

Published Weekly by The Bee Publishing Company, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

Price, 5 cents per copy—per year, \$2.00.

Entered at the Omaha Post Office as Second Class Mail Matter.

For advertising rates address Publisher.

Communications relating to photographs or articles for publication should be addressed "Editor The Illustrated Bee, Omaha."

Pen and Picture Pointers

Men who are yet alive can easily recall the days when the machine for cutting grain and grass was a novelty. Arms that have not yet withered once among the cradle or scythe in the days when the laying of a swath was not yet a lost art. Even the hooked sickle that has come down from the earliest days of husbandry was once familiar to some hands that now gather the evenly distributed and neatly bound bundles of grain that drop from the self-binder that cuts its way across more acres of golden grain in a day than a whole community used to raise. The strenuous life has extended itself to the farm and the tiller of the soil must avail himself of all modern mechanical aids in order to keep up with the commercial procession. How it has affected the business of farming is evidenced by an illustration this week showing three men and a team taking care of the harvest of a wheat field where...



MISS ELLA RICE, LARAMIE, Wyo.—QUEEN OF ELKS' CARNIVAL AND FLOWER PARADE—Photo by Frick for The Bee.

ist, is well known to readers of The Bee. During the last ten years this paper has published several of his most interesting works in serial form. Those which will be well remembered are "The Men of the Moss Hags," "The Raiders" and "The Black Douglas." This week The Bee begins publication of a new serial by Mr. Crockett which promises to be as interesting as any of his former tales. Mr. Crockett is a Scotchman, a native of Galway, and is 41 years old. He was educated at Edinburgh, Oxford and Heidelberg, and entered the ministry as a preacher of the Free Church of Scotland in 1886. After some time spent as pastor he took to writing and now devotes himself exclusively to novel writing. Some idea of his fecundity may be gained by this list of books from his pen: "Dulce Cor" (Poems) 1886; "The Stickit Minister," 1893; "The Raiders" 1894; "The Lillac Sunbonnet," 1894; "Mad Sir Uchred," 1894; "The Playactress," 1894; "Hog Myrtle and Pearl," 1895; "The Men of the Moss Hags," 1895; "Sawtooth Travelers," 1896; "Cleg Kelly," 1896; "The Grey Man," 1896; "Lad's Love," 1897; "Lochinvar," 1897; "Sir Toady Leon," 1897; "The Standard Bearer," 1898; "The Red Axe," 1898; "The Black Douglas," 1899; "Ione March," 1899; "Kil Kennedy," 1899.

The "Man with the Hoe" received a great deal of attention during the last two years, but the woman with the hoe was overlooked. In this issue The Bee presents a photograph of her taken within the month. It does not show her to be "bowed with the weight of centuries," nor would an observer gather the notion that she is a dull and sodden thing. On the contrary, she appears to be full of life and energy, and devoted to the purpose of making the garden laugh in response to the...

ticking of the implement she so deftly wields. The woman with the hoe has a large part to perform in the economy of market gardening, and does it well.

Calvin Pearl Titus was the central figure at the Fourth of July celebration at Vinton, Ia. Titus is the young man, a leader in the Fourteenth United States Volunteer Infantry, who scaled the walls of Peking after the siege and raised the American flag on the wall in the face of the Chinese fire. Minister Conger has declared it to be one of the bravest acts performed by any soldier at the siege of the legation, and upon his recommendation and that of the officers, President McKinley recognized the merit of young Titus by appointing him to be a cadet at West Point. He recently returned to the United States to accept the position offered him, and upon invitation, stopped off at Vinton, his birthplace, where he was given a reception by the people under the auspices of the military company. Cadet Titus is a modest and sensible young man. He says he did not realize at the time he was doing anything unusual. Colonel Duggett had expressed a wish that someone would go up on the wall, which was fifty feet high, and from which the Boxer troops had just been driven. Titus volunteered to do so and climbed up by sticking his fingers and toes in the cracks, from which the mortar had crumbled.

Dr. C. C. Gross of Yankton, who has just been elected to the presidency of the South Dakota State Medical Association, has been awarded an honor which rarely comes to a man so early in life. He was educated in the Yankton schools and after graduating from the High school took three years of special work in science and physics in Yankton college. He studied three years in the medical department of Northwest-



SAMUEL RUTHERFORD CROCKETT, NOVELIST—HIS LATEST STORY IS NOW RUNNING IN THE BEE.

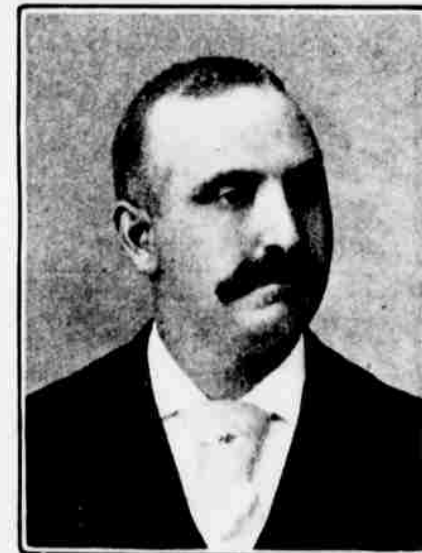
rade at Rawlins, Wyo., was the most elaborate festival ever undertaken in that state. The first big event of the week was the coronation of the queen, Miss Ella Rice, a beautiful and accomplished young woman, who was born in Laramie and whose elevation to the throne fell upon the twentieth anniversary of her birth. The city was crowded with visitors from all the cities of southern Wyoming and northern Colorado along the line of the Union Pacific and from the ranches of the North Park and the Laramie plains, some of the latter having traveled a distance of fifty to ninety miles in private conveyances to spend carnival week in the city.

If the Methodist church had done nothing else in its entire history in America, its gift of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle to the people is an act sufficient to warrant all the gratitude bestowed upon it. What was originally intended to be but a course of winter reading along carefully defined lines designed to broaden the knowledge of those who had been denied the advantages of an advanced education, has expanded into a great series of summer gatherings at which the delights of outdoor life are combined with a series of instructive lectures and other forms of intellectual entertainment. In the west this phase of the movement has been especially developed and each summer sees large numbers of people gathered for weeks at a time in appropriate places, enjoying both the lectures and the pleasures of camping.

All the expedients for keeping cool during the hot spell pale before the one to which man has accustomed himself wherever he can find water. Nothing can give more delight for the same expenditure of time and energy than a plunge of a spring-board into the limpid depths of a lake or river. The exhilaration of a plunge into the water, the joy of a swim, is indescribable, and if you don't believe get yourself in the position of the group whose picture-

Bostwick got last week and you will soon be convinced.

Alfred B. Kittredge of Sioux Falls, S. D., who has just been appointed by Governor Herried to fill the vacancy in the United States senate caused by the death of Senator Kyle, is a well known attorney. He



ALFRED B. KITTRIDGE, NEWLY APPOINTED SENATOR FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.

was born in New Hampshire, and is just past 40 years of age. He took a course at Yale, and after graduation studied law and was admitted to the bar in Cincinnati. In 1885 he went to South Dakota, and since then has been very active in politics in that state. He was Senator Pettigrew's lieutenant until the division over silver split the republican party of that state. Kittredge remained loyal to the party and has been a power in his state ever since.



CALVIN PEARL TITUS, VINTON, Ia.—HE PLANTED OLD GLORY ON THE WALLS OF PEKIN.

a dozen or fifteen men would have been needed only a few years ago.

Another advance that has been made in farm methods is the addition of theoretical to practical training. The experimental station and the agricultural college are doing their full share to lessen the burden and illumine the pathway of the farmer. The frontispiece of this number is a photograph of a student from the University of Nebraska as he appears during the vacation months. He is adding the actual knowledge gained in the field to the theoretical absorbed at school. The young man is but a type of a new class of farmers which is to possess the soil. It is a combination that will work well and solve in time many of the economic questions that have disturbed the farmers of the past. Its influence is already felt in the uplift noticeable in modern farming. The methods of agriculture have advanced and the men have gone along with them.

Samuel Rutherford Crockett, M. A., novel-



DR. C. C. GROSS, YANKTON—PRESIDENT SOUTH DAKOTA MEDICAL SOCIETY.

ern university, graduating from that institution in 1895. Since then he has taken two postgraduate courses in Chicago and has done considerable special work in the hospitals of that city. He has just been appointed for the third time to the presidency of the County Board of Health and the number of offices which he holds in other organizations would fill a column. The most striking characteristic of his personality is his kind-hearted, sunny disposition. He always has a smile and a pleasant word for everyone and is forever doing work and sacrificing himself for patients from whom he never expects to receive a cent.

The Elks' street carnival and flower pa-

Timely Gossip Concerning People Now Before the Public

THE pope is not allowing the young king of Italy to pick up all the coin collections in the Italian market. Six thousand pieces, containing many rare papal coins, which were collected by Cardinal Randi, have been bought by Pope Leo and added to the collection in the Vatican. Many fell into the cardinal's hands in 1862 for their weight in silver, when Pope Pius introduced the French monetary system and the old coins were retired by the papal government.

The restoration of Missouri Pacific to the dividend-paying column is a great personal triumph for George J. Gould, eldest son and the natural successor of the late Jay Gould, who was perhaps the ablest and most resourceful railroad man of his time. Jay Gould lived to see the Missouri Pacific a dividend-payer, and he lived to see it shrink almost to nothing. The son, whose patience is as tireless as his energy is indomitable, has had the pleasure of putting the Missouri Pacific system on a higher plane than it ever held during the lifetime of his father.

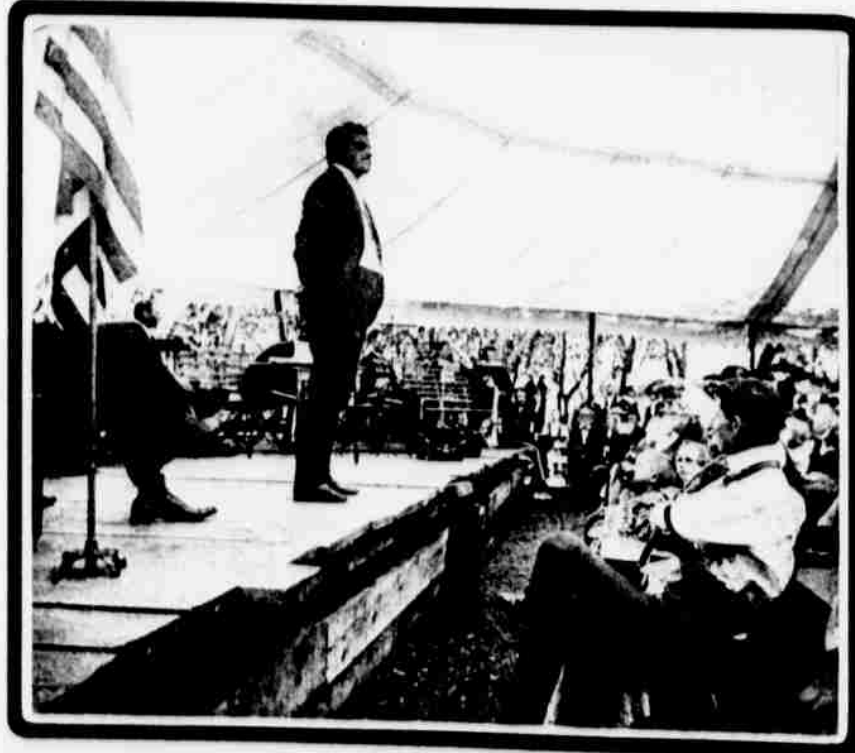
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. O'Farrell sailed last Saturday for Dublin. O'Farrell is a correspondent for newspapers printed in Ireland and incidentally an operator in American mining property. He will take with him besides other things \$20,000 he received last Monday for the stock of a mine in British Columbia that he won in a game of poker on a Canadian Pacific railroad train on Christmas day four years ago. The stock was put up as stakes in the game at the rate of 5 cents a share. O'Far-

rell sold them for \$26 a share, and sold them to the man he won them from at that.

A clergyman, writing to the Homiletic Review, relates that at one time he was pastor in a village where there was a German undertaker who was always anxious to please. Because of his zeal in this direction and his habit of so often getting things backward he was the butt of a good many jokes and furnished others many a hearty laugh. One day a customer of his asked him to telephone a florist in a nearby city to send a floral design representing "Gates Ajar." He hurried to the phone and, calling up the florist, said he wished a floral design. The florist asked what kind. He was puzzled, but not defeated, and after some delay said, "Oh, yes, now I got him. Heaven wide open. That's what they want."

A young, gentle, gentle mannered, considerate and kindly man does not live than Governor William H. Taft. The first civil executive of the Philippines relates the New York Tribune. Yet he has fighting mettle in his blood. At Yale he was the most popular member of his class and a leader in sport, having special skill in the lighter athletics and sports. These last accomplishments were probably unknown to the editor of a scurrilous Sunday sheet in Cincinnati, who, soon after Taft had come home from college, published an anonymous letter purporting to have been written by a woman of high social position in Washington and saying many things which no well bred woman could have put on paper. Mrs. Taft, mother of the present governor, was in Washington at the

time and in an editorial article the editor was the author of the letter. By a devilish ingenuity of innuendo contrived to throw out a broad hint that she two young and sturdy men, who first as-



SENATOR BEN TILLMAN ADDRESSING THE DAVID CITY CHAUTAUQUA—Photo for The Bee by Bennett, David City.

sured themselves that they had found the man responsible for the editorial, and then cleared decks for action. The editor, seeing what was coming, called hastily for help, but the elder of the two visitors also a Taft, held the crowds of assistants bay while William attended to the case of the arch offender. In the course of five minutes there was just enough of the rascal left to carry to a hospital, where the physicians had to work on his case for about a fortnight. When he was able to be out again he decided to let well enough alone and forbear prosecuting his assailant. Young Taft was careful to keep himself where he could be found at any time if the authorities cared to arrest him, but as the whole community approved his conduct nothing further came of the incident.

"The German Emperor," says a French paper, "when in any way crossed or contradicted pulls violently at the lobe of his right ear with the thumb and forefinger of his right hand. When he was staying in England at the time of the queen's funeral he received a telegram and opened it in the presence of one of his smart little nephews, a boy of 6. Something in the telegram did not altogether please his majesty and he at once began to tug at his ear. The little fellow looked up and said, 'Tell me, uncle, why do you pull your ear?' 'Because I am annoyed, my darling,' was the reply. 'Do you always do that when you are annoyed?' said the boy. 'Yes, my darling,' said his majesty. 'And when you are very, very much annoyed, what do you do?' persisted this juvenile inquirer. 'Then I pull somebody else's ear,' said William II."