

OMAHA ILLUSTRATED BEE.

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Pen and Picture Pointers

The return of the volunteers will be the all-absorbing event of the coming week. The closing scenes in the regimental camp at San Francisco and the start of the homeward journey on the train have been watched with peculiar interest by the friends and relatives of the men who are now on the way to Nebraska doubtless equally impatient for their arrival with those waiting for them at their destination.

When the First Nebraska was mustered into the federal service it gave up its organization as a part of the state militia and when it was mustered out last Wednesday its members ceased to have any militia status. They therefore come home as private citizens, but so distinguished by their military record that they come home as guests of the state. The fact that they come as the guests of the state, however, was determined only at the last moment when the effort to raise the guarantee fund necessary to provide a special train was suddenly made successful after the governor had issued a statement to the public giving up all hope of raising the money.

The chief credit for the successful raising of this transportation fund seems to be due to David E. Thompson of Lincoln, who came forward with \$20,000 to be advanced



DAVID EUGENE THOMPSON, WHO ADVANCED \$20,000 TO BRING THE FIRST NEBRASKA HOME.

to the state with the expectation of its reimbursement by legislative appropriation when the next legislature shall meet. With this as a foundation and a supplementary contribution of \$3,000 by Edward A. Cudahy of South Omaha, practically little difficulty was encountered in making up the remainder of the necessary sum.

Of Mr. Thompson, whose generosity in this matter stands out so prominently, comparatively little was known until the present year, when he became one of the most prominent figures in the state owing to the projection of his candidacy into the contest for United States senator to succeed Senator Allen. A self-made man risen from the position of railroad brakeman, on the one side he was held up as a model business man noted for his charity and public spirit, while on the other side he was decried as a man whom it would be dangerous to elevate to a public office. Personally Mr. Thompson has an attractive demeanor, a man of action performing his task without ostentation, and at the same time firm and decisive at critical moments. Since the senatorial election comparative little has been heard of him. It may be put down as almost certain now that he has not retired from Nebraska politics.

Coming to the question of politics, the campaign of 1899 has been opened in Nebraska by the promulgation of the fusion tickets. The candidates put forward by the three fusion parties at their state conventions at Omaha last Tuesday are former Governor Silas A. Holcomb for supreme judge and Edson Rich and J. L. Teeters for university regents. Governor Holcomb occupied the executive chair for two terms, making his exit a year ago to make way for Governor Poynter. The people are familiar with the main points of his personal history. That he has played an important part in the activity of the populist party in this state no one will deny, although until election no one can tell whether his former popularity which gave him two victories at the polls, still attaches to him.

In the Sixth congressional district, where a vacancy is to be filled, caused by the death of the late Congressman Greene, two popocratic candidates have entered the field, although in all probability one of these will shortly retire in favor of the other. The

populist nominee, Judge William Neville of North Platte, who has enjoyed several special favors in his own county and in the state, the last one being that of president of the Nebraska state commission for the Transmississippi exposition. The democratic nominee is M. C. Harrington, also a lawyer of North Platte. Mr. Harrington, when called before the convention which nominated him, stated that he was in the race to stay, but a few days later made a speech in the state convention at Omaha giving assurance that he would withdraw if his friends thought his candidacy was detrimental to the allied parties, and his official withdrawal may be expected shortly.

The Jacksonian picnic at Syndicate park a week ago was intended to open the political ball on the side of the democracy. The orator of the day, Champ Clark of Missouri, delivered one of his characteristic addresses to an audience of the faithful who cheered promptly at the proper time. The Bee is favoring its readers with a picture of the congressman expounding Jeffersonian democracy. No one who was present would have any difficulty in recognizing the other occupant of the platform as Ed P. Smith, president of the Jacksonian club.

Another photograph of a Nebraska tornado in action is given to the readers of The Bee in this issue. The tornado, which was caught by the camera, passed through Alnsworth, Neb., July 5 last and did considerable damage. It was not fast enough, however, to get away from the artist on the spot, who has preserved its likeness for the instruction and edification of people interested in nature's freaks.

The series of pictures of Nebraska's fighting regiment printed in The Illustrated Bee are everywhere receiving merited praise, both for their historical value and superior printing. Of one of them the York Republican tells this story: "The picture of the First Nebraska regiment entering Manila beneath the sea wall, which appeared in The Illustrated Bee two weeks ago, is an exact counterpart of the picture which appeared on the outside of the programs of the minstrel entertainment given by members of the regiment in Manila. It was taken by a little Englishman who stood on the top of the wall amid a storm of Mauser bullets, and G. W. Bemis says he got down and rested the instrument on his knee and arranged the focus as carefully as he could have done had he been getting a snap shot of his best girl at a picnic. The camera just caught the tail end of Company A, and the snap was taken just as Bemis shouted 'Let 'er go! We'd rather be shot by that than by the things that are singing about your ears.'"

About Noted People

Lord Rutherford Clark, the announcement of whose death was received a few days ago, was one of the most brilliant members of the Scottish judiciary. It is also said he was almost the sole survivor of the brilliant raconteurs who made Edinburgh social functions enjoyable. He was solicitor general for Scotland in Mr. Gladstone's government of 1869.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who has been suggested as the best arbitrator to arrange the differences in the ranks of the Irish nationalists, is the Nestor of Hibernian politics. He is now in his 83d year, a resident of Nice, and the holder of a political pension of £1,000 a year, which he has been enjoying since 1863, as an ex-minister of the crown in the colony of Victoria, Australia.

Pi y Margal, who surprised the Spanish Cortes by holding up the United States as an example to be followed by Spain, is, strangely enough, one of the leading authorities on United States history. He is now 70 years old, a quiet little man, who has devoted his life to the study and ad-



Photo by Heyn. THE LATE ELLIS L. BIERBOWER.

vacancy of republican institutions. He was the president of the short-lived Spanish republic, and even now predicts that the monarchy in Spain cannot last long. He has written a history of the United States in two large volumes.

Paul Walcott, the German who has come to this country to act as a jurymen in a competition for the designs for buildings to suit the needs of the University of California, is perhaps the most prominent architect in Germany. When he was chosen to design the building in Berlin where the Parliament met his plans were fearfully mangled by the



M. C. HARRINGTON, NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS BY THE DEMOCRATS OF THE SIXTH NEBRASKA DISTRICT.



WILLIAM NEVILLE, NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS BY THE POPULISTS OF THE SIXTH NEBRASKA DISTRICT.



SILAS A. HOLCOMB, NOMINATED FOR SUPREME JUDGE BY THREE FUSION CONVENTIONS.

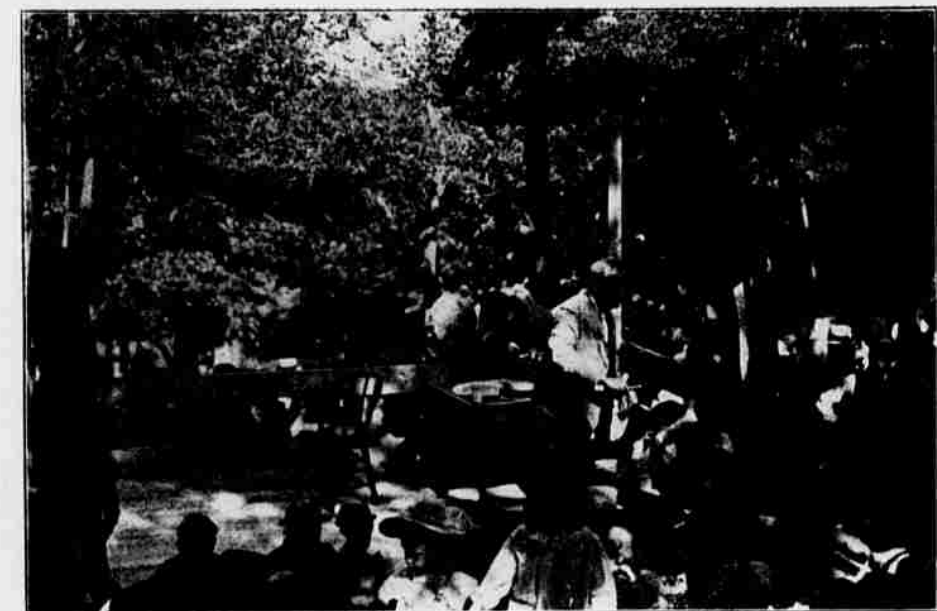
emperor. Wallott wished that the assembly room of the Reichstag should be indicated by a dome. But the emperor regarded this as a reflection on himself and, declaring that the people of Germany were not sovereign, he forbade the dome.

The name of M. George Averof, whose death is announced, was made familiar a few years ago owing to his munificent gift, which led to the revival of the Olympic games at Athens. M. Averof, who was a native of Epirus, amassed a fortune in Egypt. He had bequeathed 1,000,000 francs for the completion of the Stadium at Athens, 2,500,000 for a training ship, 1,000,000 for an agricultural school at Larissa, 1,000,000 to the Technical school at Athens, 500,000 to the Conservatory of Music, 1,000,000 to his

music in electric carriages, club displays and the flashing lamps of thousands of wheels the parade will be a novel and brilliant spectacle. The wheelmen were disappointed by the weather last fall in the opportunity to show what they could do in the way of a parade. That disappointment will increase the determination to make their part of the coming October fete the gala night of the week.

Told Out of Court

A youthful graduate of the Harvard Law school went out west and opened an office in a small frontier town. His first client was a man accused of stealing a horse. The case came to trial before an old judge and a jury composed of bewhiskered ranchers



CONGRESSMAN CHAMP CLARK EXPOUNDING DEMOCRACY AT THE JACKSONIAN PICNIC.

native town, and 1,500,000 to the Greeks of Alexandria.

Lewis G. Tewksbury, the New York millionaire banker, graduated from the Manchester (N. H.) high school at the age of 15 and went to work for eighteen hours out of the twenty-four as an apothecary's clerk at a salary of \$150 a year. When 17 he passed the examination before the state board of pharmacy, making an average of 98. He asked his employer what he would take for his store, offered two-thirds of the price asked and in two weeks had raised the money and bought the store.

Creighton M. Foraker, the Ohio senator's brother, went out to New Mexico in the early eighties for his health. He recovered his health, speedily became popular and prosperous, and two years ago was appointed United States marshal. Since then he has won a great reputation for successfully running down thieves, especially train robbers. "Foraker is a dead shot with either rifle or pistol," says a correspondent, "and he can rope and throw a cow or horse in a jiffy. He stands six feet two inches, and can toss the average-sized man over his head without effort."

Fred W. Upham, president of the Chicago Board of Review, is the leader in the campaign against tax-dodgers in Chicago. He is a nephew of Governor Upham of Wisconsin, and has been in the Windy City only five years, having gone there to win wealth in the lumber business. The people of his ward discovered the mettle and mould of the man, and made him an alderman. Next he was elected a member of the Board of Review, and the revelations of the commission, which has authority under a new law to make property owners toe the mark, have been the talk of the country.

W. C. Malley, president of the Associated Cycling Clubs of Chicago and chairman of the Fall Festival association's committee on parade, says there are 210,000 cyclists in Cook county and that he expects 50,000 riders in the illuminated parade. Unless Mr. Malley is as fast as figures as presumably he is on a wheel nothing in the shape of a bicycle parade has ever been held that will equal the brilliant pageant the Chicago wheelmen are planning as one of the features of the great festival. With floats,

and, though there was no doubt of the guilt of the defendant, he had a regiment of friends who swore he was forty miles away when the horse was stolen. This evidence the prosecution was unable to break down, and the young lawyer plumed himself on a certain acquittal. The jury retired, and five minutes later came back into court.

"Have you agreed on a verdict?" asked the judge.

"We have," answered the foreman, as he shifted a gun he carried on his hip. "We find the defendant not guilty, an' recommend the defendant's lawyer, owin' to his youth an' innocence, to the mercy of the court."

Before a judge "out west" a fat, short, lazy, innocent-looking fellow named Dolph, sometimes given to whisky and cards, stood indicted for gambling. His bond for appearance on the first day of court had been forfeited, but in consideration of the fact that he was a regular customer the forfeiture was set aside on payment of costs. The judge then asked, "Who is your lawyer?" Dolph said he had none. "Well," said the judge, "let one and we will proceed." Dolph looked quizzically at the judge and said, "I don't want no lawyer, fudge. Jist you and me will try the case." It turned out that the prosecutor's witnesses had defective memories and he could not prove his case, whereupon he tried to put Dolph himself on the stand in defiance of his constitutional rights against criminalizing himself, but the judge said, "What's your object in this?" "To prove that he gambled," said the prosecutor. "Oh, no," said the judge, "that won't do. Dolph and me can't stand that." Dolph was discharged for lack of evidence, but the court warned him that it wouldn't generally be safe to rely on the court to defend him.

A couple applied to a rural justice of the peace for total divorce, relates the Atlanta Constitution. The justice called the bailiff aside and asked in a whisper:

"What's the law on that p'int?"

"You can't do it," replied the bailiff, "it don't come under yer jurisdiction."

"We're willin' to pay cash fer it," replied the husband, not understanding the nature of the consultation. "I've got the money in this here stockin'."

The justice looked grave. Then, adjusting his spectacles and addressing the man, said:

"You knowed fore you come here that

'twarn't fer me ter separate husband an' wife, an' yet, you not only take up the time o' this here valuable court with yer talkin', but ackchully perpose ter bribe me with money! Now, how much has you got in that stockin'?"

"'Bout six dollars an' a half, yer honor."

"All right then. I fine you \$5 fer bribery an' a dollar an' a half fer takin' up my time with a case what my jurisdiction is out of, an' may the Lord have mercy on yer souf."

New Stories About

Cecil Rhodes

Here is an instance of how Cecil Rhodes makes enemies. A young Englishman named Pierce until recently held a good position with the British South African Chartered company, and was being rapidly advanced by Rhodes, who held him in high favor. Coming out from England, where he had taken a brief vacation, Pierce fell in love with the daughter of a major in the Scots Guards, and before he reached Bulawayo again had married the young woman. With funds exhausted but spirits exuberant Pierce rushed to the ex-premier to be congratulated. Rhodes received him coldly, refused to employ him or even to advance him enough money to get out of town. Whether or not the arbiter of South Africa has had an unpleasant love romance no one seems to know, but he certainly does not care for women and dislikes to employ married men.

Persons either like Rhodes immensely or detest him. At Kimberly he is most popular. He became so by refunding to several hundred miners the money which Barney Barnato persuaded them to invest in the Plelaedes mine on the Rand. The Kimberly men sunk every sixpence they had saved in this investment, and when it proved a failure they were so wild with rage that Barnato would have had a hard time but for Rhodes, who paid the men \$100,000 of his own money, completely reimbursing them and winning their esteem forever.

Among the native tribes in South Africa Rhodes is called "Lamula M'Kunzi," which might be interpreted approximately into "Kind white father." With them he is thoroughly popular. He seems to enjoy sitting in a native kraal and conversing in the various dialects. He addresses them as "my children."

Rhodes' apparent ignorance of the value of money is greatly appreciated in South Africa, where gold sovereigns are about as plentiful as quarter dollars in the ordinary American town. He will sign a check for \$40,000 to the order of some friend, and reach in his pocket only to find he has not a single coin to buy the stamp. His valet always makes it a point to carry about some money, for his master is frequently without it.

For those whom he likes Rhodes will do anything, and the rougher and harder you are the better chance you stand of winning his favor. He advanced almost unlimited sums to Roland Creech, an American cowboy who had the contract for building part of the telegraph line from Umfali to Tete, because Creech could thrash any other single white or black man in Portuguese territory.

Walls Plastered

with Coins

Miss Daisy Dentz of Dentzville, N. J., a suburb of Trenton, has probably the largest collection of coins in New Jersey. Some of them are many hundred years old and they represent the currencies of nearly every country in the world. Some idea of the size of the collection may be gathered from the fact that the ceiling of Miss Dentz's boudoir is completely covered with United States money, while the four walls are hidden behind the coins of Asiatic, European, African and South American countries. There is considerable history attached to this collection, especially to the English coins, which were found near Princeton in a queer-shaped hat by one of Miss Dentz's relatives while in search of minerals. The hat is similar in shape to those worn by the Hessian soldiers during the revolution and is still in Miss Dentz's possession. There are many valuable coins in her collection and were she to convert them all into present American currency they would yield quite a snug sum.