

Rose," this voice was wondrous tender and soft. Mr. Kuss sings with a dramatic passion that brings the tears, or congeals his listeners with shivers, according to the sentiment of his song. He granted two encores, "I Chide Thee Not," and "The Two Grenadiers." The following was the program:

GIVEN BY

HENRY EAMES, Pianist.
ALFRED MANGER, Violinist.
EDWARD KUSS, Basso.
Sonata, Opus 32, (for Piano and Violin)
.....E. R. Kroeger

Allegro

Allegretto

Allegro con spirito

Mr. Henry Eames and Mr. Alfred Manger.
"Thy Beaming Eyes" Edward MacDowell
Loch Lomond.....Arthur Foote
The Flower's Lament.....George Kuss
Sleep (A Nocturne).....Hubbard W. Harris
Danny Deever.....Walter Damrosch
Mr. Edward Kuss.

Two Postes.....Hugo Kaun
"When Icicles Hang by the Wall,"
.....Arthur Foote
(From "Love's Labor Lost.")

The Shadow Rose.....Susan Weare Hubbard
Spanish Serenade.....W. Fullerton
A Stein Song.....F. F. Bullard
Mr. Edward Kuss.

Sonata, Opus 20, (for Piano and Violin)
.....Arthur Foote

Allegro appassionato

Alla Siciliano (andantino grazioso)
Adagio

Allegro molto

Mr. Henry Eames and Mr. Alfred Manger
Monday was the regular day for the election of officers for the ensuing two years, but this work was deferred until the next meeting. As the nominating committee had been unable to select a candidate for president the chairman asked that an informal ballot be taken that she might know the choice of the members. The ladies deposited their ballots at the door as they passed out.

The D. A. R.

BEWAR!

O Washington! The
D. A. R.,
Which should read
WAR,
Are on the
CAR,
Headed your way.
They're fighters
FAR
Worse than the
G. A. R.
There's no
BAR;
They'll
RA'R,
And
SPAR
And
MAR
And
SCAR.
And they're loaded for
B'AR.
Call out the Police!
Notify the Firemen!
Hitch up the Ambulance!
They'll
JAR
You—the
D. A. R.
—J. D. S. in Inter-Ocean.

The Zetetic club gave a tea on Friday afternoon, February 7th, at the pleasant home of Mrs. Shannon, the guests of honor being Mrs. Margaret Sackett and Mrs. Gates, who are soon to leave Weeping Water.

The afternoon was spent in merry conversation. At 5:30 o'clock the ladies gathered around a dainty tea table, and during the serving of a four course meal, listened to responses to the following toasts: "The Social Feature of the Club," Mrs. Hungate; "The Knight's Toast," Mrs. Rouse; "The Club Woman's Husband," Mrs. Taylor; "Our Departing Guests," Mrs. Woodford.

The president then presented Mrs. Sackett and Mrs. Gates each with a pretty sterling silver bon-bon spoon, having the initials of the recipient and the word "Zetetic" engraved upon it. The ladies gracefully thanked the club for these tokens of esteem, expressing themselves as having found the club very helpful socially and mentally, and their connection with it one of the

most pleasant features of their lives in Weeping Water. Mrs. Sackett removes soon to her new home in Tallmudge, Ohio. She has for a number of years been an active, helpful, enthusiastic Zetetic member. Mrs. Gates' future home is at Scotts Bluff, this state. Although she entered the club but a short time ago, her work has always been of the best and her interest unflinching.

The club deeply regrets losing these two prominent members. Others may take their places, but it will be long before they can be filled by any one.

The Lotus club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. E. Bessey. Mrs. L. C. Richards reviewed Hall Caine's "Eternal City." The discussion was on "Christian Socialism."

The musical department of the Woman's club met in the club rooms Wednesday afternoon and listened to a very interesting program. "Beethoven" being the subject. Mrs. Williams prepared the way by telling of his life, showing a man of pure genius rising above numerous vicissitudes and always worthy to be called great.

Mrs. Little regarded him as a tone

poet and described the situations and sentiments under which his various Sonatas were written. She referred to his environments and sorrows as effecting his style of composition. Mrs. Gounung divided Beethoven's symphonies into three divisions. First, as he was influenced by former musicians. Second, his own conceptions. Third, the tone poems after his affliction, regarding him as the greatest of music geniuses.

The vocal numbers were almost opposite in style and were given with much taste.

The piano solos, one in Major and one in Minor gave a clear conception of Beethoven's style and breadth in the Sonata form and were much appreciated.

The program was:

Life of Beethoven—Mrs. Williams.

Piano Solo—Miss Viola Stewart, 1st movement from C Minor Op. 13 (Pathetique).

B—Sonata—Mrs. C. W. Little.

Piano Solo—Miss Edith Compton, 1st movement Sonata, Op. 28, D Major (Pastoral).

Vocal Solo—Night—Miss Nelly Lally.

B—Symphonies—Mrs. B. W. Gounung.

Vocal Solo—Delezia—Miss Lottie Talcot.

he cannot get its vote at any time. Mr. Wilson is not and has not been a Bartley sympathizer, and he has not been picked out as the man to be run by the friends of Bartley for governor. Savage's name will not be presented to the convention, if his friends are wise, and it would be an equal stroke of wisdom on their part not to attempt to substitute someone else of their crowd for him. It will not work. The disbelief of some of the editors in the genuineness of Mr. Wilson's candidacy is not to be wondered at, but they will know better as the campaign progresses.

It will be over by next Tuesday night. That is most of it. The police judgeship and the water commissioner scrap have but two entries and one primary will settle it. But there is also the contest for cemetery trustee, for which two prominent citizens, George W. Bonnell and Charles B. Gregory, are contestants. Although there is no salary attached to the office, the pleasure of walking all around over the



W. C. FRAMPTON.

cemetery grounds without being fearful that some sharp-tempered sexton will call you down is something worth fighting for. Mr. Gregory has been cemetery trustee ever since he was old enough to walk, and Mr. Bonnell, who has been setting up his pins for the place for at least ten years, is conducting a personal campaign that he hopes will win. He has been promising everybody that he will see that their grave is kept green, and is having great banners prepared with "Vote for Bonnell, the Dead Man's Friend," emblazoned thereon. This contest promises the real bitterness of the campaign.

The present intensity of interest on the part of the people is apparently a transient upheaval, and is really not as great as the newspapers have made it out to be. The newspapers are largely responsible, in fact, for the present stirring up, and they find it very difficult to arouse public interest to the height necessary to defeat the deep-laid schemes of the interested corporations. Either the people don't care or their civic consciences are moribund, but they permit things to go on in the city that they kick of and growl over and write letters to the editor about, but never try to avenge or change when the proper time comes, at the primaries. Constant prodding for a few weeks, added to several recent atrocities on the part of the council, has partially aroused the people and they are doing a little active, earnest work.

M. D. Clary and C. E. Wilkinson are having a walkaway in their wards, no one contesting for the republican nomination, as all of their energies will be reserved for the election. Bob Malone will probably be Clary's opponent in the First ward. Malone made a ten strike in his ward when he stood for a flat water rate, but he fell all over himself when he voted to give away Ninth street without a word of protest and in fact got a job of hauling out of it. Erlenborn is hot after the fusion nomination in the Second, while a number of citizens irrespective of politics are trying to induce Billy Schroeder to run again. In the Third it is a fight to the end between George H. Moore and Chris Rocke. The railroad people seem to be backing Moore solidly and the chances are that he will win. The democrats are talking of running

IN THE REALM OF
POLITICS

There is a lull in state politics just now, caused by the intensity of the municipal primaries. But as soon as the city elections are out of the way there promises to be a renewal of hostilities. Governor Savage still rests serene in the belief that he will be re-nominated, and not even the glaring fact that the newspapers have not softened a bit has impressed upon him that he has a very hard fight ahead of him. The governor is either poorly advised or else he has an infinite capacity for doing the wrong thing. Two bad breaks have characterized his conduct as a candidate during the past ten days. One was the sending out of letters to those editors who have been most emphatic in their condemnation of the Bartley pardon asking them to drop in and see him and discuss the matter. A good judge of human nature would not have taken such a course. If he really thought the editors could be won over by argument and proof to his position he would have gone and seen them in their own offices. A cursory knowledge of editors and their responsibilities would have taught the governor that the Bartley pardon, so far as they are concerned, was a closed question. There was no room for argument. An editor cannot express an opinion one week and take it back the next. His belief once expressed it stands. If he changes it he lays himself open to the suspicion of coercion or bribery, and either is fatal to a newspaper.

Governor Savage mistook the depth and strength of the feeling against Joe Bartley. The quality of equity is not one that finds its inspiration in the law text-books, but in the instinctive heart of man. Bartley embezzled state money, he refused to tell where it had gone and he expressed no penitence. He feels none now. His attitude has been and is one of defiance. His friends said with a great deal of positiveness that once out and his facilities for collection improved he would pay back all that he could of what he had taken. He has not yet done this and there is no immediate prospect of his doing so. The governor justifies his release on the ground that Bartley was being persecuted for other men's sins. But who are the other men? What were their sins? Who asked Bartley to act as their scape-goat? Until these questions are answered fully and freely the governor's plea of persecution will fall on deaf ears. But to the governor's breaks,

The other day he summarily removed Frank Alderman, a Cuming county politician who belongs to one faction, and put in his place as deputy oil inspector Fred Sonnenschein, another one, who trains with the Stuefer faction. If the governor were a politician, he would know better than to interfere in county factional fights. Another instance of injudicious action, from a political viewpoint, was the turning down of O'Neal, a Lancaster county candidate with political influence, and the naming of Hays, who has no local standing and no influence.

In some quarters there seems to be a suspicion that H. H. Wilson's candidacy from Lancaster county is in the interest of Savage. Such expressions as "here's the Lancaster county stalking horse we have been looking for" have appeared in some newspapers. The only explanation is that they do not know Mr. Wilson, and have been deceived into believing that Lancaster county has been promised by Savage by some one who can deliver the goods. The fact is, that Lancaster county will not be for Savage at any stage of the game. Any attempt to instruct for



H. C. M. BURGESS.

him would be voted down in the convention. If Governor Savage has been deceived into a contrary belief he should open his eyes at once. Mr. Wilson's high character and standing preclude any possibility of belief on the part of those who are acquainted with him that he is other than a candidate in his own interest. It was because he has not been identified with the dominant faction in local politics that he was picked upon as the best possible evidence to prove that this county will not be for Savage and that