge.

"A point arises here which it has been my fortune never to have encountered personally before. There are limits to the latitude which newspapers can demand. Mr. Ferguson has expressed his willingness to answer truthfully the questions which I shall put to him."

The silence was oppressive, and the crowd surged against the rail, leaning over to catch every word that was uttered.

"Mr. Ferguson," the judge began again, "I know that you did not guess at this verdict?"

"I did not."

"Will you read the marked portion of this newspaper clipping and tell us if these are the words you wrote?"

Ferguson picked up the paper and read: "The first ballot was eight for

conviction and four for acquittal; the second ballot was ten for conviction and two for acquittal; the third was the same, and at the fourth Juror Stephenson alone held out against capital punishment. Not until the fifth ballot did the jury agree to send the accused millionaire to the gallows."

"Did you write that?" demanded the judge, leaning far over the bench until he could look squarely into Ferguson's face.

"I did."

"When did you learn of these facts?"

"About 2:25 this morning. I barely had time to reach the office and write it for the last edition of the paper."

"Did any of the jurymen tell you what had transpired in their room?"

"No, your honor."

"Did you contrive to overhear their deliberations and arguments?"

"That would have been impossible through an ante-room and three doors. I did not learn it in that way."

"Did any of the bailiffs give you information?"

"No, sir."

"Did you tamper with the envelope?"

"I did not."

"Who told you, then?"

"No one."

The judge was perplexed. He knew that Ferguson told the truth, and that he was endeavoring to keep the source of his information a secret. Suddenly an inspiration came to him and he smiled because he had not thought of it before.

"Did somebody write you the information?" The court was sure that this would bring the desired result.

"No one wrote it for me," replied Ferguson, "and no human being gave me the information."

A stir went through the courtroom at this announcement and the judge seemed completely baffled.

"Would you so state under oath?"

"Under oath, yes, sir," echoed Ferguson. "No one knew those details at that hour but the jurymen and myself, and I may add that I have not exchanged a word, letter or signal with any of these 12 gentlemen."

The foreman of the jury was called before the bar.

"Mr. Tillotson," said the judge, pointing at Ferguson, "Have you seen this man before?"

"Yes, your honor, during the trial."

"Did you speak or communicate with him since the verdict was agreed upon or sealed?"

"I did not, and I can safely vouch for my colleagues, also."

"Well, then, Mr. Ferguson," said the judge, turning to the reporter, "will you kindly explain how you came into possession of this information?"

"I could refuse to answer on constitutional grounds—the plea that I might incriminate myself," replied Ferguson. "I will not do that, but I have a favor to ask. May I put to the janitor of the courthouse three questions?"

"Certainly," assented the astonished judge, and he called the janitor before him.

"When did you clean out the jury room?" asked Ferguson.

"As soon as the jury left it—about 2:20 this morning," was the response.

"Where did you empty the waste basket containing the jury's ballot slips?"

"In the alley, sir." The janitor looked apprehensive, as if he feared that he was about to get into trouble.

"Did you see a man out there?"

"I did."

"What did he look like?"

"Very much like you, sir."

"That's all," replied Ferguson, triumphantly.

Why "Spanish Emeralds"?

"Fine old Spanish emeralds" is a phrase which means something quite different from what it seems to imply. There never was an emerald mined in Spain, but after the conquest of Peru the conquerors brought home great quantities of loot, of which emeralds formed an important part. In this way the finest emeralds came into possession of the old Spanish families, and as very few had been seen in Europe previous to that time all the best stones soon became classed as fine old Spanish emeralds. To-day the expression still applies to the best emeralds of any source.

Advantages of Wit.

Man could direct his ways by plain reason and support his life by tasteless food; but God has given us wit, and flavor, and brightness, and laughter, and perfumers, to enliven the days of man's pilgrimage, and to "charm his pained steps over the burning marle."—Sydney Smith.

TAKE CARE OF THE FORESTS

Associations Formed to Preserve the Little Timber Remaining.

Fire insurance for forests is a novelty. In the Pacific northwest the Washington Forest Fire association has elected officers and begun work with 3,000,000 acres under its charge. The plans include a system of patrol by rangers, resembling the work done by the United States forest service in warding off and putting out fires.

Oregon and Idaho have similar organizations for like work. In Idaho the state treasury pays out that part of the expense, which is borne by taxation. A western railroad company has large holdings in timber land and is carrying out successfully plans for guarding them against fire. At the other end of the continent Maine owners of forests have undertaken similar plans to protect the trees from the great adversary fire. In other parts of the country similar need is felt for protecting the forests from fire, as is evidenced by the establishment of like organizations in different sections.

It is urged that fires have destroyed more trees than lumbermen have felled. While timber was plentiful the waste went unnoticed. But now that wood famines seem imminent and every tree counts, owners of forest land are beginning to take precautionary measures so that the little wood remaining may last.

Her Best Wishes.

"Well, I must go now, auntie. Do take good care of yourself. I am so uneasy about that cold of yours!"

"It's nothing, Claribel. I'll be over in a day or two."

"If it should grow any worse you'll let me know, won't you?"

"Nonsense, child! If I write to you it will only make you more uneasy. If you don't get any letters from me you will understand that I'm well again. How will that do? In case you don't hear from me I'm all right."

"Yes, that will be better. And, oh, auntie, I shall be so anxious not to hear from you!"

WITH THE SAGES.

The longer I live the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy—invincible determination; a purpose once fixed and then death or victory.—Buxton.

Benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in little daily, hourly occurrences in the life, the ready attention to the wants of those we are with are great factors in the making of noble and unselfish character.—Lord Chatham.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY.

The laws we make for others are often framed by the plans and loves of our own lives.

A man's place in the heavenly race will depend much on his relation to the human race.

There is nothing imaginary about the weakness that results from worry over imaginary ills.

Many men are convinced that they are geniuses, but can not show it because they are too busy earning a living.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

STRAY BITS OF INFORMATION.

Tillman Ford of Salem, Ore., provided in his will that gold watches to cost \$125 each should be given to 39 intimate friends.

The natural gas product of this country ranges in valuation from 5.5 cents a thousand cubic feet in Kansas to 87.9 cents in California.

In 1731 Benjamin Franklin founded the Library Company of Philadelphia, which he called "the mother of all North American subscription libraries."

HUMANISMS.

Morality is always ready to monopolize the spot light.

Many men's goodness is due to the fact that they are not found out.

The man who overestimates his greatness makes a great mistake.

Some people derive a lot of satisfaction from thinking that they are thinking.

Occasionally a liar tells the truth for the purpose of throwing people off the track.

Horace—Yes, I'm a fearful fellow when I'm roused.
Maud—Really! What time do they waken you?

Proof Positive.

There is usually some convincing argument to a question of doubt, if one is only bright enough to think of it at the time of controversy. The farmer was able to produce the indisputable without delay of circumlocution. A number of people were gathered 'round the bulletin board of the Reading Eagle, on which was announced "Death of Frank Miller."

Two farmers from the extreme backwoods were gazing at the various items of news, when one of them spotted the lugubrious statement, and pointing it out to his rustic comrade remarked innocently:

"It says on that board: 'Death of Frank Miller. Is that you?'"

"No," replied the other, in all earnestness. "My name is John."

To Spread Temperance Cause.

Mrs. Katherine L. Stevenson has been commissioned by the International Woman's Christian Temperance Union to make a tour through China, Japan and Hawaii. She is to visit the most important educational institutions of the three countries and explain to the faculties and students the temperance measures adopted by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Omaha Directory

Courtney's
Wholesale and retail dealers in everything for a gentleman's table, including Fine Imported Table Dainties. If there is any little item you are unable to obtain in your home town, write us for prices and we will be sure to have it.
Mail orders carefully filled.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN PURE FOOD PRODUCTS AND TABLE DELICACIES.
COURTNEY & CO., Omaha, Neb.

PRIVATE WIRE
J. E. von Dorn Commission Co.
Member Chicago Board of Trade and Omaha Grain Exchange.

Grain, Provisions and Stocks Bought and Sold
for immediate or future delivery.
GRAIN BOUGHT AND SOLD in Car Lots.
Track bids made on any railroad.
Consignments Solicited.
700-701-776 Broadway Bldg., Omaha
Telephone: Bell Douglas 1022; 1214, 1215, 4222.

</