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Pen and Picture Pointers

One of the really creditable features of the recent street fair at South Omaha was the carnival and flower parade arranged by the women.



EVA L. GRUBB, THE GIRL ORATOR OF RISING CITY, Neb.

as to gratify all who took part. The decorations of the equipages in the flower parade were artistic and tasty in each instance, and the result of an earnest intention on the part of the participants to make the affair a success.

some of the decorated turnouts, with the queen of the carnival, Miss Zella Kenworthy, and her maids of honor, Misses Genevieve Garlow, Hortense Kads, Nora Smith, Cora Holmes, Edyth Dennis and Florence Grundy.

Shenandoah, Ia. underwent a remarkable revival of religion last summer. So marked



MRS. ESTELLE AITCHISON OF SHENANDOAH, Ia.

were some of the incidents connected with it that Mrs. Estelle Aitchison, wife of a local minister, found in them material for a book, which has since appeared.

When the naval recruiting station was opened in Omaha last spring the officer in charge paid a high compliment to the young men of the west, saying they were far better mentally and physically than those who enlisted in the east.

made the first month of service with no demerit marks, and consequently got "shore leave," during the enjoyment of which they sat for the picture printed in this number.

Miss Eva L. Grubb, a 15-year-old miss of Rising City, won a gold medal in a declamatory contest at the David City Chautauqua. She has acquired this habit, for last May, when she was graduated from the Rising City High school, she won a silver medal.

Two of the illustrations this week give an idea of the practical work of the University of Nebraska. In steam engineering it is frequently desirable to know exactly what work is being performed by the engine. To obtain this requires some complicated calculations, based on fuel consumed, water evaporated, power generated, etc.

One of the most natural results of the hot, dry weather is a renewal of the discussion of irrigation. In this number The Bee presents a brief but concise and meaty article by Adna Dolson, state irrigation engineer for Nebraska, on what has been accomplished in this state by irrigation.



Otto D. Schmidt, Parker S. Ollerman, Donald Kelly, Fred J. Taylor, Charles Evans. FIVE BOYS FROM BLAIR NOW IN THE NAVY.

and made clear by the article contributed by Engineer Dolson.

No regiment is better remembered in the west than the Second Infantry, U. S. A., which was so long stationed at Fort Omaha and other posts in the Indian country.

men being popular with their fellow citizens in civil life. One of the adjuncts of the regiment was its base ball team, under the management of Lieutenant "Billy" Wright, whose games with all comers were a continual source of enjoyment to every lover of honest sport.

Selections from the Story Teller's Pack

M R. JAMES WILSON, secretary of agriculture, though a Scot by birth, passed a part of his boyhood in New England, and he loves to go back there now and then and see how the country looks, relates the Saturday Evening Post.

"The New England farmer," he said to a recent visitor, "has a pretty hard struggle to make a living from the soil, but there is a charm about life amid his hills which no one can resist. Where he cannot raise crops he can at least raise wild animals."

Some years ago, says a writer in Short Stories, a well known Philadelphia broker found himself with a large quantity of cotton on his hands and the market rapidly going to pieces.

Wise men say there is nothing really new in this world, and perhaps the boy who passed the following criticism upon the drawing abilities of his big sister was an unconscious plagiarist, but, anyway, his verdict amused the sister so much that she tells it occasionally, though the joke is on herself.

lobsters in a nest of salad, the other a basket of peaches, with down on them like plush. She was so pleased with both that she asked her brother if he did not think they were just splendid. It was evident that the youthful critic liked one and not the other.

"Sis, you're a peach on lobsters, but you're a lobster on peaches."

Joshua Bankhead was generally known as the "human sponge," relates the Record-Herald. Mr. Bankhead worked in the oil regions of Pennsylvania and got his nickname because he was obstinately opposed to paying for liquid refreshment consumed by other people.

Finally he died, as all men must, and after the burial John Magee, a big driller who looked like a comic opera pirate and liked a joke as well as the next man, suggested that the boys raise a monument over "the sponge's" grave.



Wright, Mgr. Heiss, sub. Shea, rf. Shanahan, 2b. McGinnis, lb. Hasler, inf. Good, cf. Hubitz, p. Russell, ss. Deuberry, c. Keith, umpire. Trapper, 2b.. SECOND INFANTRY BASE BALL TEAM, MAY, 1895.

thing at his expense.

It was a common form of sport among certain free-and-easy fellows to try to find how far Bankhead would go in his peculiar way without permitting shame to hold him back, and it is recorded that he once took twenty-seven drinks and cigars at the invitations of others without once offering to pay.

raising a purse of \$47, which he was authorized to spend for such a memorial as he might in his wisdom select.

The unveiling took place on a Sunday morning in September and every driller and tool dresser who had contributed to the fund went out to attend the ceremony.

When Magee pulled away the sheet a slim, white slab was revealed. It bore no inscription save this:

BOYS, THIS IS ON ME. The stone still stands.

"Uncle" Joe Cannon of Illinois, who is in Washington attending to his duties as a member of the committee in charge of the refurbishing of representatives' hall, is telling a new story on himself.

until fall everybody else will get hold of it and pass it around until it is threadbare.

"You know," said the Illinois congressman, "that I am powerful fond of green corn. Just give me all the nice, sweet, tender corn I can eat and you can take the truffles, terrapin and those other things that shorten men's lives and ruin their digestions and their tempers.

"Now, my guest did not look on green corn as a particularly rare table luxury. He raised it by the hundred acres and I suppose all the time I was biting into those ears he was recalling just how much of that stuff he threw into his hog lot every morning when he was at home.

"Well," he said after he had thought the matter over a while, "I should think you could live a whole lot cheaper at a livery stable."

It was always noticed of William E. Chandler while in the senate that he never allowed the present moment to pass when he had anything to do. The word "procrastination" was not in his lexicon.

"William," said she, "you need not take off your hat. Go right back and fetch that umbrella."

He trudged off, recovered his umbrella and made a philosophical application of this and other experiences in the same line to the business which filled his life at a later stage.