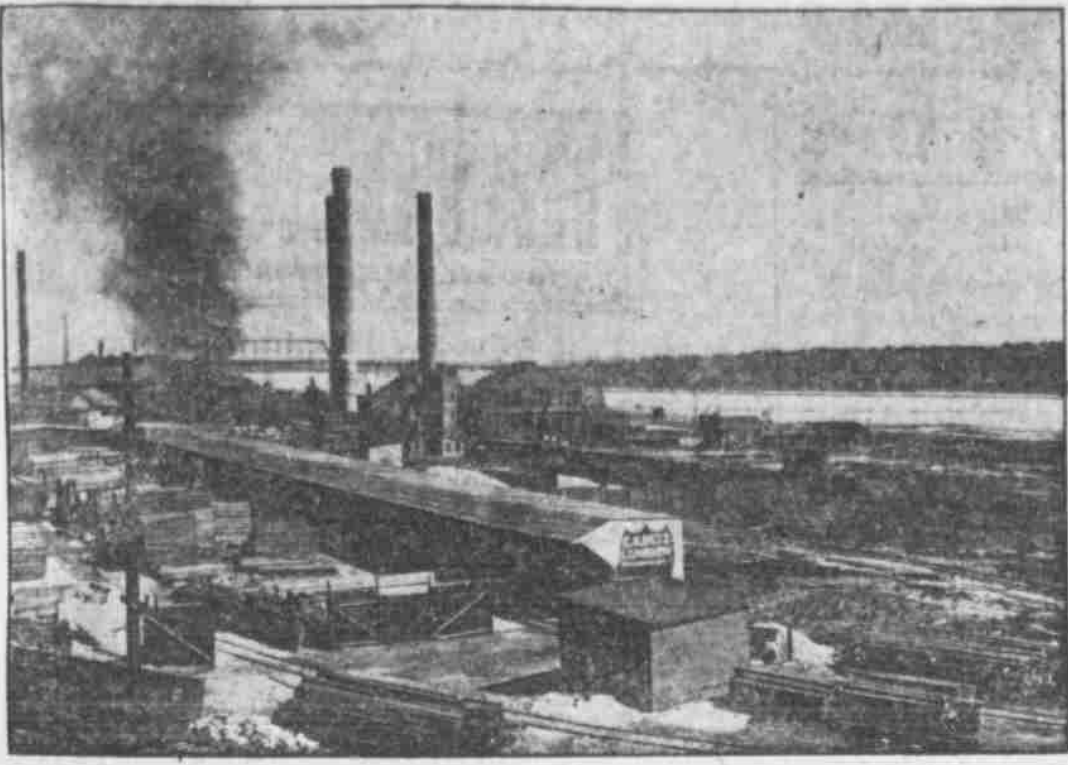
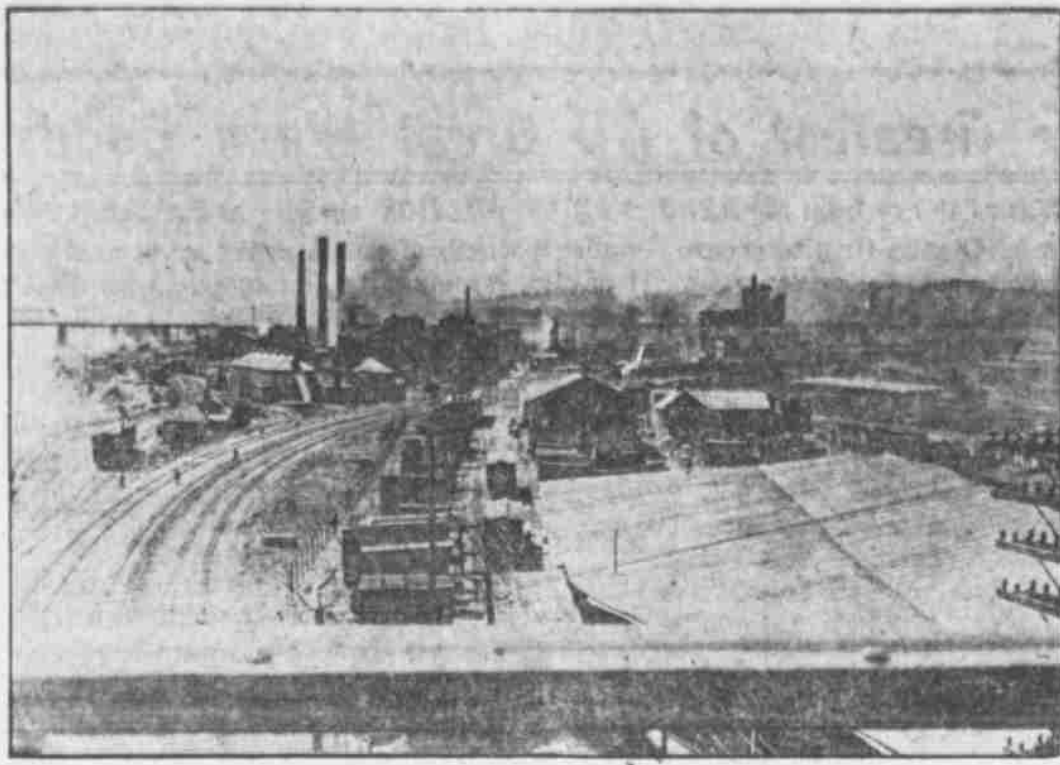


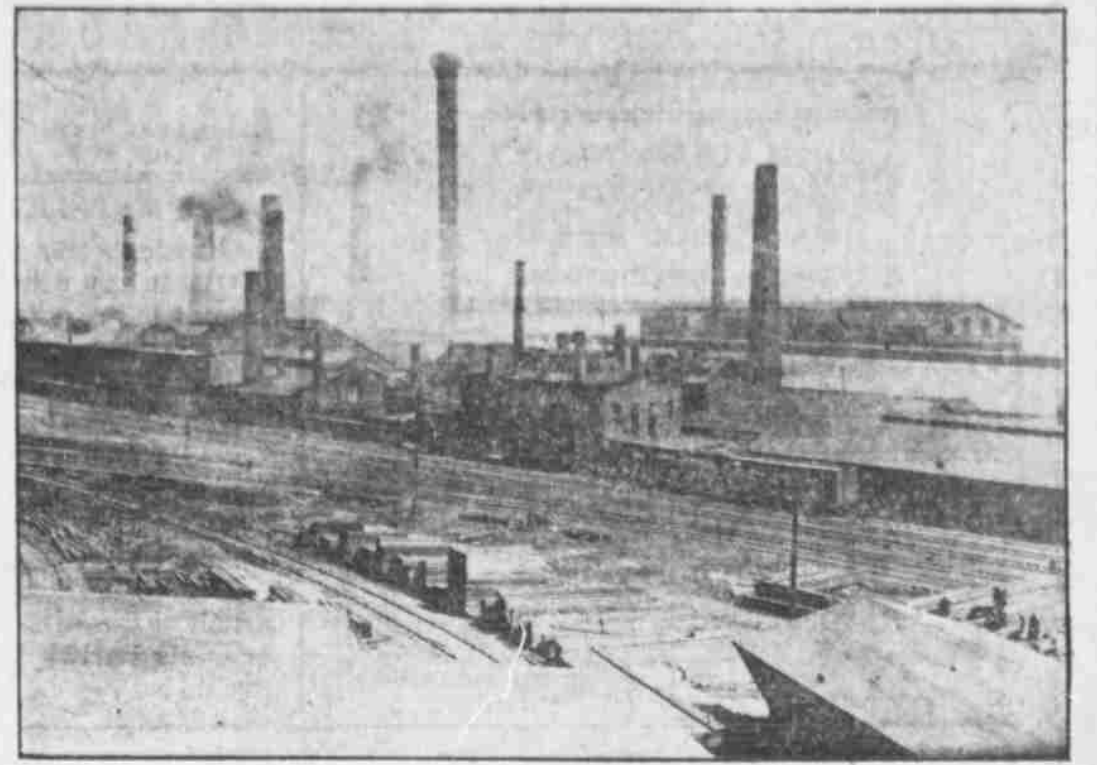
# Omaha's Water Front Not Available for Steamboat Landing Places



POWER HOUSES AND LUMBER YARDS.



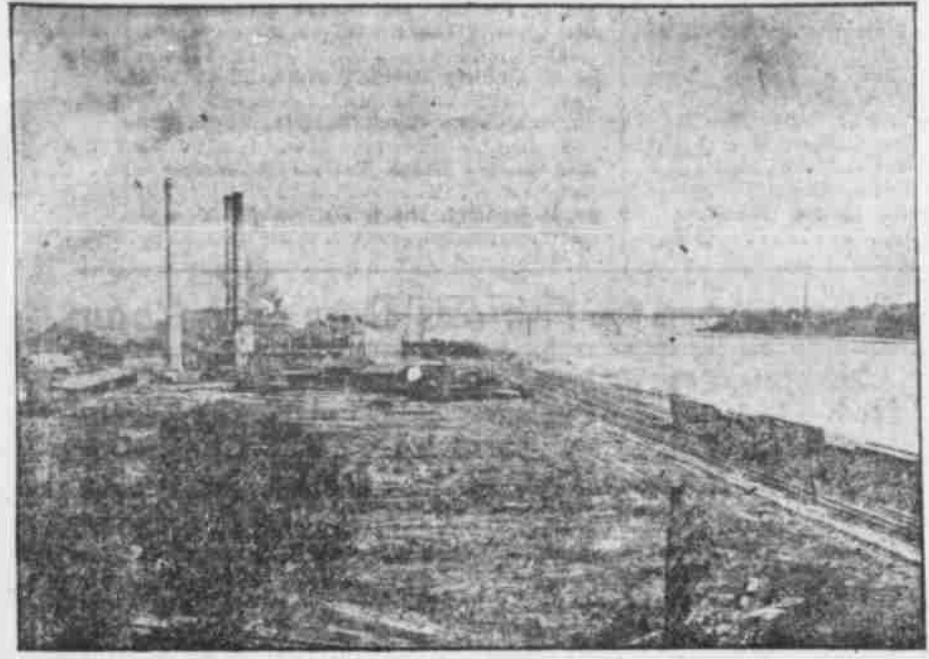
SOUTH OF THE DOUGLAS STREET BRIDGE.



SMELTING OCCUPIES MUCH WATER FRONT.

**T**WICE in the history of the Missouri river front at Omaha the lots have been worth such a small amount that there is scarcely any record of their selling price or appraisement. When the first settlers located a few scattered cabins along the river front the entire stretch of land from a point near what is now Cut-Off lake to a point opposite South Omaha is said to have been bought from the Indians for \$1 in beads, buttons, gewgaws and bad coins. This was probably the market value at the time, but many years later, when the steamboats were dis-

continued and the railroads wanted the river front for yards and terminals, in the minds of appraisers the value of the uncertain land had not increased very much and the Union Pacific Railroad company obtained blocks and blocks of river front for prices so low that two hundred of Connecticut-made wampum would have secured a princely sum.



WHERE THE REED STRIP LIES.

mutely stream. Property on the banks of the river is as valuable as in the heart of the business district, and some of it has been "made" at a great expense. On the front where steamers could formerly land at will factories, smelters, railroad shops, distilleries, breweries and the like are operated and power is generated for lighting the city and driving machinery and trolley cars, and the combined product is worth more than all the money in Omaha—gold, silver, paper—and on this basis it would be practically impossible to buy any great amount of the real estate, which was formerly levee, government lots

erty, more than fifty lots are in the river and the levee in front of them would almost into the merciless maw of the troublesome and restless Missouri river. Just now the river is promising to give up a good share of this land and when the water is low the heirs of Byron Reed may see some of their property coming slowly up out of the river.

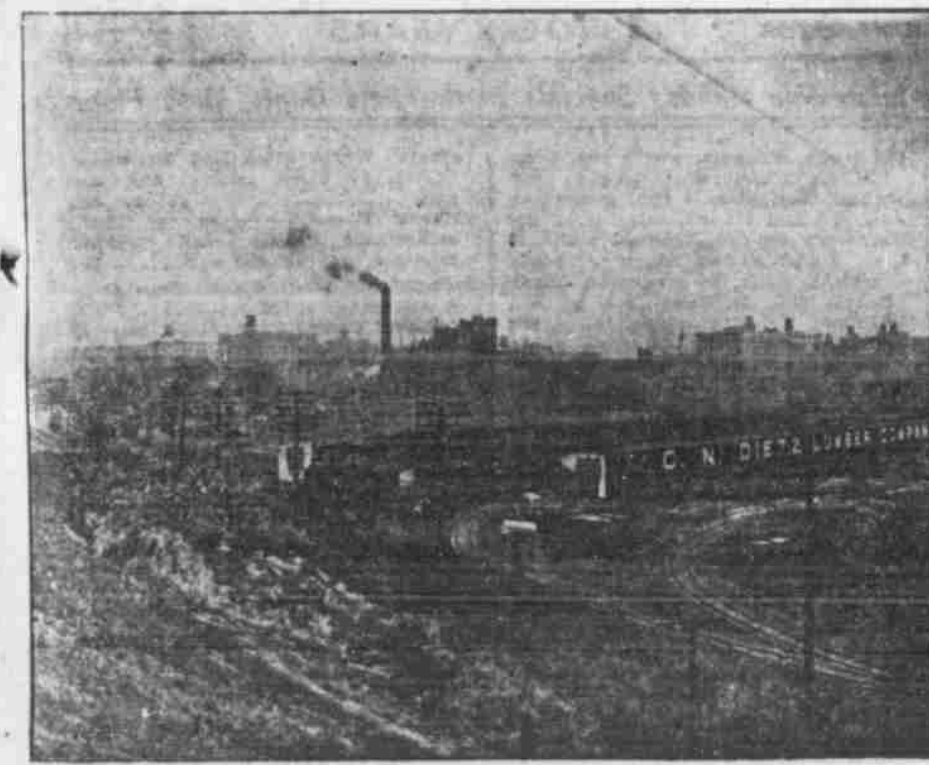
And this Reed property seems to be the key to the dock question in Omaha. The estate has left from the avaricious stocks of the river some 400 feet of river-front property, stretching from a point about 140 feet north of Jones street to within a few feet of Leavenworth street. Nothing is on this land. It has been the city dump for some time, but the garbage companies were ordered to cease dumping into the river by the War department and since then it has been idle, waiting for an occupant.

To the west of this, within fifty feet of the river, there is a net work of railroad tracks, owned and controlled by the Burlington. Even the heirs of the Byron Reed estate are doubtful as to whether they could take possession of the property for docks, as the railroad company has many times intimated that when it secured the right of way for tracks paralleling the river, it also secured the river front or it was understood that its title included the river front then but a few feet of land between the tracks and the river. With the strip belonging to the Byron Reed company in the hands of a railroad company, the last available land for docks on the river front, is gone.

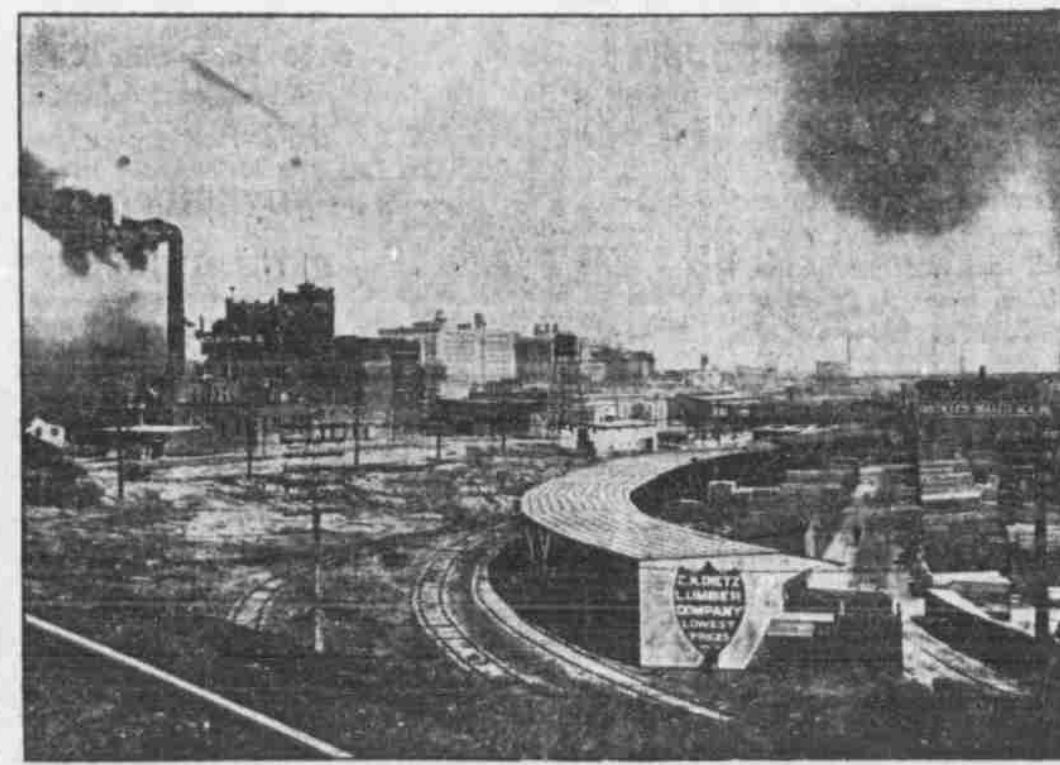
There was a "first street" along the river front about the time the North Omaha creek wound about through what is now a business and residence part of the city, crossing Sixteenth street at Case and carrying a good bit of soil to the levee. In the south part of the city there was a "South Omaha creek" and it too did its full share in maintaining the levee. This levee property was the subject of much discussion and scores of ordinances were passed to govern it by the early municipal legislature. But the levee is gone now, though some of the ordinances governing it are still kept between the sheep skin backs of the revised and corrected edition of the ordinances.

Three lots between what is now Farnam and Douglas street, west of Sixth street, were deeded to J. C. Mitchell in 1860 for \$20. Nineteen years later these lots had fallen into the hands of M. S. McGoogan, who sold one of them in 1879 for \$420. The value of this lot today is probably \$12,500 on the basis for which vacant lots have sold on the river front, but as it belongs to a railroad company it could not be secured at any price.

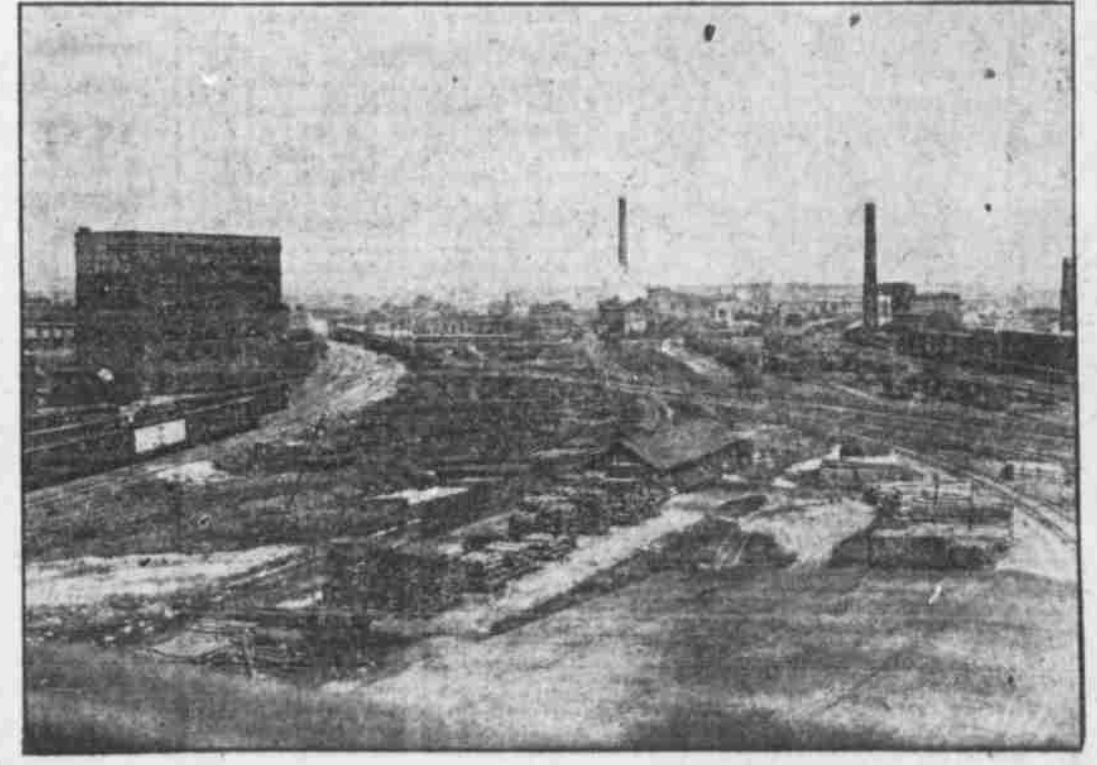
From Farnam to Harney street the river front belongs to the Union Pacific railroad company, the Burlington Railroad company and back from the river in a location which would be a possible place for docks, the Cady Lumber company has its yards. South of this to Jones street, on the west side of the tracks, and to Leavenworth street, on the east side of the Burlington tracks, the land is owned by the railroad companies, Tieme Benson and the Byron Reed estate.



VIEW FROM BELOW UNION PACIFIC BRIDGE.



BREWERIES AND OTHER FACTORIES ABOUND HERE.



SHOPS, YARDS AND STORAGE GROUNDS.

## Gossip and Stories About Noted People

**Courage of Susan B. Anthony.**  
It has been so many years ago that most people have forgotten that the late Susan B. Anthony was fined \$100 or a year's imprisonment for having dared to vote for General Grant for president," said Judge F. H. Meyers of Chicago in an interview.

"Miss Anthony was as brave as she was intellectual, and asked to be allowed to speak in her own behalf. Permission being given, she told the court of the struggle she had in keeping a little newspaper going, from which she made her living. 'Your honor,' she said, holding up her right hand, 'I am due my creditors not less than \$1,000. This money I expect to live to pay, but I am willing this arm shall wither from my body before I will pay the \$100 you have so unjustly assessed against me.'

The court realized the deep seriousness of Miss Anthony's declaration, and though she could have been ordered to jail for nonpayment of the fine his honor did not have the nerve to enforce the extreme penalty. Miss Anthony lived for many years after its imposition, but the fine was never paid."

**Little Village of Kenbridge.**  
The pink cheeks of a million schoolboys testify to the reform Schumacher wrought in a nation's dietary. Thanks to him, corn, rye, barley and all the farinaceous grains now supply bone and sinew to the populace. In a record of Schumacher's achievements his contributions to American literature should not be overlooked. He was the discoverer of the 10-cent magazine. The muck-rakers may have had the glory, but the true story of the success of many a periodical is to be read in the breakfast food advertisements. The muck would have been on short rations but for the cereals.

**Senator Bacon's Souvenir.**  
Senator N. O. Bacon of Georgia, who is regarded as the natural successor of John Tyler Morgan of Alabama, as an extempore talker, has a scarfpin in his possession that he prizes very highly, and which has an interesting history. Several years ago he made a visit to the Philippines and enroute home he stopped off at the island of Ceylon and visited a camp of Boer prisoners of war. His sympathies were with the Boer cause, and he requested permission from the British authorities to talk with men in the detention camp, but this was refused. However, he was allowed to go through the camp escorted by a couple of English officers. The prisoners were drawn up in line, and as the Georgia senator passed down it he gave each man a cordial handshake. The next day as he was going aboard his ship a little girl pushed a small packet in his

hand, and fled. Opening it up Bacon found a beautiful cowrie scarfpin, handsomely mounted, with this line on a scrap of paper: "From grateful Boers."

**Dr. Koch's Relatives.**  
Dr. Robert Koch, the famous German bacteriologist, now visiting the United States, has a good many relatives living in this country. His wife accompanies him and they stay on their way to Japan, China and India, to be gone until the summer of 1909. The real purpose of Dr. Koch's journey is to recover his health, which suffered in Africa, where for the last two years, sent by Emperor William, he has traced the course of the disease popularly known as "sleep sickness." He discovered a new germ, but sacrificed his own health in this service for science and humanity. He will visit a nephew in Chicago, Prof. Waldemar Koch of the University of Chicago, then go to see his brother, Adolph Koch, a farmer in Key-stone, Ia., and then to St. Louis, where he has three brothers, Arnold, Edward and Henry M. Koch. Dr. Koch is a native of Clausthal, Hanover, Germany, where he was born in 1843. He was graduated from the University of Goettingen. In 1882 he was made chief of the German commission sent by the imperial government of Germany to Egypt and India to investigate cholera, with the famous result of discovering the cholera germ, known as the cholera spirillum or comma bacillus. A year later the government awarded him 100,000 marks or \$5,000 for the distinguished service. In 1890 he was credited with having discovered a process by which by the use of a hypodermic injection the consumption germ or tubercle bacillus could be destroyed.

## Quaint Features of Everyday Life

**Tornado Brings Barn Back.**  
Nils, of the residents of Green Village, Pa., Yensen by name, feeling aggrieved because doubtless scoffed at his tornado experience, solemnly deposes as follows:

"On the night of April 20, while he was asleep in his barn after participating in a birthday party, he was awakened by a roaring sound which he is convinced was produced by a tornado. The barn was caught up in the vortex and was whirled around with such rapidity that he became giddy and clung to the floor to maintain his equilibrium.

"That the barn was carried through the air for a long distance until by a freak of nature the tornado reversed its motion, greatly to his discomfort, and returned to the place from which it came. 'That, in a gentle and careful manner, the whole structure settled back upon its foundations so that not even a chicken was disturbed upon its roost and not a joint was sprung.

"That all this took place in the space of less than an hour and was not noticed by the members of his family in the dwelling house 100 feet away. Furthermore, deponent believes that this peculiar freak in storm motion might properly be called the Swedish movement."

**Slept With a Mummy.**  
Eben C. Chamberlain, famous scientist, former city bacteriologist of Chicago and honor graduate of Princeton in 1888, is dead at Pittsburg. He was one of the most remarkable characters and one of the best chemists in the United States. Eight years ago Chamberlain and his business partner went to Patagonia to look for gold. While there they made an agreement that if one died the other was to cut off his head and bring it back home. The partner died there, and Chamberlain carried out the agreement. He kept the skull in his room all the time. Between the grinning teeth of the skull was thrust a cigarette, tiny electric light globes took the place of eyes, and rakishly balanced on one side of the skull was a battered straw hat.

Several years ago, as a joke, several friends of Chamberlain placed an Atco mummy in his bed. When Chamberlain discovered it he calmly went to bed and to sleep. When his friends claimed the mummy next day he refused to give it up and from that time he slept with it

constantly. Years ago Chamberlain made a contract with a local undertaker to take charge of his body when he died and cremate it.

**Queer Caper of Fate.**  
It may be questioned whether in modern annals a queerer accident ever happened than that which caused the death of a man on a road near Philadelphia. He was picking dandelions growing under a wall along the road when a passing trolley car jumped the track as it neared him and, running squarely at him, crushed him to death against the wall. Not the most vivid imagination could conceive of such a tragedy, and yet, according to the laws of probability, it will not happen again for two or three generations. It is simply an instance of the grotesqueness which sometimes so suddenly appears in human fate, and to which fatalists point with triumph.

**Maine's Champion Forgetter.**  
The most forgetful man has been found. He lives in a little town in the upper part of York county, Maine. He fell ill with symptoms indicating appendicitis and submitted to an operation. To their great surprise and embarrassment, the surgeons found that the appendix had already been removed. The patient afforded the necessary explanation when he recovered from the ether by stating that he remembered them, "come to think of it," that he had been through a similar operation two years ago.