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Typical American, Progressive, Persevering and Prosperous.

MANY-SIDED STEPHEN B. ELKINS

Sketches of His Mountain Home and Vast Business Interests-How He Made His State Republican.

Notes are so smothered with ivy and choice flowers that you can hardly distinguish the stone. At the right is a porter's lodge of blue stone, which would be considered a good sized house anywhere else. Presing by this, you are in the grounds proper. The road on which you drive is of blue stone, ground down to the size of iron fillings, which Senator Elkins had brought here from Phila-WASHINGTON, Aug. 28 .- It was the night of the last state election in West Virginia. delphia and Harper's Ferry for the making of the road. It is as dry as a bone and as smooth as a floor, and you ride for almost a mile over it in your ascent to the house proper. You wind in and out through the The republicant and democrats had been having one of the hardest fights in their history. and Stephen B. Elkins, the manager of the republican campaign and now senator from the state, was seated in his library in his forest, now going through acres of green velvet, past beds of luxuriant plants, by the great barn which contains Mr. Elkins' horses. mountain home at Elkins, with his friends about him, receiving the returns. He had a past a garden big enough to supply a New York hotel, till you come to the ledge on which the house stands. special wire and the dispatches came thick and fast. They were favorable, but the matter was yet unsettled, when the operator The front of the house faces the forest, and it is only the back that can be seen from the valley. It is an immense structure of three stories, so carefully planned that its beauty, rather than its size, is im-pressive. Its big rooms are so furnished that there is nothing barn-like about them, and the house is more like a comfortable turned to Mr. Elkins and said:

"Here is a dispatch about some shoes." "Oh," replied Mr. Elkins, "that must be one of Mrs. Elkins' store orders. Tell them to hold that. What we want now is election

that there is nothing barn-like about them, and the house is more like a comfortable home than a millionaire's palace. And still, its size is enormous. The stone porch which runs about its two sides is 180 feet long, and so wide that you could rue a freight car around it and not touch the edge of the walls. The main feature of the ground floor is the hall which runs through the center, and into which the parlors, the library and the dining room open. This hall is so big that you could drive a wagon load of hay in through the front doors and drive out again without grazing the wood news." This was done. There seemed however, to be a lull in the dispatches. None were received for some time, and Mr. Elkins said: "You might as well take the shoe dispatch. There don't seem to be anything on the wire.

A moment later he was handed the follow-

"S. B. Elkins, West Virginia: "Where shall I send my shoes? (Signed) "JOHNSON N. CAMDEN."

There was a hearty laugh. Camden was the democratic United States senator. He work. Sixteen big chairs and two large sofas form a part of its furniture, and it had received the news of his defeat in ad-vance of Elkins and hence the dispatch. Mr. them on and I shall be much surprised if they are not stretched considerably in the way of a national reputation for himself and West Virginia before he gets through with

ELKINS. THE MAN.

sofas form a part of its furniture, and it has a fireplace at one side which eats up wood by the cord, and in which the logs are put without splitting or sawing. At the right, as you enter, is the parlor, and beyond this the senator's library. This library has the biggest fireplace in the United States, and the room is, I venture, larger than any committee room in the capitol. It is walled with books, and the pictures of the great Americans of the time, who are close friends of Senator El-kins, look down from its walls. Opposite the parlor is the dining room, which is I people of the United States know but little of Stephen B. Elkins. He has a national reputation as a politician and a business man. but only those who have come into close contact with him realize that he is one of the biggest and broadest men of the United States. I have known him for several years and I have furt returned from which the the parlor is the dining room, which is, I judge, as big as the dining room of the white house, and at the tables of which white house, and at the tables of which from thirty to forty often sit down to din-ner. Senator Elkins keeps open house, and his friendships are so many that he has plenty of guests. Not long ago he had a large number of friends stopping with him, when a crowd of sixteen more appeared without notice. Mrs. Elkins took care of them all, and nearly every guest had his own sleeping room. The bed rooms are ar-ranged in suites, each of which has an ele-gant bath room, with a porcelain tub, and some of the guest rooms are enormous. The furniture, however, makes them look and I have just returned from a visit to him at his home in the mountains of West at his home in the mountains of West at his home in the mountains of West Virginia. He has a strong personality, and his individuality grows upon you. He is full his individuality grows upon you. He is full of ideas, and Blaine used to say that he knew of ideas, and Blaine used to say that he knew more people than any man in public life. Mr. Elkins is of a literary rather than of a business bent and today he keeps up his read-ing of the best authors and the study of the classics and the poets. He reads Latin, Greek and Hebrew in the original, and he can outer Tenurson and Desurations. The furniture, however, makes them look smaller, and it gives you some idea of the size of the house when I say that it took can quote Tennyson and Browning by the hour. He is thoroughly posted on the his-tory of his country and he likes to discuss many car loads of furniture to fit out the rooms. The house is heated by steam, and it has all modern conveniences. It has its own gas plant, but it will soon be supplied with electricity, and the steam will come from the railroad company's works in the town. the leading novelists, such as George Ellot and Thackeray, over whom he, Senator Allen G. Thurman, James G. Blaine and Abigail Dodge had many a literary fight while he lived in Washington. He keeps abreast of the times. You find all of the latest Eng-lish magazines, as well as those of America. The ice house connected with it now con-tains 200 tons of ice, and the senator has all the luxuries of the city here on the top on his library table, and his books number thousands of volumes. He is one of the healthiest psychical entities that I have ever of the Allegheny mountains. He entertain like a prince, and his home life is delight ful. t. He never loses his temper. He is erested in every subject that is proposed.

1.78

and usually has something new to offer upon it. His soul is made of the finer fibers, and

This mountain estate is named after his wife. It is called "Halliehurst," The word "hurst" means wood, and Mrs. Elkins was, it. His soul is made of the finer noers, and why. It means wood, and Mrs. Elkins was, his language is clean and pure. Still, he "hurst" means wood, and Mrs. Elkins was, is thoroughly in sympathy with his fellows, you know, Miss Hallie Davis, the daughter of Senator Henry G. Davis, when the sena-

WEST VIRGINIA'S SENATOR festures of either of them would make a good lotter. I have space for only a few words about that of Senator Eikins. It tory for all time, knowing, as he does, that the world is looking on, and the success or the failure of the battle is largely dependent upon him as a commander?" stands on the side of the mountain overloo "Grant smoked, a moment, and replied: "I can't say how I felt. All that I though? of was whipping the enemy and putting down the rebellion, and saving the union." "Senator, was Grant a religious man?" "Yes," was the reply. "He was a simple, earnest Christian." ing the town, with many acres of velvely kept as an old English park. You ride by them for a full quarter of a mile before you earnest Christian." "How about Blaine?" come to the entrance. This consists of gates of wrought iron fastened to walls of granite, which are so smothered with ivy and choics

"Blaine had a strong faith in religion," re-plied Senator Elkins, "and he did everyth ng he could to strengthen it. He would niv r discuss the foundations of his faith. He d'd not want to coubt, and he did not want to re:son on the matter. His mother was a Catho lie, and this influen ed him greatly, in 1 mad his respect her faith. I am told the card na and Father Tom Sherman saw Mr. Bialne be fore his death, and still the last time h went to church it was at the Church of the Covenant, in Washington, which is, you know. Presbyterian."

ELKINS AND RELIGION. "How about yourself, senator? You are a Catholic, are you not?" "No," replied Senator Elkins, "I came

the old, cist-iron Scottish Pre byt rian stock. My ancestors were all Protestants. and my church is the Christian church, some times known as the Church of the Disc'n'er

or Campbellites, which I joined while at col-lege. During my term in congress I attended the New York Avenue Presbyterian church and I suppose I will go back there when I return to the capital to live. The reason why sometimes have been thought to be a Ca hold arises from the fact that I have a great many Catholic friends. One of these is Cardin I Gibbons, who spent some time with me here at Elk ns not long ago, and who is, by the way, one of the greate t men of the Uni ed States. My daughter married a C.thol'c. Sa asked my advice about the matter, and I tol here that if she really loved the man she wa about to marry I did not think the difference of religion was to be considered. Her hus-band was very strong in his faith, and as sh did not think the question of denomination made much difference, she became a Catholic As for me I believe in the Christian re ligion, but I am not much of a sectarian All of the churches are doing great gool f i civilization, law, peace and order. If I can not attend my own church, I am content t worship at any other at hand. I was a ves sy man five years in the All Sculs' Epis opa church in New York. Here at home my family and I worship at the Presbyterian church. My religious belief, in short, may be summed up in a quotation from Tennyson which is:

"There's a something that watches over us, and our individuality endures." "That's my faith, and that's all my faith." JOHN SHERMAN AND THE PRESIDENCY "Speaking of Tom Sherman, senator, what do you think of his Unc'e John, the sanator"

Will be cut any figure in the coming national convention ?" "I think not." replied Senator Elkins, "fo I have understood that he will not be a candi-date. He is perhaps the best equipped for the presidency of any of our public men. His a great statesman and a great all-aroun man, and he would have made a good presi dent. He might have been noninated in 1888. The choice wavered for some time between him and Harrison. It swung on the turning of a hair, but the hair was turned in the direction of Harrison, and he was nominated. The turn was made through the friends of Blaine. They felt that their favorite had been defeated partly by Sherman's friends in 1876, and again in 1880, and they could not forget this. The truth is, it was unlerstol among the friends of Blaine that if it came to be a question between Harrison and Sher-man the Blaine strength would, as far as possible, be cast for Harrison. But that

man the Blaine strength would, as far as possible, be cast for Harrison. But that there should be no mistake Mr. Blaine was asked by cable, being in Europe at the time, and the answer came back, 'Harrison.' "You can't tell anything about a conven-tion, however," Mr. Elkins went on. "Take that of 1830. We thought we would surely nominate Blaine, and the convention clearly wanted Grant or Blaine. I forease the close

wanted Grant or Blaine. I forezaw the clos-contest which was bound to come between wants. and Blaine, and I urged General Gar field, who was for Sherman, but after him for Blaine, to give us twenty-five votes from blo, if at any time it should be shown that this would nominate Blaine. He promised to do this. But during the next ballot his own

you be an advocate of separational attacks on capital and corporations, or will you be the slave and agent of the monopolies? In other words, senator, what do you propose to do?" "I don't know that I ought to answer that question," replied Senator Elkins. "I can say, however, that I am not going into the says of the chest states in the union, and I think it as a great future."

senate to take any one of the three places you have laid out for me. In the first place, I could not be inactive if I tried. In the second, while I am in sympathy with honest inbor and the laboring man, I believe I am you have laid out for me. In the first place, I could not be inactive if I tried. In the second, while I am in sympathy with honest labor and the laboring man, I believe I am too fair to attempt to gain influence and notoriety by supporting any of the semi-anarchistic or socialistic elements. And, in the third place, I am not and never have been the slave of any corporation. Such interests as I have I control in connection with two or three men, and while the cor-porations of the country may not want to, they know they can not control me. No, I am going into the senate to do what I can to hisp along my state and to better the con-dition of the country. I don't know that it am going into the senate to do what I can to help along my state and to better the con-dition of the country. I don't know that it will be much. But I have my own ideas, and I think there is room for me to do some

good. AMERICA AS MISTRESS OF THE SEAS

"Along what lines, senator?" "I believe, in the first place," replied Sena-tor Elkins, "that the business interests of the United States are the ones we should look out for. We have reached the point where sovernment is, after all, more a matter of sound business administration than of senti-ment. We, the people, are, in a certain sense, a great stock company, owning this United States, and the executive and congress are our trustees, to whom we look to manage our internal and foreign relations for manage cur internal and foreign relations for our own individual and national advantage. Whave passed the formative period and the ora of experiment in government, and we are nently republican." now in the era of progress and development. We must now adopt and seek out such meas-

ures and policies as will, in the surest and most rapid ways, promate these ends. I be-lieve the ultimate destiny of the United States is to lead in the business affairs of the world. I want to see New York take the place of London as the financial center. In a word, I want and expect to see this country lead the world in trade, commerce, mining and manufactures and in my small way I desire to do what I can in the senate to aid in bring-

ing this about. "Among the questions which are pressing now are those of our foreign trade and shipping. We ought to extend and enlarge our foreign trade and have our own shipping, and carry our own goods to and from the foreign markets. Think of it! We pay England \$200,000,000 a year for cartage before we begin to compete with her as to trade. This seems to me very poor business. There is a

great deal of wasted energy in the denuncia-tion of the word 'subsidy.' It came into our vocabulary in connection with the Pacific Mail vocabulary in connection with the Pacific Mail scandal twenty years ago, got a bad name, and frightened our stateamen into doing noth-ing for our shipping. England has built up her steamship lines by means of subsidies. In twenty years she has paid the Cunard line alone nearly \$1.000,000, and she gives bounties to the ships carrying the mails. This is a matter that should be carefully considered and studied. We cannot com-peto with England in shipping while she https her shipping interests and we do

peto with England in shipping while she helps her shipping interests and we do helps her shipping interests and we do nothing. I don't say I am for subsidies, but I do say I favor same policy in the way of help that will put us on a footing with England until we can build up a shipping of our own, and make America, and not England, mistress of the seas. I think the day has come when we must consider our foreign trade. The Asiatic countries lie nearest to us, and they are now forced upon our consideration. We should turn toward the beautiful Orient and gather from it trade as well as wisdom. And gather from it trade as well as wisdom. Asia has more than 800,000,000 of people. More than half the population of the globe live on that continent. These people have backs to be clothed, stomachs to be fed and muscles to be worked. They are now, foi-lowing the recent war between China and Long the recent war between China and Japan, to come into competition with the rest of the world. We must have our share in the work, and in the supplying of their

Tom, he couldn't help a-frownin,' An' a-shakin' his head at this. But then he'd say, ''She's enjoyin' herself, Bless me! but-Oh, yes, she must miss-We need clear connection with them. We must have it. In the future our trade relations with China, Japan and Wal, here's what she says in her last-"Look for me home tonight on the cars, I'll be just in time to drive home the cows Under the light of our blessed stars. east will be relatively more important than with Europe. Mark, I say relatively. As these countries adopt the manners, customs, habits and methods of our western civiliza-tion, the wants of their people will multiply folks down here are stylish, but-Tell Tom to be at the bars. and we must be ready to meet them. China, after 2,000 years, is again learning to eat flour, and cargoes of flour are beginning to leave the Pacific coast for Asia. Take the Nicaragua canal. It should be built at once. Suppose it does cost \$100,000,000. What is that? We cough to build it even if it cost more. At \$100,000,000 it would only be the paying of a shilling, 12½ cents, a head for a possible customer in Asia for our goods from now on to eteraity. The croakers will say: 'But we don't know how the canal should be built or where it should come out' That is a question for the engineers and we must be ready to meet them. name was sprung, and, in order to end th contest, he was nominated." THE OLD-TIMERS. Catherine Parr Traill is yet writing becks although she is 93 years of age. "You are mentioned as a presidential candi-date, scenator. Have you aspirations that way?" "No. I have not," replied Senator Eikins. "I have, you know, lived a long time, both in the east and the west, engaged all the John Thomas, a Philadelphian, is now 11: years old, and is hale and hearty. The police of Milwaukee recently picked u an old lady named Margaret Pautsch, who claimed to be 101 years old, and was lost. Edward Nangle, a healthy and clear headed resident of Reading, Pa., is 97 years old and out.' That is a question for the engineers and not for me. What the country wants is the canal." has been an inveterate smoker since toyhood. The oldest judge on the English banel, in rate offest judge on the English bench is said to be Lord Esher, who has just strained his 80th year. He has been twenty-seven years a judge, nineteen years a justice of ap-peal, and master of the rolls twelve years. HE BELIEVES IN RECIPROCITY. HE BELLEVES IN RECIPROCITY. "How about Mexico and South America?" "I think they should be closer to us in a commercial way. We should cultivate them, and we should have their trade. I have re-cently returned from a 15.000-mile trip, in which F visited Mexico City and traveled through most of that country. It is a land of great possibilities, and the English, French and Germans are doing all that they can to hold its trade. The Mexicans are very friendly to us, but we do not sufficiently cultivate them nor their business. Our con-suls and ministers should speak Spanish. They should, to a large extent, be com-marcial agents, just as those of England, France and Germany are, and should be able to keep us posted on the wants and possibilities of the country." "Yes; he treated me very will indeed. I speak Spanish, you know, and from my having lived in New Mexico I know some-thing of the Mexicans and Mexican char. actor. President Diaz seemed pleased at this. I was much impressed with him. He is a strong man, one of the great men of the world, and in some ways he reminded me of General Grant." NEWS ABOUT WEST VIRGINIA. "How about Mexico and South America? Rev. Samuel Biss il, whose death accurred a: Twinsburg, O., on the 26th, was born in Middlefield, Mass., in 1/37. Ills family movel to Ohio when he was 9 years of age. When 19, having mastered a'l the education available in the vicinity, he trudged back to Con-necticut and worked his way through Yaid ollege. Jonathan S. Currier of Hanover, N. H., an old man of 85 years, is the last of the stage drivers who carried the traveling public between Burlington, Vt., and Boston in the days before the railroads. One of his old-time passengers was Levi P. Morton, then a young man of 20, and a traveling agent for a Bos-John Norton, who is 93 years old, has lived John Norton, who is 33 years old, has lived all his life in his house near Compounce Lake, Conn., and although he has been in sight of both the Northampton division of the Consolidated and of the New England rail-road he never rode in a car of any kind until recently. The old man in hale and hearty, with all his faculties keen and alert, and has a good prospect of living to be 100. a good prospect of living to be 100. He seemed to enjoy his ride very much. "You say you are not the logical candidate Mme. Deschamps, oldest of the Paris mar-ket women, is dead, at the age of 94. She NEWS ABOUT WEST VIRGINIA. "How did you come to settle in West Virginia, senator?" supplied the Tulleries with vegetables in the days of Charles X and Napoleon III, and she Virginia, senator?" "There were a variety of reasons," replied Senator Elkins, "and one is that men, as they go on in life, naturally seek residences along the lines where they were born. I was born in Perry county, Ohlo, the same county that produced General Phil Sherilan, and not far from the Shermons and Ewings. My father came from Virginia, near here, and he passed within a few miles of this place when he emigrated to Ohio. Feople don't understand the latitude of West Virginia. This state is 'n reality a northern had the impression for years that the em-peror was in love with har. To Mme. Deschamps was attributed the invention of Julienne soup, or at least of the practice of chipping the vegetables used in that soup. Though a famous character, she was buried without any funeral honors from her associates.

can live here away from cities and make mer

of themselves.

HIS OWN CAMPAIGN. "How did you become interested in politics

paigns. It is corrupting and should be dis-couraged. The great thing in a cam-paign is getting the voters to the polls. Thousands of men are indifferent, and some are decrepit. The party which gets out its own vote in anything like a close state is the party which wins, and that was the the party which wins, and that was the condition here. The democrats had no idea we would elect anything. Senator Camden told me we might carry the state, but up to the last he laughed at the idea of our electing the legislature. I thought at that time that we would have three majority on joint ballot. When the returns came in we had twenty-nine majority in the legislature and West Virginia was a republican state and West Virginia was a republican state by 13,000 majority. In addition to our per-fect organization, the new northern element

THE UNIVERSAL NOW.

"Senator, you have been a very successful man. You started life poor, and you have yourself made a great fortune. I want to ask you if you think the chances are as

good for money making today as they were when you began." "Of course they are," replied Senator El-

kins. kins. "The universal and everlasting Now is full of opportunities. It fairly bristles with them. The world is just on the edge with them. The works Take the matter of of its development. Take the matter of electricity. It promises to change every-thing under the sun, and its possibilities inestimable. This country now has inestimable. are inestimable. This country now has 70,000,000 people. It will support 700,000,000, and until it grows to that there will be innumerable opportunities and unlimited possibilities for fortunes and fortune mak

ing." 1 "How about the times Has prosperity

"How about the times Has prosperity come to stay?" "That is a question," replied Senator El-kins, "which I am not able to answer. As to ultimate prosperity, there is no doubt. As to an immediate change, I do not know. This may be merely a spurt, or it may be a steady race for the better. I fear, how-ever, that we have before us an era of lower profits and lower wages, and I doubt whether there will be permanent prosperity until after the next presidential election."

Frank G. Carpenter

HER SUMMER OUTING. Detroit Free Pres

She didn't seem just happy here In the old farm house with her ma an' me, So we fixed her off an' she went down thar To stay a while by the sea.

She writ about the big hotels, An' the yachts, an' steamers, an' sallin An' 'bout gals in their splendid togs, an

In trousers of white an' striped coats.

She'd tell of the sea with the sun a-risin', An' the sea with the sun goin' down; An' of evenin' wa'ks along the beach When the stars an' moon was shinin roun

VIEW AWAKENS MEMORIES Recollections of Pioneer Life in the Valley siderable money, but this is promised to eclipse them all. The engagement of Miss Emma Rocke-feller, daughter of the Standard Oll magnate, to Dr. David Hunter McAlpin, jr., son of the UPS AND DOWNS OF BOOM TOWNS millionaire tobacco manufacturer, is an-nounced. As in the case of the Burden-Sloan

nounced. As in the case of the Burden-Sloan marriage, two very wealthy families will thus be allied by a matrimonial arrangement. Y. P. Mallory and Mrs. M. E. Mallory of Clarksville, Tenn., have been married the sec-ond time. Several years ago they were wedded, but soon afterward became discatis-fied and a divorce was secured. Separation united entities tractic and each sought to suited neither party, and each sought to reconcile the other, the result being that the pair again became lovers and agreed they

could not live longer apart. An unmarried man or woman of marriage able age is something that is rarely seen in the Fiji islands. The reason of this is not far to seek. The natives believe that if a person dies while in an unmarried state his

or her soul is doomed to wander about through the endless ages of eternits in an intermediate region between heaven and intermediate region between heaven and hades. At the end of each moon they are al-lowed to look into heaven, but are never pernitted to enter. Two wedding ceremonies were conducted in the little Baptist church at Coal Run, Ky., on the 22d. "Uncle" Levi Thornberry, 81

on the 22d. "Uncle" Levi Thornberry, years old, married Mrs. Linda Fiddler, plous widow of 80 years. Both had been mar-ried five times previously. Rev. Samuel Ray. 61 years old, was married to Miss Martha Lowe, 60 years old. Neither had been mar-

ried before.

a hair.'

IMPLETIES.

Those who have seen an Irish jaunting car know that the passengers sit on opposite sides, and that it is a matter of considerable importance, both to the springs of the ve-hicle and the horse which draws it, that the car should be as evenly balanced as possible. One Ulster minister always asked clerical

brethren seriously, before seating two of them in the jaunting car, "Now, which of you is the heavier preacher?" At one time the Presbyterians of Ulster At one time the Presbyterians of Ulster were discussing the ignorance and stupidity of one of their number, whose blunders were constantly getting other people, as well as himself, into trouble.

"And what a notion he has in his head ow'" exclaimed one of the elders, in dismay, "His head!" echoed one of the ministers. "He has no head! What you call a head is only a topknot that his Maker put there to

keep him from ravelling out!' In one case a minister who had a very strong will usurped the functions of session and committee, much to the displeasure of his parishioners. One Sunday morning, as

this minister was trotting up to the meeting house on his little pony, one of his elders said to another "It's a fine wee pony the minister rides." "Yes," responded the other, meditatively, "and it's a strong one, too. It can carry min ster, session and committee without turnin'

In the "Reminiscences of an Emigrant Milesian" is the following curious anecdote: stack, formerly of Walshe's regiment, was among the officers of the Irish brigade who among the officers of the Irish brigade who went on half-pay at its dissolution. He had remained on half-pay so long that he became the oldest colonel in the army. He obtained his promotion to the rank of major general after a somewhat curlous interview with the duke of York, the commander-in-chief at that time. Having solicited the honor of an audience of his royal highness, he received an intimation that the duke would receive him at the Horse Guards next day. He was punctual in his attendance, and being intropunctual in his attendance, and being intro-duced to the commander-in-chief, was hon-ored by the customary question: "Weil, colonel, what can I do for you?"

ploration of the new region. The third Indian village was farther from city. Near this Indian village was a settle-ment of considerable size, made up of eastern people.

the state. With its large and substantial farm houses, its rolling pastures, green corn fields and heavily laden orchards, it is truly the garden of Nebranka. Looking over the valley two objects of historical interest are seen. At the foot of the hill stands the old court house of twentyfive years ago; twenty miles up the valley, the present seat of justice at Wahoo can be discerned dimity in the distance. These two structures recall stories of the old Saunders

county seat fight in 1574-the memorable time of the grasshoppers and the temperance crusades. Ashland was the county seat at the time, but its position precipitated a triangular fight for the location near the center of the county. Edited had a store and a town hall; Wahoo possessed a store and a blacksmith shop; Alvin boasted nothing but the first name of the man after whom the county was called. As an inducement to

of the Wahoo.

County Seat Fights, Vanished Townsi

Indian Scares and Individuals

of Some Note-Oldest Inhabitant a Reality.

ASHLAND, Neb., Aug. 29.-(Correspond-

ence of The Bee.)-The person seated on one

of the high hills just below this city and

coking to the northwest beholds a beautiful

sight. The little Wahoo valley lies before

him, straight as an arrow, seemingly scooped

out by some immense shell. Although of nd

great width, this valley is the richest section

of Saunders county and eastern Nebraska.

To the north and east extends a high tables

land; toward the west the country is more

undulating. This is the finest farm land of

county was called. As an inducement to voters this last place cut up several farms into lots and gave them away to settlers. The struggle was exciting, but resulted in a victory for Wahoo. The citizens of Ashland suspected fraud and undertook to get out an injunction, restraining the officials from re-moving the records. Anticipating the move, however, they bundled the county possessions into a wagon, drove to the new county seat during the night and the next morning opened for business in the back end of

Wahoo's only store building SOME INDIAN HISTORY.

There is also much interesting Indian history connected with the Wahoo valley of these early times. The old California trails from Nebraska City and Plattsmouth joined at Saline Ford, near Ashland, and thence proceeded up the "branch," as the Wahoo is some times called. Three Indian villages is some times called. Three Indian villages were situated near the road. One of these was about ten miles up the valley, near the present town of Ithaca, and another a few, miles south of Saline Ford, at the mouth of Pawnee creek. These two bands were of the daring Pawnee tribe and were con-stantly ruiding and plundering overland ploneers. Whenever a travaler anonymet for

stantly reliding and plundering overland ploneers. Whenever a traveler encamped for the night a crowd of savages would spring up as if out of the earth, surrounding him like a pack of wolves, and stealing what-ever they could lay hands upon. They even murdered the ploneers and the little settle-ment at the Ford was in constant fear of at-tack

ment at the Ford was in constant fear of at-tack. Hon. J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agri-culture, is fond of relating an adventure with the Indians. With a party of friends from Nebraska City he was prospecting the country west of Salt creek. They had heard very favorable reports of that section and de-termined to pay it a visit. They drove up from their homes, crossed the ford and en-camped at the lower end of the valley for the night, which passed peacefully. In the the night, which passed peacefully. In the morning, however, a band of savages appeared and made things so decidedly un-pleasant that they immediately hastened back to the settlement and cut short their exthe California road. It was situated on a large promontory called Headlong, which juts into the Platte river screeral miles above the

at home with him as he is in the presence of the United States senators, after whom the stations on his and Senator Davis' railroad He is a good judge of men, and he seldom forgets a name or a face. He reads men easily, and decides quickly. He is a man of strong character. He knows what he wants, and usually gets it. He turns off work easily, never worries nor frets, and at 54 he has the heart and energy of a boy. He enjoys life in all its phases, and st goes crazy over the beauties of nature and the delights of a country life. He has a big forest at the back of his home, and he knows every tree in it, and looks upon them as his dearest friends. He has a dozen horses in his stables, but

he prefers walking above all other exercises, and tramps his guests up and down over his estate, showing them his gardens, his flower and the magnificent views which bound it on every side. Not long ago he bought a mountain for fear some fellow might destroy one of his views or take away its beauty by cutting off the trees, and he turned a countr road in order to improve the symmetry of his homestead

RICH POSSESSIONS. But let me tell you something about Sen-ator Elkins' country home and the wonderful property which he and ex-Senutor Davis, in

connection with one or two other men, own there in the wilds of West Virginia. It is one of the most wonderful estates in the union, and it will be worth unteld mill ons in the future. They have tens of thousin's of union, and it will be worth untild millions in the future. They have tens of thousin's of acres of the finest craitands, and their rill-road, which is 160 miles long, goes for neiry 100 miles over the'r own coal. They have tens of thousands of acres of valuable timber, and there are towns and factorics and great tanneries all along the line of their road. They mine from 2.000 to 4.000 tims of coal every day. They make hundreds of tons of coke daily, some of which is shipped as far as Sait Lake and some goes to different parts of Mexico. They own more towns than you as Sait Lake and some goes to different pirts of Mexico. They own more towns than you can count on your fingers and toes, and they are building modern settlements away up there in the heart of the Allsghenies. They made the railroad with their own money, and they are developing the property themselve. They laid out the towns, and they have caused them to spring up, like Aladdin's palace, al-most in a night. The city of Days five years as Salt Lake and some goes to different pirts of Mexico. They own more towns than you them to spring up, like Aladdin's palace, al-most in a night. The city of Dav's five years ago was a forest. It has today 3,000 people and all the modern improvements. The town of Elkins four years ago was a corn field. It has now a bank, a first class hotel, a mag-nificent public school building, a system of sewerage and water works and it is light d by electricity, which is furnished so che.ply to the people that cottages with two rooms can affords it, the service ctsling them 75 cents a moath. The town has a public square can affords it, the service costing them 75 cents a month. The town has a public square or plaza in the center, filled with trees, and there is another large park at the bick, which Senators Elkins and Davis have given to the for all time. It is here that the shops West Virginia Central railroad are located, and the men are so well treated that they have never had a strike. The hote', the works, the bank and a number of the build-ings of the town are heated by steam from one central station, and Scnatcrs Elkins and Davis expect to heat their homes from this same source, though to do so they must carry the steam in pipes a distance of more than a mile. This town of Elk ns lies in a basin in the Allegheny mountains. It is ab ut 2,000 feet above the sea, and it is surrounded by some of the most beautiful scenery on the American continent. Great blue and g y hills rite on every side. Just below it is Rich mountain, where one of the first battles of the war was fought and the place where Me-Ciellan gained the reputation which made him a major general and gave him c: mmand of tie

A major general and gave with C minimut of the army. SENATOR ELKINS' MOUNTAIN HOME. On one side of the mountains rive two great buildings, which, with their turrets and towers, make you think of the castlas on the Rhine, and on another hill a little to the left is another big stone residence, which is being built by Mr. Richard C. Kerens, the millionaire of St. Louis, who has been con-nected with Senator Elkins for years, and who has some interest in this West Virginia property. The two castles are the homes of Senator Elkins and his father-in-law, ex-Benator H. G. Davis, who served in the senate for tweive years from West Virginia a democrat. A description of the curious

or married her, now twenty years ago, Henry G. Davis was then the democratic enator from West Virginia. Stephen B. El kins is now the republican' senator from that kins is now the republican senator from that state, and this is the first instance of a woman being the daughter of one senator and the wife of another, both from the same state. Senator Elkins was in congress at the time of his marriage, and Miss Davis was one of the belies of the capital. Old Senator Thurman told her that Elkins was a man with a future and wread her not to make the with a future, and urged her not to make the mistake of letting him go. It was, however, a case of love on both sides, and the marriage has been a most happy one. Mrs. El-kins is today one of the most accomplished women of the country. She is thoroughly wrapped up in the senator and her children and she is his helpmeet and friend in every and she is no heighted in every sense of the word. It was she who planned this house, in connection with the architect, and she it is who manages it. She has exec-utive ability, and I am told that she is al-most as good a politician as her husband. The two have four boys, the eldest of whom

A WORD ABOUT MRS. ELKINS.

ITS WONDERFUL INTERIOR.

is 19, and one girl. Miss Catherine, who at 9 is the baby of the family, and who is a host in herself. In addition to these Senator Elkins' married daughter, Mrs. Bruner, and ber husband are now with him, and his father, who at 86 is one of the brightest old young men of the country, is an important part of the establishment.

THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Senator Elkins is one of the most charm ing conversationalists in public life. He likes to talk, and his association with the promi-pant men of the past has been so close that

two men were too great to stoop to little things. At this time I had a summer house at Deer Park, and Grant came up and spent a week or so with me. I got to know him better at that time. He looked upon me as a kind of a boy, and I was as much of ease with him as with you. One doe to

me as a kind of a boy, and I was as much at ease with him as with you. One day I got a letter from Blaine, in which he spoke very kindly of Grant, and I then asked Grant why he and Blaine could not be on better terms. Said I: "'You are both great men, and it seems to me as great Americans you ought not to go on through the world closing your careers without being closer to one another. Here is what Blaine has written me about you, and I know that he has only the kindest feelings toward you. I wish you two could come together.'

"Grant thereupon said that he had no ob-jection, and shortly after this, when he was at Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Blaine called upon him, and were well received and the two became reconciled, HOW GRANT FELT IN BATTLE

THE PRESIDENCY.

time in active business. For sixteen years I have served on the national committee, have attended the four national conventions and have taken part in all the campaigns. This has given me a wide acquaintance and mide me many friends throughout the country, some of whom, in their partiality, have minsome of whom, in their partiality, have min-tioned my name, even in connection with the presidency. That is all. I do not say that if the presidency were in my grasp that I would not reach out and take it. Such a statement would be very conceited and no one would believe it. I am ambitious, but 1 do not believe that I am the logical conclu-sion of the situation. I am content to be a United States senator. I see in that position a field where I believe I can work to ad-vantage and where I think I can do good to my state and the country. It is a position which I think is worthy of any man and his best energies."

best energies." "How about the vice presidency, senator?

nothing but preside." ISSUES, NOT MEN.

"You say you are not the logical candidate for the presidency, Senator Elk ns. Who is?" "That I cannot yet say," was the reply, "The talk about myself comes, in addition to what I have said before, from my being the first republican senator elected from West Virginia in twenty-five years, and from a southern state in a long time. This, to-gether with the fact that the West Virginia republicans broke the solid south, and that with West Virginia, republican we could lose New York and win the presidency next year, has drawn attention to this state. But this is not enough. The issues to be fought this year are not those of the north and south. That kind of campaigning has, I hope, passed away forever. This is an era of business-not sentiment. We want the issues which tend to the upbuilding of the United States, the development of the country and the mak-ting us more then even a country and the mak-

tend to the upbuilding of the United States, the development of the country and the mak-ing us more than ever a great and prosperous nation; indeed, the greatest and most pros-perous in the world. As to candidates, there are plenty of good men and great men in the

field. "Tom Reed of Maine would make a good president. So would Harrison, McKinley, Morton or Allison. Although I have no right to speak for General Harrison, yet I believe he will not enter into any scramble for the position before the convention. Having been one of the greatest presidents the country has ever had, and having received a second nomination, in my judgment he'll not enter into any contest for the place. He might accept if the nomination were given him unanimously."

inanimously." How about McKinley ?"

"How about McKinley?" "I think Governor McKinley would make a strong candidate," replied Senator Elkins, "though his selection will depend somewhat upon whether the party at this time con-cludes to make a fight for an entirely new tariff. He stands as a great leader in this line. I don't think, however, that the important question now is that of candidates. What we want is to secure party harmony, and to de-cide upon the issues which will insure suc-cess. It is not a question of men; it is of principles."

Virginia. This state is 'n reality s northern state. It is only 100 miles from the lakes and seventy-five miles from ildevator. Wheeling is in the latitude if Philadelphia, and I am very near to the latitude in which It is reported that the novelist, George Moore, is shortly to marry Mrs. Craigie, better known by the pen name of John Oll-ver Hobbes, who recently secured a divorce.

wheeling is in the fathage if initial plea, and I am very near to the latitude in which I was born. Another season was that I married a wife who is a West Virginian. I am also a natural pioneer. I was taken as a baby to the west and spent my boyneed near Kansas City, in Missouri. When I became a young man I went further west, to New Mexico, and alded in its development. I lived for years in the Rockies, and then, having made some money in New Mexico, V agh-ington and New York, I found what I re-garded as a great opening for me and my boys in the development of West Virginiz. The state is, you know, in many parts as wild as the west. I have my four may here. They are learning how to do business, even while going through college, and they can live here away from cities and make men The account of Corbett's, the pugilist, latest marriage was something of a modern classic. It states that he wore a black broad-cloth suit and black satin scarf, not a sweater, and as the ceremony concluded put his wife's head in chancery and basted her twice on the mouth.

A curious marriage certificate, received by the State Board of Health of New York from Port Covington, announces that on August 5 Joseph Across-the-Water and Mary Tipover were

married in the presence of Christle Curlyhead. The parties concerned are Indians. A girl of 14 married a boy of 21 in Ner

York the other day, and when the story came out the girl's mother, it is said, spanked her well for her act. Whether this "You ask something about my wealth," Senator Elkins went on. "I began life as a poor boy, with nothing but my college educa-tion. I have made what I have without aid is true or not, certain it is that, when the bride was spoken to concerning the marriage ceremony, she said: "I don't want to talk about my wedding; it is a painful subject. My mamma will do all the talking."

from any source. I know f am set down as a man of large wealth. This is not so. I am comfortable, and have an organized and promising business to leave my children. I am not a rich man in the sense of the rich

My mamma will do all the talking." A Cincinnati clergyman refused to go on with the ceremony when the bride broke into a fit of laughter. The clergyman was probably a married man himself and knew that marriage is no laughing matter. Married life is one grand, sweet song for Joseph Layden of Malden, W. Va., also. The song in his case has been very continuous, Layden having become the father to twenty-eight children. He is 74 years old and his wife 55. They welcomed a ten-pound boy want is to secure party harmony, and to de-cide upon the issues which will insure suc-cess. It is not a question of men; it is of principles." MR. ELKINS' SENATORIAL HOPES. "Senator, I know you have been ambitious to come to the senate. Now, won't you tell me what you expect to do when you get there. In prospect and a chance to do some-thing. We have altogether about 100,000 are rapidly building up a population along the lines of our railroad. We will probably the unes of our railroad. We will probably the senate and a chance to do some-thing. We have altogether about 100,000 the lines of our railroad. We will probably a member of the Millionaires' club, and be con-tent with the honor and the mlary? Will

erceive, sir," replied Stack a brevet coming out, in which I hope to be included. I am the senior colonel in his majesty's service."

"True, Colonel Stack; but give me leave to ask you of what religion you are?" "I am of the religion of a major general." The duke bowed, and Stack was gazetted.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner: "Brothers and permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner: "Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodbye. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, be-cause you have not paid my salary. Your donations are mouldy fruit and wormy apples, and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.'

Lord have mercy on your souls. Goodbye.' A good story is told of a Pittsburg clergy man, who is a good fiberman. He is spend-ing the summer in Maine, and sought a se-cluded pool the other day in quest of a speckled beauty. He found all the fishermen of the neighborhood there engaged in fishing.

and by their fruits ye shall know them. Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a peni-tentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the

but catching no fish. After waiting awhile he cast into the pool just above them, and extra-ordinary luck attended him. Trout after "Thank you," responded the clergyman, "that is my profession."

A man who always borrowed the paper and who brought a chair with him to church in order to avoid paying pew rent invited the editor and the preacher to dine with him. There was nothing on the table but bacon and greens. 'Will you ask a blessing, parson?"

the host. "I will," exclaimed the preaches energy. "Lord, make us thankful for what we are about to receive, and when we have

received it give us strength to reach home safely with our appetites." A BICYCLE COCKTAIL

Frank L. Stanton. I'm out when dawn's first fires The somber hills assail. And away I go in the rosy glow For a bicycle cocktail!

For a bicycle cocktail, That's made of the morning gale, And the bright champagne That the cool clouds rain--For a bicycle cocktail!

'Tis drink for the gods! I quaff it Afar from the crowded street With its noise and strife: 'Tis a draught life Dashed with a blossom sweet!

"Tis a bicycle cocktail That's made of the morning gale And the dews that rise To the spiendid skies— "Tis a bicycle cocktail!

I drink from a living fountain Whose sources never fail; A fountain rare, in the bracing Yields the bicycle cocktail. bracing air,

A bicycle cocktail That's made of the morning gale; No king in state Has a drink as great As a bicycle cocktail!

Yachting Costs Money.

He who owns a yacht nowadays must have noney to burn. William K. Vanderbilt keeps his yacht in commission the year round at an expense of \$15,000 a month. Then Eibridge T. Gerry on his princely yacht, the Electra, spends \$10,000 a month, three-fourths of which is spent on the cuisine and sundry

which is spent on the cuisine and sundry delicious concoctions of an anti-prohibition flavor. On board the Electra claret cup and champagne are the standard drinks, water is a luxury, and beer is not to be had for the reason that it does not agree with persons sensitive to a rolling see. Then George Gould spends \$8,000 a month on the Vigilant for glory, while Oliver Iselin is spending \$100,000 this season as his share of the expense in defending the America's cup. Mr. Iselin is in the business solely for the sport. He likes the excitement of hand-ling a sailing craft, and does not bother about

ling a sailing craft, and does not bother about other than in this beautiful little magnificence in its equipment. H. G.

A MEMORY. Neapolis was its name and it figured in Neapolis was its name and it figured in the fight with Omaha and Bellevue for the capital of the state. Broad streets were laid out, extensive parks were platted, bushness blocks and substantial dwellings were erceted. Its hopes were high and it really seemed as if Neapolis was to be the first city of Nebraska. Omaha secured the capi-tol, however, and Neapolis died away. Noth-ing could check its decay. The people re-moved to Omaha and the houses were torn down or deserted. down or deserted.

Soveral interesting characters have resided in the valley of the Wahoo since its settle-ment. Toward the head of the stream near the courty seat Hon. Moses Stocking, for-merly well known in the state, located as merly well known in the state, located as the first settler. This man was a sturdy pioneer of far more than ordinary ability, well educated, intelligent, practical, and pos-sessed of a great fund of common sense. Speaking of a farm kept in bad order he re-marked, "that it looked as if it belonged to a widow woman and she was away from home." He himself possessed a large and excellent farm which he managed with great success. He dfed several years ago, esteemed and highly respected by a large acquaint-

and highly respected by a large acquaint

OLD MAN FAUST.

Still further down the stream was the so dugout of o'd man Faust, the miser. Here lived the dirtiest, foulest, most contemptible mortal ever seen. He never was known to mortal ever seen. He never was known to wash or change his apparel. He never spent a cent for food, fuel or clothing. His sod house fell in and with his own hards he erected a circular structure of unmortared stones, roofed over with rough plankr. Its only entrance was a single hole near the ground. The interior was worle than a pig pen. His land was never broken except in single furrows, three feet apart, in which he single furrows, three feet apart, in wh h ho raised his corn. Faust came to town up n the fore wheels of a wagon, drawn by a coit and a cow. During his last days the old man moved into Ashiand and occupied a dark room in one of the oldest buildings. Every day he could be seen poking about the gut-ters and alleys, picking up crusts, bits of wood and coal, and whatever g rhage he could find. The filthy and miscriy hab ts of the man had long before driven his family could find. The filthy and miscriy hab ts of the man had long before driven his family, from him. He soon died, unattended and un-mourned by friend or kindred. Dying as he lived, in want and squalor and loneliness. Faust was buried in the potter's corner and speedily forgetten. His fortune of several thousand dollars, amassed in this wretched manner, was left to an old womin who had shown him a little kindness just befire he died. died.

AN OLD-TIMER.

AN OLD-TIMER. Perhaps the most interesting character of the valley is Colonel John Johnson, who has just passed his lofth birthday. He is prob-ably the oldest citizen in Nebraska and bids fair to live many years yet. He is wender-fully well preserved and in appearance is a typical Rip Van Winkle. Colonel Johnson was born in Cleveland, O., and pass d his boyhood upon a farm. He cast his first voto for President James Madison, when he was elected to his second term in 1812. He also raised a company and part/cipated in the war elected to his second term in 1812. He also raised a company and part'cipated in the war of the same year, gaining the title he yes holds. The old gentleman is very fend of re-counting early exploits with the Indians, and especially prides himself on his remembrancy of General Washington, whom he saw when he was but 10 years of area.

he was but 10 years of age. But, dropping these memories, one is again charmed by the view of the valley, with its creek and lakes gleaming in the sunshing, The Wahoo itself is a beautiful and romanilo stream, fed by springs and furnishing a never-failing water power for several large mills, and finally emptying into Sait creek, just before reaching the Platte. Fine farms line its banks from mouth to source and no more prosperous or wealthy class of farmers can be found from one end of the state to all

CONNUBIALITIES.