

RESOLUTIONS Passed by the Union Veterans' Republican Club of Lincoln at a Meeting Held Jan. 3, 1916.

Whereas—The Union Veteran Republican Club of the city of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, fully appreciated the true devotion and loyalty to the veterans of the civil war, and soldiers of the Spanish-American war, and the honorable and faithful services rendered our city, state and nation, by our distinguished citizen and statesman, Honorable Elmer J. Burkett, our senior United States senator.

Be it resolved—That by his untiring industry and great legislative ability, he has been able to lead the way and direct in securing legislation for the people until today he stands in the forefront among the greatest progressive leaders and legislators in the nation.

And as evidence we have but to recall a few things he has accomplished for Nebraska since he first entered congress.

Senator Burkett has secured the passage of over one hundred special pension bills for Nebraska soldiers and their widows. Altogether he has secured over 3,800 pensions, original and increase, and reissue, for deserving Nebraska veterans and their widows and children.

He has had appropriated for the post office at Lincoln \$350,000 and negotiated a proposition whereby the city of Lincoln is in possession of one of the finest city halls and grounds in the west.

Postoffice at Plattsmouth, \$50,000. Increase, post office grounds at Nebraska City, \$10,000.

Fremont postoffice, \$50,000. Beatrice postoffice and other post office building, \$50,000.

Missouri River improvements at Nebraska City and Rulo, \$250,000.

Complete county service rural free delivery for his entire district when in the lower house, the first one completed in the United States.

Secured legislation permitting Indians in Richardson county to co-operate in drainage proposition.

Divided Nebraska into divisions for federal court purposes, establishing federal courts at Lincoln, Norfolk, North Platte, McCook, Hastings and Grand Island.

Was appointed a member of the appropriation committee in the house in his second term, and is now a member of the senate appropriations committee—the most important committee in congress.

After a long hard fight, saved six congressmen to Nebraska in the re-appointment bill of 1901 and is the author of the bill by which members of congress are now apportioned to the several states.

He is the author of the public grazing bill.

Author and ardent supporter of a bill to provide for postal savings bank and author of a bill to teach agriculture in normal schools.

Senator Burkett's speech upon the irrigation bill was a significant one, so much so that Guy E. Mitchell, president of the national irrigation association, sent it broadcast over the country.

When in the house he saved the government a million dollars by a single speech which was dubbed "The million dollar speech" because it led to the redrafting of the census bill on a more economical basis.

He secured the passage through the senate of bills for the drainage of the Omaha and Winnebago lands in Nebraska.

He had passed through the senate a bill giving the court of claims jurisdiction over the claims of the Omaha Indians against the government.

He has been a constant advocate of more liberal pension laws.

He was the organizer of a movement to secure a more equitable distribution of committee assignments in the senate, and his resolution was named as an epoch making one by the press last session.

During the tariff session he secured the reduction of the duty on barbed wire from \$54 to \$15 per ton.

He secured an amendment to the corporation tax law under which the following organizations are to be exempt from such taxation: labor organizations, fraternal beneficiary societies, orders or associations operating under the lodge system and providing life, sick, accident or other benefits to its members; and building and loan associations.

He secured the free admission of the paraphernalia of fraternal societies and organizations of a similar character and has won tacit recognition as a champion of institutions of this nature.

He secured the free admission of imported breeding animals.

He secured the establishment of the dimial forest reserve in Nebraska.

He has secured the establishment of rural free delivery routes in nearly every county in the state.

He has twice secured the passage of a bill to establish a fish culture station in Nebraska.

He has secured an appropriation for the reconstruction of Fort Crook when it was destroyed by cyclone, the bill passing the day after the storm which destroyed the buildings.

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Has now a bill in congress asking for an appropriation of \$650,000 to enlarge our present postoffice building in the city of Lincoln.

But one of his latest and greatest achievements was in securing through the postoffice and United States treasury department, the designation of our city as a distributing point for the storage and redistribution of government postoffice supplies for a large western territory.

The great importance of this arrangement cannot be overestimated and it but helps to demonstrate that by his alertness and energy he has justly earned for himself a second term.

And all these things, coupled with high moral character, and recognized integrity have combined to make him a worthy representative of this great and growing state, and as fellow citizens we feel that we have in him a becoming pride, and be it further resolved: That as members of the Union Veterans' Republican Club, having confidence in the wisdom, integrity and patriotism of Senator Burkett, and believing that his past experience has qualified him for yet greater services to his city and state, we pledge him our hearty support.

"BLUE GRASS."

One of the most attractive essays that John J. Ingalls ever wrote was on "Blue Grass," printed years ago in the old Kansas Magazine. It has the distinctive characteristic of his style in lighter vein. The article follows:

Attracted by the bland softness of an afternoon in my primeval winter in Kansas, I rode southward through the dense forest that then covered the bluffs of the north fork of Wildcat. The ground was sodden with the ooze of melted snow. The dripping trees were as motionless as granite. The last year's tenacious lingers, loath to leave the scene of their brief bravery, adhered to the gray boughs like fragile bronze.

There were no visible indications of life, but the broad, wintry landscape was flooded with that indescribable splendor that never was on sea or shore—a purple and silken softness that half veiled, half disclosed, the alien horizon, the vast curves of the remote river, the transient architecture of the clouds, and filled the responsive soul with a vague tumult of emotion, passive and pathetic, in which regret and hope contended for the mastery. The dead and silent globe, with all its hidden kingdoms, seemed swimming like a bubble, suspended in an ethereal solution of amethyst and silver, compounded of the exhaling whiteness of the snow, descending glory of the sky.

A tropical atmosphere brooded upon an Arctic scene, creating the strange spectacle of summer in winter, June in January, peculiar to Kansas, which unseen cannot be imagined, but once seen, can never be forgotten. A sudden descent into the sheltered valley revealed an unexpected crescent in dazzling verdure, glittering like a meadow in early spring, unusual as an incantation, surprising as the sea to the soldiers of Xenophon as they stood upon the shore and shouted "Thalatta!" It was blue grass, unknown in Eden, the final triumph of Nature, reserved to compensate her favorite offspring in the new Paradise of Kansas for the loss of the old upon the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates.

Next in importance to the divine profusion of water, light and air, "those three great physical facts which render existence possible, may be reckoned the universal beneficence of grass. Exaggerated by tropical heats and vapors to the gigantic one congested with its saccharine secretion, or dwarfed by polar regions to the fibrous hair of Northern solitudes, embracing between these extremes the maize with its resolute penons, the rice plant of Southern swamps, the wheat, rye, barley, oats and other cereals, no less than the humbler verdure of hillside, pasture and prairie in the temperate zone, grass is the most widely distributed of all vegetable beings, and is at once a type of our life and the emblem of our mortality. Lying in the sun-bine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrath of the market and forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead.

Grass is the forgiveness of Nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the rush of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carriage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by the traffic become grass, grown like rural lanes, and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Belieged by the green hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by wandering birds, propagated by the subtle horticulture of the elements which are its ministers are servants, it softens the nude outline of the world. Its tenuous fibers hold the earth in its place, and prevent its soluble components from washing into the wasting sea. It invades the solitude of deserts, climbs the inaccessible slopes and forbidding plateaus of mountains, modifies climates and determines the history, character and destiny of nations. Unobtrusive and patient, it has immortal vigor and aggression. Banned from the thoroughfare and the field, its time to return, and when vigilance is relaxed, or the dynasty has perished, it slightly resumes the throne from which it has expelled, but which it never abdicates. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world.

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And still human nature yearns for the wisdom which cannot be utilized. It loves to gorge itself with the indigestible facts of history and science and metaphysical speculation. How fine for humanity it would be if all worked all the time to cure its ills—and how fearfully, fearfully wearisome—Toledo Blade.

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We may disagree as to the best methods of putting down the whisky traffic but we laymen, at any rate must all agree that the president gave a common sense decision in this celebrated case.

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We may disagree as to the best methods of putting down the whisky traffic but we laymen, at any rate must all agree that the president gave a common sense decision in this celebrated case.

Whisky is whisky, that's all.—Fremont Tribune.

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