

Groh's History of Omaha All the truth and untruth that's fit to know

chapter VII—Discovery of Pike's Peak. By A. R. GROH. Certain persons, instigated by jealousy of my great history, are attempting to criticize me because, they say, after six chapters, I have not yet begun to talk about Omaha.

than it really is, but even this exaggeration did not stir up the country. Pike was killed April 27, 1813, in a battle at York, Canada. Previous to this he had married Clarissa Brown of Kentucky.

John Jacob Astor, a New York millionaire, determined to start a city and name it after himself. He had already built the Waldorf-Astoria hotel and named it after himself and the town of Waldorf in Germany, where he was born and where his father ran a butcher shop.

So he sent out an expedition in 1810 which founded a town at the mouth of the Columbia river in Oregon and named it Astoria. It never amounted to much and has only 9,599 population now.

This shows that money won't buy everything. Pike, poor and unmarried, was able to have a peak named after him, while Astor, rich beyond the dreams of avarice and owner of a hotel catering to the best trade in New York, and with baths attached to every room, couldn't even have an important city named in his honor.

This chapter will be a fitting answer to my critics. I haven't mentioned in it the city concerning which I am writing.

Those jealous persons who try to dictate to me how my history should be written will see that I pay no more attention to their yelping than a large, powerful elephant would pay to the barking of a pack of little dogs.

Questions on Chapter VII. 1. What do critics or would-be critics of this history resemble? 2. What is the real reason for their criticism? 3. What peak did Zebulon M. Pike discover?

Watch this page of The Sunday Bee from week to week for the best and most fascinating local feature stories to be found anywhere.

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. An Old Trunk.

Did you ever delve into an old trunk in attic or in basement? What tragedy and comedy, what reminiscences and tender memories are associated with the nondescript contents of that battered old receptacle!

A pair of infant's shoes come to view. Your feet, which now are vexed by corns, once wore those tiny shoes. In them one eventful day you wandered away from home to see the wide, wide world alone. You looked into the wonderful windows of stores, with their wealth of candy and cakes and toys. In this world of childish imagination you lost all sense of direction.



PIKE DISCOVERS PIKE'S PEAK



RIGHT IN LINE WITH GIBBON AND CARLYLE

paying any attention to the dogs which are barking their heads off. We will pay no attention to these jealous critics and proceed with our history.

Pike's Peak, Colorado, was discovered in 1806 by Zebulon M. Pike, who named it in honor of himself. It was a landmark for emigrants, who used to paint on their wagons, "Pike's Peak or Bust."

When Mayor 'Jim' becomes reminiscent. Illustration of a man on a horse.

Round-up Days in Western Nebraska. Say, have you been reading about the potash fields in western Nebraska?

That takes me back to March and April of 1878, when I first struck this northern country. Bennett Irwin and I came from the south together and landed on the Niobrara river twelve miles east of where Gordon now stands.

Some Cattle Contract, This. Newman had a contract with the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies to deliver several thousand head of steers to these agencies to supply the Indians with meat.

That Big Black Cow. But one day 'Hun' Irwin and I were two of the explorers, and after we got about fifteen miles east of the wagon we ran into a wild bunch of about sixty head of cattle.

storm had wept that country a few days before our arrival, and had drifted the cattle through the lines and into the sand hills.

Next morning we were up bright and early and three of us went ahead of the wagon. We butchered the cow and when the wagon came up we had some of the prettiest beef dressed that you ever saw.

Potash Millions Didn't Worry Him. When the news got out about our getting in with those cattle, the ranchmen came from all directions to see the cattle and hear the story.

As I remarked, this severe snow

Irwin I intended to rope that cow and tie her down until we could move the wagon next day and butcher her for beef.

Dressed Beef for a Feast. When the boys heard what we discovered and how we had caught and tied down this big cow, they certainly did smack their lips in anticipation of some fat beef the next day.

From then on we kept exploring the hills and gathering the cattle. We were in there thirty days and when we got back to the ranch we had over 6,000 head of cattle—several thousand being those which had drifted through the lines—and some 1,500 cattle.

Every summer, when he and his family tire of the hot Nebraska weather and long for a cooler climate

How Omaha Got Him

He started as a news-boy, then bill clerk and going up ever since.



Ward M. Burgess



By A. EDWIN LONG. Even Caesar did not start life with an ambition to be a soldier, much less an emperor.

Having made good as a fighting man, he stuck to that field until his superior strategy of the known world but all that has little to do with Ward M. Burgess of Omaha, U. S. A.

He didn't know when nor where, nor how he would get into the dry goods business, but then Abraham Lincoln didn't know how he would get into law or politics, but Lincoln simply said he would get ready and young Ward Burgess was getting ready in preparation for that mysterious time somewhere, somehow, when he should be a dry goods merchant.

And he received the magnificent sum of \$10 a month for his services.

Soon he became vice president, and then in conjunction with Louis C. Nash organized the retail department store of Burgess-Nash, of which concern he became president.

That brother proved to be the key to the merchandising world for the lad. That brother was employed with the firm of M. E. Smith & Co. of Omaha, as a salesman.

Everybody has a Hobby!



A nurse may have a hobby just as well as any regular human being. Miss Bessie Randall, superintendent of the Visiting Nurse Association of Omaha has a hobby and she is proud of it.

John C. Wharton has two hobbies. One is being a great gymnasium athlete and the other is drinking weak tea and 'cambic tea.'