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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of January A. D. 1887. [SEAL] N. P. FRITZ, Notary Public.

Contents of the Sunday Bee. Page 1. New York Herald Cablegrams. Page 2. Telegrams—City News—Miscellaneous.

Has the Disturbing Element Been Removed?

A dispatch appeared in the Chicago News on Thursday which announced that the defeat of Van Wyck had forever removed a disturbing element in Nebraska politics.

Senator Van Wyck might have died in the middle of his term, but the disturbing element which opposes the misuse of corporate monopoly, demands living wages for the working man, insists upon honest business methods in railway management and opposes extortion and discrimination would have survived without him.

The disturbing element complained of is not confined to Nebraska. It permeates social conditions in every state of the union. Representing a popular demand which is the result of deep seated conviction of wrongs suffered by the people, it is the germ of a new era dawning upon American politics which cannot be permanently obscured by a passing cloud.

Finally, the disturbing element is not confined to any one of the parties. It is working in all. And this is the cause of its strength and progress. Ten years have increased it from a minor factor in political calculations to one of such proportions that it cannot longer be ignored.

It must not be assumed that there is no basis but speculative trading for the boom which we are now experiencing. The contrary is the case. The heavy purchases for permanent improvement, the great amount of prospective building, the growth of the city in business and in population are all taken into account.

It is worth noting that the adverse vote on the woman's suffrage amendment, in the United States senate a few days ago, was given mainly by democrats. Of the thirty-four nays only ten were republicans, while there was not a single democrat among the sixteen yeas.

Reports say that the czar and czarina of Russia propose to make a tour of Europe during the coming summer, and the old emperor of Germany has expressed a desire to meet the British queen during the year, which is the nineteenth of his life and the fiftieth of his reign.

Teachers. One of these devotes herself to teaching painting in water colors.

One of these devotes herself to teaching painting in water colors while the majority of her class find difficulty in drawing a straight line or a simple circle with any approach to accuracy.

A dramatic club of Brooklyn, New York, composed of people who "strut their brief hour" in the higher walks of society in that goodly city, has recently gained some local notoriety by disparaging action regarding some of its members who have appeared on the stage in amateur dramatic entertainments.

Probably the least successful section of the inter-state commerce bill will be that which attempts to prevent members of congress from asking for passes on the railroads.

Facilities for getting out of St. Louis will be increased by the passage yesterday of the high tower bill. Louis will do well to take that bridge in every night.

Mr. Lee is a member of the Kentucky legislature. He has near relatives in many other legislatures, though they do not all pass by the family name.

Senator Ernest Word, one of the leading members of the Georgia legislature, died last week. There are so few earnest votes in legislative bodies, this one will be sadly missed.

There appears to be a very loud and earnest call for legislation from congress to regulate, lessen or remove some of the conditions that contribute most largely to the immorality of the District of Columbia. The statements that come from the national capital allow no other inference than that in most respects it is one of the very wickedest cities in this or any other country, and growing steadily worse.

Chicago Herald: Nebraska democrats must enjoy a leadership whose highest ambition appears to be to use the party as a tender for republican land rands and combinations.

Society and the Stage.

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Van Wyck Still Lives.

Van Wyck has been defeated, but Van Wyck still lives.

No Truth in the Rumor. It is not true that Senator Edmunds has rented the St. Paul ice palace for a winter residence.

A Direct Vote Wanted. Every honest man and every honest paper in Nebraska should advocate the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Should Be Sent to Congress. The Massachusetts legislature has a committee to expel a business. If the committee works the recipe should be sent to congress.

An Unsuccessful Section. Probably the least successful section of the inter-state commerce bill will be that which attempts to prevent members of congress from asking for passes on the railroads.

A Hint to Kansas City. Facilities for getting out of St. Louis will be increased by the passage yesterday of the high tower bill. Louis will do well to take that bridge in every night.

All Wool and a Yard Wide. Why continue this traffic in members of the legislature? Either elect senators by the vote of the people, or abolish the senate. The first would be an improvement on the present system, the latter better than either or both.

Some Odd Names. Mr. Lee is a member of the Kentucky legislature. He has near relatives in many other legislatures, though they do not all pass by the family name.

Friends.

Friends, said Eli Perkins (McVilley B. Langdon) while sitting in Omaha last week. "I knew him well. I was associated with him for a number of years during his short but brilliant career, and since his death I have been in possession of most of his papers and a number of his original manuscripts.

"I remember one joke that really didn't belong to him, although he got the credit for originating it," continued Mr. Perkins. "One evening we were 'kidding the bow to pass it by' a little while ago in New York, when Artemus was handing Manager Maxgure's dispatch from San Francisco asking him 'What will you take for ten nights?'

"Artemus Ward's humor was peculiarly American. Numerous attempts have been made to translate it into English, but they all proved after failures. No person except one versed in our slang can appreciate the keen touches, the bursts of wild extravagance, the peculiarities of dialect, in which Artemus Ward was so successful in his writings and on the stage. He died before he reached the zenith of his powers, but his spirit lives. It lives to the delight of our men revamped before a new generation which imagines the witticisms of 1825-65 new and novel to those of 1887-97.

"A large portion of the great humorist's wit lay in extrication of statement, but there are writers and tale-tellers who lay no claim to being humorists who tell more remarkable stories to-day without having their truth for a moment called in question. In fact truth is stranger than fiction. I heard some of the best kind of stories in my life. Although widely extravagant in detail, they bear the stamp of truth in every line. A worthy Presbyterian minister who lives in Texas met me last week and told me that Cleveland Smythe, an aged colored man of Galveston county, Texas, when a boy, told a novel to his hind foot. The accident occurred while he was sitting on a fence, and he forgot it. A few days ago Cleveland felt a sharp pain in his left wrist, and when an incision was made, much to his astonishment, a paper of needles worked their way to the outer world. The needles were two dozen in number and were neatly done up and labeled. Mr. Smythe exhibits the needles to all who are curiously inclined.

"Not long ago while I was in Boston I had an interview with Charles Francis Adams, who related to me, without moving a muscle, a very remarkable incident which occurred to a distant relative of his, Miss Samantha Adams, of Adams, Adams county, Massachusetts. This lady, he said, two years ago swallowed a campaign lie. She thought little of the matter at the time, but a few days ago she was seized with violent convulsions. The family physician was called, and Mr. Adams, and finally extracted from the lady's stomach a large quantity of needles. Mr. Adams has an autograph letter from Mark Twain and two photographs of Eli Perkins.

"These two incidents beat any snake story produced during the last year. I had a singular anatomical occurrence in my own family, which I am willing to back with duets against any competitor in a free-for-all championship. My little son Willie, when he was three years old, swallowed a silver dollar having on it the date of Washington's birthday. He was taken to Washington could not tell a lie, and Willie belonged to my family, the date did not naturally agree with him, but still he retained the coin in his stomach for two years. Twice he exhibited symptoms of poisoning. The other day, however, he extracted from his left ear a dollar and twelve cents, the twelve cents being the interest on the dollar for two years at 4 per cent per annum."

Captain King, author of 'The Colonel's Daughter,' in his brochure entitled 'Campaigning with Crook,' tells an amusing and characteristic anecdote of Colonel Royall, now commanding the Fourth Cavalry, but then lieutenant colonel of the Third. He says: "A story is going the rounds of the camp which does us all good even in this dismal weather. Colonel Royall ordered one of his battalion commanders to put that battalion in camp on the other side of the river, facing east. "An argument and well known habit of the subordinate officer was a tendency to split hairs, discuss orders, and, in due, to make trouble where there was a ghost of a chance of so doing unpunished. "Presently the colonel saw that his instructions were not being carried out, and not being in a mood for indirect action, he put spurs to his horse, dashed the matter up, and reined up alongside the victim, with 'Didn't I order you, sir, to put your battalion in camp along the river, facing east?' "Yes, sir. But this isn't a river; it's only a creek." "Creek, sir? Creek, sir! What do you mean? It's a river—a river from this time forth, by order, sir. Now do as I tell you." "There was no further delay."

"The two lots, 132 feet square at the northeast corner of Douglas and Fifteenth streets, known as the Byers' property, have an interesting little history," said an old teller of Omaha yesterday. "In the early days Byers and his partner, a Council Bluffs man, bought these two lots for a mere song—fifty dollars, I think. They also owned two lots in Council Bluffs. When they divided their partnership property, Byers took the Omaha lots and his partner the Council Bluffs lots in Hall's addition. Byers gave his partner the choice. A few years afterwards Byers failed in business, and his two Omaha lots were not put in the schedule of his assets as they were considered of so little value that they were not worth bothering with. Byers, however, leased the property for sufficient to pay the taxes, and has continued to lease it to the present time. These two lots in Hall's addition, Council Bluffs, which Byers' partner took, are not worth \$1,000."

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