

# State Capital Observations.

## Expressions Emulative for the Good of Republican Supremacy.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 26.

From Our Special Correspondent.  
From now until the adjournment of the legislature these columns will give an impartial report from a republican standpoint of the political situation in Nebraska as it develops each week. In the coming senatorial contests we have no favorites. We espouse the cause of no clique or ring or vote of wrong-doings of any man. Our duty to our readers will be to give the facts as we find them, let the chips fall where they may. The state of Nebraska has been gloriously redeemed from the clutches of bad designing men, and the perpetuity of republican rule now rests with the elective officers whom the people have honored with a great trust. If they prove themselves capable, honest and worthy of the responsibility bestowed upon them, then there need be no fear but what the good people of the state will again return them to the high places they have been called.

In this respect Governor-elect Dietrich will have the heaviest responsibility of all. He starts in with many prejudices to overcome, his facial expression is against him and may cause many to misjudge him at sight. The people have accepted him pretty much as the Methodist church accepts a probationer. If he proves himself to be a man of the occasion, a man of emergency and possesses the acumen to distinguish his fabled advisors from true men of ripened judgment whose council will warn him against snares and pitfalls at the start and avoid the entanglements of cliques; if he will do this, then he will arise to the full stature of governor at the beginning, and the public will shout, amen! It is this straight line of self-assertion and courage to brush aside the men who will seek to use him for their own political preferment regardless of after effects upon his administration; this the people expect, and nothing short of this course will satisfy them. Nothing short of it will re-elect him. If the suspicion gains ground that certain politicians stand over him with an ax, that he must do the bidding of such men as composed the Bartley-Moore crowd and dare not act independently and upon his own judgment in making his appointments of the very best material in the state, men of not only known honor, but ability as well, regardless of the advice of a mis-trusted element, the watchful eye of the public which is now scrutinizing his every movement will quickly discern a weakness and mark him as a man unable to rise to his magnificent opportunities. If he makes a mistake, errors may be overlooked, but mistakes never. If he fails, neither he or the party will recover from it for years. In short, Governor-elect Dietrich much show the people of Nebraska at the start that he is a man of oak and iron and he will win their hearts for all time to come. A wish-wash policy, pandering to old or new cliques or rings will not suit the delicate condition of the public mind at this time. It has been hinted that in his first message to the legislature Dietrich would recommend that a board of control be created, such as now exists in Iowa, in order to take the burden of management of state institutions off his shoulders and shift it upon the newly created board. It is doubtful, even though he contented plates such a notion, if that would meet favor of the people. They would be inclined to regard it as a new method of shirking responsibilities, at the same time it would not lessen his obligations. It would be like the captain of a ship employing a captain in behalf of a company over whom he had no control. Such an action would reduce the chief executive of the state to a mere figurehead. It would detract from his prestige as an executive officer, and bear on his face evidence of acknowledged incapability. On the other hand if he says to the men whom he appoints, "Sir, I hold you personally responsible for each and every act of your employees," and holds aloof from naming those employees himself, allowing the heads of departments to choose their own helpers, then there will be no need of this proposed "board of control," and the governor's position will remain as heretofore. It must not be understood that Governor-elect Dietrich has given voice to any such sentiment as above mentioned, but it is a fact that such a course has been outlined for him by others, who hope in the near future to catch his ear, and use all their persuasive powers to the effect that he incorporate and recommend a board of control in his first message, and it is with the wish that he consider well the motives of these men before committing a mistake, that this phase of the situation is given here.

All sorts of rumors are rife as to the senatorial situation. It is openly talked that Rosewater will first try to win the senatorship by republican influence alone. It is avowed that he is too cunning to be caught with a lump of caucus cheese, but that other methods will be employed. If, however, this fails, Thompson, according to the lobby chatter, is to be thrown over the transom while Rosewater will tie up with Senator Allen and make a combine by which he and Allen will be elected by a united vote of Rosewater republicans and fusionists. This phase of the situation was put to Bryan and Allen separately by a reporter who is on intimate terms with each of them. The reply of both were that they would not for a moment agree to such a combine. The reasons given were that the populists hated Rosewater so badly that a move of this sort would shatter the party to atoms. A statement like this might be given out to an unsophisticated youth, who might put it in print, but to a man up a tree it is only dust thrown into the eyes of the unsuspecting. No one well informed but knows that Rosewater was responsible for the populist ascendancy in Nebraska; it was Rosewater who aided and abetted the election of Governor Holcomb; Rosewater defeated Tom Majors in that election; he

showed the republican party a clean pair of heels in the campaign of 1894. It was doubtful at that time if he be republican or populist. The populists of Nebraska have looked upon him ever since as their godfather and for Bryan or Allen to assert that a move in favor of him would wreck the party is only deception cut from whole cloth. The statements of each of them to this effect can easily be shown and they are foolish to presume such a thing. It is astonishing that men in their positions have no more horse sense than suppose the people gullible and easily hoodwinked by their ofttime proven fairy tales. In the vernacular of the street urchin, if Mr. Rosewater wants to become senator, if he wants to add laurels to his declining years, "he has got to get down to brass tacks." The republican party of Nebraska are the jurors and the republican members of the legislature are the judges on the bench and in view of the many past political misdeeds of Mr. Rosewater, he had better confess his misdeeds, plead extenuating circumstances, and throw himself upon the mercy of the court. Then he may possibly be elected senator.

The man, however, in the lead, and the man who is likely to make Rosewater pick up the crumbs from his table is D. E. Thompson, but the friends of Thompson should organize a spanking committee, a four-inch club-board with Thompson balanced across a saw horse is suggested, and the remedy applied until the patient shows signs of improving. This for the reason that Thompson has never learned his lessons perfectly. He needs some teaching in the old-fashioned school. His early education has been sadly neglected in the matter of politeness. He is a better man at heart than even some of his friends are willing to admit. In the early '70's he was a brakeman on the B. & M. R. R. As years passed he advanced in position until he became manager of the system in Nebraska. It is due to him that many branch lines were extended throughout the state. He founded towns which twenty years ago were not upon the map. Figuratively speaking, he caused two, three and four blades of grass to grow upon the bleak prairies of Nebraska where only one had grown before. His start in life was among rough men to whom human life had but little value. Thompson arose above these environments; he mastered the situation and climbed over all obstacles to the pinnacle of control. He is a genius, and as a genius he is erratic. He sees a thing clear as sunshine from his standpoint, and is unable to see it from the standpoint of others. He vexes men until they come to understand that he has good intentions and sees affairs as others see them, but from a different point of view. This is what makes Thompson hard to understand. He blurts out his sentiments pretty much as a blacksmith strikes the iron on his anvil, swift blows that leave his auditor for the time being irritated, until he can get to the analysis of the thing, then he reasons out that Thompson was right. Possibly the spanking committee cannot remedy this defect. Possibly like Sir Bulwer Lytton he will have to be painted wart and all. He seems to think abrupt speech and business style gains the best results. Maybe it does with him, perhaps it is the modus operandi of a man of genius like him, and perhaps it must be accepted as the inevitable. However, he is a man of big heart, he has made a success of life for himself and has done much to aid others along the stony path. He possesses a fine physique, he looks the "noblest Roman of them all," he is fortunate in the adoration and love of a beautiful and accomplished wife, who in Washington would be a social light. This alone would give Mr. Thompson much prestige, it would bring him in immediate contact with the families and heads of families who exert a world influence. Then, too, he has done much to regenerate the republican party in Nebraska and at a time when all seemed hopeless. He made his influence felt. Men listened to his advice because it bore in every sentence the mark of broad common sense. As a business man, as a man well qualified and fitted to do the commonwealth of Nebraska much good he stands in the estimation of the republican party as without a peer. The sentiment is general that his is a master hand, that he is deserving a senatorial platter first of all when the legislature assembles. But the feeling also prevails that the spanking committee should impress upon Mr. Thompson that he is not the self-appointed guardian of his race. That the faults and frailties which he observes in his fellow-men is not his to rectify, but a matter which alone remains between them and their God. He has through years of hard service been trained to talk to employes from the standpoint of a schoolmaster. He must quit that now and recognize the fact that every tub stands upon its own bottom if he would succeed and win the hearts of men. With all these minor faults Mr. Thompson appears to be the logical candidate of the more sober-minded republican leaders, these men ripe with the experience of time see in him the man of the hour, and to their judgment all minor objections are at present waived. Thompson is not the only pebble on the beach. There are others who would swipe the senatorial toga.

E. J. Hainer is looking the situation over with a possibility of announcing himself as a candidate for senator. Office-seeking runs in the Hainer family. E. J. has been elected several times to congress. He secured the appointment of his brother, B. T. Hainer, as one of the supreme judges of Oklahoma, while another brother held a long tenure of office as chief clerk at the state prison.

An interview with a number of prominent republicans who intended

announcing themselves as candidates for senator discloses the fact that they are unwilling to enter the race for two reasons, first, that they believe Thompson is entitled to it for many ways and wherefore, and second, they do not believe they could beat him if they tried to do so.

Five or six years ago a stone cutter named John Currie announced himself a sculptor and upon these statements induced the manager of a marble quarry in Tennessee to donate to the state of Nebraska a huge block of native marble, out of which he proposed to cut an heroic statue of Abraham Lincoln. The marble came billed to the secretary of state as a gift from the owners of the quarry. The freight bill was enormous and as Currie had no money, the state officials paid the bill and had the huge block dumped upon the capitol grounds. Currie was not a sculptor, but inasmuch as he had some sort of claim upon the marble, the succeeding legislature paid him a small sum of money to release all obligations. The marble remained untouched on the capitol grounds ever since. If the coming legislature want to do a handsome thing they will authorize a competent board to receive bids from artists of known ability to execute a work of perfect art representing Lincoln, as commemorative of the advent of the Twentieth century.

There are several applicants for the position of warden of the state prison, chief among these being Edward A. Church of Lancaster county. Mr. Church has been a resident of Lincoln for a quarter of a century. He is a veteran of the war of '61 in which he served four and one-half years, and was honorably discharged. He was engaged in a mechanical business in Lincoln for many years. He is a man of ability and integrity and has the unanimous support of the G. A. R. post of Lincoln and also of nearly all the prominent republicans from the South Platte country.

Secretary of State Porter, called by the mid-roads Prince Tuan Porter on account of his efforts to disfranchise them, is going to emigrate to Oklahoma territory. Fusion was defeated there two years ago. I. Y. Callahan had gone as delegate to congress by a majority of 13,000. Two years later there was a landslide in favor of Dennis Flynn, republican, by a plurality of over 6,000. At the recent elections Flynn has been returned to congress by even a larger plurality. Secretary Porter will find cold comfort in that region for his fusion schemes.

The republican state central committee has removed their headquarters from Omaha to the Lindell hotel in this city, where they cordially welcome visitors and friends. It is their intention of maintaining the headquarters here for an indefinite time, meanwhile perfecting the work of thorough organization throughout the state.

ROBERT M'REYNOLDS.

### Fair Play in Cartoons.

Speaking of cartoons the New York Mail and Express says: "American fair play has decreed how far the cartoonist may go. When he goes further it takes his punishment and his victim's revenge out of the latter's hands and does them signally. Public reaction against indiscriminate abuse of public men is one of the most common and salutary phenomena of the national life; it is no rare thing to see men hammered into popularity. Coarse malice in caricature comes back as surely as coarse malice in verbal assault, on the publication, the candidate, and the cause in whose interest it was vented. A witless cartoon of Lincoln, in 1860, came back a generation afterward to nullify the influence of the journal which printed it. A senseless attack on Grant, made during the civil war, was sufficient, a generation afterward, to frustrate the culminating ambition of one of our foremost public men."

### Cromwell's Watch.

A relic especially interesting to Free Churchmen is at present in England, in the shape of Oliver Cromwell's watch. It is the shape and size of a small hen's egg, with an engraving of Worcester on the dial. The watch was exhibited in the great exhibition in 1851, where it attracted great attention, being referred to in The Times and all the leading papers. It is at present the property of an old lady in New Zealand, and is about to be offered for sale. The watch and chain of Cromwell's son-in-law, Gen. Ireton, are in the possession of a London Congregational minister, the Rev. Fleming Williams.—London Telegraph.

### Queen Victoria's Usual Garb.

The queen, says the Lady's Realm, is simply attired in a black dress, not always of silk, and wears a widow's cap, with small lappets at the back, her silver hair plainly brushed on either side of her temples. Upon her fingers are plain memorial rings, and she invariably wears a bracelet having the portrait of her latest grandchild or great-grandchild placed in it as a medallion. The queen always has a handkerchief bordered with lace in her hands as they lie folded in her lap, the survival of an ancient fashion.

### To Help Deserving Students.

Frank Williams of Johnstown, Pa., left nearly \$300,000 in his will to Lehigh University, where he had been a student. The fund is to be named after him, and its income is to be loaned to poor and deserving students, who shall give their individual notes. None of the notes are to run longer than ten years, and when paid the money is to be returned to the fund, thus making it constantly increase.

### Valuable Rubies.

The value of rubies below the weight of one carat ranges from \$10 to \$40 per carat, while tones of greater weight than four carats are of such exceptional occurrence as to command fancy prices.

# Forsaking all Others

By AMELIA DUGHEMIN

## CHAPTER V.

The first meeting between mother and son was an affectionate one. Harvey kissed the frail little woman, and after a few earnest words of greeting, drew a stool to her reclining chair and sat where she could look at him without effort. Gladys was gratified by his solicitude.

"You are glad I am better, dear?" she asked, running her slender hand through his thick dark hair. "You have missed me?"

"Very much, indeed. I wanted to see you long ago, but Phebe would not permit it."

"She obeyed my wish," said Gladys, detecting the reproach in his tone. "Never mind that—tell me of yourself. What have you been doing all this time?"

She listened smilingly while he gave her an account of everything he thought would interest her. She dreaded the mention of Helen's name, though realizing it was inevitable. When he paused, she voluntarily introduced it.

"Neil is remarkably well," answered Harvey, his face lighting up, "and so is the boy. We are thinking of putting him into trousers. You'll see them soon, madam?"

"In a few days—when I am stronger," she answered, hastily. "I must not go too fast."

"No," Harvey acquiesced. He seemed slightly uncomfortable. "Neil has made some changes in the establishment during your illness. I hope you will approve of them."

Gladys looked at him with just a hint of trouble in her face, but said nothing.

"When Phebe gave her the keys," Harvey resumed, with the manner of one who has an unpleasant duty to perform, "she of course considered herself the custodian of your property, and acted for what she thought your interest." He took one of Gladys's hands and began playing with her rings in a fashion he had when, as a boy, he confessed some childish fault, and Helen's tone, and using her very words, the familiar action made her feel very tender toward him. "She has sent away the groom and several of the maids and reduced the expenses of the servants' table nearly one-half. You will be surprised when you see how small the bills are."

Still Gladys did not speak, but merely looked at him attentively. "Neil wished me to tell you this, and beg that you will not interfere with her arrangements now that they are made. She has carefully considered them, and is convinced—and I'm with her there, madam—that she has acted for the best in all things. She really has wonderful judgment, and you may safely trust her with the management of the house."

"Still harping on my daughter!" quoted Gladys with a faint smile. She felt she must remain silent no longer, since silence meant acquiescence; yet she might be displeased. "I have no doubt Helen has done her best, and I am grateful to her for relieving Phebe during my illness. But now that I am nearly well, dear, my old housekeeper will of course resume her position."

Harvey dropped the hand with which he had been toying so suddenly that the movement seemed like a repulse.

"I hope you don't mean that. Nell will be greatly disappointed and hurt if you push her aside. She takes genuine pride in the management. And, really, it seems fitting she should have it."

"Is Annette among the servants who were sent away?" asked Gladys. "I have not seen her since my illness."

"Yes. She was the first to go. You had no need for her while Phebe was with you."

"But, my dear, I've had a maid all my life; I can't do without one. And I like Annette; she has been with me for years."

Gladys looked like a grieved child. She was too weak to assert herself, and felt strangely helpless. Phebe, who had just re-entered the room, gave her a significant look.

"You mustn't talk too much, Miss Gladys. You've been with your mother long enough, Mr. Harvey. I hope you haven't troubled her with business."

"Only with what was necessary," he returned, rising with an air of relief, for he had not enjoyed his office. He bent over Gladys and kissed her.

"You'll do all you can to please me, won't you, madam?" he coaxingly said. "After all, little things do not count."

She smiled wearily.

"Yes, Harvey; but I can make no promises until I think matters over. I certainly must have Annette back, in a day or two at furthest."

"Well, I'll speak to Nell about it," he responded reluctantly. "No doubt she will be willing to concede a few minor points." And, blind to the sudden flash in Gladys's eyes, he left the room.

nurse and parlor maid she hires two of her sisters.

"Her own sisters!" Gladys comprehended in a moment the awkward complications rising from such an arrangement, and looked her dismay. "Has she put them in caps and aprons?"

"La, no!" answered Phebe, laughing. "They belong to the family, and seem to enjoy living here. They're all over the place, and you'd think they owned it. They bother Saunders to death stealing his flowers. Them Blakes are very possessive people."

"And Harvey—does he approve?" "He'd approve of anything that pleases his adoring wife. The way she goes on over him is just sickening. And the girls, too, make an awful fuss. It's Brother Harvey here and Brother Harvey there from morn till night. They treat him as the head of the family, and he's boyish enough to be tickled to death by their flattering ways."

Gladys sighed.

"I'm afraid it will be very hard for me to sight matters, Phebe. I don't feel equal to the task."

"Not now, because you're not yourself. You'll get back your courage in good time; you must for your authority will be gone for good if you submit to Mrs. Harvey's impudent meddling, and you'll have to fight for your rights. It won't be as hard as you think. All the servants are ready to come back. I told them you wouldn't let them go and advanced enough money to pay their board. Was that right?"

Gladys nodded approval.

"Annette is staying with Sander's cousins, hard by, and can be brought over at any hour. So you see matters are not as bad as they seem. Now drink your wine and milk and forget all this. Never cross a bridge till you come to it, dearie."

Upon which bit of homely wisdom Gladys rested content for the time.

"Phebe," she said, a day or two later, "I am strong enough now to be restless. I grow tired of these three rooms. This afternoon I'm going to cross the hall to my parlor—quite a journey," she laughingly ended.

"Not this very afternoon?" she asked.

"Yes. Why not? I am almost as well as I was before my illness."

"That isn't it, Miss Gladys, but you see—the room isn't ready for you yet," Phebe blurted out.

"Not ready? What do you mean?" Then, as a sudden suspicion flashed across her mind, she asked sharply, "Surely Helen has not interfered with my own private parlor?"

"She's done just that, and given it to her sisters as a sort of day nursery and sewing room. When I objected, Mrs. Harvey said she was sure you would not object to an arrangement that kept the baby so near you, and as you had no maid, her sisters would be at hand to do any bit of mending you needed."

"How dared she!" cried Gladys, with flashing eyes and compressed lips. "Has the furniture been removed?"

"Only your desk and book cases and card tables, which are in the library. The piano was left for the girls to practice on. Their music lessons were interrupted when Mrs. Harvey married."

## CHAPTER VI.

Gladys was pale with wrath. To men, her excitement would have seemed wholly disproportionate to its cause; but women, to whom their intimate belongings are always a part of themselves, will understand her sensations. She could have borne a personal attack as easily as this upon her Lares and Penates. Phebe had never before known her to be so angry, and was startled by the passionate demonstration. She demanded that Harvey should be sent to her the minute he returned from business, nor would she be persuaded to wait till she was cooler. When he came, marveling at the imperative summons, she met him with reproaches, and censured Helen unsparingly for her insolent interference. He listened quietly at first—his surprise at the unwonted exhibition of anger equaled Phebe's—then his own ire rose.

"I told you once before I would not allow you or any one to speak disrespectfully of my wife," he sternly said. "Helen has been actuated by the kindest of motives in everything she has done, and I uphold her in her course."

"Even when her kindness extends to robbing me of my private rooms?"

"You make too much of what is doubtless a mere temporary arrangement. You could not use the parlor while you were ill."

"But I can now, and I will." Gladys spoke briskly and with determination. "Be kind enough to tell your wife that it is to be vacated at once."

"Come, come, madam, you are unreasonable," said Harvey, persuasively. "It will require a day or two to make the change and dispose of the girls comfortably. I hardly know what other room can be found for them."

"There are a number in the upper part of the house."

"None except the servants' chambers. They can not occupy them."

"Why not, since they are servants—my servants?" demanded Gladys.

"The color rushed to Harvey's face. "You are not yourself, else you would never say that, madam, so I pass it over," he replied temperately, though he was both mortified and angry. "Helen will make an arrangement satisfactory to all parties if you give her time. I have faith in her judg-

ment; she is the wisest woman I know."

"And the best?" asked Gladys, with feminine perversity, courting the knife. "The best by far," he deliberately answered.

The color died from her face, leaving it white and wan.

"You are rude, sir," she said, more sadly than bitterly.

"No, only truthful. I am sorry if I have offended you, but you force me to defend my wife. It is my earnest wish, mother, that you leave matters undisturbed. She is far better qualified to manage your domestic affairs than you are; the childish temper you have just shown proves that. It is time you should transfer your burdens to younger shoulders. As your son, I urge you to do this, and I am sure you will not oppose me seriously. If you insist on having your room—"

"I do insist upon it."

"Then you must settle the matter with Helen and see what is to be done about the girls. Women always find a way out of these little difficulties."

Harvey spoke in the affirmative of slight importance, but he did not meet Gladys's steady look, evading it by producing a cigar. "You don't mind my lighting up before I go?"

"Harvey, be warned," said Gladys, seriously. "If you leave me to deal with Helen you may regret it. I ask you to arrange this matter quietly, but immediately. If you refuse to do so, you must accept the consequences."

"I am not afraid of any you may force upon me, madam; you are a lady; you will not make my wife the center of a family brawl," said Harvey, with dignity.

"That depends upon Helen herself. Rest assured my present wishes will be carried out by some one, if not by her. As for the rest, your solicitude for me in my declining years is touching—Gladys could be sarcastic when she chose—but as I am not in my dotage, I prefer to be my own manager. Let us keep to the point. Do you think Helen can have my parlor ready this afternoon?"

"I certainly shall not ask her to undertake anything so unreasonable; there is no hurry."

"Very well; I'll put the matter into other and more efficient hands." She struck a bell on the table while speaking, and Phebe appeared with suspicious promptness, not ashamed to admit she had kept within hearing distance. "Tomlinson, go with my son to Mrs. Atherton, and ask her for the household keys. You, Harvey, are witness to this request. Send immediately for Annette to take your place here and direct all the servants in the house to put my parlor in thorough order. Can you have it ready for me this evening?"

"Oh, yes, easily. Come, Mr. Harvey."

It is hard to forget the habits of a life time. Harvey had always been afraid of Phebe. On the rare occasions when Gladys had persuaded herself that he needed corporal punishment as a boy, she entrusted the task to the stern housekeeper, who performed it so faithfully that for an hour afterward the mother and son sobbed in each other's arms, with much that was traitorous to the dispenser of justice in the tears of both. Now, when Phebe spoke with quiet authority, though fuming with anger, and surprised beyond measure, it never occurred to him to resist her, and in silence they left the room together.

They came merrily down the path leading past her window, a handsome pair in the glow of their strength and youth. Would he, her boy, look up for the mother face, as he had never failed to do in the old days? Gladys asked herself, her heart that she had tried to steel, all at once going out to him, with a longing that was almost agony. Ah, yes! He could not pass without one fleeting glance, and she would answer with a smile that must bring him to her, and all might yet be well.

## BRITAIN'S GROWTH.

### Vast Development of the Empire During the Century.

An English writer contributes some interesting facts relative to the great growth of Great Britain and her colonies during the century now closing. During 1800-1900, he says, the British empire has increased at the rate of two acres per second. In 1800 the United Kingdom had a colonial area equal to sixteen times its own area; in 1900 the United Kingdom has a colonial area equal to ninety-six times its own area. Roughly the increase has been from 2,000,000 to 12,000,000 square miles. If the Orange river colony and the Transvaal be taken into account, the colonial area is now more than 97 times that of the home country. The French colonial area is only eighteen times the size of France, the German colonial area only five times the size of Germany. In population, the British empire has risen from 115,000,000 in 1800 to 390,000,000 in 1900. In the same interval the United Kingdom has risen from 15,000,000 to 41,000,000, France from 27,000,000 to 39,000,000, and the states now Germany from 21,000,000 to 55,000,000. The population of the British empire outside of the United Kingdom was, in 1800, about 100,000,000, of whom only 2,000,000 were white. Now it numbers 349,000,000, of whom 12,000,000 are white; then one person in 50 was white, now one person in 28 is a white. The British empire is peopled at the rate of 33 persons to the square mile.

Before the end of August the London Salvation army had collected among its adherents \$60,000 for the sufferers from the famine in India.