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Pen and Picture Pointers

For the frontpiece this week we print the portrait of Archbishop John Joseph Keane, who, it is understood in high Catholic circles, has been chosen by the pope for the archbishopric of Dubuque, Ia., which places him in charge of the metropolitan see for the states of Iowa, Nebraska and Wyoming.

The ceremony of laying the cornerstone for the new \$25,000 high school building to be built by the enterprising city of North Platte, Neb., was conducted under the auspices of the Masonic order July 25, 1900, in the presence of a large crowd. Grand Master Albert W. Crites of Chadron officiated at the ceremonies. The event was of more than ordinary interest from the fact that it was the first time the Masons had laid a cornerstone in that section of the state.

Frank G. Carpenter writes this week of the possibilities for making great fortunes in the Philippines, telling of a bank that is paying 60 per cent and other institutions which are making money. The three big banks of Manila charge for everything and make gold galore for the stockholders. A curiosity in the banking line is a savings bank and pawn shop run by the church. There are opportunities for millions of capital to invest in profitable railroad lines in Luzon and elsewhere.

Captain Ralph Platt was born in Grand Island on February 28, 1870. He attended the public schools of Grand Island, graduat-



CAPTAIN RALPH PLATT—ENROUTE FROM MANILA WITH MESSAGE FROM DEPOSED CHINESE EMPEROR TO PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

ing with honors at the age of 16 years. He then attended the University of Nebraska until 1889, when he returned home and assisted his father, Mayor W. H. Platt, in his law office. Later he attended the law school at Ann Arbor, graduating in 1891. He practiced law for a short time in Grand Island when he decided to go to the Pacific coast and located at Portland in June, 1894. He rapidly advanced in his profession, taking charge of some of the most intricate cases. One notable case was that of landing the wife of a Chinese citizen of Portland. The case gave him great prominence with the Orientals. He always had a taste for military matters, having learned the tactics at the University of Nebraska. When he had located at Portland he almost immediately joined the National Guards. In a short time he was elected lieutenant and was one of the most efficient officers when the company was called to Astoria in 1896 to quell the fishermen's riots. When war was declared with Spain he was the captain of the company. The regiment to which he belonged immediately offered its services to Uncle Sam. It was one of the first regiments to reach the Philippines after taking the Ladronez. Upon arriving in the Philippines Captain Platt was chosen by General Otis as judge advocate and so acted until the regiment was returned home, when he accepted the position as special counsel for the governor general and had charge of prison records at Manila. On January 1, 1900, he resigned and opened up a law office in Manila. He has been counsel in some very intricate cases involving international law. He was recently chosen to represent the deposed Chinese emperor with the United States government. He arrived at Tacoma on the Empress of India, June 28, where he was sick for several weeks. He is now at Grand Island and will go to Washington as soon as he fully recovers his health.

Recently several pictures of four generations have been printed in The Illustrated Bee. This week we advance another generation, printing the photograph of Great Great Grandmother Mrs. Hannah Leah Zimmerman, aged 88 years, of Riverton, Ia., and her great great grandchild, Ruby Crandal, aged 7 months, with the child's mother, grandmother and great grandmother.

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The celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the settlement of the first Bohemian emigrants in Knox county, Nebraska, was celebrated by 1,500 people recently at Niobrara. The progress made by the pioneers was represented by floats



THE FIRST BIRD.

showing the advancement made by decades. Edward Rosewater and John Rosicky of Omaha and L. S. Palda of Iowa delivered addresses.

About Noted People

Swift Wright, formerly editor and proprietor of the Daily Journal of Logansport, Ind., is now prime minister to President Jimenez of San Domingo. Wright was a first lieutenant in the recruiting service prior to the Cuban war. He was in Cuba when Jimenez organized the revolution and went with the general to San Domingo. It is said that Jimenez owes much of his success to Wright's fertility of resource.

Lieutenant Robert Edwin Peary, whose two years' silence in the Arctic is beginning



NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT LOUP CITY—ERECTED 1899.

to create comment, is now on his fifth expedition to the frozen north. He sailed for Greenland July 7, 1898. The last message he sent to civilization was dated August 13, 1898, and read: "So far all my plans have been successfully carried out." When Peary sailed on his present voyage he not even attempted to conceal the fact that he was bound for the north pole. The explorer is now in his forty-fifth year.

Senator Heitfeld of Idaho is probably the biggest man in the United States senate and one of the largest men that ever sat in either house of congress. He is comparatively young, only 41 years old, and of even greater physical proportions than Jeffries, the pugilist, who is an unusually large man. Senator Allen is taller than his fellow senator from Idaho, but not so stalwart. Mr. Heitfeld was once a cowboy in Kansas and has always been engaged in stock raising.

Colonel Frank O. Lowden of Chicago, who is spoken of as the successor of Senator Cullom, was born in Sunrise City, Minn., thirty-nine years ago and was brought up on a farm in Iowa. He began to teach school at 15, thus paying his way through the Iowa State University. In 1886 he went to Chicago, entered a law office, studied in the Union College of Law and was graduated in a year at the head of his class. He has practiced there ever

since, making a specialty of corporation law, and is now head of the firm of Lowden, Estabrook & Davis.

Eugene Hansmann probably holds the record as a Poo Bah, for he occupies every office, public and private, in Maplewood, a suburb of St. Louis. He is a justice of the peace and as such appointed himself a constable. Besides, he is the coroner, the notary public and the postmaster. As a private citizen he is a lawyer, a collector, a storekeeper and a station, express, insurance and real estate agent. Hansmann holds no higher office than justice of the peace, because there is none.

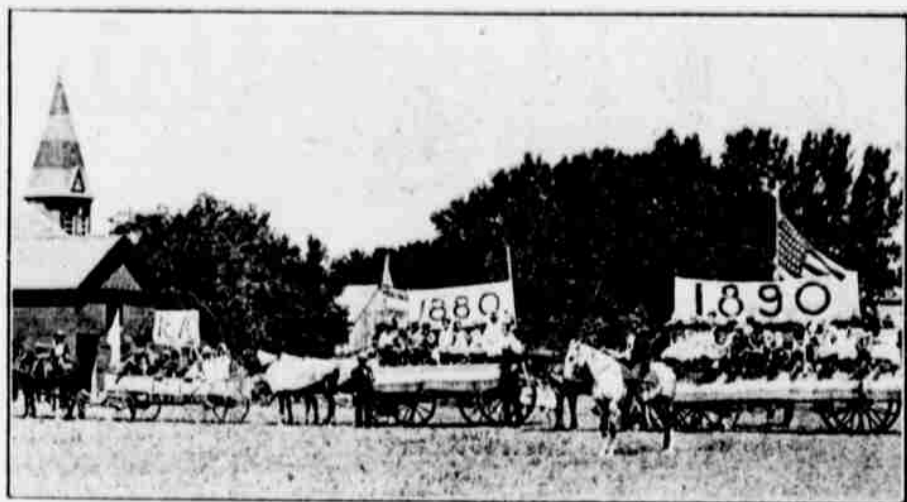
General Chaffee, who is in command of the American forces in China, bears the unusual Christian names of Anda Romanza. Anda is from the Hebrew and signifies pleasure, while Romanza is derived from the Italian and in English is applied in music to a tender sentiment—a song without words. "It would be interesting to know," says the Philadelphia Record, "how General Chaffee's parents, who were plain farmer folk, living in prosaic central Ohio, came to give their son these peculiar names. This stern matter of fact man of action would seem to have a name quite out of harmony with his character."

Rev. W. H. Murray, who is supposed to have been killed in China, became interested in the condition of the blind in that country years ago and for their sake he invented a system of representing the sounds of the Chinese language by raised dots. It was found that by this means a blind Chinaman could learn to read in less than three months, whereas a Chinaman who can see takes years to master the ordinary written language, for there are 4,000 characters in Chinese, though only 480 sounds. Mr. Murray opened schools in Peking in which a considerable number of blind boys who otherwise would have starved in the gutter, have been trained for educational and missionary work.

Bunch of Short Stories

At a time when every man, woman and child in Colorado Springs was investing in mining stock and almost every man, woman and child had been badly bitten it happened that a certain mine owner and stock manipulator died suddenly. The local paper held the press to put in an account of his death headed, "Death Loves a Shining Mark," but when it came out the people with whom he had had his business dealings were surprised and pleased to read, "Death Loves a Mining Shark."

A Louisville man noted for his unassuming and kindly nature, relates the Times of that city, was on the street car one night. He had taken his hat off to cool his fevered brow and as the merry breeze played on it he overheard two women talking behind him. "He reminds me of Senator David B. Hill," said one. "Yes," assented her com-



FLOATS REPRESENTING THREE DECADES USED IN CELEBRATION OF BOHEMIAN PIONEERS AT NIOBRARA, Neb.

panion, "yes, he does me, too, the resemblance is striking." The modest man drew himself up at this, chased a grin of satisfaction off his face and assumed a statesmanlike air. "I was struck by it directly he got on the car," continued the first woman. "Why, anyone who saw Senator Hill's pictures in the papers would notice it," assented No. 2, whereupon the tickled fellow leaned his head on one hand and corrugated his brows as if solving the best way to head off that 16 to 1 movement. Then the voice of the woman meandered on again. "It's queer what differences there are in bald heads. Now his and Senator Hill's show the hair fallen out in exactly the same way, leaving the bald spot oblong in shape." You can just bet it's dollars to dimes that man has something to say today about the silly habit women have of talking aloud in public and making themselves conspicuous.

A dear old woman with soft blue eyes, white ringlets around her ears and a quaint purple gown got on a Third street car during the late torrid wave, reports the Salt Lake Tribune.

She looked rosy, but cool and comfortable, while the others on the crowded car were mopping their brows, fanning themselves and cursing inwardly.

As Miss '49 got on the car she said to the conductor: "Hi want to get huff at H'm street."

"All right," said the conductor, and the car went on. Nothing happened until L street was reached, when suddenly the old woman looked up and asked: "H'is this he'?"

"You bet it is," said a big, perspiring man, and soft, low cries of "hear, hear," mingled with laughter, rippled through the car.

A major of the German cavalry not long ago succeeded to the colonelcy of his regiment and according to the custom in such cases he went to Berlin to personally present himself to his sovereign upon his promotion. Appearing before the kaiser at his next public reception, he respectfully pronounced the set phrase always used on such occasions:

"Your majesty, I beg to announce myself as colonel of the — regiment," naming his new command.

The emperor looked at him a moment without speaking. Then he said in his sharpest and most incisive tone:

"The announcement is false."

A dead silence followed. There was a sensation among the spectators, who expected to see the unfortunate officer consigned to a dungeon on some terrible charge. But a minute later the emperor went on:

"The announcement is false. I have appointed you colonel of the First Uhlan Regiment of the Guard." And then came a hearty laugh at the discomfiture of the man to whom he had thus given one of the crack commands of the German army.

Brooklyn Life vouches for this one: "You Americans," said the London young man, as he stopped sucking his cane, "are always insinuating that we Englishmen don't know what a real joke is. Now, just hold your sides while I go over this one which I read in a home paper a week ago:

"The Countess—M'lord, you were at the

grand dinner last night, were you not? Just a while ago I heard one of these vulgar Americans make the remark that this morning you had a big head.

"The Duke—But, m'lady, there's nothing in it."

The American looked as sober as a criminal court judge.

"Well?" he asked.

"Don't you see," explained the disgusted Britisher, poking the other in the ribs with his cane, "the countess says some one accused her companion (ha!) of having a big head (ha! ha!), and he declares (p-ah! ha!) there's nothing in it!"

"Yes, but—"

"Blasted idiocy, but what?"

"Her companion was a duke."

"Yes."

"And not any different from the rest of the English nobility."

"No. But the joke, the joke! It is so adroitly put. In apparent inadvertence" (desperately) "the duke admits there is nothing in his head! Now, do you see?"

"Well, it's a little strange that the duke could make such a frank and candid admission, but—where does the joke come in?"

A Baby Puzzle

New York Sun: Officials of the barge office were puzzled yesterday when, in counting the immigrants by the steamer Kensington, the Liber family presented itself. The manifest said parents and five children. Only two children were apparent. No deaths at sea had been reported by the officers of the steamer, and the parents looked quite contented, just as though they did not miss anything.

"Where are the remainder of your children?" demanded one of the clerks.

"Ach, Himmel, here all already," responded the father in stentorian tones.

"But the manifest says five children, and I see but two," persisted the clerk.

The authorities were about to send the family to the detention pen when one of the matrons noticed that the father and mother were holding between them a large basket, which they could not be induced to set down. Suspecting smuggling, she called one of the custom house inspectors and as the latter was trying to take away the basket a squeal was heard from inside; then there were two squeals, then a babel. The mother herself hastened to open the basket and there lay three babies, triplets, two girls and a boy, screaming lustily and kicking about their little legs.

Pointed Paragraphs

Chicago News: A woman's sweetest smile may hide an aching heart.

The light in the eye of a gossip is several scandalous power.

A pistol is doubly dangerous when the owner is loaded.

Nearly every woman you meet has her prejudice cut on the bias.

Wisdom is a good investment regardless of the price you pay for it.

Many are willing to give advice, but few are willing to lend assistance.

The proprietor of a hotel resembles a multitude, being a host in himself.

Only a skillful stonecutter can make an impression on the heart of a coquette.

Even if a woman is as young as she claims to be, no other woman will believe it.

When defeat stares an office-seeker in the face he should meet it with resignation.

There is something radically wrong with the small boy who likes to have his hair cut.

A St. Louis firm advertises "iron bedsteads and bedding." The linen is evidently sheet-iron.

Don't allow yourself to become melancholy. Laugh once in a while, whether you are tickled or not.

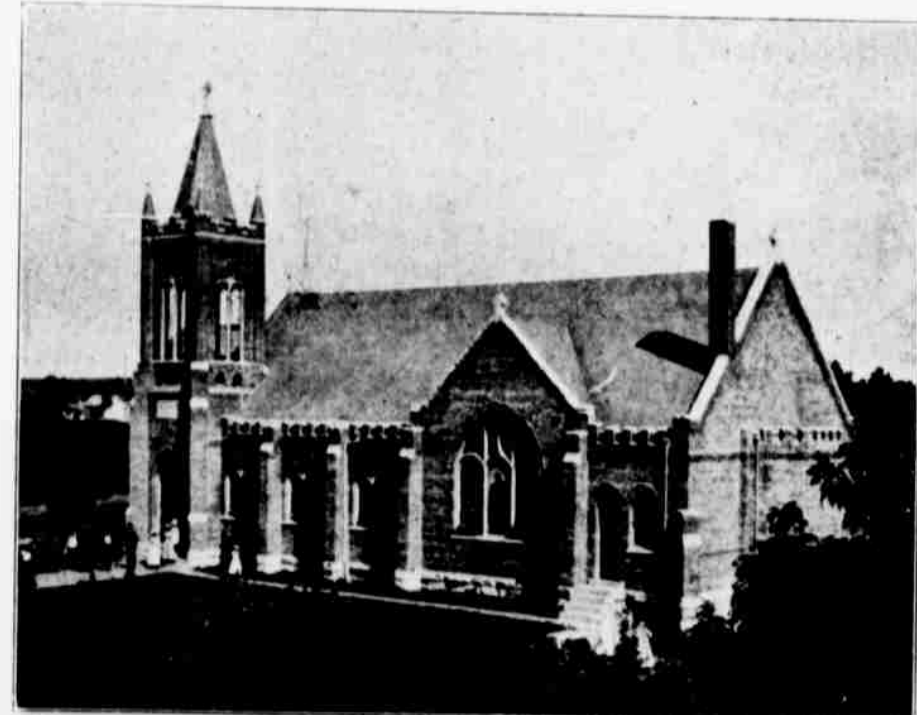
A man who probably speaks from experience says: "When a wife reigns, look out for domestic storms."

The desire for fame has betrayed many an ambitious man into committing indiscretions that forever ruined his reputation.

Occasionally a man refuses to drink beer unless his physician recommends it—or unless he thinks he ought to recommend it.

A few pestiferous flies can disturb the equanimity of the best-tempered man, just as a few pestiferous men can disturb the peace of the best-regulated community.

For about six months after he graduates the college youth expresses a willingness to "consider offers of remunerative positions." After that he begins to hustle for a job.



NEW \$12,000 CATHOLIC CHURCH AT DAWSON, Neb.—DEDICATED JULY 31, 1900.