THE OMAHA BEE

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL ST.

Delivered by Carrier in any part of the City.
H. W. TILTON, - - - MANAGER.

TELEPHONES:
Business Office, No. 43.
Night Editor, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Craft's chattel loans, 204 Scott block.

Genuine Rock Spring coal. Thatcher, 16 Main street.

Three cases of measles were reported to the city clerk yesterday.

Carrie Jacobson of 504 North Ninth street, is reported ill with diphtheria.

The Married Ladies' society meets with Mrs. C. A. Snood of Mynster street this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Lily camp No. 1 will hold a special meeting at Woodman hall this afternoon at 4 o'clock. By order of the oracle.

A number of the members of Rebecca degree, Independent Order of Oddfellows, will pay a visit to Golden Link lodge of Omaha next Monday evening.

George and Nellie Haworth will give a masquerade party next Saturday afternoon at their home, 1028 Fourth avenue. A large number of invitations have been issued.

The ladies of the Trinity Methodist church will give one of their social entertainments, with refreshments, at their rooms in the church, on tomorrow evening, February 27.

Mr. John L. Swanner of Persia and Miss Alice M. Beasore of this city were married yesterday afternoon at the residence of H. B. Kissel, 536 Mynster street, Rev. T. P. Thickstun officiating.

The electric street sweeper was compelled to make regular trips yesterday to keep the motor tracks clear. The small quantity of snow that fell drifted badly and covered the tracks in many places.

H. L. Parmelee of Valley Creek, Tex., the new proprietor of the Ogden house, has arrived in the city and took possession of the hotel yesterday morning. He will make extensive improvements in the building.

In district court yesterday an order for a special venire of jurors in the murder trial of William Boarts was made by the court. It was also decided that the same special venire should be used in the murder trial of Hank Hall which also comes up this term.

The school board was to have had a meeting yesterday afternoon at the new school house on the Cochran tract, for the purpose of examining the building, and, if all right, of accepting it. Owing to the absence of Mr. Wells from the city, and the inability of Mr. Stewart to be present, it was decided to hold the meeting tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Nearly the whole of yesterday in the district court was taken up with the arguments of Attorneys Shea and Dailey in the case of Dermody vs Murphy. This fact, together with the interesting proceedings that were going on across the hall in superior court, caused the court room to assume a rather deserted appearance almost all day.

The Drier brothers who indulged in a family row Tuesday afternoon, were fined $5.00 apiece by Judge McGee yesterday morning. John Smith, charged with drunkenness and disturbing the peace, was fined $5.70. M. E. Black, the Omaha man who stole a number of articles of wearing apparel from the guests at the Pacific house last week, was fined $32.

M. J. Alworth, local agent of the Northwestern, has received notice of his promotion to the office of general Council Bluffs agent. The duties of this office have heretofore devolved upon the general agent in Omaha, but by the order of things, Mr. Alworth assumes entire control here, and instead of reporting to the Omaha agent, he will report directly to the division headquarters.

Neil Burright, a switchman on the Milwaukee, met with an accident yesterday afternoon while coupling cars in the yards that will deprive him of the use of his hand for some time. In coupling his hand became caught in some way between the bumper and the coupling pin, and the third and fourth fingers of his left hand were badly mashed. The injury is not so serious as to be permanent, but it is bad enough to keep him from working for some time.

A large quantity of kerosene was condemned yesterday by the state oil inspector, Emil Rush. A few days ago a lot of oil was sold in the Bluffs by Omaha merchants, and was found to pass the required test. Another consignment was made by the same merchants, and it was supposed that the quality of the second lot was the same as that of the first. An inspection showed that the second lot was several degrees below the standard. The inspector made a round of all the stores where it had been placed on sale and ordered it condemned.

Mr. Silas W. Clarge, jr., and Miss Anna Leutzinger were married yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Leutzinger. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. J. Mackey. Mr. Clark is the youngest son of Colonel S. W. Clark, proprietor of Hotel Gordon, and is one of the brightest and most popular young men of the city. Miss Leutzinger has been raised here and is a handsome and popular young lady. The young people took the Saint Paul train last evening for the north, and will visit among the relatives of Mr. Clark at St. Paul, Duluth and other northern cities for a week or more and will return and take up their residence in this city. They were the recipients of many hearty congratulations.

Recollect that the only installment house in Council Bluffs and the largest installment house in the west is Mandel & Klem's. We sell at eastern prices every article of household furniture you use, and instead of requiring you to pay cash we let you have it on easy payments. There is no necessity of denying yourself the use of any article when you can get everything you want on such easy terms. The largest stock of carpets, stoves and furniture in the city to select from. 330 Broadway.

Call on D. J. Hutchinson & Co. for choice bargains in lots in Wilson Terrace. Special inducements for the next few days.

Buy your coal and wood of C. B. Fuel Co., 539 Broadway. Telephone 136.

Call on Scharz-Smith Co. for chattel loans and real estate. 26 Pearl st.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. W. Malsby has gone to Sac City.

Lucius Wells returned yesterday from Atlantic, where he has been on business.

Miss Hibbard of Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Sackett, of Willow avenue.

Lee B. Darstine, Iowa manager of the Equitable life assurance company, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Sarah Key has returned from an extended trip through Kentucky. Her daughter, Miss Mary, is now on her way home from Paris, but will stop in a number of the eastern cities before reaching Council Bluffs.

Evans Laundry Co., 530 Pearl street. Telephone 290. Goods called for and delivered.

The ladies of Council Bluffs are invited to call at Brown's C. O. D. grocery and be served with a delicious cup of Armour's beef tea. Step in while down town.

The Manhattan, sporting headquarters. N. O'Brien.

A Narrow Escape.

A tragedy was narrowly averted yesterday morning at the Union elevator. A train of cars loaded with grain was standing on the track inside the building with a large rope cable attached to them, ready to be hauled up the inclined plane to be unloaded. The cable was pulled taut, and just as the train was about to ascend the plane the rope broke. Jacob Jessen, a laborer employed in the elevator, was standing near and was struck by the end of the rope as it broke. He fell senseless where he stood, and was found on the floor soon after by some of the other workmen. It was at first thought that he was killed. Dr. Macrae was summoned, and when he arrived on the scene half an hour later, the injured man was just regaining consciousness. An examination showed that Jessen had had three ribs broken by the force of the blow, and had also received serious injuries about the head. He is now lying at his home on Nineteenth avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets, and it is thought that he will recover in due time.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.

Habeas Corpus Proceedings in the Turner Perjury Case Completed.

THE REPUBLICANS APPOINT CAUCUSES.

A Narrow Escape from Death by a Workman at the Union Elevator—The Amateur Detective Turns Up Again.

"Your honor, it appears that every objection made by Mr. Seabrook is sustained, while every objection made by me is overruled. I do not like to submit to being thus rudely sat down upon."

It was John N. Baldwin, the attorney, who thus showed his indignation with eye as well as tongue.

Judge McGee requested him to take his seat.

"If it is the order of the court that I sit down, I suppose I shall have to submit, though my opinion remains unchanged."

Then the case went on. It was an outcropping of the attempt recently begun by Paul Seabrook to get injunctions against the saloons. Seabrook's chief witness, L. M. Turner had been arrested for perjury. On being brought before Justice Patton, a change of venue was refused, and then Seabrook went into the superior court and asked Judge McGee to release his man on a writ of habeas corpus.

Some evidence was introduced and a good deal of legal sparring indulged in. The interest in the case caused a larger number of seats to be occupied by listeners than usual.

Saloon prosecution are no new thing in Council Bluffs, so it was not this novelty that excited the interest. Nor was it the strength of the prosecution, for Mr. Seabrook is a comparatively new member of the bar, and his reputation lies largely in the future. The fact is that Council Bluffs had just settled down into an almost unanimous understanding that prohibition here, at least, was a dead failure. The law and order league had given up the fight. After years of litigation they looked at the record, and found that while a hundred saloons had been rooted out a hundred more has sprung up in their place, and the second crop was worse than the first. Having settled down to the fact that saloons would run and that if so they had better be controlled and made to pay a share of the expense of thus controlling them. With this belief and general understanding Council Bluffs began to take fresh courage. There sprang up a demand for better buildings and better furnishings. Doggeries began to give way to more orderly drinking places, and peep-o'-day houses and Sunday carousals were fast disappearing.

Suddenly young Seabrook threw a batch of seventy-six new suits into the hopper. The name of L. M. Turner, the complaining witness in all the cases, became a familiar one in a day, but despite the inquiries as to who he was or where he came from, little could be learned. He could not be found for some days. When he did turn up the young man found himself a prisoner, and the city pretty well aroused from its dream that the prohibition war had ended.

He was released last night on the result of the legal skirmish yesterday, but there were loud whisperings that he would soon be caged again.

The proceedings yesterday were peculiar. Mr. Baldwin appeared for Sheriff O'Neile. Justice Patton testified that he did not refuse to file the motion for a change of venue, but had stated that, as he had other business he could not entertain it just then. He actually did file the motion about the time Seabrook indignantly left the room. S. A. Henry, who was in Justice Patton's court at the time, testified that Patton absolutely refused to entertain the motion, saying he was too busy to attend to it until morning. Mr. Baldwin gave Henry a sharp cross-examination. Henry said he was an attorney. He was pressed with the question as to whether he had not been in the saloon business, and at last admitted that once on a time he did tend bar in a Harrison county saloon.

"So you come down here to run the saloons out?"

Henry said that would appear later.

Ambrose Burke, Henry's partner, testified in corroboration of Justice Patton's refusal to entertain the motion for a change of venue.

When the case reached a point where Mr. Seabrook was to introduce evidence as to the probable guilt or innocence of Turner, Mr. Baldwin sought a continuance. This was refused, and then Mr. Baldwin offered to dismiss the case against Turner. Seabrook objected. He wanted a chance to introduce testimony to show that there was a good cause for his man's arrest. The court decided that he could not dismiss the habeas corpus case without a hearing. Then Mr. Baldwin withdrew from the case entirely.

Sheriff O'Neill, the defendant in the habeas corpus case, was sent for and told he had no attorney, as Mr. Baldwin had withdrawn. He soon secured County Attorney Organ to represent him, but that official said he was not acquainted with the details of the matter, and must have time to prepare. It appearing that the prosecuting witness in the case of the state vs Turner, being willing to dismiss the case, the county attorney finally asked that the case be dismissed. After some delay an order was thus entered, and then the habeas corpus case was also dismissed.

Turner walked out free for a time at least.

Turner was released yesterday afternoon immediately after the habeas corpus proceedings. Up to a late hour last night he had not been rearrested although it is pretty generally understood that there is another information and warrant ready for him, to be used as soon as the city authorities think best. It is stated that no further move will be made toward prosecuting him on the charge of perjury for a few days, in the hope that he will take advantage of the breathing spell he has obtained and get out of the city. If he leaves, it is thought the saloon prosecution will be left without a head, and die a speedy death. But if he persists in staying to see the fight out, it is likely that the weather will be made as hot for him as it conveniently can be.

For the next week those elegant hand-painted tea pots with a pound of the finest sun-dried Japan tea, will be sold at 85c each at Lund Brothers. The tea contained in these beautiful pots is superior to to any 75c tea in the city, and there is not a dealer on this side of the Pacific ocean who can purchase the pots so they can be retailed at $1. They make elegant presents. See them and you will admire and purchase them. 23 Main street.

Smigart & Co. carry largest stock of bulk field, garden and flower seeds in the west. Catalogue and samples by mail.

Republican Meetings.

A call has been issued by the chairman of the republican central committee for the holding of primaries at 7:30 o'clock this evening at the following places:

First Ward—At John Hammer's office, and select five delegates.

Second Ward—At city building, and select eight delegates.

Third Ward—Over No. 415 Broadway, and select five delegates and nominate a candidate for ward alderman.

Fourth Ward—At county court house, and select six delegates and nominate a candidate for ward alderman.

Fifth Ward—At Charles Shields' store, corner of Fifth avenue and Eleventh street, and select four delegates.

Sixth Ward—At No. 2315 West Broadway, and select three delegates and nominate a candidate for ward alderman.

Each ward will also select a ward committeeman.

The city convention will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock in the superior court room, county court house, at which will be nominated a candidate for park commissioner, and two candidates for members of the school board.

Do you want an express wagon or boy? Ring up the A. D. T. Co., telephone 179, No. 11 North Main street.

Fell From a Chair.

Mrs. Blaine, the wife of James Blaine, an engineer on the Northwestern road, was the victim of a serious accident yesterday morning at about 7 o'clock. She was standing upon a chair arranging the drapery at one of the windows in her home at the corner of Twelfth street and Avenue C, when the chair was upset and she was thrown violently to the floor. In falling she struck upon her shoulder in such a way that it was dislocated. A physician was called and the injury was attended to. Mrs. Blaine will be laid up for some time.

The Amateur Detective.

Yesterday's Bee contained an account of the capture of a bogus detective in Omaha by the name of W. H. Coady. He claimed to be one of the "United States Rangers," one of the numerous amateur detective associations that are organized all over the country for the purpose of beating the unwary granger out of his hard earned dollars. It now transpires that Coady was in Council Bluffs a few days ago. He came to the police station and introduced himself to Marshal Templeton, stating that he was after a gang of train robbers that had been operating in Texas. Yesterday's publication of his arrest has brought out the fact that Marshal Templeton was not the only one who formed Coady's acquaintance while he was in the city. The mask and whiskers which he was masquerading in when arrested were bought at Mrs. Pfeiffer's. He had no money and bought the goods on credit. They are still unpaid for. During his stay in the city he stopped at the Revere house and the proprietor of that hotel is still waiting for his boarder to come back and pay him $4 for his board and lodging. Robert Graham was also victimized to the extent of a fine revolver, which the detective bought for the purpose of shooting Texan thieves. He was out of money and the generous hearted gunsmith told him to take the gun and pay him when he could.

Yesterday Mr. St. John went to Omaha to look the matter up. He found that the detective was very willing to come to this side of the river, as the Omaha authorities had been telling him horrible stories of what he might expect if he stayed there. He will be brought to the Bluffs this morning and arraigned on the charge of beating a board bill. Mr. St. John will be the prosecuting witness, but Graham will try to have a levy made on Coady's property, which consists of a lot of jewelry, to satisfy his claim.

A visit to Drs. Woodbury's new dental rooms will be pleasant as well as profitable. Finest and most complete dental rooms in the west.

Spring Goods.

A little early to talk about spring dress goods. They are here, nevertheless, and in immense quantities. The first delivery of our importation order has been received, over 500 pieces, the latest shades and tints of the French and German weaves. The most noticeable are the delicate shades of grays, tans and Vienes rose. We never had a more complete line of henriettas, serges, brilliantines, etc. Without any exception this is certainly the finest line of dress goods ever shown by us. As is usual our low prices rule.

Ginghams, flannelette and pineapple tissue are the leading fabrics in the wash goods line, the latter a soft fabric resembling a china silk. They come in plain and assorted patterns. The price being much cheaper than china silks brings them within the reach of all; for the present 15c per yard.

Ginghams—Our display at 10c, 12½c and 15c we claim to be the best ever shown for the money. The patterns are simply exquisite for that line of goods.

Flannelette, a very popular fabric, was so last season; going to be two-fold this season. We show it in four grades—8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c. The 15c quality looks like very much finer goods than is usually sold for that price. The whole story is, we bought them cheap and mean to sell them so. It pays to turn them over quick on the small profit system.

Table linens and table napkins deserve a little attention, our stock at present having been replenished with everything in that line. The enormous sale in that department previous to stock-taking run it pretty low, but now it is back to its normal condition, and might say better than ever. Our line of bleached table linens from 45c to $1.50 consists of value seldom, if ever, approached by any retail store. With all due credit we can say the same about the unbleached linens, only the prices start much lower and don't run up quite as high; 20c to $1.00 is our limit for unbleached. Table napkins, any size, table napkins any price, from 5c each, or 50c per dozen to $5.00 per dozen. The most complete line we have ever had the pleasure of showing. BOSTON STORE.

Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., leaders and promoters of low prices, 401, 403 and 405 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia. New York office, 47 Leonard street.

New York Symphony club, Masonic temple, March 4.

The Democratic Nominate.

The democrats met last evening in convention, in the superior court room. G. A. Holmes was appointed chairman and Emmett Tinley secretary. After the usual preliminary exercises, such as the reading of the list of delegates and the voting in of proxies, an informal vote was taken for alderman at large. The result of the vote was that 26½ votes were cast for W. H. Knepher and 19½ for J. J. Brown. Knepher arose and stated that he would not run if nominated, and would not serve if elected, whereupon Mr. Brown was unanimously nominated.

Mr. Brown was then called for, and made a few remarks thanking the convention for the honor it had conferred upon him, after which the selection of a candidate for park commissioner was in order. C. R. Mitchell was chosen by acclamation.

The next thing on the programme was the nomination of two candidates for the school board. The formal vote resulted in the nomination of W. J. Jameson and George Blaxsim. Mr. Blaxsim was then called upon to make a speech. He thanked the members of the convention for their endorsement of the policy which he had pursued during the past three years. It had been his constant aim, he said, to have his actions as a member of the board absolutely free from national or sectarian bias, and how well he had succeeded the democrats present knew.

The democrats present evidently thought he had done very well indeed, for they applauded Mr. Blaxsim's little piece till the chairman almost fell out of his seat. The business of the evening was then done, except the appointment of a chairman of the city central committee. W. H. Knepher was appointed unanimously.

The convention then broke up, and the delegates wended their way to various places where they could talk the matter over.

Altogether it was one of the most quiet democratic conventions ever held in the city. There was no wrangling whatever. This does not mean, however, that there is no dissatisfaction in the ranks with the results of the voting. The choice which caused the most remarks was that of George Blaxsim for member of the school board. The names of Maxon, Shubert, Rain, Elwell, and Mikesell had all been mentioned, and it was thought that one of them would be the choice. Many democrats claim that Blaxsim's name on the ticket will be a drawback to the success of the ticket, while others think it will have but little effect, as the school election does not take place until a week after the city election.

J. C. Bixby, steam heating, sanitary engineer, 201 Merriam block, Council Bluffs.

The New Pacific is the most centrally located hotel in Council Bluffs.

1,000,000 brick for sale by M. Hughes & Son, Council Bluffs.

An Early Morning Blaze.

An alarm of fire was sounded yesterday morning at about 2 o'clock from the grocery and feed store owned by A. Gilinsky on Broadway, just west of Indian creek. It was responded to by the boys from the low Broadway hose house. When they arrived on the scene the fire was burning brightly, but a few minutes work with the hose sufficed to get it under control. The damage extends to nearly every thing in the stock, and is estimated at about $800.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Name and address.	Age.
Charles Mauer, Pottawattamie county	—
Elizabeth Siegelmann, Pottawattamie Co	—
Ernest Kindler, Council Bluffs	—
Louise Giebler, Council Bluffs	—
Gerhard H. Lattmann, Pottawattamie Co.	—
Augusta C. Rahlf, Pottawattamie county	—
John Hatge, Pottawattamie county	—
Annie Busch, Pottawattamie county	—

A Forger Nabbed.

Stephen Simms, who has been passing forged checks upon the First National bank signed "Artic Ice company," was arrested and lodged in jail yesterday. He had a check book in his pocket, from which ten checks had been torn and several others were filled out ready for use. Most of the checks were drawn for $8.50 and were written in an unbusiness-like and awkward hand.

The Widow who was "Business."

A rickety old wagon, drawn by a pair of lean old mules, came around the corner of the freight house, says the New York Sun. A little old woman was holding the lines and three or four towheaded children were behind her.

"Heep, Jerusalem," she called to the off mule, who shied at a freight car, and with a twitch and a yank and a cut she wheeled the team around and backed up to the platform.

"What's the express feller?" she asked as she jumped out and came along cracking her whip. "Oh, you are the chap? Wall the old man's thar in the wagon. I want to ship him up to Erin."

"I don't see him," replied the agent as he looked into the wagon.

"He 'un's in the coffin thar! I'm going up with it to Erin. How much to pay?"

They went to the office and arranged matters, and the coffin was taken from the wagon and placed on a truck. Then the old woman turned to the wagon and said to the oldest boy:

"Now you, Reube, you drive slow and don't worry them mewls, and the rest of you all behave yourselves. Come down for me Wednesday, and bring a jag of co'n to sell with you. Hee-up now."

When the wagon had gone she turned to us and explained:

"Old man went off purty sudden, and I've had to move lively. He'un wanted to be buried at home, and I wouldn't disappoint him."

"Your husband?" I asked.

"Sartin. Lived together nigh on to thirty years. Reckon you are all amazed that I don't cry and take on, but thar's heaps to see to and it all falls on me. Only half an hour afore the train and I've got twenty things to think about."

We voted her full of "business," but rather hard-hearted, but we had to change our mind about that. She suddenly disappeared, and as we walked along to the cotton bales piled high on the platform we heard a grieving and sobbing, and then a voice of lamentation cried out:

"O, Jim, old man, it's the Lord's will, but I can't abide it! I'm a holdin' up and tryin' to be brave, but my old heart's being drownded out by tears which the eyes won't shed! I'm a-waitin', Jim—a-waitin' till I git back home whar I kin slop down and hev it out with my sorrow!"

And two minutes later she was standing at the ticket window and saying:

"Reckon these kivered kyars never do be on time, but I want no fussin' around in this case or somebody'll git sued. Hain't got but two days to put him through and git back home."

Quick Work.

Des Moines Mail and Times.

A few days ago while sitting in Elder Bros.' drug store at Tingley, Ia., Mr. T. L. Dyer, a well known citizen, came in and asked for something for a severe cold which he had. Mr. Elder took down a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy and said: "Here is something I can recommend. It commands a large sale and gives genuine satisfaction. It is an excellent preparation and cheap." Mr. Dyer purchased a bottle and the next day when we saw him he said he was much better, and the day following appeared to be entirely cured. This is a specimen of the effectiveness of this preparation. For sale by all druggists.

Left Her Baby.

A Pullman sleeper on the Burlington was crowded with east bound passengers a few evenings ago, says the Council Bluffs Globe. The overland train being late the couch was left standing at the transfer until its arrival. Among the passengers on board was a sad faced young man of about twenty-five summers, and in his arms he held an infant about three months old. The passengers all retired except the young man, who walked the floor in a vain endeavor to quiet the little one, who cried and cried as though under a contract to furnish vocal music for the patrons of Burlington company's line. Finally an irascible, vermilion-complected fat man poked a bald head out from between the curtains of his bunk and said, in an ill-tempered tone:

"For heaven's sake, quiet that brat."

But the "brat" only cried the louder.

"Say, young man, I know what that baby wants. It wants its mother."

"Yes, the durned thing ought to be with its mother," spoke up another corpulent occupant whose sleep had been broken by the wails of the "choir."

With a voice choking with the anguish he felt, the sad-faced young man swallowed a sob and said:

"I know it, but she's off with someone else. Boo, hoo, hoo!" and papa chimed in on the doxology, completely drowning the strains of the infantile warbler.

For Diabetes
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. E. J. Williamson, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have tested its qualities in cases of diabetes, with marked beneficial results, and am well pleased with the remedial qualities of the preparation."

Stories of Sherman.

When residing in Washington General Sherman was invited to public banquets and private teas daily and often had as fellow guest General Van Vliet. On one occasion General Sherman started as usual, but on reaching the street he suddenly stopped, having quite forgotten the particular banquet he had promised to attend that evening. After some minutes of perplexity, he exclaimed aloud: "O, I'm all right now. There goes Van Vliet. If there's a good supper in town he knows where it is. I'll follow him." So he did, and luckily he reached the right destination.

General Sherman's father-in-law, the famous Tom Ewing, met a neighbor just after the war and speaking of his own family, said: "Well, my boys got through all safe. Tom and Ed are home. They went all through it, but didn't get hurt. Yes, sir, they went all through the whole thing." And then, as if it were quite an afterthought, "and Ellen's husband, he was there, too. He went through, too, just like the boys."

On the occasion of General Sherman's visit to Worcester, Mass., some years ago the children of the public schools were drawn up to welcome him. The old soldier's face beamed as he looked along their lines. At a given signal the children waved little flags and began to sing "Marching Through Georgia." The general's face darkened and he said: "I didn't think they'd make those dear little children sing that blanked old tune."

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg.

A Mother's Love.

The Shringfield Republican, in an article on undertakers and their trade, tells of a colored family who were in straitened circumstances, too, poor, in fact, to provide flowers. A son died, and soon after he was laid in the coffin the undertaker noticed that a banana had been placed in his closed hand, and although suspecting the motive, he asked why it was done. The mother admitted her inability to procure flowers and said: "But I do want something of that sort, and Tommy did love bananas so!" The fruit was buried with the child.

Good News for Idiots.

Some western physicians are in hopes of trepanning a little idiot girl into a woman of average sense, says the New York World. The skull—being an "ossified" skull and hence quite different from the ordinary cartilaginous article was found to impede the growth of the brain, and accordingly a two by five inch section was removed to give the pia mater play. All will wish the experiment success, and yet is there not danger that the child will mature in spots—be excessively brilliant in her cranial hatchway and dull as ever elsewhere? The utility of the experiment, however, is its hope. This is not the age of failure and sooner or later we will be able to saw sense into our large and growing idiotic class.

SERVED WITHOUT PAY.

A Case Perhaps Unequalled in the History of the Civil War.

Served in the union army seven months without pay, and no record to show for it! That was the experience of E. D. Gilbert, now postmaster of Higganum among the hills below Middletown, N. Y. This is the story he told the New York Sun:

"In 1862 my father bought a lot of marsh land south of Middletown, where the valley road runs now, and we tried to make hay on it. Many's the night we drove home with a load seven miles to Middlefield, and there were twenty cows to milk after we got there, maybe 9 o'clock. I made up my mind that there was no use in being little more than a hired servant. I enlisted in Captain Dickerson's company I, Twenty-first Connecticut volunteers. I was only eighteen years old, but with settled happiness of heart I went to the barracks in Hartford. There I came down with lung fever—what you call pneumonia nowadays—and was sent home to lie for three weeks. The day before the company was turned over to the United States government George Wells and Joe Gleason came home to bid me goodby. Their regimentals were too attractive. I fairly got up from my sick bed and told mother I'd got to go. I joined the company in Norwich. Regimentals, rations and requisition were provided, and we entered the fall campaign of 1862. I wondered why my name wasn't with the rest at morning and evening roll call, but being young and inexperienced was satisfied with assurances from Orderly Sergeant Bailey and First Lieutenant Reardon that the mistake could be easily remedied in time. But when the paymaster gave the men their $13 a month and I got nothing, I went to Colonel Dutton. He was a military man and I didn't get any satisfaction. The boys gave me enough from their pay to keep me fairly satisfied for several weeks.

"Meantime the plan of following up the battle of Antietam had been given up and we went south for Fredericksburg. Still no satisfaction in pay or prospects. You don't know anything about a soldier's privations, of course. The ground in that country is a clay, which won't soak up water any more than a board, and of nights we sometimes lay in rubber blankets, water all about us, and heads on knapsacks to keep them out of the swim while we slept. Well, it was pretty tough for a young fellow of eighteen, and homesickness attacked me more than once, and no pay for it! The $13 a month wasn't much, but those who got it could buy condensed milk and good bread to come to the relief of salt pork and fearful hard tack. It was almost March, 1863. Major Crosby couldn't help me, and the only advice from Colonel Dutton was 'Go over to Fortress Monroe and be mustered in the regular army.' After six months of patriotic service free! That was too much. Of course the reason of it all was that while I had been sick at home the rest of my company had been mustered into the United States service, and I wasn't in it.

"The regiment crossed to Norfolk, Va., from Newport News one night, and some weeks later I got into Jersey City with 3 cents in my pocket, just enough to pay the ferriage to New York. On the Connecticut state army roll my name stands, "E. B. Gilbert—deserted." I never was in the paid service of the United States, and I didn't desert from the state service. The story got out because the boys here, many of whom I went out with, wanted me to join the Grand Army of the Republic post, and a regular muster in seemed necessary to membership. I've put the matter into the hands of Senator Clark and a Hartford lawyer, who will work up the case for me before the legislature and ask that my state pay for my service at least $100."

It is sweet to live, but oh! how bitter to be troubled with a cough, day and night. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, however, is a sure remedy. 25 cents.

"I cannot sing tonight! My throat is sore." "Of course you haven't tried Salvation Oil." "No." "Then get it, and you will sing like a bird."

Sitting Bull's Ghost.

The plan to remove Sitting Bull's cabin from Grand river to Chicago for exhibition purposes during the world's fair will be hailed with delight by the superstitious Indians on the Standing Rock reservation, who are firmly convinced that the dead chieftain's late abode is haunted by his ghost, and nothing can persuade them to believe otherwise, says a Bismarck dispatch. Sitting Bull's immediate followers are the most superstitious, but every other Indian on the reservation shares in the belief that the building is nightly inhabited by the disembodied spirits of the old warrior and his men who were killed in the conflict with the Indian police over two months ago. Not one Indian can be prevailed upon to go near the place, which remains entirely deserted. Even Sitting Bull's two wives and children deserted the cabin and have gone to live among the Indians with no distinction of being the widows of the great chief. The blood stains on the threshold where Sitting Bull was killed are said to emit a sort of phosphorous hue at night.

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Take the Wabash, the best and quickest route. Only 38 hours to the Hot Springs, 40 to New Orleans, 52 to Jacksonville, 63 to Tampa, with corresponding fast time to all points south. Reclining chair and Pullman buffet sleeping cars on all trains.

Round trip tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. For tickets and full information call at the Wabash ticket office, 1502 Farnam street or write G. N. CLAYTON, Agent.

Takes the Edge Off.

Boston Courier: Elder Goodman—In order, Mrs. Greylock, to secure the greatest good from the hearing of the sermon, you should, as a preparation, enjoy to the utmost the sweet, holy calm of the Sabbath morning.

Mrs. Greylock—I feel just as you do about that, Elder Goodman, but when a woman has to get up four times to wake the hired girl, and then wash three children that don't want to be washed, and then find her husband's clothes which he always puts in a different place, the sweet, holy calm of the Sabbath morning has had considerable of its edge taken off.

Wonderful Discovery.

J. C. Settles of Mangum, Tex., while on a recent hunting tour in the southwestern part of Indian territory, has made a discovery which is of historical value at least, if it does not lead to the development of unknown riches in that section. On the north fork of the Red river, near the mouth of Elm fork, he found unmistakable evidences of a town which had once been occupied by a civilized people, presumably the Spaniards. There are ruins of buildings, many broken vessels and crucibles are scattered around, and there are unmistakable evidences of mining and smelting. The town probably had a population of nearly a thousand. The Indians in the vicinity say that a strange people built the town, and were engaged in mining, but that they were all massacred over fifty years ago. Among the Wichita mountains, several miles from the town, was found an abandoned shaft, from which samples of ore were taken which are rich in silver.

John L's Appetite.

"I have never set myself up as able to knock out John L.," said Herbert Slade a night or two since, as he passed up his plate for spare ribs and sauer kraut the seventh time; "but I always could do the big fellow when it came to eating. And he has got an enormous appetite, too. I remember one time we were in Norfolk, Virginia. John and I were walking down the street when we came to the dock. Under a little shed a fellow was opening oysters for customers who were eating. They (the oysters, not the customers) were big ones, too. I says, 'John, will we eat some oysters?' 'Don't care if I do,' said he, 'and I'll get you two bottles of porter I eat more than you do.' I took him and we sailed in. The fellow that was opening them had to get help. John ate six dozen and one and I ate seven dozen and four. After that we went to a supper given in our behalf and I ate thirty sand larks while John only got away with seventeen. He always admitted after that that I was too much for him on the eat."

IMMENSE IMPORTATIONS.

Dr. W. W. Lamb, the chief drug inspector at the port of Philadelphia under the late President Arthur's administration, writes as follows:

"I have used Johann Hoff's Malt Extract for the past five years in my private practice, and have found it to be the best health-restoring beverage and tonic nutritive known. I have found it especially good for persons CONVALESCING from fever, in cases of DYSPEPSIA, for MOTHERS NURSING, and in cases of WEAKLY CHILDREN, and also in LUNG TROUBLES. My attention was drawn by the immense importation semi-monthly, and ABOUT A MILLION BOTTLES imported by you have passed my inspection in the Custom House satisfactorily for the past five years."

Avoid imitations. There is nothing "just as good" when you can obtain the genuine article, which must have the signature of "Johann Hoff" on the neck of every bottle.

Rheumatism
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Cured by St. Jacobs Oil. At Druggists and Dealers.

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.*

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We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GOO, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

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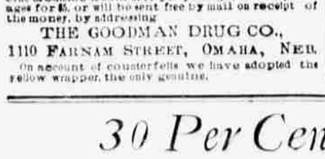

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BARGAINS—For bargains in houses, lots, farms and gardens, and a large list to select from, call on Johnston & Van Patten, Everett block, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—A bargain; new modern house with all the late improvements, seven rooms; will sell on easy payments; located on the 12th avenue motor line. D. J. Hutchinson, 641 Broadway.

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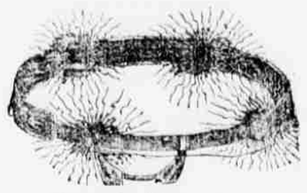

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