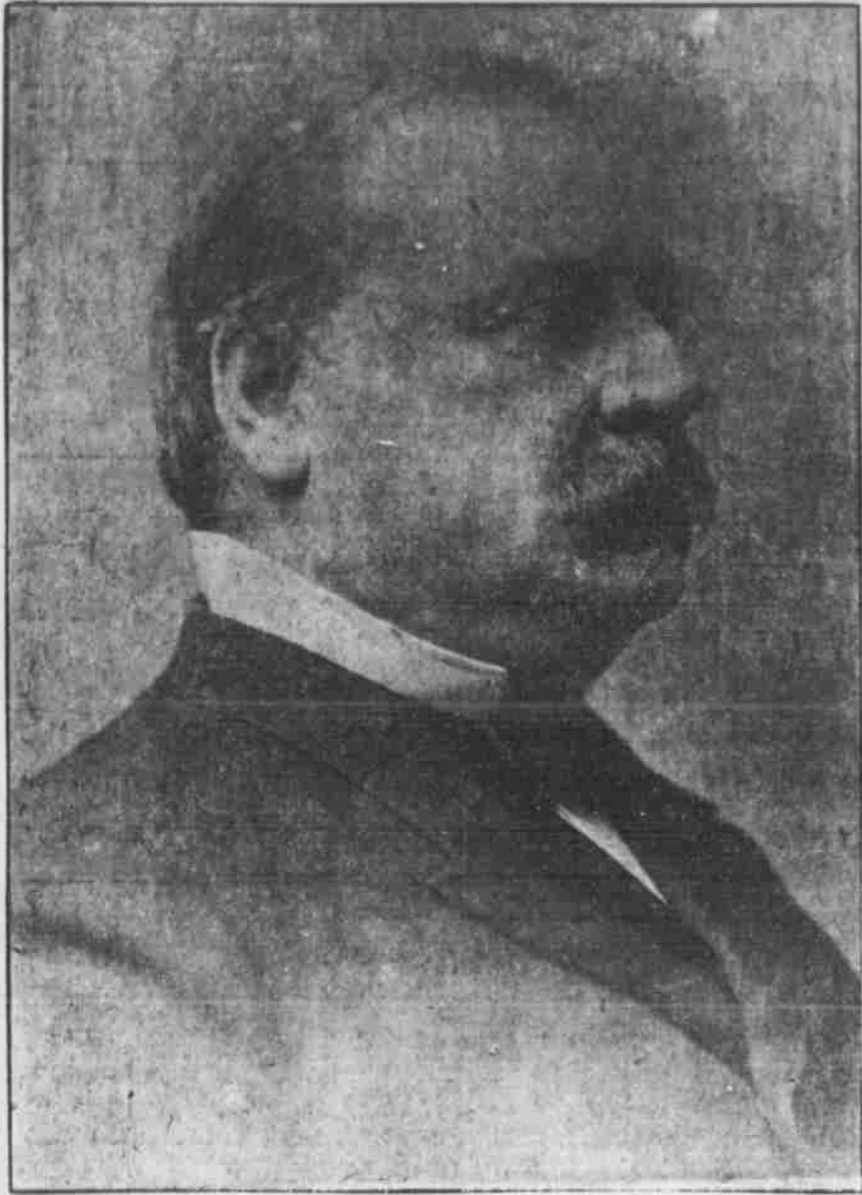
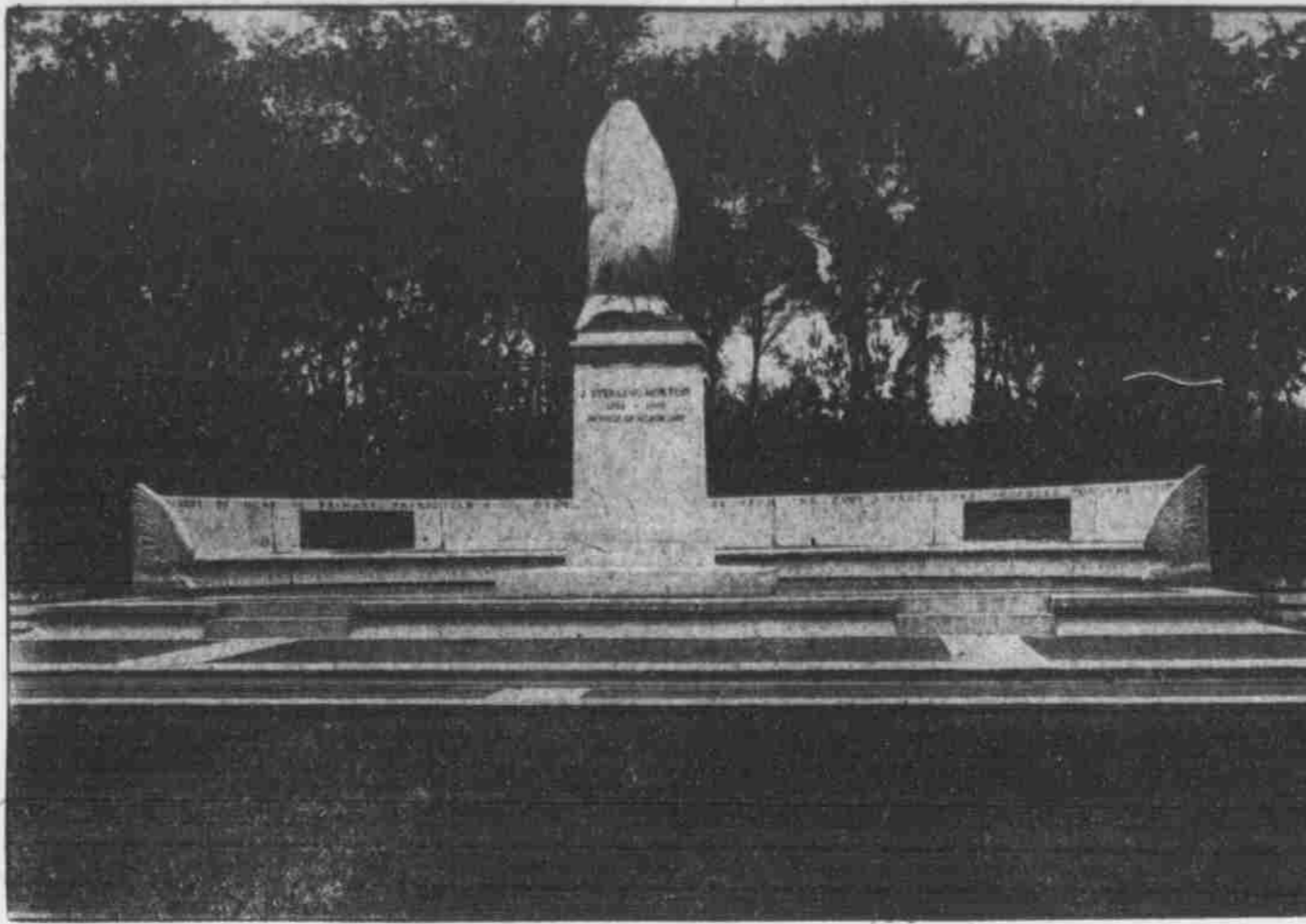


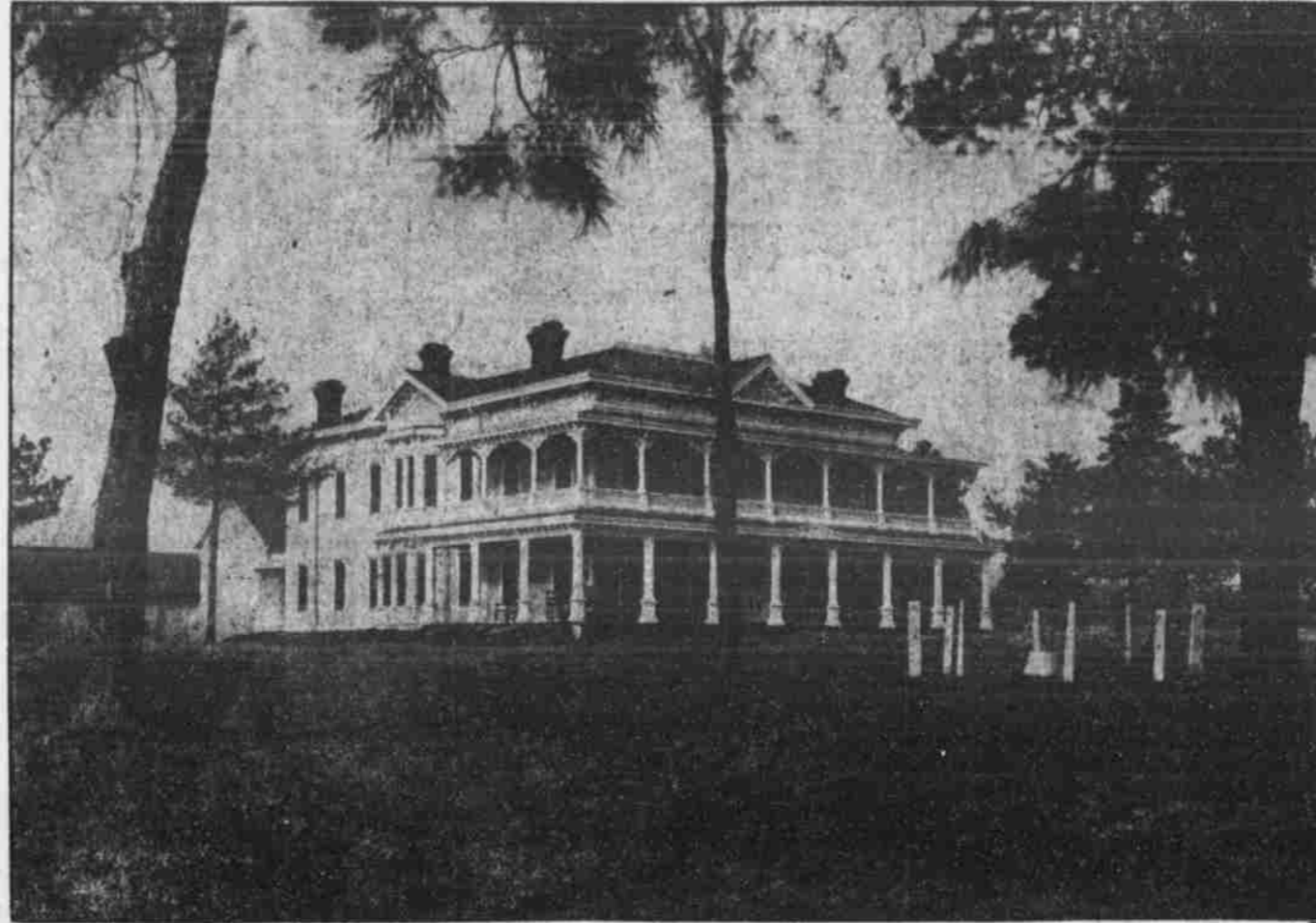
# Morton Monument to Be Unveiled by Grover Cleveland This Week



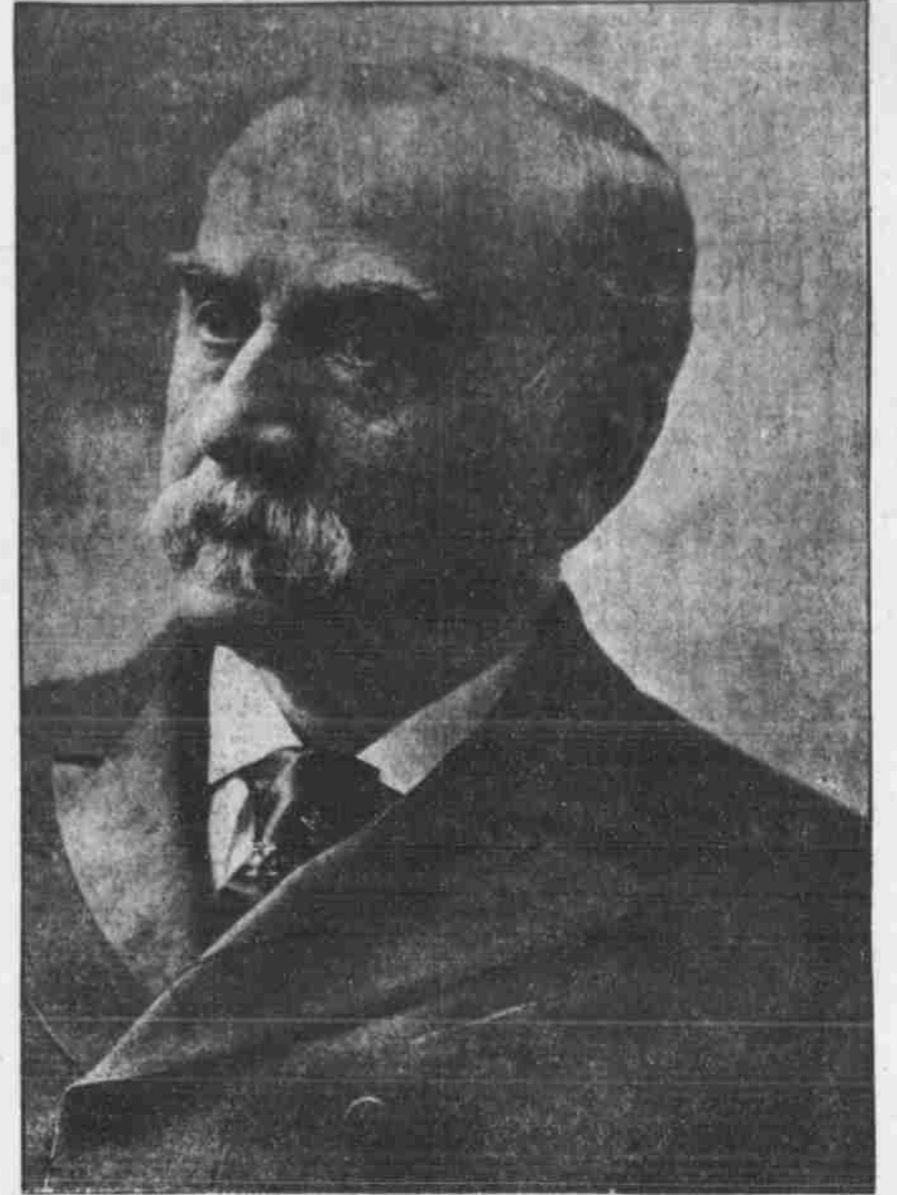
GROVER CLEVELAND, WHO WILL DELIVER A EULOGY ON J. STERLING MORTON.



MONUMENT TO J. STERLING MORTON AS IT STANDS.



ARBOR LODGE, THE MORTON HOME.



THE LATE J. STERLING MORTON.

**J** STERLING MORTON was one of a group of remarkable young men who came out from the old states to Nebraska fifty years ago in search of homes and fortune in a land which was widely condemned by geographers as a sterile and barren waste. A native of northern New York, reared in Detroit, Mich., and educated at the Michigan university and at Union under Tappan and Nott, he attracted the attention in his early youth of Lewis Cass and Wilbur F. Storey of the Detroit Free Press and later of the Chicago Times, by contributions to the newspapers. The fact indicated the ability with which he was endowed, and the trend of his ambitions. These ambitions were distinctly political, and when he arrived in Nebraska in 1854 with Carrie French Morton, his beautiful bride, the mother of Joy, Paul, Mark and Carl Morton, he did not remain an open secret many years that his aim was a seat in the senate. Democrats were dominant in those days in the territory, as in the country, under the sway of Douglas, Pierce and Buchanan, until the election of Mr. Lincoln and the advent of war. Republicans now occupied the seat of power, but when state government was organized Mr. Morton and his old classmate and friend, the late Andrew J. Poppleton, were the only democratic candidates for the senate. No other men were thought of for these great honors by democrats, and they received the unanimous vote of the minority.

**Might Have Been Senator.**  
I thought I knew then, and I think I know now, that had an honest vote and a fair count been permitted, J. Sterling Morton and Andrew J. Poppleton would have been the first United States senators from the new state. It is certainly true that it never contained two men better fitted to adorn the senate than those founders of it, whose names have been so long and justly honored by our people. It was, I believe, fortunate for Nebraska that, for more than forty years, republican control gave to it the benefit of the wise counsels and continuous labors and endeavors of Mr. Morton in laying the foundations of the young commonwealth, which had he been sent to the senate, it could never have received.

**As Secretary of Nebraska Territory.**  
Mr. Morton succeeded Thomas B. Cuming as secretary of the territory at the hands of Lewis Cass, President Buchanan's secretary of state in 1858. William A. Richardson of Illinois was the governor. In his occasional absence the duties of governor devolved upon the secretary. In the fierce

controversies over the removal of the capital Mr. Morton originally favored the measure as a representative of the South Platte section, but in the later emergency, when a minority adjourned the legislature to Florence, he took a broad view of the subject and opposed the revolutionary attempt. Governor Richardson, who was in Illinois at that time, promptly supported him in his position. Succeeded by the late Senator Paddock in 1861, Mr. Morton returned to his home in Nebraska City, where as farmer, editor, essayist, home builder, tree planter, political leader and foremost citizen of the southern section and democratic leader of this part of the west, he lived a long and stirring life of usefulness and honor.

**Activity Begins Early.**  
Mr. Morton began his activities on his arrival on this then frontier of the union as a contributor to the first newspaper Nebraska ever produced, the Palladium of Bellevue, and to the Council Bluffs Eagle. It did not take him long to impress himself upon affairs. Locating soon afterwards at Nebraska City, he became the editor of the Nebraska City News, and a strong factor in the factional, sectional and political strife of the white occupation. As a leader of thought and of men, as a man of brilliant mind and solid character, as a financial and economic thinker, sound in principle on all public questions, as the advocate of the home and of the simple life, as promoter of all moral, educational and material welfare, as teacher and preacher of the wisdom and necessity of tree planting in a treeless country, as the discoverer of Arbor Day, whose name was continually connected as a candidate for the highest honor of the state, he gained a national reputation, and, called to the cabinet of President Cleveland, who comes afar to speak his eulogy at the dedication of the monument which has been erected at Nebraska City, he proved his sturdy character and administrative abilities by a service and a record that reflected honor upon the administration of his illustrious chief.

**His Social Qualifications.**  
Mr. Morton was a man of rare social qualities and intellectual culture. He read much, but he thought more, and his originality was his most striking trait, unless it was his courage. He was a man of convictions and was never afraid to avow and defend them. The more rancorous, unreasoning and stormy the opposition, the better it suited him. His ready wit and humor in public discussion was a help to his power of clear statement and logical reasoning. He was at his best in his home, where there was always the charm

of genuine and generous hospitality from one who knew well how to bestow it. After his retirement from the cabinet Mr. Morton edited and published a weekly journal, The Conservative, which gave form and force to his thought upon current subjects of public concern. It was widely read and greatly enjoyed, as it gave its editor wide scope for a style that was always his own, and for the expression of views on a large range of topics with which it gave him much satisfaction to deal. Declining health chastened his labors on the Conservative, and insidious disease came upon him almost unawares. On April 27, 1905, he passed from the scenes of earth, and his death was universally regretted as a severe public loss. The 26th saw a vast concourse at the funeral to pay respect to the memory of Nebraska's eminent citizen, and every honor was shown for his character and life. Prominent citizens from all parts of the state gathered at his home and thousands fol-

lowed his remains to the grave. The strong feeling over the death of Mr. Morton led to an immediate movement for a monument to his name, and a popular subscription was raised. The needed funds were promptly produced with contributions from our own and other states, the artist has done his work, and the monument is about to be dedicated by imposing ceremonies. The impressive fact is that one of the most illustrious of ex-presidents of the United States comes fifteen hundred miles from the midst of important duties to do honor to the name and to speak the final eulogy of J. Sterling Morton.  
—GEORGE L. MILLER.  
**Suggested For The Presidency.**  
In 1892, when Mr. Morton was still a member of the cabinet of President Cleveland, the matter of the democratic nomination in 1896 was being debated. An admirer of Mr. Morton wrote from Minneapolis, under date of August 27, 1896, to the editor of the New York Evening Post, as follows:  
"Anent the third-term discussion, the Evening Post of August 17 says of the president: 'The people turn to him for further service because they are unable to find as a successor any one who gives assurance that, if elected to the presidency, he would guard the public interests in the same fearless and effective manner as Mr. Cleveland has done.' The successor to Mr. Cleveland is not far to seek. J. Sterling Morton possesses in an equal degree every quality which has made the president strong in the public confidence. There has been no more staunch upholder of the public credit than Mr. Morton. He was among the very first of our public men to stem the '16 to 1' free silver tide in language so clear and incisive as to leave no doubt about its meaning. With him, 'sound money' is that in which the civilized world does business—gold or its equivalent. He has shown administrative

ability of the highest order in the conduct of the Agricultural department. While, with a wise economy, saving to the treasury over \$1,000,000 returned to it from the appropriations, the value and efficiency of the department have been greatly increased. No branch of the government has, in the interests of the people, been more carefully guarded or more intelligently directed. This is recognized by men of all parties. The tolling millions, whether in the workshop or on the farm, have in him a faithful and fearless friend, too honest to deceive them with false hopes. Labor and capital, each needing the aid of the other, friends, not foes, have in him a defender and ally. A graduate of Union college, he is a man of broad and generous culture, and at the same time he is, like Lincoln, a plain man of the people, easily accessible, and of gracious manner. Indeed, he possesses many of Lincoln's characteristics which so endeared him to his fellow-countrymen. The author of Arbor Day, now so generally observed, of which he is justly proud, he is widely and honorably known. In the purity of his public and private life he is above reproach.  
"A representative democrat, Mr. Morton stands for a wise economy in administration; for commercial freedom in a tariff for revenue only; graduated by the actual needs of the government; for honest money as opposed to any scheme for tampering with the standard of value; for a pure civil service depending upon merit. Should the democratic masses, as in the case of Mr. Cleveland, summon him to the leadership of the party, his candidacy would inspire confidence in business men everywhere, draw to its support the most intelligent and thoughtful of our people—in the majority it is believed—east, west, north and south; and should he be elected to the presidency, it is his duty to guard the public interests in the same fearless and effective manner as Mr. Cleveland has done."  
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**Monument a Tribute from Nebraska.**  
When the plan to erect a monument to the memory of this distinguished citizen of Nebraska was broached it was immediately popular. The Morton Monument association was formed and the plan was given practical form, so that now, a little more than three years after his death, the monument is complete and ready to be formally dedicated. It is true that J. Sterling Morton has a more enduring monument in the many groves of waving forest trees that now deck the once treeless plains of Nebraska. In this he builded better than sculptor or mason, and has a fame that will outlive the most obdurate of granite, for so long as a tree is left to cast a grateful shadow in the summer that long will the people of this state, have in mind the man that preached and practiced the planting of trees. The monument that is to be unveiled next Saturday is merely the concrete embodiment of the sentiment of his fellow Nebraskans toward him and his work.  
Last week when The Bee's staff photographer visited Morton Park at Arbor

Lodge to get a view of the monument, he found the statue already draped and awaiting the ceremonial moment to be unveiled to the public. He made the photograph which shows how it stands today, but not as it will appear in after years. Mr. Rudolph Evans of New York, who designed and executed the monument, superintended its erection and draping, and left for the east early in the week. A statue of Mr. Morton is the chief figure of the monument. It stands high on a solid pedestal, a simple figure, outlined against a background of wood and sky. The pose adopted is one that was most natural for the subject, an easy, graceful attitude, just as he was wont to stand when engaged in conversation with his friends. A semi-circular stone bench surrounds the monument and pedestal, being suitably inscribed to the memory of the father of Arbor Day. The whole is mounted on an ample platform of masonry, elevated above the level of the beautiful park in which it stands. Those who have watched the erection of this monument are eager in their praise of design and execution, as embodying the spirit and typifying the nature of the man.  
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**Morton Monument Association.**  
Shortly after the death of Mr. Morton, in 1902, the Morton Monument association was formed and the work of securing funds was commenced. The work has since progressed most favorably, no hitch in its proceedings having been noted. Robert W. Furnas, since deceased, was made president of the association and associated with him as vice presidents were: Ezra F. Sawyer, ex-governor of Nebraska; John M. Thayer, ex-governor of Nebraska; James E. Boyd, ex-governor of Nebraska; Lorenzo Crouse, ex-governor of Nebraska; E. Benjamin Andrews, chancellor University of Nebraska; J. M. Woodworth, ex-president American Bar association; W. H. Munger, judge United States district court, Omaha; General Victor Vifquain, Lincoln; James E. North, Columbus, Neb.; C. H. Gere, editor Lincoln Journal; Peter Jansen, Jansen, Neb.; Colonel William F. Cody, North Platte, Neb.; Joseph Millard, United States senator; Charles Dietrich, ex-United States senator; Charles F. Manderson, ex-United States senator; David H. Mercer, ex-member of congress; E. J. Burkett, member of congress; Dr. George L. Miller, Omaha; E. Rosewater, editor Omaha Bee; Bishop Bonarcus, Lincoln; E. M. Allen, Ames, Neb.; J. B. Weston, Beatrice, Neb.; and R. B. Schneider, Fremont, Neb. H. D. Wilson of Nebraska City was made treasurer and John Nordhouse secretary. An executive committee was provided, consisting of John W. Steinhart, chairman; John Nordhouse, secretary; and E. W. Furnas, Paul Jansen and A. T. Richardson. The committee has looked after the details of the work and has discharged its duty in the matter so successfully that next Saturday at Arbor Lodge the most interesting feature of the undertaking will be completed, when the monument is unveiled.

## Gossip and Stories About Noted People

**Undying Plea for Bryan.**  
Kind friends I have friends, near Wellsville, Mo., the following inscription is found on the tombstone at the grave of Henry Norris, who died a few years ago at the age of 81 years. It reads:  
Cast your vote for Jennings Bryan.  
H. B. Hudson, the marble dealer at Montgomery City, is the author of the unique verse. Norris was one of the strongest silver men in the country, and, with another man, had the envied distinction of shaking hands with Mr. Bryan when the latter was in Wellsville a few years ago.  
Norris remarked to his friends that if they erected any kind of a monument at his grave he wanted a silver verse inscribed upon it.  
After his death, in April, his friends "chipped" in for a monument. Mr. Hudson and Mrs. Oliver, wife of Judge Oliver of Montgomery county, were appointed as a committee to "think up something appropriate."  
Mr. Bryan's attention was called to this while he and Governor Folk were on the platform at Montgomery City. Mr. Bryan smiled and called Folk's attention to the fact that they were near the spot where the remarkable epitaph might be read.

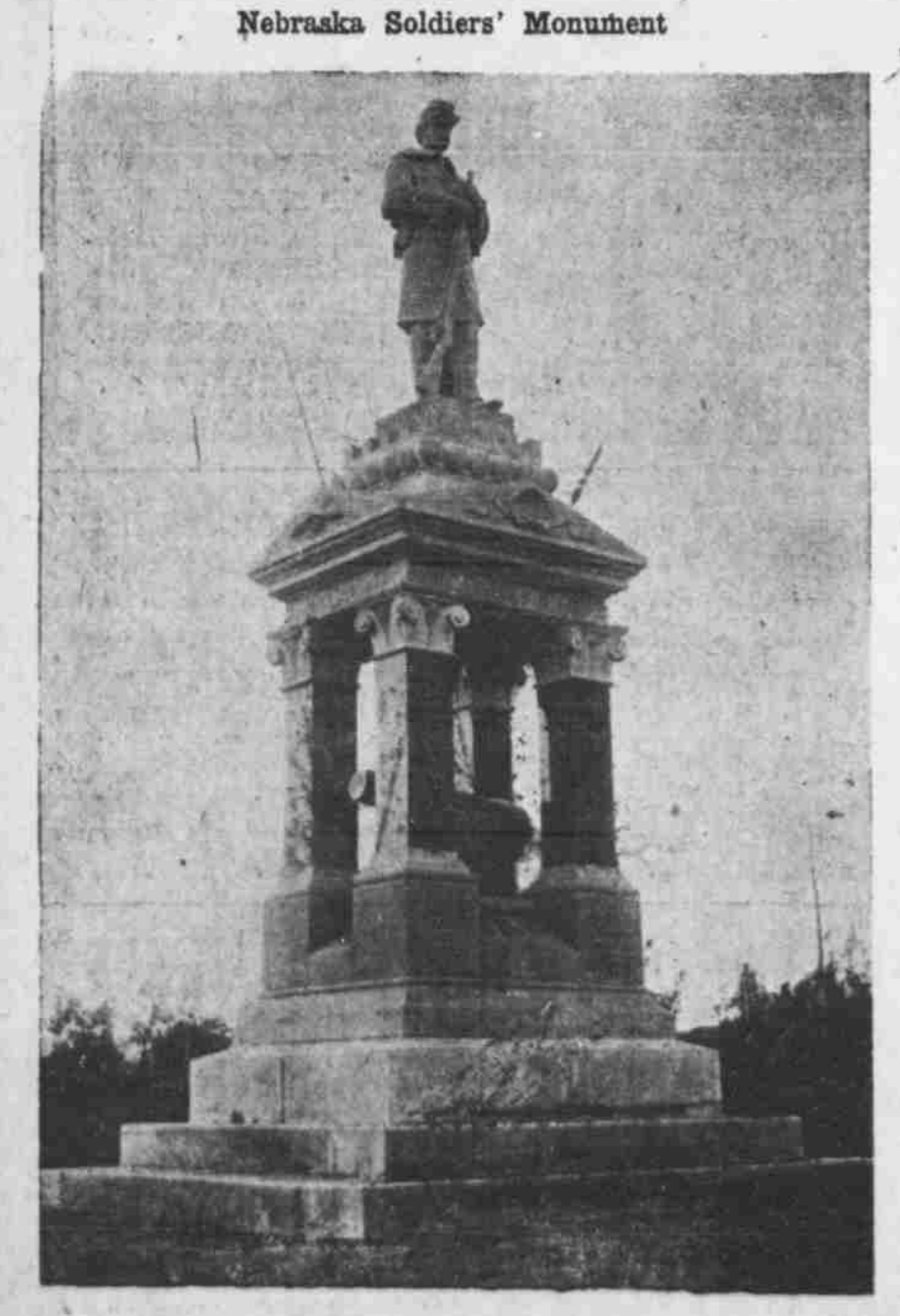
**Brothers Meet After Fifty Years.**  
Three brothers, Rev. E. E. Taggart, M. R. Taggart and David Taggart had not met for fifty years until the Grand Army of the Republic encampment in Denver. David Taggart and M. R. Taggart are veterans of the civil war. At the beginning of the war they enlisted in different Pennsylvania regiments. They went through the war, fighting battle after battle, but never meeting each other. During that time Rev. S. B. Taggart was attending Princeton Theological seminary. At the close of the war the brothers became widely separated. The theological student returned to the old home, M. R. Taggart remained in the south and David Taggart drifted to Kansas and located near Olathe. They met at the Union depot in Denver and after fifty years recognized each other at sight. David Taggart is 72, M. R. Taggart 67 and S. B. Taggart 74 years. An admirer of Mr. Taggart is a retired farmer living near Olathe, Kan., and Rev. S. B. Taggart's home is at Alton, Ill. The other two are now visiting David.

**A Pioneer Miner.**  
Memories of the picturesque days of frontier mining cities are revived now and then. The death of James Daly, 75 years old, at the county poor farm at Virginia City, Nev., recalls the halcyon period of that camp. The tireless Daly was one of the pioneers of the Comstock lode. He was then a wholesale and retail maker of silk hats, employing a large force in the business, and had among his customers such men as Flood, Mackay and Fair, who were quite ready to pay as much as \$500 for their headgear. Then Daly was as good as any of them, drove the finest horses in Nevada, and accumulated a for-

estate of perhaps \$1,000,000. But the latter went into stock speculations, lost his money and for ten years had lived in the county poorhouse. There are many in Nevada who knew "Jim" Daly at the height of his fortune.  
**Economics of Sage.**  
A lawyer in Nassau street whose office is across the way from where Russell Sage makes and remakes his millions started early for his Lockawanna train one day last summer relates the New York Tribune. It was in the hot spell in July, and he took his time. When he reached Broadway and Cortlandt street he found, so he says, that Russell Sage was just ahead of him making his way with his usual nervous speed down toward the Sixth avenue "L." Mr. Sage, who usually looks as though no amount of heat or humidity could affect him, seemed, nevertheless, to feel the temperature, and just as he reached the elevated railroad stairs the lawyer passed him. "Uncle" Russell was just about addressing a vendor of painted fans.  
"I want a fan," said Mr. Sage. "How much?" He thrust his hand into his pocket and waited for the reply.  
"Five cents apiece," returned the vendor. "Uncle" Russell hastily withdrew his hand from his trousers' pocket, but there was no coin in it.  
He held up two fingers. "Two for five?" The vendor shook his head.  
"Fifteen," he reiterated. But Mr. Sage was adamant. He departed, climbed the stairs, and as he went he said: "Over in Nassau street they're two for five."

**Chooses Her Own Coffin.**  
The funeral of Mrs. Hannah E. Moulton, of Newton N. H., who made all the arrangements for it before she died, was held from the First Christian church and was one of the most novel ever held in that city.  
Mrs. Moulton was an eccentric woman and more than a year previous to her death made all the arrangements for her burial. Being possessed of some means, she told her neighbors that she was going to have a good up-to-date funeral if it cost her \$500.  
Having reached this conclusion, she visited an undertaker and spent considerable time in looking over the assortment of caskets, finally selecting a half coffin. She gave minute directions for the trimming and selected the mountings. She next purchased dress goods of black silk, which she has since kept in the house, with orders that nothing should be done to it until after her death, when it was to be made

raised by the voluntary subscriptions of Randolph people.  
The extreme height of the monument is nineteen feet, and its total weight is 36,000 pounds. The first base is 10x3 feet and upon this rest three other bases, all of cut Bedford stone. On these bases rests the die, a red tint, and resting in the space between the columns is a cannon made of dark blue marble.  
Each of the granite pillars has a Bedford stone cap carved in Ionic style and on these



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT RECENTLY UNVEILED AT RANDOLPH, NEB.

## Quaint Features of Current Life

**Twins With Twelve Fingers.**  
THE WIFE of Michaelo Giganti, of Quindick, R. I., gave birth to twins, each of which has six fingers of each hand and six toes on each foot.  
The attending physician says the hands and feet of the children are perfectly formed, the extra fingers and toes growing straight out parallel with their fellows. Each of the extra toes and fingers has three phalanges, and in every particular is as perfectly formed as those constituting the regular complement.  
The doctor says there is no deformity of either hands or feet on either child, and that owing to the perfect formation one would not notice the additional fingers and toes.  
The twins are a boy and a girl. The extra toes will not prove embarrassing when shoes are to be fitted to those six-toed feet. It will be different with the hands, however. The young people will perforce have to wear mittens or have their gloves made to order.

**Don't Go Near the Water.**  
Several young women of Salem, O., who have been trying to learn to swim had an experience a few evenings ago about which they are not saying much. The young women repaired to a polluted stream known to local fame as Bowman's dam that meandered through a sequestered spot and in a moment three beautiful Psyches leaped over the margin contemplating an advancing scene in the rippling waters or dabbed in their refreshing depths.  
While thus they dispersed themselves, practicing "reading water" and floating, a wild-eyed oose, favored beyond its fellows, strayed that way and, mistaking the red-colored and diaphanous garments of the fair bathers which lay on the bank for a new kind of breakfast food, began to nibble them. "Sooky" was enjoying a piece de resistance which, however, oftener finds mention in the confidential relations of the department stores than on the clothing menu of the bovine family, when a shriek from the water indicated the discovery of the horned poacher.  
"Sooky" started across the fields, still holding to her mush sandwich, which she delicately waded at three airy and blushing Aurores that scampered shooting at her heels. The chase was long but fruitless. "Sooky" got away with—er—then, but it is not recorded, that any of the fair bathers went home in a barrel or bid out in the washbowl, as the small but similarly embarrassed is wont to do, until the benign shadows fall. Nor is it recorded that "Sooky" or her women friends have been seen in strange raiment, though doubtless it—ahem—that is to say, there will be a leading topic at the next sewing circle in bovine society.

Nebraska Soldiers' Monument at Randolph