

# THE COURIER

LINCOLN, NEBR., SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1899.



ENTERED IN THE POSTOFFICE AT LINCOLN AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

THE COURIER PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO

Office 1132 N street, Up Stairs

Telephone 384.

SARAH B. HARRIS,

Editor

Subscription Rates—In Advance.

Per annum.....	\$ 1 00
Six months.....	75
Three months.....	50
One month.....	20
Single copies.....	05

THE COURIER will not be responsible for voluntary communications unless accompanied by return postage. Communications, to receive attention, must be signed by the full name of the writer, not merely as a guarantee of good faith, but for publication if advisable.

## OBSERVATIONS.

### Welcome to the First.

The devotion and executive ability shown by the president and chairmen of the committees on the entertainment of the First Nebraska remove all doubt that plenty of food will be on hand, that it will be good food, and that it will be adequately served. The three chairmen who have undertaken that the food shall be ready on the fairgrounds when the men are ready for it, and that the long tables shall be daintily spread and an adequate number of waiters ready to wait on the soldiers who have so cheerfully relinquished daintiness and delicacies for so long, have secured most of their waiters and made arrangements for napery and dishes. There is nothing that the women of Nebraska will not do to show their appreciation of the boys who have given them a reason, that all the world acknowledges, to be the proudest of women. These young men, most of them under twenty-four years, have fought a good fight; they have submitted their unwonted young bodies and their proud spirits to discipline, for the glory of the First, they have not repined when the sun scorched them, nor when in the vicissitudes of the camp the fare was coarse and unpalatable. Officers and privates have done their duty and unrepiningly accepted the circumstances of their lot, many of the men have resisted the temptations of a camp in a foreign country and return to their mothers and sisters as temperate and as clean as when they

left them. These men have not neglected the conspicuous opportunity which never comes to some men, of being tried and not found wanting. Whatever means, we, the women of Nebraska, may have of expressing our appreciation of the quality of young manhood now returning to us and our sorrow for those who are buried in Luzon trenches let us not neglect to offer it; so be it it is the best we have.

For each mother's son who faced the foe—bronzed Filipinos hidden in trenches—day after day under the burning sun of Luzon, every Nebraska woman, maid or matron is unfeignedly grateful. For did they not enlist from farm, counting-room, machine shops, from university, lecture room, or from the common schools? They are of the soil. From these plains, that are waving now in corn from the Missouri to the Colorado frontier, they came. They and others like them, whom chance sent eastward, are sons of Nebraska. Sun and wind and vast open plains have made them brave as the cossacks of the steppes. Indeed their irresistible charges recall only the rush of a cossack band. The sun and the wind and the wide horizon and the stately and strong cossack mothers made the fierce and unconquerable cossack. The sun and the wind, the wide plains and the mothers who have ignored privation that their sons may be educated have made the Nebraska soldier and there is not a man straighter or braver or more loyal in all the world. And because on island battlefields they proved themselves fit to stand by the heroes of Balaklava, of Marathon, by the heroes of all glorious battlefields, the heart of every woman of Nebraska is singing a song of praise as in the ancient days when the men returned from the war and the old men, the women and the maidens went forth to meet them lifting up their arms and singing triumphal songs.

\*\*\*

### Dangerous Wires.

Nothing should prevent the council from acting in the matter of the electric light wires. The families of the four firemen who were killed last week in Omaha are preparing to sue the company which neglected to turn off the current from the burning building. The Omaha company is responsible and a jury will if it follow the railroad damage cases precedent, award heavy damages. But they cannot pay for the four stalwart, honest men whose life went out like the flame of a candle. It is very fortunate that the wives and children have so strong a case against the company, for in the case of the three married men the families relied entirely for support upon the firemen's salaries. The man whose business it is to shut off the current from a burning building here it has been reported is rarely on hand to perform his of-

fice at night fires. The electric light company are doubtless in ignorance of this employe's neglect of his duties, a neglect which places every fireman who touches a wire or holds a nozzle in danger of his life.

The coroner's jury at Omaha which investigated the cause of death found that the Thompson-Houston Electric Light company and the city electrician were criminally negligent for not cutting the wires. The chief of the fire department admitted that he had never had a consultation with the managers of the electric light company in regard to shutting off the current during a fire. The deaths will not be without good effect in the investigation which the accident has caused into the very threatening condition of the wires in this city and in many others.

\*\*\*

### Stoicism of the First.

One of The Nebraska men in the Presidio at San Francisco commenting on the stoicism with which American soldiers bear pain said that when an American was shot and sank to the ground it was not customary to hear any moaning or groaning. The wounded men shut their teeth on their pain and were silently borne from the field on the rude litters. Lieutenant Whedon, who is also adjutant of the regiment, said that he heard an outcry in only one case where a man was shot through the jaw. The wound was extremely painful and so near the brain that the patient was not quite himself when the surgeon began to operate. But the air was filled with the groans from the poor wounded Filipinos left behind in the trenches. The Filipinos are brave too and the difference is one of self-consciousness. Members of the more cultivated race, even in the death agony do not forget convention, nor that the expression of masculine emotion, even when there is good reason for it, is not encouraged in America. So the rice fields of Luzon after a battle held American soldiers severely wounded but making no moan, and perhaps grateful to the cruder aborigines whose howls expressed their own agony and the American's too.

\*\*\*

### Senator Hayward.

Senator Hayward's sudden illness on Tuesday was the occasion of a state's expression of sympathy and concern. News of improvement was received with corresponding relief. Before last winter's senatorial struggle Senator Hayward was beloved by his friends, but after it the sweetness of his nature which had not been embittered by the long struggle at the state house, was apparent to all the people of the state. Any illness which may effect or shorten his service in the office which it is the wish of the people he should fill, is a public calamity as the universal expression of anxiety fully indicates. The later report that the seizure was a faintness

rather than a stroke of apoplexy, it is hoped, will be confirmed. For Mrs. Hayward and the family the most sincere sympathy is expressed. The temperate, rational life Senator Hayward has always led, the self control and discipline which he has shown in refusing to be perturbed either by the machinations or the charges of those who were only his enemies because they desired the office it was evident the people desired to bestow upon him, will be important factors in the recovery so earnestly hoped for by his friends.

\*\*\*

### A Club Woman's Courage.

Club women will be sorry to learn that Mr. Francis W. Breed of Lynn, Massachusetts, has lost his large fortune. Mrs. Breed was vice president of the general federation of Women's clubs for two years, and she has been on the board of directors since the organization was first accomplished. The financial crash came as a painful surprise to a large circle of friends in Boston and elsewhere, Mrs. Breed and her two daughters having always enjoyed a large measure of popularity. The disaster, it seems was brought about by reckless speculation on the part of Mr. Breed. But the women of the family have accepted the situation most gracefully. Mrs. Breed has found profitable employment soliciting insurance. Miss Florence Breed is teaching physical culture. It was this young woman whose engagement to the late young Phil. Savage, son of the Rev. Minot J. Savage, was announced on what proved to be the day of the young man's death, after an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Breed's cheerful acceptance of the flight of fortune and her immediate and successful activity, reduces its effect and gives her a new standing in the world of clubs.

\*\*\*

### Wooden Blocks in London.

A letter from a correspondent in London contains an interesting account of the paving being laid in that city:

London, July, 30th, 1899.—I am quite worn out with sight-seeing. It is only three weeks since we left America, but it seems an age, and I feel just now as if the greater part of my life had been passed on a London omnibus. It is Sunday morning, a stagnant British Sunday, when everything stops and all the museums shut up, and we have stopped too and are writing letters.

I am interested in watching the process of paving a street near here. It would arouse astonishment and pity in the public spirited citizens of Lincoln to see what these Londoners are doing. They are digging up the pavement of asphalt and putting down in its place a pavement of wooden blocks. To be sure, the asphalt is not new nor even. It seems full of small stones and it is not