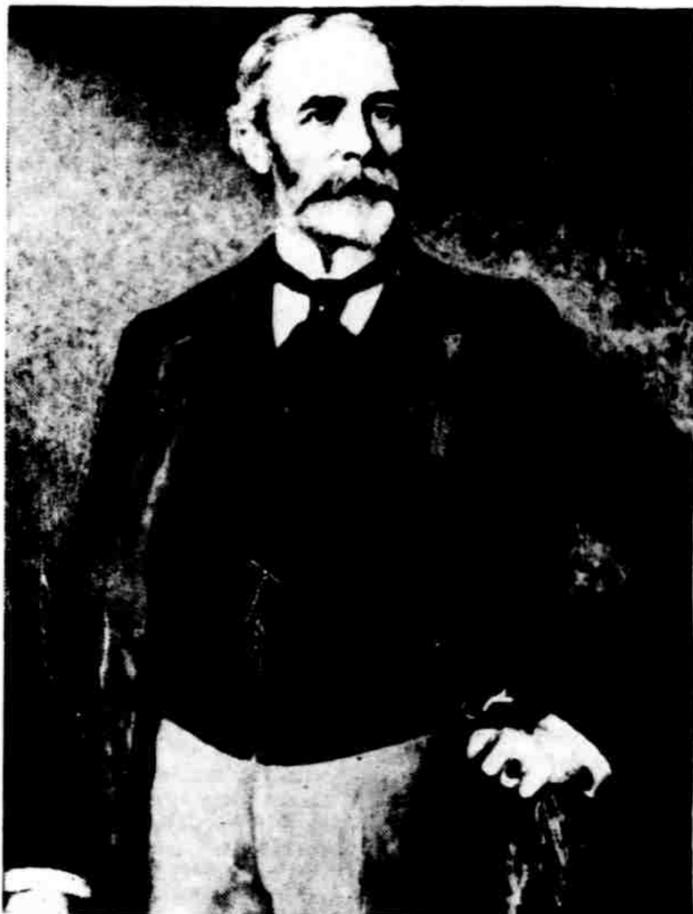


TO REPRESENT UNCLE SAM AT KING EDWARD'S CORONATION



Brig. Gen. James H. Wilson will represent the United States army at the coronation. Gen. Wilson is a very distinguished soldier. He was an able officer during the civil war, and performed splendid services during the Spanish-American war. He is a foremost military writer and noted for his great courtesy.



The appointment of Whitelaw Reid as special ambassador to represent the United States at the coming coronation of King Edward gives great satisfaction in official and unofficial circles in England. Mr. Reid is much liked by our neighbors across the sea on account of his many personal efforts to promote a better understanding between the people of this country and England.



Captain Clark, of the United States battleship Oregon, has been selected by the president to represent the navy at the coronation of King Edward. President Roosevelt takes this opportunity of rewarding the gallant sailor, whose advancement by six numbers the president does not consider sufficient compensation for his services.

Ernest Seton-Thompson



Famous Animal Lecturer to Appear in Lincoln at the Auditorium, Afternoon and Evening of February 4.

Lobo, the wolf which reduced others besides the little ones to tears.

His stereopticon pictures add much to the effectiveness of his talk and delight the children. But the most unique feature is the lecturer's imitation of animal cries and calls to their little ones. They are quite indescribable, and give one an eerie sensation of wildness and remoteness from civilization.

Mr. Thompson, who is now touring the country as a lecturer, still lives much out of doors. He makes yearly expeditions into the wildernesses, which are not wildernesses to him, because his animal friends are there. He also has a big eighty-acre tract of land in Connecticut, where the wild animals roam about in a sort of animal heaven, and where not even the sound of a gun is permitted. It is here Mr. Seton-Thompson proposes to settle down some day, and live and die with his friends. He will have with him a wife, who, although now "a woman tenderfoot," already shows signs of becoming as fearless a camera hunter as her husband.

It has been said that Mr. Seton-Thompson received the suggestion to write his animal stories from Kipling. This is not true. He had written most of them before he ever saw Kipling. When Kipling was in New York, however, he and Mr. Seton-Thompson were "swapping" stories one evening when the latter told about Wabbi. Mr. Kipling asked why he did not write it

down. Mr. Seton-Thompson said he wanted to mature it and make a long story out of it. Shortly after, he sat down, and telling it about as he had told it to Kipling, found he had more than 17,000 words.

One of the bear stories with which Ernest Seton-Thompson never fails to arouse the greatest interest among the children in his audiences illustrates the superiority of pluck and determination over mere size and strength.

Little Johnny, the bear, was continually getting his fond and doting mother into all sorts of scrapes, but the worst trouble into which he ever dragged her was one day when he scented from afar the delicious odor of plum tarts. The cook was making them at the hotel. Little Johnny, glutton that he was, had to have some, and, chaperoned by Old Grumpy, his mother, the two started for the hotel. Now, usually, when the bears show themselves at the kitchen door of the hotel, the cook hands them out a piece of whatever he is making, and the bears go away satisfied. But this day a cat, a very little cat, happened to be sunning herself in the doorway. The cat had five kittens and naturally thought Old Grumpy (Little Johnny was perched in a tree at a safe distance, where he could see everything) was after her kittens. She therefore walked right up to the big bear and dared her to come a step further.

Old Grumpy was so surprised at first that she stood right up on her hind legs and held up her hands, surrendered in fact. Immediately, however, after the first surprise, she felt ashamed to be taken back by anything so small as a little cat, and continued toward the kitchen. With that, the cat lodged her ultimatum, which was herself—right on the back of Old Grumpy. How the fur did fly, and it was all bear's fur, too. Little Johnny became wildly excited and set up a crying for his mother. Old Grumpy plunged ahead like the frenzied animal that she was, but the cat held its own and continued to scratch and claw terribly. Finally Little Johnny called to his mother to come up the tree, which she did. The cat did not follow, but took up her stand under the tree. She would probably be there to this day,

if the cook had not come and carried her away.

Mr. Thompson has received the highest encomiums from the leading newspapers of the nation, his lectures stirring up an enthusiasm seldom witnessed on the platform of this or any other country. He will deliver two lectures in Lincoln February 4th at the Auditorium, one in the afternoon especially for children, the admission being fifteen cents, the other at night for adults, admission fifty cents. Tickets No. 8 and 9 of the regular Auditorium course will be honored for these lectures.

Pan-American Carnival

The Pan-American carnival has, from an aesthetic sense been an overwhelming success. The booths far surpass in beauty those of last year's carnival. All are lovely, but the Hawaiian booth has probably received more compliments than any other. The costumes, too, are striking, and true to the idea planned in each case. The dances and other features of the entertainments were good. The profits will be less than last year as the attendance was not so large, owing probably to the cold weather, and to the enticements of sleigh riding, as the jingle of bells on the streets Thursday evening attested that many were enjoying that sport instead of witnessing the sleigh-bell dance inside. The booths were in charge of the following ladies:

- Mexico—Mesdames E. H. Barbour, G. M. Lambertson, W. J. Bryan, C. H. Morrill, M. D. Welch and J. E. Miller.
- Wild West—Miss Gregory, Mesdames Funke and Crittenden.
- Hawaiian Islands—Misses Hartley and Marland.
- Midway Plaisance—Mesdames A. R. Mitchell, A. S. Raymond, A. W. Jansen, G. W. Rhodes, D. M. Butler and E. L. Baker.
- Ye Olden Time—Mesdames M. H. Everett, G. E. Barber, H. J. Winnett, J. C. Seacrest, W. C. Henry.
- Tiboli—Mesdames H. M. Bushnell, J. F. Stevens, Lewis Gregory, Lee Arnett, H. C. M. Burgess, E. R. Guthrie.
- South America—Mesdames L. Bruner, F. W. Hill, J. W. Whitmore, E. A. Burnett, Mr. E. L. Baker.
- Indian—Mesdames Paul Holm, F. D. Cornell, C. R. Lee, I. G. Chapin, A. T. Peters.
- Canadian Ice Palace—Mesdames F. D. Levering, R. T. Van Brunt and A. P. Metcalf and Mrs. Fred Houtz.

Ernest Seton-Thompson, who is coming here to lecture on "Wild Animals," looks like a man who has lived much out of doors and shaken himself free of restraints and conventionalities. Yet he is perfectly at home on the platform and speaks with ease and a natural straightforwardness and simplicity that is good to hear. Tall, gaunt, large framed, with a shock of jet black hair and a complexion as dark as a Spaniard, one understands after seeing him why his printed portraits look so black. Yet he is not so black as he is painted.

He is a born story teller and carries his audience along with him in breathless interest, oblivious of time. Now it is a laughable story of how a cat held off a bear to protect her family of kittens, then it is the pathetic story of