

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE.

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Pen and Picture Pointers

NEBRASKANS generally, and particularly those whose residence in the state dates back to territorial days, feel a deep interest in the wedding of Miss Irma Cody to Lieutenant Stott at North Platte on Tuesday of last week. In the first place, Nebraska has long had a deep interest in and for the army of the United States, particularly the cavalry arm of the service, to which the groom belongs. From the time Roman Nose fell during the fight on the



RICHARD C. ORR OF HAYES CENTER, NEB., APPOINTED TO SUCCEED HON. G. W. NORRIS AS JUDGE OF THE FOURTEENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Arickaree, when the little band of scouts under General "Sandy" Forsyth stood off for three days almost the entire fighting strength of the Cheyennes, till Big Foot fell in the Wounded Knee fight, when the Seventh under General James W. Forsyth paid at least a portion of the Custer score, Nebraska saw an almost unremitting activity on part of the red men and a consequent unremitting stir among the soldiers. Roman Nose pulled off his spectacular demonstration in 1867. Big Foot found the way to the happy hunting grounds in 1891. After the great Sioux war in 1876 the Indians were closely confined to their reservations, and with the single exception of the raid of the Northern Cheyennes, who objected to their allotment in Indian Territory, and swept in an indignant and destructive wave across Kansas and Nebraska back to their Wyoming habitat, Nebraska saw nothing of actual Indian disturbance. It is owing to the fact that the northern line of the state is the south line of the great Sioux reserve that all this time a chain of army posts, reaching from Omaha to the Black Hills has been maintained, most of them garrisoned by cavalry. Thus Nebraska has been kept familiar with both trooper and Indian. On the other side of the wedding is a Nebraska girl, whose father has been part of Nebraska history. Colonel William F. Cody is known throughout the civilized world, but when he gets on this side of the Missouri river he is glad to become plain Bill Cody and grasp the hands and hear the voices of men he has known from boyhood. When "Sandy" Forsyth and his little band of Kansas and Nebraska plainsmen were battling against the overwhelming odds that threatened them with destruction during these September days in 1867, Bill Cody was just coming to be known as a skillful, intrepid scout; when Colonel J. W. Forsyth led his men to victory in the Wounded Knee affair, Brigadier General W. F. Cody was in command of the two Nebraska regiments assembled on the northern frontier of the state, ready to give assistance to the army should the tide of war veer to the south. In those twenty-four years the scout had achieved fame and greatness and fortune. His connection with the army had long been severed, but he was and is still on intimate terms with the real fighting men of the United States. And now his youngest daughter, who, like her father, has grown up on the sun-kissed prairies of Nebraska, has again united the Cody family with the army and given the old-time Nebraskans at least another reason for feeling an interest in the cavalry arm of the service.

While the Sons of the American Revolution are looking over the family records for evidence to determine the connection of some far-removed forebear with the Washington army, here is a fine old gentleman whose father was one of General Washing-

ton's early volunteers, just celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of his own wedding, and not feeling at all disturbed by the flight of time. Dr. James Dalson of Atlantic, Ia., was born in Steuben county, New York, in 1818. His wife, Arloe Quick, was born in Monroe county, New York, in 1822. She went with her parents to Michigan, where young Dalson moved at the age of 19. Here they met, and on February 19, 1843, when the bride was 21 and the groom 25, they were married. Today, at 85 and 81, they are both strong and hearty, and apparently as contented with their lot as at any time in their long and useful lives. Dr. and Mrs. Dalson have been residents of Iowa since 1879.

Mr. and Mrs. William Laughlin recently celebrated their golden wedding at Sargent, Neb. Mr. Laughlin was born in Bond county, Illinois, January 6, 1851. His wife, Harriett, was born on the 27th day of August, 1832, in Ashtabula county, Ohio. They were married on the 12th day of January, 1853, in Grundy county, Illinois, where they endured all the hardships incident upon a pioneer life. Mr. Laughlin enlisted in the Sixty-fourth volunteer infantry of Illinois, Company C, and was with Sherman on his famous march to the sea. He was mustered out of the service in 1865. During the absence of her husband to the war Mrs. Laughlin carried on the farm at home, caring for cattle and working in the field, carting grain to market and enduring such hardships as only the women of that time knew. In 1879 they removed from Illinois and settled on their farm which lies one mile north of Sargent. In the early '90s they retired from the farm and purchased the beautiful home in which they now reside and where they entertained their guests to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

Snow is one of the worst enemies of the wild animal on the range, but when it overtakes him in the comfortable quarters of a city park he can well afford to toss his head in merry scorn at the worst the elements can do. After the heavy snow of February 3 the staff artist took his camera and went down to Riverview park to find out how the beasts of the field held their in captivity liked it. He found the buffalo standing around on the hillside, looking as though they really enjoyed the few inches of snow the wind had left for them. The elk were not so fortunate. Their paddock is under the lee of the buffalo range, and here the drifts were so deep the animals could scarcely wallow through them. But they didn't seem to mind, as it was quite reminiscent of their mountain homes, the main difference being that the keeper furnished them with abundance of hay and other provender, while if they had been free in their native wilds they would have been forced to dine on snow balls and pine needles, a diet which no self-respecting elk takes kindly to. The deer, too, had a better show than the elk, for their range is larger and they were able to get plenty of clear ground, a fact that enabled them to fight shy of the camera man. The bears and that sort of "critter" were safely housed in their comfortable dens and wouldn't have cared if the snow had been ten feet deep instead of one. Naturally they are accustomed to the groundhog's vagaries, and this was only one more reminder of their dependence on him. Food comes regularly to these lucky representatives of the western fauna and about the only difference the seasons make to them is the changing of their coats.

Washington's birthday was this year made the occasion of a very ambitious effort by the teachers and children of Franklin school, Omaha. For a number of years the teaching corps of this school has been working on a comprehensive plan for decorating the school building. Money has been raised in various ways, and all has been expended in carrying out the details of the plan. This year it was expected that a sum could be raised by a concert on Washington's birthday which would go towards completing the general undertaking. The result was a very agreeable surprise for the promoters, for the proceeds were more than enough to buy the pictures needed. In the picture only the pupils of the seventh and eighth grades are shown, for they are the ones who sang, but all the pupils of the school helped in some way, so that each has an interest in the enterprise and its success.

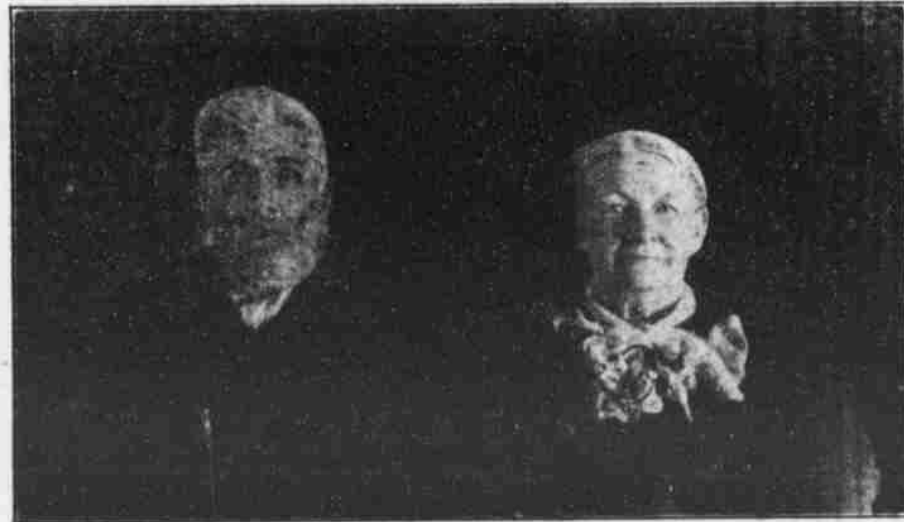
Hon. Richard C. Orr of Hayes Center, Neb., who has just been appointed to be judge of the Fourteenth judicial district to succeed Hon. George W. Norris, who resigned on being elected to congress from his district, is a well known attorney of high standing. His selection by the governor will be of general satisfaction to the bar of the district.

His Dread Secret

"What makes Embury always so awkward and nervous and ill at ease when you're around?"
"Oh, he knows I know all about him."
"Why, has he any dreadful secret he's ashamed of?"
"Um."
"What is it?"
"He buys patent medicines. I caught him at it."—New York Times.



MISS IRMA CODY, DAUGHTER OF COLONEL W. F. CODY, WHO WAS WEDDED TO LIEUTENANT STOTT OF THE FOURTEENTH CALVARY, U. S. A., AT NORTH PLATTE, NEB., LAST TUESDAY.



MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM LAUGHLIN OF SARGENT, NEB., WHO RECENTLY CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.



DR. JAMES DALSON, ATLANTIC, Ia.



MRS. JAMES DALSON OF ATLANTIC, Ia.

What Physicians Learn

Erysipelas is now classed as a contagious disease.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana railway recently sent a vaccination train along its lines and no employe escaped it.

It is suggested that the serum of a cow suffering from vaccinia be injected into a patient afflicted with smallpox.

The heart beat in animals continues for some time after death. In France the heart of a criminal beat for thirty hours after he had been decapitated.

It has been shown that more than a gal-

lon of salt solution can be introduced into the blood vessels in the course of an hour without destroying life or occasioning any disease.

That the bubonic plague is carried from port to port by rats in ships is an established fact. A French investigator now finds that the disease is communicated from rat to rat by fleas, and that promiscuous intercourse between healthy and infected rats or their cadavers never transmits the plague, while fleas conveyed the disease in eight tests out of nine. So medical officers are now giving assiduous attention to the health and comfort of the rats in their districts.