

who visited them in the course of the morning, were made in jest. As Captain Clark was about leaving the village, two of the chiefs returned from a mission to the Grosventres. These people were encamped about ten miles above, and while there, one of the Ah-na-ha-ways had stolen a Grosventre girl; the whole nation immediately espoused the quarrel, and one hundred and fifty of their warriors were marching down to revenge the insult on the Ah-na-ha-ways. The chief of that nation took the girl from the ravisher, and giving her to the Mandans requested their intercession. The messengers went out to meet the warriors, and delivered the young damsel into the hands of her countrymen, smoked the pipe of peace with them, and were fortunate enough to avert their indignation and induce them to return. In the evening some of the men came to the fort, and the rest slept in the village. Po-caps-a-he also visited us and brought some meat on his wife's back."

Wednesday, January 2nd, 1805,—just ninety-seven years ago on this Thursday, January 2, 1902, when The Conservative repeats their story, Lewis and Clark's diary contains only this and no more:

"It snowed last night, and during the day the same scene of gaiety was renewed at the second village, and all the men returned this evening."

In ninety-seven years the compelling forces of civilization have peopled all the Missouri valley and spanned the river with scores of railroad bridges. The change has been so celeritous that the stories of enchantry in Arabian tales are made credible. And soon the great Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis is to bring again before the footlights Jefferson and his marvellous interpretation of our Present, together with the remarkable men to whom he entrusted the exploration of this vast and fertile country in which have since been established tens of thousands of happy American homes. Can the next 97 years make as much uplifting and advancement for the United States and its people?

POWER. If two solid granite piers, like those of the Burlington bridge at Nebraska City, be placed in the channel of the Missouri river and a shaft run from one to the other, upon which is fixed a breast wheel, or a turbine, why can not all the electric power needed to run all our factories, be thus generated? What is the reason the current and volume of the Missouri river can not be electrically utilized here? Will somebody tell us what prevents the use of the Missouri river as a power-agent?

ROOSEVELT. The Conservative admires the conscience and courage of President Roosevelt and believes that he intends to do honestly his executive duties without regard to the wheedlings or the threats of partisans who are in public life for plunder only. The views of Roosevelt on protective tariffs are not of the McKinley brand, and free traders are not afraid that extreme strenuousness for subsidies will develop in the head of this administration. By education, impulse and a sense of justice, Roosevelt is a free trader.

STEAM RE-JOICING. Midnight, December 31st, 1901, every steam whistle in Nebraska City broke out in jubilation to 1902 and in cheerful recognition of the prosperity and promise of this up-to-date, thriving, wage-paying, machinery-using, coal-burning, hog and corn-buying center of Nebraska manufacture. And the Conservative dreamed of 1854 and how the town site looked then, and wondered whether it had been benefited by his work and the work of his household.

PARDON. The Conservative believes that ex-State Treasurer Bartley ought to be pardoned. He has suffered enough! Justice has been appeased! Further punishment for this mis-influenced, mal-guided man is mere savagery. It is brutal vengeance. It is not civilized Christianity. It is pagan barbarity. It is cruelty to his devoted wife and unhappy children.

An executive with moral courage and conscience enough to let him out by a free and full pardon would suit The Conservative and please God!

Since the above was in type Governor Savage has "filled the bill."

OSAGE. The Osage was introduced to Nebraska as a hedge plant in the early sixties. At Arbor Lodge we have Osage fences which were set out in 1863, and there are many in Otoe county quite forty years of age.

In the beginning we were warned that the climate was too severe for the Osage, and that it would winter-kill. Time has told another and a better story. The Osage is hardy, it grows into the best kind of fence posts. It is valuable as a cabinet wood. It makes beautiful walking sticks, and to Mr. R. R. Draper, of Dawson, Richardson county, the editor returns thanks for a most beautiful cane of this wood received Christmas morning. Forty acres of Osage Posts are equal to an ordinary gold mine.

AN ANTIQUE PRESENT. The editor of the Conservative has been the recipient of many kind remembrances during the holidays. Some of them have been very valuable from a monetary standpoint and some of them exceedingly precious because of the charm and grace of association with which they are so tenderly combined. But to Mr. Frank Zimmerer, of Nebraska City, we are particularly indebted for the most antique and rare present in the whole lot. His gift is of a red pipestone Indian axe, which he found in Walnut Creek on July 18, 1901. This little axe is altogether different, as to the material out of which it is made, from any that we have ever seen. It no doubt was made long before the Louisiana Purchase was dreamed of and while yet the Spaniards held sway over this part of the continent. These Indian curios and relics are very valuable and very rare. Each year makes them rarer and more valuable. Every person who finds an arrow-head or stone axe or any other relic of the races of men who preceded us on these plains, ought to preserve the same and present it to a museum or library for preservation.

The following is **OUR CLASSMATE** the translation of a **E. P. EVANS.** a tribute to our countryman, published December 9th in the *Beilage* (literary supplement) of the *Munich Allgemaine Zeitung*, one of the most prominent and influential journals in Germany:

"On Dec. 8 the American author, Professor E. P. Evans, now living in Munich and well known to the readers of our *Beilage*, celebrated his seventieth birthday. More than thirty years ago he was Professor of the German language and literature in his native land, North America, and since that time has resided chiefly in Munich, where he is well known and highly appreciated in many literary circles. His diligent efforts as a writer have been directed in a great measure to the interpretation of the literature and culture of Germany and America and to the promotion of a better understanding of each other by these two countries. Three years ago he published a portion of his contributions to different German journals and especially to this *Beilage* in a volume entitled 'Beitraege zur Americanischen Literatur — und Kulturgeschichte' (Stuttgart:Cotta). This work was reviewed in these columns and warmly commended 'as an excellent means of furthering fuller knowledge and juster valuation of American culture in Germany.'

We wish still very many beautiful and fruitful years of life and labor to the eminent scholar, who in freshness and vigor is discharging so worthily this important mediatorial office."