

NEBRASKA NEWS NOTES

While coast, Miss Carrie Harpster of Wymore broke her right ankle.

A successful one-day farmers' institute was held last week at Clearwater.

A destructive fire was averted at Paullina by the quick work of the citizens.

The Southwest Nebraska Teachers' Institute will be held this year at Culbertson.

The next annual state poultry show will be held in Lincoln from January 29 to 34, 1923.

Walter Speck and Frank Boetel, two young boys of Plattsmouth, are in jail charged with burglary.

Postmaster Louis B. Partridge of Kansas committed suicide last week. He was short in his accounts.

The case against Charles A. Gerrard of Columbus, charged with violating the game law, has been dismissed.

Governor Savage appointed Fred Sunshine of West Point deputy oil inspector for the Third congressional district.

C. E. Lawrence of Elk Creek has sued J. G. Woolsey of Hubbel for \$5,000 damages for the alienation of his wife's affections.

A special meeting of the Western Nebraska Stock Growers' association was held at Alliance to consider the proposed lease law now pending in congress.

A 16-year-old son of C. R. Lee of Bellevue was drowned near the mouth of the Platte river while skating with a younger brother.

Renewed efforts are being made by the independent telephone promoters to obtain a franchise from the Lincoln city council.

Mrs. Rena Nesbitt of Nebraska City has sued a number of saloonmen for \$10,000 damages for the alleged ruin of her husband.

The contest over the office of sheriff at Beatrice has bobbed up again, having been taken from the county court to the district court on a writ of error.

P. Courney Richards of Lincoln has been bound over to the district court on a charge of assaulting his 13-year-old stepdaughter, and in default of bond is in jail.

The supreme court has decided that Leo Hartman, clerk of the court, is entitled to a salary of \$1,400 a year, notwithstanding that the last legislature failed to make an appropriation for the purpose.

McCook Methodists are pleased with the order of the bishop instructing Rev. L. M. Grigby to remain in charge of the Methodist of that city and rescinding the order authorizing his removal to Salt Lake City, Utah.

The new navy has cost the United States \$99,803,928 for construction and \$3,342,235 for repairs on completed vessels. These figures were supplied in a statement forwarded to the senate by the secretary of the navy in response to a resolution adopted by the senate in February, 1921. The facts are all given in tabulated form without explanatory text. In addition to the expenditures made on the vessels now afloat there are several ships in course of construction. These include the Kentucky and the Kearsarge, on each of which an expenditure of \$4,000,000 has been authorized, and the Illinois, Wisconsin and Alabama, on each of which an expenditure of \$3,750,000 is authorized. There are also several smaller vessels in course of construction, which will bring the total up to a considerable extent when the vessels are completed. The statement covers the period from 1883 and includes the building of the Oregon and the Boston.

Story About Senator Dietrich.

There are men with charmed lives all over the west. Nebraska's new senator, C. H. Dietrich, is one of them. He played a part in the early history of the Black Hills only second to that played by his old friend, Seth Buller, himself, the first sheriff of Deadwood. Senator Dietrich has looked into the face of death many a time at close range and, as a member of a vigilance committee, he has helped others to look in it through the aid of Judge Lynch. The whole United States Senate will not be able to intimidate C. H. Dietrich.

The new senator came west from Aurora, Ill. He began to make his own living when he was 8 years old. He chafed for farmers, snatching what schooling he could get from the little log schoolhouse during the winter months. Then he became a blacksmith and, saving \$129 in 1875 he paid his expense to Cheyenne, Wyo. Here he bought provisions and blankets and, hiring the provisions transported to Deadwood, he tied the blankets on his back and trudged along beside the wagon that contained his provisions.

The journey was made in the winter and the man who fought his way to the Senate walked 400 miles along a trail that led through Red Canyon in which just before he went through and just after, many white immigrants were killed by Indians.

Early in 1876 Senator Dietrich helped to build the first store in Deadwood, "The Pioneer." After it was built Dietrich delivered merchandise all over the Deadwood country, traveling at night most of the time to avoid the Indians.

In 1876 Dietrich helped to lay out the town of Spearfish. Indians came down the gulch and stampeded the ponies of the town builders. Chase was given and some of the ponies were recovered and though many shots were fired no one was killed on either side.

In the winter of 1876-77 Dietrich and his two partners located the Aurora mine. It became famous because of numerous attempts to dispossess the three men who located it and the staunch resistance made. The owners of the Hidden Treasure and the Keats were the men whom Dietrich blamed for the trouble made for him and his partners.

In those days all prospectors were trespassers and the man in possession was the man who had the claim on the situation. The owners of the Aurora were well entrenched. They publicly stated what would happen were attempts made to drive them out. The opposition was afraid to make open assault.

The Aurora people had built a sod house and sunk a shaft. They kept one man on guard all the time. This man heard a pebble fall from the hillside above the cabin. A man he saw and challenged, gave no answer and ran away. The man dropped something. It was a giant powder bomb. It was feared afterwards that it was the man's intention to ignite the fuse, drop the bomb on top of the Aurora cabin and blow the Aurora outfit into kingdom come.

There was a lull in the fight for a while. Then the Aurora people were offered \$10,000 for their mine. They declined to sell. So the conflict reopened.

Tunnels were run and it was the opinion of the Aurora people that failure to blow them up from above was to have been followed by an attempt to blow them up from below. So just as their night shift went into the Hidden Treasure to relieve the day shift, Dietrich and his partners and their men lined up at the mouth of the

Hidden Treasure tunnel and refused to let the day shift out. This was after Cephus Tuttle had been shot and killed and Dietrich himself had been shot twice, one bullet cutting his forehead. When the owners of the Hidden Treasure found the Aurora people had laid powder mines above the tunnel and could blow up the shift in the mine, if so disposed, there was a capitulation.

Dietrich sold his interest in the Aurora to Brown & Thun, bankers, and to Senators Roscoe Conkling and Thos. Platt of New York and ex-senator Geo. A. Spencer of Alabama. Then Dietrich became a member of the vigilance committee which took the place of the conventional court of the east.

The first case the vigilance committee handled impressed Dietrich greatly with the charm under which his life is protected. D. Thomas Smith was the culprit. His wife had been a moneyed widow of Denver. Smith went to the Black Hills to swell her roll. He began to drink and lead a disorderly life. In the fall of 1876 his wife came on.

WORK FOR A WRONGED WOMAN. She said he had deserted her and their child and taken all her money and had finally refused her support when she as last established communication with him. The committee was called together and the woman told her troubles. Then the acting marshal, Con Stapleton, and Dietrich were asked by the committee to find Smith and bring him to trial.

They found Smith at Belle Union, where Wild Bill was killed, and, calling him out, told him what was wanted. Smith said he would not go. So force had to be applied. In the struggle Smith drew a knife and cut Dietrich between the fingers and in the abdomen. Smith was tried by the committee and the verdict was that all the property known to belong to Smith—money he had loaned out, property he had bought for a woman for whom he had a fondness—had to be turned over to Mrs. Smith. After that was done Smith was to leave camp before 10 a. m. the next day or suffer the penalty, which was death.

"I slept that night in a cabin owned by Judge Lynch Forman," Senator Dietrich was telling not long ago. "There was only an old piece of blanket at the door. I was sitting in the cabin just thinking about turning in for the night, when the blanket at the door was pulled aside suddenly and Smith stepped in. He had a Winchester in his hand and he threw it to his shoulder."

It seems that Smith had a quick and powerful man to deal with. For Dietrich tore the Winchester from Smith's hands and grappling with him soon had him under control. Then he took Smith's word that he would leave town at once and let him go. Early the following morning Smith met Con Stapleton, who was talking to another man, and blazed away at Con. The bullet missed Stapleton and killed the man Stapleton was talking with, a professor from an eastern college. Smith was afterwards killed in California.

"To show you how honorable western men are," Dietrich said, "I must tell you that there were many men in the gulches who had borrowed money from Smith or who had property belonging to him, who were unknown to Mrs. Smith or to anyone else save Smith. So soon as they heard the verdict of the committee they came into camp and yielded up the property or paid the money they owed."

When the heart is filled with faith the hand will be filled with good works.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

An odd and pretty foliage hat has the entire center, or crown, of green leaves and the edge set around with black roses.

Fashionable dinner and tea tablecloths are edged and inserted with renaisance, cluny and guipure laces and the prices for the best qualities range very high. Napkins to match are very expensive.

Corduroy is having a great rage in Paris in tones of brown and pearl gray, trimmed with fur and Japanese embroidery. Lace laid onto fur is a suitable trimming for such gowns.

Light flannels with narrow satin stripes have been introduced for shirt waists. They are simply made and worn with the double white linen collar and soft silk tie.

The bolero shows no signs of leaving us, but if it does it will yield to full bodices in soft fabrics, the fullness wrinkled into gathers in a slanting direction and held in place by handsome buttons. If belts are made of the same material as the bodice they are very narrow.

A pretty, simple, and stylish hat—a wide sailor, broad of rim and rather high of crown—of a fancy straw, bound with another fancy straw, is trimmed with black crepe ribbon with a black satin edge. This ribbon is wide and carried snugly, but in accidental folds, around the crown of the hat, and finishes on the left side with a big rosette-like bow.

There are white frocks for children made of the all-over embroidery—pattern gowns they are, perhaps, but these are never very satisfactory in the machine work and seem entirely out of place upon children. When a little feather stitching, which is so easy to do, will give an air of hand work, and is as popular as it is now, it is too bad to put children into machine-worked frocks.

TALK ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Bette Dandridge, a daughter of General Zachary Taylor, 77 years old, lives in Winchester, Va. She was educated in Philadelphia.

Mrs. McKinley will shortly receive a copy, sumptuously engrossed and bound, of the resolutions of congress on the death of her late husband.

Mrs. Oliver Ames supports, at her own expense, a full brass band at the Oliver Ames High school of North Easton, Mass., an institution of her own planning and provision.

Mrs. M. A. Crosley of Indianapolis has just started on her twenty-first tour of the world. She made her first in 1883. She has crossed the Atlantic ocean seventy times, ascended the Pyramids a dozen times and has explored nearly every interesting nook of the old world.

Senora Juana Rosa de Edwards is the Helen Gould of Chile. She shows her love for her country by building schools, churches, asylums, hospitals and dwellings for the poor. Her grandfather and her husbands were Americans, who helped the Chileans to win their independence.

The two successful bidders for the furnishing of the woman's hotel to be erected in New York are both women—one, Mrs. Mason P. Davidge, a daughter of Bishop Potter, and the other, Mme. Molka Kellogg, an opera singer. Both fitted up model rooms as a sample of how beauty and comfort could be combined and both were so much liked that the contract was divided.

It is expected that the most resplendent diamonds at the coming coronation will be worn by Lady Londonderry. For several generations the Londonderry diamonds have been in full blaze. As far back as 1855 it was recorded by a fashionable diarist that "Lady Londonderry as Cleopatra was in a dress literally embroidered with emeralds and diamonds from top to toe."

PERSONAL NOTES.

Mr. Schwab has three kings in hand. If he draws another he can safely stay in the game.

Should Uncle Sam take in the Danish West Indies the deal will offset the losses. There is a Flanagan in

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Advocates of municipal ownership and operation of public utilities have much to be encouraged over when they review the history of the past five years. It is scarcely over a half a score years ago since the agitation for municipal ownership and operation of public utilities commenced. At that time it was considered a dream and its advocates were called rainbow chasers, but when we stop today to analyze the result of this few years' agitation we find in the British Isles that 70 of the municipalities own their own street railways, controlling 834 miles of track, against 107 private corporations who have only 331 miles. Most of the water companies outside of London are now under municipal ownership. One-half of the gas made in the British Isles is by the municipalities. The reports from the United States also are very encouraging. In 1899 the commissioner of labor made an investigation in the cities of over 1,000 population. He found that 1,777 of the cities owned their own water works. He found 460 of the cities owning and operating lighting plants, 14 municipalities had their own gas plants. The encouraging side of the investigation is this, that the claims set forth by the advocates of municipal ownership were true, for in every instance the price was cheapened to the consumer, while the wage and conditions of the employees was increased and benefited. Another point that should not be lost sight of, political corruption had decreased where municipal ownership has been carried into effect. This, we state, is encouraging to those who took up this agitation in the face of such opposition a few years ago. From now on the movement will increase and grow rapidly, and we predict that the next ten years will see municipal street railways in operation in America, so let the advocates of municipal ownership take courage, sharpen their swords and continue the battle more fiercely than ever.

TALK ABOUT VARIOUS PEOPLE.

Prof. William G. Williams, instructor of Greek at the Ohio Wesleyan university, who died February 1, was the oldest teacher in service in the Methodist church in America.

Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Green, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., has been chosen as the orator at the grave of Washington in April by the Sons of the American Revolution, at the society's triennial meeting.

It is stated that since the pope favored the French republic donations from the royalists of France to his holiness have fallen off and that now German Catholics are more generous than those of any other country.

The Baptists of Colorado have renewed their efforts to place the woman's college at Montclair, near Denver, on a working basis. There is a fine stone building, nearly completed with twenty acres of land, the whole valued at about \$40,000.

Benjamin F. Jacobs, who was the originator of the international uniform lesson series, which was adopted at the Indianapolis convention in 1912, has just retired from Sunday School work after a service extending over forty-six years.

Rabbi S. Schaffer of Shearith Israel congregation of Baltimore has received a call from a congregation in Rossenoi Russia, but says he would rather be rabbi of a smaller congregation in this free country than be in a position of influence in despotic Russia.

Bishop William R. Derrick of New York, who is over the 300 African Methodist churches in Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and the New England states, will deliver the sermon at the 234th anniversary of the Huguenot church in Canterbury, England, in July.

Rev. C. H. Emerson, a minister on the Pacific coast for nearly fifty years, died last week. He bore the distinction, for some time, of being the only living member of the original chapter of "D. K. E.," a fraternity he assisted in organizing while a student at Bowdoin college, where he graduated.

A Presbyterian minister said at a meeting of the Chicago Presbyterian that the book of discipline of the church is "the worst book ever published," referring apparently to errors and ambiguities. "That's right," responded a voice from the rear of the room, but when a gray-haired brother arose to protest a wave of laughter swept through the assembly and ended the incident.

Portland Oregonian: The methodists number nearly 4,000,000 of the 27,000,000 religious communicants in the United States, the Baptists coming with about 4,500,000. The Roman Catholics number about 9,000,000. The Episcopal church has about 1,000,000.

UNCLE REMUS' VACATION.

During the present summer Joel Chandler Harris, the well known writer of many delightful folklore stories and other fiction, has been trying the experiment of spending his vacation at home, in the quiet suburb of West End, on the outskirts of Atlanta.

Uncle Remus, as he is called by his friends and readers, began his vacation with the idea that he would escape the newspaper interviewers and other strangers who, with the best intentions, have heretofore kept him in a flurry of embarrassment and dread on his occasional trips to foreign parts, or, to speak within bounds, certain localities in the east and west.

"My wife is away," he said, "and as nobody will be likely to call I can spend my time in dreaming and in planning some literary work for the fall and winter. I'll loaf about in my garden and imagine that I'm out in the country."

The second morning after his temporary retirement to his pleasant suburban home he was unexpectedly surprised by the sudden appearance of a young newspaper woman, who ran him down and halted him not far from his front door.

She introduced herself and told him that she was sent by a northern daily to describe the confederate reunion and write up the old south, but the most important object of her visit was to get a column of fresh gossip about Uncle Remus. Would he aid her?

No he would not. He shook his head positively and drew his big straw hat down over his eyes. He did not know anything new about himself; was certain that no gossip about him could interest the public, and, in short, he had no story to tell.

"Everybody is interested in you as a literary man," said the visitor, "and they would like to read something of your tastes, your method of work, your favorite authors, etc."

"Don't know anything about it," replied the victim. "You've got me down wrong. I'm no literary man—I'm only a cracker."

The newspaper girl whipped out her notebook.

"That's good!" she said. "What kind of cracker are you?"

"Just a plain, ordinary, Georgia cracker," answered Uncle Remus in amazement.

"Better still!" commented the interviewer. "Now what is a Georgia cracker?"

The persecuted story writer could stand it no longer. With a trumped-up excuse he bowed to his tormentor and fled around a corner, ostensibly to catch a car.

"Do you know what I did then?" asked the newspaper woman, after returning to Atlanta. "I called on the neighbors and interviewed them about Uncle Remus. I questioned the children about him, and also talked to the negro cooks. O, I've got enough about him to fill several columns. One little child told me that he had three names. —Joel Chandler Harris, Uncle Remus and plain Mr. Harris. This youngster told me with an important look that Uncle Remus rarely ever noticed the grown people out there, but he always played with the children. . . . is said that he generally runs from ladies, but not always. For instance, there is a lady at West End who said that she could not read his negro dialect stories. After hearing this he declared she was a very sensible woman, and he frequently had strawberries and flowers sent to her from his garden. But I'm not going to tell you the good things I heard. Wait till I write my sketch."

One morning there was a violent ring at his door, and as the servant did not immediately answer it, Uncle Remus went forward.

A genteel-looking man stood there with a box of soap.

"Ten cents a cake—worth twenty—best toilet soap you ever saw," said the man.

Uncle Remus said the supplies with soap. The man spoke of his hard luck, he was almost on the verge of starvation.

"Why, your coat is like mine," remarked the man, "prosperous."

Tears rushed to his eyes and his voice trembled. "If you had seen me, when she brought me this soap, I would appear presentable so."

"I beg your pardon," said Uncle Remus. "I spoke to you as Blank. I want. Give me \$5 money. You say you are rich? All right, just balance. To the w."