

THE DAILY BEE, PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

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THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, I, S. B. Tschuck, Secretary of the Bee Publishing Company, do solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Dec. 17th, 1886, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Date and Circulation. Rows include Sunday, Dec. 11 (13,942), Monday, Dec. 12 (13,900), Tuesday, Dec. 13 (13,920), Wednesday, Dec. 14 (13,940), Thursday, Dec. 15 (13,960), Friday, Dec. 16 (13,980).

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MR. CLEVELAND as his Christmas turkey with his mother-in-law. There are thorns to every rose.

GENERAL VAN WYCK is said to have found a number of unexpected senatorial votes in his Christmas sock.

MR. AMES is increasing his Omaha investments. The alleged hostility of the new management of the Union Pacific toward this city is not yet apparent to the naked eye.

WHILE its amiable contemporaries are accusing each other of publishing news two or three days late, the Bee goes right ahead collecting more news daily than all the other Omaha papers combined, and paying heavier telegraph tolls than the expense of running the entire establishments of several of its distinguished rivals.

MR. POWDERLY has himself eschewed politics and advised the organization of which he is the head to do likewise. There are some rather forcible indications, however, that this very proper exemplification of judicious counsel is not entirely accepted with a regard for discipline and respect of authority which are necessary to the welfare and highest usefulness of the organization. The more thoughtful and careful members, however, will acknowledge the wisdom of Mr. Powderly's course and policy and act agreeably to it.

ANOTHER witness has come forward against the unfortunate ex-Envoy Sedgwick, whose sad fall it would perhaps be charitable to surmise had been oblivion. A Rev. Mr. Drees, who has for several years been a Methodist missionary in the City of Mexico, says the published accounts of Sedgwick's disgraceful conduct were all true, and adds the picturesque statement that after his Mexican entertainers had gotten the envoy gloriously drunk, "the crown of his plumed hat was caved in and it was filled with gaudy flowers. Sedgwick, bedecked with a profusion of flowers hanging about his head and neck, was paraded the streets, as is the custom with the bovine before proceeding to the place provided for a bull fight." More than this would be of the nature of an anti-climax, therefore let the curtain be rung down.

IN spite of every effort to suppress and check its progress, socialism still lives and grows in Germany. A recent report from the Reichstag on this subject states that since the autumn of last year socialist agitation has been very active, and that in democratic circles extreme measures have met with greater favor than those of a more moderate nature. The representatives of the party in parliament have exercised a preponderant influence on the masses who give them a hearty support, and every time they have participated in popular meetings it has been to increase the fanaticism of their followers. In Berlin and its environs twenty meetings had to be broken up by the police, and in several cases disorder resulted from the intrusion of the authorities. The number of democratic associations has considerably increased throughout Germany. In Altona, the most populous and important city of Sleswig-Holstein, they have risen from ten to eighteen.

Sterling Morton's Hand. Mr. J. Sterling Morton has been in Chicago long enough to hold a conference with the Burlington managers, whose control over the democrats of Nebraska is to be exerted through his influence. Mr. Morton has taken pains to publish his advice to democrats through a Chicago paper. We take it for granted that his voices semi-officially the Burlington railroad programme as to the railroad democrats in the legislature. The first thing Mr. Morton advises is a democratic caucus, by whose decision members are to be tied hand and foot to the political chariot of the railroads. In this deliberate surrender of individual action to the mandates of the corporate managers, Mr. Morton is in perfect accord with Dr. Miller. Whatever Mr. Morton's private preferences may be, his peculiar relations to the Burlington road virtually compel him to make common cause now with his most bitter political enemy.

This is by no means entirely unexpected. Mr. Morton is an anti-monopolist only between campaigns as we have often said. He never allows his anti-monopoly views to interfere with his regular business, if it be the Burlington road he is enlisted for a free fight he would be as strongly against a caucus as he is now in favor of one. "The democrats should stick to their candidate to the death" is "Governor" Morton's advice and if they can't do that Mr. Morton intimates that Judge Dundy is, next to Van Wyck, the leading candidate. Of course "sticking to the death by a democrat" means that the democrats shall play cat-and-mouse to the republican railroads and assist them in defeating Van Wyck. Mr. Morton has let the cat out of the bag about the scheme to elect Dundy under the pretext that Dundy's election will create a vacancy on the federal bench which will be filled by a democrat. This is a startling disclosure. This neat little plan to give the state of Omaha two senators and one congressman for the next two years was made public some time ago through this paper. Governor Morton with the rest of the railroad vipers cannot allow the democrats into the Burlington branding pen. The democratic members of the next legislature have too much pride and self respect to be made voting cattle in or out of the caucus. They do not wear brass collars and will not put them on for any boss. Nine-tenths of them were elected on a district issue, as independent of partisan division. Nearly all of them were pledged against monopoly candidates and in favor of Van Wyck unless the democrats had control of the legislature. They are just as intelligently as Mr. Morton with regard to the situation and are responsible to their constituents, while Mr. Morton is only responsible to their employers. They know that Morton, Miller and Boyd have joined hands in favor of a caucus with Marquette, Charley Greene and Jim Laird. They realize that the combinations against Van Wyck in both parties rally around the same standard.

Foreign Capital and Omaha. The opening of the present winter in Omaha has been noticeable for the heavy investments of foreign capital in our city. The purchase of the Millard property on Farnam street by a New York syndicate has been followed by a number of other investments of a like nature in smaller and greater amounts. Last week Mr. Fred Ames, of Boston, added to his Omaha interests by acquiring the Strang block on lower Farnam street, at a cost of \$135,000. It is safe to say that during the past two weeks more than a quarter of a million dollars of Omaha property has passed into the hands of eastern capitalists, all of whom have purchased for improvement. Well informed real estate dealers estimate the amount placed in city lots by foreign investors since the first of June at a million and a half dollars. This is a new feature in Omaha's growth. While cities like St. Paul, Minneapolis and Kansas City owe their development chiefly to the flow of foreign capital which has poured upon them, Omaha has for years been built up largely by the enterprise and push of her own citizens. Most of the men who built her blocks and paid her taxes earned their modest fortunes by hard work in our midst. While they were obliged to make their money before they could spend it the progress of the city waited on their industry. No city of her size in the west is so largely the product of the labor of its citizenship as Omaha. It is to her credit that this is so, for it has laid a solid and a sure foundation of confidence for Eastern investors.

But the tide of foreign capital will be none the less welcomed on this account. Every dollar of home capital to seek investment. The profits resulting from remunerative purchases and improvements in turn stimulate further investments from abroad while they advertise the financial opportunities which this great and growing metropolis offers for the safe and profitable employment of foreign capital.

Codfish Aristocracy at Washington. The question of social precedence is a very serious one in Washington, especially in senatorial circles. The upper branch of congress, not content with clinging firmly to what it calls its rights and privileges in the senate chamber, is assuming new social dignities outside of the capital. If the eastern correspondents are to be believed, senatorial societies are beginning to assume the forms and accents of an incipient aristocracy. Questions of precedence are continually arising and officials of the government and their wives are compelled to take more or less part in the inevitable discussions which ensue in consequence.

All this is very absurd. The attempt to make a six years' service of the people at Washington the basis for the growth of an American aristocracy will be greeted with general laughter. A United States senator, at the present time at least, can lay no valid claim for precedence, social or moral, over the rest of public servants. As a matter of fact, the brains of the country are found in the house of representatives. The senate, with a few honorable exceptions, is mainly composed of men whom wealth and corporate influence have elevated to office. Many of them are without family or breeding. Perhaps they are none the worse for that, but when the lack of education is added the only natural basis for superiority is missing.

Nothing remains but the fact that senators are sure of a six years' put at the national salary list. This in itself is a poor foundation upon which to build a superstructure of aristocracy. It is ridiculous to read of the wives of senators who made their fortunes showing a buckskin in Wisconsin and Michigan turning up their noses at the wives of senators who dug the foundation for their position with pick and shovel in the placer of California and the levels of Nevada. It is equally absurd to hear of the consorts of men who are owned body and soul by great corporations drawing their skirts aside when the wives of honest and brainy representatives of the people chance to pass them by.

The senate has already in its official capacity drawn itself far enough away from the people. It will be a poor piece of policy for its members to try to increase the gap by erecting a "codfish" aristocracy in the capital city.

A Dangerous Measure. The Pacific debt extension bill tilled of consideration before adjournment and has gone over until after the holiday recess. No effort was spared to pass the measure. The lobby was out in full force and every device was made to rush the bill through without consideration. The name of the president was freely used in urging the necessity of immediate and unconsidered action, and the endorsement given in the message was flung in the face of supporters of the administration as an incentive to the prompt passage of the scheme. It was fortunate that the house was not caught napping. Some of its members have at last had their eyes opened to the suspicious methods that are being used to further a measure which will forever close the books and ratify all the irregularities and frauds perpetrated in the past by the dishonest and corrupt railroad jobbers and corporation wreckers who mismanaged the Union Pacific railroad in times past. There is one great objection to the Pacific debt extension bill. It binds the government to accept as valid liens upon the road the monumental debts which thieves and plunderers like Jay Gould have heaped up in bold and brazen defiance of the charter and congressional prohibitions. The basis of the bill is an acknowledgment by the government that the debt to be extended is a just and valid one. The result of its enactment would be to legalize all the inequities of past management and to confirm to the robbers the title to their spoils. This is sufficient objection in itself. But there is another and a greater objection still. The road must carry interest on its fraudulent bonds and dividends on its watered stock, all of which will be made legal by this precious measure. Every dollar of interest and dividends must be drawn from the producers of the west through freight and passenger tolls. The passage of the bill means not only an eighty years' extension of a fraudulent debt, but an equally long perpetuation of exorbitant rates in the country served by its lines. The bill should be voted down.

Honest Tax Reduction Needed. What the country needs is honest tax reduction. The air is full of proposals to give up strictly revenue taxes in order to continue the bounty to monopolists. Every advocate of protection through a war tariff admits the necessity of tax reduction and is willing to assist in furthering it by any means which will continue the profits of the industrial barons. The lumber barons are convinced that sugar is of prime necessity and should be put on the free list. The Bessemer steel monopolists view with indignation the outrageous reduction of duty on iron and are clamoring for its reduction on behalf of a tax-driven producer. The cloth factories look with surprise on the exorbitant tax levied on tobacco and call loudly for its abatement. But each and all protest in the interests of American labor against any reduction of the tariff which will make a dollar worth a dollar and a half in purchasing power by decreasing the cost of living as compared with present prices. They are willing, like Artemus Ward, to sacrifice all their wife's relations on the altar of their bleeding country so long as the recruiting sergeant passes them by.

Industrial Training. The question of industrial training, as a part of the system of public education, is not an entirely new topic of discussion. It has been talked about more or less earnestly and vigorously for a number of years by progressive educators with practical tendencies. Many thoughtful men have long admitted that the want of argument is very largely in favor of such training. But the advance to practical results has been slow. A start has been made in several cities, rather by way of experiment than as the serious beginning of a general innovation, and in every case with the most satisfactory results. The experiment has been successful in this city, in Chicago, in St. Louis, in Cleveland and elsewhere. Fortified by these successes the friends of the system are urging it with increased earnestness, and of course with greater effect. The movement is realizing something of a boom and the promise of its final victory and general prevalence, though it may still take years to accomplish this, is growing steadily brighter.

The question is chiefly practical, though it has its moral side. If it has sprung mainly from the instinct of the age which demands material results, it owes something of its existence and to free all to the enlarged knowledge and broader views which affirm that brain and brawn must work together in order that either shall achieve the best it is capable of. Nor is this perhaps to be credited wholly to the present age. The Greeks and Romans who connected games and athletic exercises with their education possessed the wisdom now being renewed with us. Those people in the day of their greatness understood, though perhaps less thoroughly than we do to-day, the correlation of mind and body, and they made one auxiliary under all circumstances to the other. For whatever reason the modern system of education departed from this wise rule of the ancients. The body has been neglected and the whole pressure put upon the brain. The consequence has been physical degeneration without any compensating return in increase of mental power. The unrecuperated resources of one part have been consumed by the other part, and when that was completed the result in most cases has been simply ashes. The protest against this ruinous system was first made when athletic exercises invaded the colleges and schools against the stubborn resistance of deep-rooted conservatism. But the innovation was backed by the wisdom of experience and the teachings of sages, and it triumphed. It may still require regulation, but it has come to stay. The student requires playtime that will develop muscle and strengthen sinew, and no college will hereafter deny him this necessity. This concession to the body, no less essential to the mind, will not be withdrawn.

But industrial training goes farther. It contemplates not alone all that is required of physical exercise for the good of both body and mind, but a lasting benefit which may be the foundation of future usefulness. This is peculiarly an industrial age. Its tendencies and aspirations are for the most part material. The legend it lives by and the obligation it exacts of all its work. Every person has some special aptitude in a practical direction. What could be more proper and just than that all should be given the best and fullest opportunity practicable to develop this talent, and what place more suitable for beginning this development

than the schools of the people? Besides the utilitarian value to be derived, the general introduction of industrial training in the schools would have the effect of elevating manual labor in popular regard, and the succeeding generation would learn to take a higher and juster view of the work than is general with the generation of to-day. Under this system thousands of boys and girls who annually get out from the schools to begin the battle of life would do so with a knowledge of the talent which promised most surely the way to a livelihood, and with a well-laid foundation upon which to build. They would also not be deterred from following the bent of their talent by the false shame that now keeps thousands from acquiring a trade and renders them dependent through life upon precarious and poorly remunerative employments. It would improve the ranks of labor by sending into them a class of earnest and intelligent workers. A recent writer on the subject of industrial training states the object sought as follows: "The motive of the whole system is true education and intelligent work on the simplest, most practical principles. No attempt is made to teach the technical and manual training classes to specialize. A boy or girl is simply prepared for life, ready for any trade to which they may be called, in command of self, with a knowledge of what can be done, and a power to do it accurately, intelligently and skillfully." There was recently held at Bordeaux, France, the first meeting of the international congress, having for its object technical, commercial and industrial training. There were present representatives from England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain and Belgium. It will thus be seen that this important question is not being seriously discussed in the United States alone, but is receiving the earnest consideration of progressive educators in all the nations of Europe that are foremost in the cause of popular enlightenment.

Political Points. Blaine is to be invited to deliver an address at the Michigan Republican club's banquet, soon to take place. James McMillan, one of Senator Conger's strongest competitors, has withdrawn from the contest for the Michigan senatorial race. Representative Springer's bill provides for the admission into the union of Dakota, Montana, Washington and New Mexico, all at once. Congressman Holman continues to exhibit his aversion to having bouquets placed on his desk. He probably looks on them as a mild form of bribe. Cero Gordo Williams will probably be the next democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky, and his republican opponent will likely be Cassius M. Clay. Hiram P. Revels, the first colored man elected to the United States senate, is now a

well-to-do farmer in Mississippi. There have been two negro senators and thirteen representatives.

RINGS AND QUEENS. Queen Victoria is said to have taken an immense fancy to the Hattenberg baby. She gets down on her royal hunkers and says "Go" just like any other grandma. The emperor of Japan has adopted the etiquette of the Prussian court and has appointed Herr von Mohl, formerly German consul at St. Petersburg, as master of ceremonies. The empress of Russia has succeeded in frightening away from Nice the late czar's moribund wife by sowing reports of dynastic plots against her. The two ladies have no love for each other. King Leopold, it is reported, positively declines that he ordered the return of Henry M. Stanley, and it is now believed that the explorer is to undertake an expedition which shall blaze the way to British power in the Congo region.

The information that King Kalakaua, who is so fond of draw poker, has just secured a loan in London amounting to \$2,000,000 will be likely to start a tide of emigration from America to Hawaii. Industrial people the imperial family of Austria. The crown prince has lately published a book, the Archduchess Maria Valerie is writing a play, and the Archduke Karl Salvator has just got a patent for a new repeating rifle. Queen Victoria's "command" excluding the journals, containing the report of Lord Campbell's divorce case from the royal palace will appear a little inconsistent to those who remember that she issued no such command when her royal husband, the prince of Wales had that little episode with Lady Mordaunt some years ago.

The crown prince of Germany, like Von Moltke, is a very able man. He lives in a quiet domestic way, and is said to be bitterly opposed to the sentiments of Prince Bismarck; and this is a source of considerable annoyance to the emperor. After the audience with the pope his only remark was: "The pope is a Frenchman."

The prince of Naples, crown prince of Italy, has his return to Rome, has resumed his course of study. His list of studies this season comprises literature, history, mathematics and astronomy. His recreation in these will be at the end of the present month, in the presence of the King, the queen, the minister of war, a number of generals and his regular staff. He is expected to a rigorous rule, and there is no sham about his studies.

What Ails the President. Philadelphia North American. "President Cleveland is in the lands of his friends, and is a generous journal. Maybe that's what ails him."

The Issue is Plain. Boston Express. Men and brethren, the issue is plain. Either the telegraph wires or the women's hats will have to come down.

A Hint to Indiana Democrats. National Republican. If the Indiana democrats would succeed in searing the republicans they must readjust the lion's skin with a view to better concealment of ears.

Will Move for a Continuance. San Francisco Post. When the Angel Gabriel blows his horn a vast army of lawyers will rise up, and from sheer force of habit move for a continuance of the cases before the court.

George's Newspaper. St. Louis Republic. Henry George is going to start a paper in New York January 1. Mr. George has evidently had so much Progress that he wants to try a little Poverty by way of a change, and he could not go about securing it in a better way.

In the Right Direction. Minneapolis Tribune. The effort to do away with formal sprints at the close of the century when a member of congress is buried is a move in the right direction. A train of cars with a distinguished cadaver at one end and a howling snuff party at the other is by no means impressive.

Waiting for Van Wyck's Shoes. Valparaiso Signal. The most remarkable example of patience just now are the fellows who are standing around, waiting for General Van Wyck's shoes. The fact is the general is wearing them himself, besides they were not made to fit them who do nothing but wait for other people's old clothes.

Words. Words too lightly spoken Come not back again, And sweet but are broken By the softest rain. Words may strike as arrows, With too great smart; He who heeds the sparrows, Heeds the wounded heart. Words may be good angels, Winged with love and light, Bearing God's evangel, To the homes of light. Words may be devils, Sliding where they fall, On the bitter evils, Coming at their call. Guard the night thus given, Sowing weeds or flowers, Spraying hell or heaven, With these words of ours.

Last summer Roswell Brown, of Mystic, Conn., put some watermelons in his cellar, and one of them was covered up and forgotten. Just before Thanksgiving it was discovered in good condition, and the Browns ate it on Thanksgiving day, and enjoyed it.

SUNDAY GOSSIP. "I was with Mr. Seward as his private secretary for several years," said Colonel E. D. Webster. "Mr. Seward was even then rapidly approaching old age, and his physical vigor was not of the best. In a large sense of the word I became Mr. Seward's 'legs,' calling each day at the war office for the latest news from the front, carrying requests from Mr. Seward to the various departments of action by the executive officers, and, in general, occupying a very close and confidential position towards the secretary of state.

"General Anzer was then in command of the district of Washington, with headquarters in that city. His offices were located in the war department, adjacent to those of the secretary of war. His adjutant-general was then Colonel Joseph H. Taylor, son of the commissary-general of subsistence, and nephew of General Zack Taylor, both of whom were dear and warm friends of Mr. Seward. Colonel Taylor was then in the prime of life. Those who saw him a few years ago would hardly have recognized him in the broken-down man of 1884 in Omaha, the vigorous and healthy specimen of manhood of twenty years earlier. He was generous, warm-hearted, impulsive—himself a graduate of West Point, his sympathies, nevertheless, always swung out to the volunteer officers, and many were the serapes whose consequences were averted through the kindly intervention of Colonel Taylor while he was on General Anzer's staff. Mr. Seward was frequently appealed to, to assist Colonel Taylor's friends, through his influence with the secretary of war, and he was rarely appealed to in vain. I often carried such messages from Mr. Seward to the secretary of war and they were always honored. Not infrequently Colonel Taylor—to whom I soon became warmly attached—enlisted my aid in Mr. Seward's behalf, and his friends in the army. It soon became known that my applications from the state department to the secretary of war were those of Mr. Seward, and I made it a point never to go to the war department for any favor unless Mr. Seward had given his sanction to the request.

"I remember one morning as I strolled over to the war department to gather the latest news from Mr. Seward's benefit, I found Colonel Taylor in a great state of agitation. 'What is the matter?' I asked. 'The most embarrassing and disagreeable incident has just happened to an army friend of mine, and I want your assistance in the matter. A brave officer will probably be dismissed from the service of the United States before evening. I don't see how it can be averted, but perhaps your intervention on Mr. Seward's efforts can extricate him from his position. Colonel Treichel, commanding a Michigan regiment, now stationed at Alexandria, rode into the city on a few hours' leave of absence. He met some friends of General Willard's, and before long, flushed with wine, he mounted his horse to return to his command, Colonel Treichel, it seems, had for years a standing quarrel with Congressman Kellogg, of Michigan. They were bitter enemies, and the cause of the quarrel, as I remember, was not a military one. Kellogg, it is reported, as he left Willard's and rode up Pennsylvania avenue, Colonel Treichel observed a janan, containing two gentlemen, approaching him. A short glance was only necessary to enable him to recognize in the gentlemen seated nearest to him the cause of his old enemy, Kellogg. He promptly drove his horse to the front of the approaching vehicle, and dismounting reached his hand over the side, seized Kellogg by the whiskers, and gave them three hard jerks. Taking out his card from his vest pocket he threw it into Kellogg's lap, remounted his horse and rode off. Kellogg, who had received a telegram ordering him to report at once at the office of the secretary of war. He arrived only half an hour ago. Pellone, as soon as he was announced, produced a card from his pocket bearing the name of Kellogg, and asked if it was his. On replying that it was, he was invited to step into the room of the secretary of war. Mr. Stanton rose from his chair, and, recognizing Treichel, shook his fist at him and said: 'That's the man; take him away.' The horrible truth now burst upon Treichel. He mistook the secretary of war for Kellogg. He had pulled the wrong man's whiskers. Mr. Stanton and Mr. Kellogg look very much alike, and Colonel Treichel had never seen the secretary of war. He was stupefied with amazement. What to do he does not know, and I myself am equally at a loss how to get him out of the secret. There is only one hope. I know that the secretary himself is a personal enemy of the Michigan congressman. I know that Mr. Seward does not admire him, and I know that Colonel Treichel's record and character are such as to entitle him to every consideration."

"Such was the story as told me by Colonel Taylor," continued Mr. Webster, "and I replied that I would see Mr. Seward at once and lay the case before him as a personal one. Colonel Taylor, the nephew and son of two of the warmest friends of the secretary of war, had stepped into the room of the secretary of war before Mr. Seward. He said it was a hard one, but that he would see what could be done. He at once ordered his carriage and drove over to Mr. Stanton's office, where an hour later he returned. He told me he had seen the secretary of war and explained the circumstances of the case fully to him; that the secretary would at first listen to no explanation, but when the basis of Colonel Treichel's mistake was stated to him he smiled and returned into a smile and said, 'If I look like old Kellogg I deserve to have my whiskers pulled.' Mr. Seward directed me to have Colonel Treichel immediately write a personal letter of explanation to the secretary of war, stating all the circumstances of the case, explaining fully that he was under the influence of liquor at the time, and stating also in a clear manner the basis of his dislike to Kellogg. This was accordingly done. Secretary Stanton accepted the apology, and Colonel Treichel had no further trouble in connection with the unfortunate episode.

"All the parties interested in this incident of twenty-three years ago are now dead except Colonel Treichel and myself. Some time ago I was interested in purchasing a fine horse. I found that he was an inventor in the New York custom house. If you ever go there and ask him about his whisker-pulling episode he will doubtless fully corroborate what I have told you."

Mrs. Effie Ellister will make her first appearance before an Omaha audience at Boyd's opera house to-morrow night, by the patron of the drama in this city. She is an actress of uncommon ability and merit, an artist in the true sense, since the cardinal virtue of her art is to "hold the mirror up to nature."

"Miss Ellister," said a gentleman familiar with her dramatic career, "was almost literally born on the stage. She has known it from infancy. It was the play named after her childhood, the imitation of her girlish years, and is the field on which she has won many victories. She inherits her fine histrionic talent from both her parents, who in their true way of exceptional merit in their profession. Mr. John Ellister, now managing the Fabberg opera house and the Park theater in Cleveland, O., is one of the best representatives of that old school of actors who are rapidly passing away, and whose like we shall not look upon again, while

Mrs. Ellister has probably appeared oftener before the footlights than any other actress living, playing all lines of characters from Gretchen to Lady Macbeth. Miss Ellister's attainments and accomplishments in the art and business of her profession were acquired under the specific and judicious direction of these talented parents, who were proud of the rare ability of their daughter and the promise it gave that she would win honorable distinction in the profession.

"Miss Ellister began acting very early in life and was most successful in her child's parts. My earliest distinct recollection is of her character of Aladdin, supported by her father in an immitable impersonation of Cassara, the dumb slave. One of her earliest successes was in the part of Virginia supporting the great Edwin Forrest as Virginia. It is not too much to say that Miss Ellister has had no peer in her profession in this lovely character, in which she captivated the distinguished tragedian, who awarded her the very rare favor from him of a hearty expression of commendation. Miss Ellister was probably never happier before or since than when she received this priceless praise. Her Juliet has been a source of commendation from 'months of sweetest cure,' and it was an impersonation admirable as a whole and unexcelled in parts by any contemporary actress. Her Ophelia was a gem in its sweet ingenuousness, its simplicity and its pathos. She was an admirable Fanchon, and a most successful 'Richelleur' and Rose Fielding in the drama of 'The Willow Copse,' which was unsurpassed. Miss Ellister was greatly admired by Bartley Campbell—big hearted, generous soul that he was—and he wrote for her a 'Heroine in Rags,' but it was not a marked success.

"The character of Hazel Kirk was created by Miss Ellister, and her natural and beautiful acting of it made the success of the play. With her emotional nature she is especially strong in parts that require the passion of deep and intense feeling, and her character she has in 'Woman Against Woman.' The great merit of Miss Ellister's acting is that it is always natural and of uniform excellence. There is nothing meretricious in her art. She is not brilliant in spots and elsewhere else commonplaces. She does not aim to achieve distinct effects, to the disparagement of the general strength and quality of a character, as it is the habit of most stars to do. Miss Ellister has a good deal of that indefinable personal magnetism which attracts the sympathy of an audience and holds it. In a word, she is a natural, unadorned and unassuming actress, while personally a charming and delightful lady. I am confident she will win a secure place in the hearts of Omaha playgoers, though this would be more certainly assured if her engagement here were not so brief."

MALICIOUS WARFARE Made Against an Enemy of Monopolies—What an Outside Story. [Translated from the Illinois Staats-Zeitung, Dec. 1, 1886.] The people of Nebraska have resolved themselves decidedly in favor of the reelection of Senator Van Wyck, but the different monopolies are agitating to the utmost against him to defeat him in the legislature. It is not only the railroads and land monopolies the brave senator has made his bitter enemies, but also the corrupt rings in the national capital, who are working to defeat him; notably the gas and the real estate rings, who are strongly supported by the present commissioners and other officers of the District. They hate Van Wyck like a scourge, because they have to fear everything from this sharp-seeing, restless, unapproachable opponent of corruption on account of the supervision congress exercises over the government of the District. The real estate ring wishes him in the bottomless pit. At the head of this ring stand District Marshal Wilson and Probate Register Chagget, in whose interest the commissioners, laid out by Massachusetts as a system of corrupt rackets and guilches far into the country for the purpose of increasing the value of real estate in the hands of the ring—even if it means the destruction of the street would cost millions.

The miserable lies which have been sent to a great many newspapers by Washington correspondents lately were manufactured by the real estate ring, which is working in this way hand in hand with the great railroad and land monopolies, principally in Nebraska, against Van Wyck, and they have succeeded in smuggling such malicious lies into Van Wyck into several German-American papers which are honestly opposed to the monopolies. These papers are certainly very careless in the choice of their correspondents.

The most shameless and malicious of these lies is the following: "Van Wyck's friendship towards the railroad monopolies is a proof of his aversion that he was fighting the Union Pacific Railroad, and other corporations in connection therewith, only for the purpose of helping the other principal corporations in Nebraska, that is, the B. & M. railroad; in other words, he is an anti-monopolist on one side and a monopolist on the other."

This shameless slander coming from Washington, where he has spent but a few days, is a gross insult to Van Wyck, and his associates are engaged in the most desperate strife in every county in Nebraska to gain control over the new legislature, simply for the purpose of preventing popular railroad laws and the reelection of Van Wyck.

All honest, well-informed persons in Nebraska are willing to concede to Van Wyck that he has fought against the monopolies hard as he has against the other, and that they all stand combined against him to-day.

Trying to Steal a \$15,000 Horse. Newark Sunday Call. An abortive attempt to steal Mr. R. Cadogan's stallion Bayonne Prince, was made last week. The stallion is at Flemington, Hunterdon county, where he has spent but a few days in the care of W. Scott Smith. It appears that the thieves entered the stable about half past 7 o'clock and concealed themselves. When the house got quiet they went to work. They collected all the harness and blankets they could find and put them in a sleigh, which they took from its place in the rear of the carriage house. The harness was put in a sleigh, and the blankets were piled on the seat of the sleigh. They took the harness which belonged to another horse and put it on Bayonne Prince, and were evidently just about to enter the house to the sleigh, when they were disturbed by the brother-in-law of Mr. Smith, who had occasion to go to one of the outhouses near the stable. As he passed the latter noticed that one of the doors was partly open, and thinking it strange, he pulled the door wide open and entered. He had scarcely passed the threshold when he was filled to the floor by a blow delivered sideways on his neck which stunned him. While lying on the floor the thieves rifled his pockets, taking \$5 in money and fled. The floor of the carriage house had been covered with blood, and in a few minutes more the thieves would have been on the road behind a horse with a record of 2:24, and value at \$15,000. With a horse of this value the value of the horse, I may say that Mr. Cadogan refused a flat offer of \$10,000 for him last month.