

HUBBARD'S WESTERN TRIP

Pastor of Phillips Flock Writes Entertainingly of the West.

NOTHING WLD ... IN NE BRAS

Quaint Review ... New Yorker's First Trip to Iowa and Nebraska—Praise for Omaha's School System.

Elbert Hubbard devotes the entire April issue of his little magazine, "The Philistine," to a description of his recent western tour.

Mr. Hubbard, it will be remembered, came to Nebraska at the invitation of the Nebraska Press association and delivered an address before the annual meeting of that body in Lincoln in January. He also gave the same address before the teachers of Omaha.

In his inimitable manner Mr. Hubbard writes in a charmingly entertaining manner of his visit, it being, according to his own statement, his first trip of more than two miles from home in three months. From the following extracts it will be noticed that Mr. Hubbard is an advocate in practice as well as in theory of phonetic spelling. Speaking of his journey, the latter-day philosopher says:

"I have heard it said that no hotel could thrive without a bar. The hotel in Iowa that has a bar is the exception, and there are prosperous hotels in every town, where no liquor is to be had. As an instance, I might name the Duncombe house, at Fort Dodge, whose proprietor, I was told, makes \$20,000 a year out of the business. Iowa will yet be the richest state in the union. This will be simply because she has greater natural advantages than any other state. Her adults produce, three times over, more money per capita than the adults of New York state. All wealth is dug out of the ground, & Iowa has more acres of fertile land for her size than any other state in the union. Money is flowing into Iowa in a steady stream for her corn, hogs, cattle and horses. There is no such thing as a failure of crops in Iowa. The richness of the land is inexhaustible, and as the farmers are, for the most part, also stock raisers, feeding out their crops, the quality of the soil is getting richer instead of poorer.

"New England first accumulated wealth thru her foreign trade, and thus supplied the capital to start her manufacturing. The surplus income from the factories was loaned to the west, but now Iowa is paying back her loans. Most of the money being loaned now in Iowa is owned by Iowa citizens. The banks throughout the state ask no favors from the east—they have all the funds they need. And already there is a surplus in dozens and scores of small towns and cities seeking investment. What to do with the money is the question! Of course the east does not want it, and the result is it is being used here to erect schools, churches, office buildings, opera houses, street car lines, libraries, schools and colleges.

"Praise for Nebraska University. "Lincoln was all right, too—not so big a crowd, but all very sympathetic and earnest. There was a reception at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Sherman, where I met several hundred well-dressed, kindly, cultured people. I look for the Wild and Woolly, but failed to locate it. Among the callers was Governor Poynter, who had the felicity to be born in Illinois, only a few miles from where I used to cultivate stone-bruses. The English department at the University of Nebraska seems to me quite the best of any college or school of which I know in America.

"At Lincoln they pay special attention to having the scholar express himself by writing the English language. They try to give freedom and make language fluid; give wings to the imagination and add cubits to the spiritual stature of the scholar by abolishing fear. Some of the papers I examined, written by the young men and women of the University of Nebraska, were models in clear, terse, vivid expression. The sentences were short, crisp, easily followed and showed the heart of the man behind them. The period was used instead of the semi-colon. It was all Co-Ed at Lincoln—decidedly Co-Ed—and a brighter, more earnest lot of students I never saw. And lookee, Mister, over half of them are working their way thru college. They go to college, and there is a deal of difference between going to college and being sent. Those who go to college get there Eli—the others may.

"If Barrett Wendell of Harvard would enter the University of Nebraska as a freshman and take the English course it would be to him a bath and a benediction. It would cure him of his Anglomaniac, guff, gatters, gawee and gawf breeches that scream. It would relieve his system of its nicotine and clear his brain of its egotistic boozie that threatens to smother his mental cosmos. Co-Ed is what Barrett Wendell needs—he ought to associate with good women, eschew the chippie dance—getting his ideas of women from a better source—take wild cherry splits and study English composition under Prof. Sherman, Miller or Anselvy, or else be put in charge of some strong western woman, whom they might set apart to birth the bits out of the beefy Barrett's beifery.

"There was a banquet after the lecture, given by the Nebraska Press association. Two hundred country editors were present—many of them with their wives. They cut the speckmaking down and gave the time to two men—Fra Elbertus and Hon. J. Sterling Morton. The Nebraska editors are good stuff and evidently are making a deal more money than the average country editor in the etete and dreamy east. They were a

fine, smart, hearty body of men and their women folks were right on to every joke and pun—letting nothing go by. I look for them to miff a few of my flies, but they never did. Mr. Morton is a member of the American Academy of Immemorial. He has been governor of the state, a member of the cabinet and is, and has been, a farmer in Nebraska since 1854. There is a merry twinkle in his blue eyes. He wears a cap and a few gently over the home plate and then there came a fierce in-curve that gave me a walk to first—a limp, I should say. Still, I guess I can stand it."

A Depot Incident. Mr. Hubbard speaks, relative to his Omaha visit, in the highest words of praise of the Burlington station, designating it "the finest specimen of pure Greek architecture in America." Describing an incident that came under his notice while in the depot Mr. Hubbard says:

"As I sat there in that beautiful waiting room, watching the sunlight stream in and the big, chattering boy babble off on the wash room and when she emerged soon after I saw that the cub's face and hands had been washed, and a bottle of milk brought from the lunch room, soon put the man-child in rapport with his environment. "And I pinch myself to see if I was awake, & then ask a colored gentleman, who was wiping off the furniture, if this was really a truly railroad station.

"I'm not so absurdly old, but I remember when, if you ask a railroad ticket agent or a conductor a question he met you with withering sarcasm and looks of scorn. Whenever you entered a railway coach you apologized to the brakeman, and alighting into a seat looked neither to right nor left for fear of giving offense to the kind gentleman who allowed you to ride for 6 cents a mile.

Omaha's School System. "The school system of Omaha is founded with intent to keep little in advance present needs rather than to lag behind. The new buildings that are being erected from time to time are models of their kind—two stories high—which is high enuff for any school building. Special attention is paid to light & ventilation but, best of all, the school buildings are being carried up in degree into the higher grades, and Superintendent Pearce is working hard to make Stoy and manual training a part of the curriculum.

"Miss Simonds, principal of the Cass school, has much more than a local reputation as an educator; and the way this excellent woman has infused kindergarten ideas—which are only kindness, joy and truth—into her work, has influenced all Omaha for good. This is the woman who works the evolution of Dodd.

"The lectures at the First Congregational church, in Omaha, was the best address I gave on the whole barn-storming tour. Sometimes my speeches are very bad, but occasionally I have been known to strike thirteen—I acknowledge it myself.

"Every speech requires a hearer, and to listen is a fine art. There were over a thousand people in the audience at Omaha—every seat was taken; they overran the choir, the pulpit stairs, the window sills and platforms, filling the chairs and sofas. Four hundred teachers were present; the rest were Philistine and gentle folks of the town. They came with the hospitable mind & receptive heart. They came expecting to get something—and they did. They filled in between the lines and understood the things that were left unsaid.

"The teachers of Omaha understand their business. And this, according to William Hawley Smith, is all there is of education. Education and culture are simply for the purpose of enabling a person to do his work. Do your work and do it the best you can and you are benefiting humanity—uplifting the race. Whether mankind is made better thru war is a question—I doubt it—but the man who does his work is a civilizer.

"Teachers of Omaha, you are doing your work and doing it well. God bless you all!"

Banker Robs a Robber. J. R. Garrison, cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of \$25 by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with coughs, colds or any threat, chest or lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 60c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store.

ROUGHING IT WITH RANCHERS

"Bill" McCune Visits Buffalo Bill's Backwick in Wyoming.

HE RELATES MANY INTERESTING STORIES

Thrilling Night Ride of a Rough and Ready Westerner to Win a Bride—Ends in Happy Finale—Other Incidents.

"Bill" McCune and Mrs. McCune have returned from a two months' recreation outing in Buffalo Bill's Wyoming kingdom. Mr. McCune—or "Major," as he is called by many of his friends—is well known as the officer of the day for the Buffalo Bill aggregation.

Colonel Cody and the McCunes left Omaha January 16 for the town of Cody, named in honor of the veteran scout. It is sixty miles from Red Lodge, Mont., which is the nearest railroad station. Aside from the town of Cody perhaps the most important feature of the Big Horn country is Cody's ranches, the T. E. devoted to general stock raising, and another of large acreage, used as a home for horses. Buffalo Bill is also the publisher of the Cody Enterprise, a sprightly newspaper, of which J. H. Peake is editor.

Reviewing his outing Mr. McCune said: "Colonel Cody accompanied us to the Big Horn country and stayed there four weeks. We were so pleased with the surroundings that we remained longer. It was the greatest trip of my life. It did me good to get away from the busy humdrum of a busy world and there in a country that has never been invaded by railroads feast on nature unassailed by artificial devices. The Big Horn country is a haven of rest. The climate is superb, the scenery is grand and the people are as good as can be found on earth.

Wild Night Ride for a Bride. "But before I go further, I must tell of a rough and ready western boy's thrilling ride to win the girl he loved. His name is Gus Thompson and he is the foreman on Cody's horse ranch. He has charge of over 1,100 head of as fine horses as can be found anywhere and he is at home in the saddle. In the midst of the ride he was met by a man and won a pretty mountain lass by the name of Jennie Barbee. But her father objected. That was no obstacle in the way of Gus Thompson—bravery, brave and true-hearted boy—and he suggested elopement. Miss Barbee consented. But first of all, the marriage license must be secured. That required a ride of seventy-five miles to Basin City. Old man Barbee heard of the plans and armed with a Winchester set out for Basin City to circumvent the issuance of a license. For the girl was not of legal age. He had several hours' start of Gus, but the thoughtful soldier had sent three of Cody's best horses ahead by confederates, for he wanted relays in order to make a record-breaking trip. Colonel Cody knew of the adventure and made a large wager with a friend who did not believe that Gus could defeat old man Barbee in his determination to reach the marriage altar. The miles from Basin City Gus overtook his prospective father-in-law, dashing by him at a breakneck speed. He was armed with a brace of pistols, but he had no time to waste in shooting, and Barbee was so amazed that he could not get his trigger quick enough to reach Gus with a bullet. Seeing that he could not stop the license the old man turned his steps homeward, hoping to prevent by force the departure of his daughter, for he knew that Gus would soon return for her. The license was issued and when Gus reached the Barbee homestead the irate father was waiting for him in the rear of the house.

Peddler Receives Shock. "As an incident to the arrival of Gus to claim his bride, there was a by-play that is too humorous to omit from this story. Inside the house was a stode peddler who was trying to sell a range to Mrs. Barbee. The old man came dashing through the house as soon as he saw Gus galloping up and in doing so run over the peddler in his haste to get out. The poor peddler knew nothing of the elopement and thought his prospective customer had gone mad. The old man got out, but Gus had approached another door than the one expected and the old man missed him. The peddler, however, scrambled out through the very door at which Gus was stationed, holding a pistol in each hand. The cries for mercy uttered by that peddler will go down in Big Horn history as one of the most amusing episodes of the century. But he inadvertently played Gus a good turn, for in the midst of the confusion he caused Barbee became so disconcerted that he lost his wits and the girl slipped out unobserved, mounting a horse that stood waiting for her. Then Gus calmly backed away and by his superior generalship escaped without having to shoot his sweetheart's father. From the Barbee place they rode like Tam O'Shanter to the T. E. ranch, where a magistrate from Cody was in waiting to say the marriage ceremony. Myself and Mrs. McCune and a number of other guests were present to witness the wedding.

"The bride and groom are now at home on Cody's horse ranch. This romantic wedding occurred in the latter part of February and was an event I shall never forget. Although Barbee objected to his daughter's marriage he subsequently confessed admiration for the gallantry of his son-in-law, and, like most love stories, all ended well. Colonel Cody expressed regrets that he could not remain for the wedding, but it so happened that he was called east on imperative business. He afterwards heard the good news and collected his wager.

"Except the time we spent on Colonel Cody's ranches and in tours through the country we were the guests of Editor J. H. Penke in Cody—a typical Virginia gentleman, who, after varied experience in Washington and other places, has decided to seek the freedom of life in the west. It is a mistaken idea to presume that there is no social life in the Big Horn district. The town of Cody is populated by as elegant a lot of people as can be found anywhere and we made many cherished acquaintances, among whom were Editor Penke, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Aldridge, Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, Mrs. Lulu Blaine and numerous others.

Live on the Fat of the Land. "There is plenty to eat in that out-of-the-way land. The principal meats are venison and elk, although there is an abundance of cattle, hogs and other domestic animals. We had venison and elk as often as we liked, but just for a change we killed a pig a short while before we left and indulged in pork chops.

His Horrible Fight. "A man was going home to his wife and family, relates the Columbian, it was growing dark. His road from the station was a lonely one, and he was getting alone as fast as he could, when he suddenly suspected that a man behind was following him purposely. The faster he went, the faster the man went, until he came to a churchyard.

"The man followed him. Vague visions of revolvers and garrotes grew upon him. He made a detour of a splendid mansion. Still the man was after him, round and round.

At last he turned and faced the fellow and asked: "What the dickens do you want? What are you overlooking me for?" "Well, sir, do you always go home like this?" I am going up to Mr. Brown's house to see a lady and the porter at the station told me that if I follow you I should find the place, as you live next door. Are you going home at all tonight?"

Dresden, Germany, publishes a daily paper, and all profits are spent on public parks.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY

Compressed air motors are supplanting mules in Michigan mines.

The Glass Workers' union may establish a co-operative factory at Eaton, Ind.

An enterprising firm of Chicago contractors has captured the construction work for the emperor of Japan's palace, to be built in steel.

In five years the production of steel has doubled in the United States and the immense production of 1899 will be enlarged from 15 to 20 per cent in the present year.

The 5,000 employees of the Republic Iron and Steel company in Indiana are idle because the construction is determined to ignore the law requiring a weekly payment of wages.

In the New York legislature the McMillan bill, establishing 20 cents as the minimum rate for unskilled labor on public works, and approved by the superintendent of public works on the ground that it would be unwise for the state to fix a uniform rate for such labor.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers will begin its annual convention in Indianapolis May 15. When the members assemble the craft will be in receipt of the highest rate of wages. It is claimed, and has been for twenty years, with business outlook bright.

Miners in the coal fields of Iowa have arranged their scale of wages practically on the same basis as conceded to the Illinois district—a minimum advance of 9 cents a ton, with such differences as apply to the mines as the thickness requires. This arrangement of the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa is on a common basis and fixes matters for the year at least.

Immigration at the port of New York has been rapidly increasing in the last two or three months. During the first fifteen days of March the arrivals numbered 18,000, or just about double the number recorded in the corresponding period a year ago, and comparing with 1,500 for the whole month of February last and 1,100 for January.

Since the ordering of the New England granite cutters' strike on March 1, for an "eight day" day and minimum wage of \$1 a day fully 2,500 of the men who struck are still out of work. Will the men in every instance have not obtained the minimum rate of \$1 a day, yet they have secured a substantial advance in wages in every case. Most of the settlements have been upon the basis of 35 cents an hour as a minimum.

The Rev. Mr. McNeill was for a long time pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church, Indianapolis. Several months ago, with desire to learn from personal observation and experience the facts as to the real environments and conditions of the workingmen—the tolling wage earners of that and other states—he voluntarily laid aside the cloth for the smock-frock and overall, withdrew from his high position with his wife and two children, in a covered wagon, made his way into the gas belt of Indiana in order to earn his living as a common laborer among the men of that class, associate with them and be one of them in everything that such experience might involve.

He cared out his determination to the letter and in all the principal manufacturing "day wages" whenever he could find work. He had no other means of support, and consequently he had to work at the same rate as the other people, some of the comforts of life.

Office Furniture AT LOW PRICES. Dewey & Stone Furniture Co. \$50 for a \$140.00 sample chamber suit—in fine Curly Birch—of a most beautiful design.



No. 153 Desk—full roller curtain quarter-sawn golden oak—finely polished—closed interior, protects papers from dust, and public view—has individual drawers and letter files, ink stands, etc.—4 ft. 6 in. long—same desk in 6-10 size, \$67 \$62

No. 208 Chair—golden oak—polished wood seat—leather back with adjustable springs and screw \$18

No. 200 Chair—golden oak—polished oak seat with adjustable seat and spring 6.75

No. 281 Desk—golden oak polished—raised panels—arm slides, etc.—4 ft. long—made with drawers or cupboard on side—same desk is shown in 4-6 and 6-10 lengths \$17

No. 200 1/2 Chair—Golden oak, wood seat—matches No. 200 revolving chair—at only 5.25

No. 184 Standing Desk—golden oak with bookrack on top—8 ft. long—3 drawers in front and extra heavy throughout—for sale in 4, 5, 6, and 8 ft. lengths \$16

No. 157 Desk with telescope cabinet—with additional pigeonholes and secret cabinet in back of pedestal—guaranteed golden oak polished—4-6 long \$38

DEWEY & STONE FURNITURE COMPANY, 1115 AND 1117 FARNAM STREET. Furniture Headquarters One Price to All Write for Desk Catalogue

DOCTOR SEARLES & SEARLES OMAHA. NERVOUS CHRONIC & PRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN SPECIALIST. When others fail consult DOCTOR SEARLES & SEARLES OMAHA. NERVOUS CHRONIC & PRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN SPECIALIST. WEAK MEN SEXUALLY CURED FOR LIFE. NIGHTLY EMISSIONS, LOST MANHOOD, HYDROCELE, VERICOLOE, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, SPYLLIS, STRICTURE, PILES, FACULA AND RECTAL ULCERS AND ALL PRIVATE DISEASES AND DISORDERS OF MEN. STRICTURE AND GLEET CURD AT HOME. Consultation free. Call on or address DR. SEARLES & SEARLES, 119 So. 14th St. OMAHA.

Baker's Choice Premium Coffee A Luxury! Sold at a generously low price by grocers everywhere. If yours does not keep it write BAKER & CO., Importers and Roasters, Minneapolis, Minn. Purity and Sweetness of Tone. Combined with the range and power, are some of the strong points of the celebrated Hardman Piano. The only piano which improves with use. A joy in all homes where it is used. Call and select one of these superb instruments. MUELLER PIANO & ORGAN CO., 214-10-18 So. 18th, Omaha, Neb.; 103 Main St., Council Bluffs, Ia. Pianos tuned and repaired. Phones—104 C. B. and 1029, Omaha. All druggists. Refuse substitutes.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well Known Authority, has of his Famous Method Free to All. There are people who have been torturing themselves for years with trusses. It is hoped their attention will be drawn to Dr. W. S. RICE. DR. S. BALL. Dr. Rice's free offer. An elderly and retired physician, Dr. S. Ball of Marion, Ala., is one of the hundreds attracted to this generous announcement and as a result he is now completely cured of a bad cure which was very hard to hold. Although 72 years of age he had the courage and determination to try this new and novel method, and now he lives in peace, contentment and security. Dr. Ball looks back to the old days of crude methods and in comparison holds the wonderful method of Dr. Rice as a marvelous God-send to the present generation. By all means write at once to Dr. W. S. Rice, 512 S. Main St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial of his remarkable home cure for rupture. There is no pain, danger, operation or an hour's loss of time, and by starting this trial you will be sound and well by early spring.