## NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

Experience of Constable Wesley in Trying to Attach a Theatrical Company.

GAVE HIM THE SLIP ALL AROUND

When He Thought He Had the Manager it Developed He Didn't flave Him -Gone, But Not Likely to Be Forgotten.

Late Saturday night a writ of attachment was issued from Justice Fox' court on the 'Uncle Si Plankett' company, which gave a performance in this city on that evening. The plaintiffs were H. M. Minter and Robert Mack, and the amount claimed to be due was The plaintiffs claimed to have had some

sort of business dealings with J. C. Lewis. the manager of the show, about eleven years before, and that \$98 was still coming to them. The writ was placed in the hands Deputy Constable C. Wesley, stood around the building for an hour after the play was over, waiting for the manager to come around. Mr. Lewis was on the stage for some time after Wesley arrived, but he somehow got wind of what was going on, and as soon as the play was over he quietly skipped out by the back door. Where he went no one knew. The other members of the company stated that Lewis had nothing to do with the show excepting as a manager, being enaployed on a salary by the owner, who lives in the east,

There was nothing to attach excening the costumes, and as they belonged to the individuals composing the company, they could not be held. Wesley stayed at the opera house until midnight waiting for ewis and then went home. It was then melay and the writ could not have been served if it had been possible to find Lewis. Yesterday noon the effects of the company were quietly packed up and taken away to the depot, and the writ of attachment is

#### Boston Store.

Watch the daily papers for the an-nouncement of great ANNUAL CLEAR-ING SALE of winter goods BOSTON STORE Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co.,

Council Bluffs, Ia.

Do you smoke? Have you tried T. D. King & Co.'s Partagas? It's a charmer. Just light one.

#### Died Saturday Evening.

Louis C. Linkey died Saturday night very suddenly from hemorrhage of the lungs at his residence, 70% Bluffs street, aged 40 years. The deceased had been baggageman at the Union Pacific depot for many years. He leaves a wife and four chicaren. The funeral will take place tomocrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the residence under the auspices of the Masons and Odd renows, of

both of which he was a member. Rosa Scahill died Saturday evening at her home, 114 East Pierce street, very suddenly of heart disease aged 20 years. She had been subject to attacks of this disease for some time past, and only a little while ago she fell on the street and had to be carried to a neighboring house. She was a member of the Catholic church and had been employed in Mrs. Pleiffer's store on upper Broadway. The funeral will take place from Francis Xavier's church, Rev. Patrick officiating. The time will be announced later.

## Boston Store.

Watch the daily papers for the announcement of great ANNUAL CLEAR-ING SALE of winter goods. BOSTON STORE.

Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., Council Bluffs, In.

Crown and other pianos. Crown and other organs. At Bourieus, 116 Stutsman street,

## Not to Be Monkeyed With,

THE BEE subscribers who have lived in Council Bluffs for several years read with a great deal of interest the telegram published yesterday morning with reference to the encounter which James A. Jackson had at Sionx City with a would-be blackmailer. and the result of which was so disastrons to the face of the latter. Mr. Jackson was for many years a resident of Council Bluffs, and was well known as a man whose disposition would not allow him to endure any "monkey ing" of the kind referred to.

## Boston Store.

Watch the daily papers for the announcement of great ANNUAL CLEAR-IFG SALE of winter goods BOSTON STORE

Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., Council Bluffs, Ia.

For warming guest chambers, bath rooms, etc., our gas heaters are just what you want. Look at them. Clean, convenient, cheap. C. B. Gas and Elec-

## Increase in Freight Rates.

An application has been made to the rail way commissioners of lowa for an increase in freight rates on hay by changing this article Next Wednesday has been set as the time for the hearing of the arguments in the matter at Des Moines. If the request is complied with it will result in an increase of about 50 per cent. The farmers of this part of the state are considerably interested in

Some of the heaviest coal consumers In town are using Koal-spar to good advantage. Every economical family should use it. Janssen & Gregg, 371 Pearl street.

First National Lean office, No. 406 Broadway, Large stock of forfeited goods for sale. Money to loan on watches, etc.

Wanted-Cash offer for ten shares Citizen's State bank steek. Must be sold. Address E. A. Sheafe.

## Minor Mention.

N. Y. Plumbing Co. Council Bluffs Lumber Co. Coal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McGee will be at home their friends at their home in Morningside after February L Mrs. Waddell and family, accompanied by

Miss Waddell, left Saturday for their home in Kansas City, after spending several weeks with Mrs. Everett in this city The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Mackay of Omaha will be interested in learning that their family has received an

addition recently, in the shape of a little Mrs. George Chamberlam and her family, Miss Pearl, Miss Clair and Master Carl,

have returned from Oskaloosa, where they went last week to attend the funeral of the husband and father which took place under the auspices of the Masonic order. The case of William Siedentopf against M.

M. Marshall, in which a large amount of "accretion" timber land near Crescent is in dispute, and which occupied most of week in the superior court, was submitted and taken under advisement Saturday. Attention Odd Fellows. All members of

Hawkeye ledge 184, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and sister ledges are requested to meet at their hall at 1 p. m. Tuesday, January 17, to attend the funeral of our late brother, L. C. Linkey. Visiting brothers are invited to attend. By order of Fred Rapp, noble, grand. noble grand.

Thomas O Donnell, who disappeared last week and was thought by his friends here to be the man who was drowned in the Missouri river last Tuesday, has set their fears at rest by turning up safe and sound at the town in Nebraska where he had been living. It seems he lost himself while trying to cross | gretted the trouble that kept her apart

the river from Omaha to Council Bluffs, and finally found his bearings by going back to his old home.

Coal and wood; best and cheapest Missouri hard wood in the city: prompt delivery. H. A. Cox. No. 4 Main.

## THE HICKEY TOWNSHIP FEUD

San Francisco Argenaut.

It was certainly a first-rate fend, and a source of much pride to the settlers in and about Hickey township, just as a haunted house, or a murder mystery, or a long-lived scandal might have beenonly the feud was much more satisfactory, because it had been on for four years, and hardly a month had passed during all that time that had not witnessed some new episode in the affair. and each one seemed more startling than its predecessor. And so it was that the good people of Hickey township held their heads just a little bit higher than their less fortunate friends who resided in more peaceful portions of the

country. It-the feud-all started on account o a yearling calf—than which, permit me (a stock raiser of limited but fruitful experience) to interpolate, there never was nor can there ever be a creature more hopelessly, unreasonably "onery," and one more productive of sinful lan-guage and, display of sultry temper on the part of its keepers. Yearling calves have caused the recording angel more trouble, broken up more old friendships. produced more family jars, and, in the form of yeal, begotten more indigestion and the insomnia resultant therefrom, than—but this is not an essay on the sinul, sportive steeriet and his shortcom-

The Walkers and the Benedlets had been old neighbors for years "back in loway." In fact, the chier Walkers and the elder Benedicts had been married about the same time, at the beginning of the war, and had just settled on adjoining homesteads when the first gun was fixed on Sumter. The men culisted in the same company, lought side by side, ate and slept and suffered together, and at home their young wives waited wept together. When the tittle Walkers and the little Benedlets grew large enough to run about they were playmates and boon companions. The children of one family felt as much at liberty in the home of the other as they did in their own-for twenty-eight years the two families had lived in peace and amity, and then that miserable calf precipitated an irreparable row. .

It was too bad, all the neighbors said, but it is a noticeable fact that none of them attempted to patch up a peace-life in Hickey township and at Hickey Corners would have been dull, indeed, but for the feud; so everybody sat by and watched each new phase of the affair with nervous, morbid interest, and commented thereon, but not in a manner likely to prove conducive to a truce on the part of the disputants.

It was this way: The Benediet and Walker houses had been built on adlacent corners of the homestend quarters, and were quite close together; in fact, one well, simk on the quarter-section line between the two homesteads, had furnished water for both families for the first four years after coming to Dakota, and it was only a short distance from either house.

But it came to pass that on the Walker domain there was born and grew and waxed fat and "sassy" a brindle calf, with a right smart chance of white in its eye and a plethora of deep-dyed mischief in its soul-and he (for it was a young gentleman "critter"), while yet of tender age, but tough record, engendered the feud. He had wandered away the day before, and when he returned at night the gate of the calf pen was shut against him; and in the morning, when Papa Benedict arose from post-breakfast prayers, and, followed by the younger male Benedicts, hied him toward the stable, he beheld his neighbor's incipient steer nipping in the bud sundry young and toothsome cabbages, and kicking out of the earth, in his bovine abandon, all

he could not eat. Then was Papa Benedict wroth, and thereupon did he give way to naughty, profane words, while the young Benediets surrounded the offending calf and

brought him up for judgment. Now, Papa Benedict was a man of hasty temper, but easily calmed; so, when the calf was tendered him at the end of a long picket rope, his wrath was decreased several degrees, and he wound the rope around his hand and started to lead the calf home.

It was while he was pondering on what to say to the calf's owner that the calf suddenly remembered a previou engagement, and started, in some haste, to keep it, heading directly across the eroquet ground. Papa Benedict wished to follow with more dignity than the calf desired, and, presently, his feet were scraped from under him by a wicket, and he was being handled the way the vaqueros in South America are supposed to make butter—at the end of a lasso. He did not look very neat when, a few minutes later, he reached the Walker residence and called his neighbor out. He was holding the calf up short, but his temper had slipped its tether and caused him to say bad words, to which Papa Watker replied in kindwhereat Papa Benedict seized a convenient neck yoke and killed the cause of the trouble.

Of course, there was a fight and considerable ill-chosen language: then, as soon as possible Papa Benedict sued Papa Walker for damages to his cabbages and Papa Walker sued Papa Benedict for the value of his calf. After that they prosecuted each other for assault and battery; the younger members if both houses "sassed" each other at every available opportunity; Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Benedict did no more neighborin" and Mort Benedict and Nellie Walker "busted up" with each

other. That is, Nellie broke with Mort, who for his own part had a wholesome contempt for feuds and such nonsense and would fain have ignored the state of affairs, so far as Nellie was concerned, except for the opposition any overtures from him would have received on all ides and especially from Nellie. So he had to grin and bear it, leaving, however, all the hostilities to the others and speaking pleasantly to any of the Walkers he chanced to meet.

But finally, through a rash act of his own, he was forced into the feud. There a husking bee of the good oldfashioned sort at Thompson's one night and the younger members of the hostile houses attended. During the evening Mort found a red ear in his pile and - he never knew what impelled him to do it unless it was that Nellie looked so pretty and tempting-he took his former sweetheart in his arms and kissed her, not once, but three times.

As soon as it could be done without the girls knowing of it. Bud Walker and Harvey Free invited Mort and Pel Horner out into the moonlit pasture, where Bud insisted on "having it out." Mort demurred, but in vain, and, much to his regret, was forced to "lick" to a standstill, not only the man he hoped some day to call his brother-in-law, but the latter's second as well: Pell Horner

from her old-time friends these four years, and who had always had a pleasant greeting for all the family, especially or Mort, who was a great favorite of hers-cut him dead when she happened to meet him, and even the frigid inclination of the head with which Nellie had been wont to recognize his presence on those care cecasions on which they met was

now denied him. All this cut Mort deeply, but he was made of too tough fiber to show it; so, till the end of the feud, he tried to act as though he did not care-just as did Nellie, who, however, was obliged to confess to herself, once in a while, that

she did care, "lots." The spring of 188- is a memorable one in the history of many portions of the Dakotas. The amount of rain in the fall and the snowfall in the winter preceding had been very slight indeed. and there were no spring rains to encourage the farmers. The creek beds and coules were dry; the lake beds and sloughs were as innocent of water as powder magazines, and the matted grasses and reeds standing in them were as dry as was the grass on the prairies. Everything invited the fire fiend, whose work on the plains is so swift and thorough-and he accepted the invita-

From the wheat regions up north came tales of his deadly work-of counties almost entirely laid waste, of hundreds made homeless and penniless, with nothing left even wherewith to

wring their bread out of the soil. In C--- county and its neighbors, however, all felt secure: the fires were far north of them and being gradually exterminated. Besides they were Jim river valley; it is curious how much confidence the proximity of a river will give to the settler who is threatened by prairie fires.

Mort Benedict and his father were returning from the county town one day, having been in to leave "mother" for two days visit and to have the breaking plow repaired. For a day or two there had been rumors of fires only twenty miles or so to the north and they were talking of this as they crossed the bridge four miles from home. As they reached the top of the hill on the west side of the river. Mort glanced at the northern horizon, which was not distant on account of a range of hills running east and west, and

Did his eyes deceive him or was that moke, just rolling up above the line of "Good God, Mort! She's a-comin', an'

comin' t' beat h-1, too. We got t' race't save anything! And race they did, but the fire was

racing, too, and when they drove their panting horses into the dooryard the flames were only a few miles away and coming down at lightning speed. While Tom and Roy saddled their

ponies and rounded up the live stock Mr. Benedict and the three elder boys and Bessie, in an incredibly short space of time, put into the two wagons everything that it was possible to save, after which Hal and George saddled their ponies, joined Tom and Roy with the herd, and the whole procession, headed by the two wagons driven by Mort and his father moved off at a rapid pace toward

Then, and only then, did Mort notice that there was no sign of human life about the Walker place. His heart gave a leap.

"Bess!" he said, sharply, "did-did they git away? Did ye notice 'em movin' The girl's eyes opened wide. "Oh, Mort! I haven't heard or seen a sign of

'em all day!" 'Take them reins. I'm goin' back an' He leaped from the wagon and ran

back, noting as he did so how hot the air had become and how near the big wave of smoke was.

Mrs. Walker, singing softly as she

bustled about the kitchen, was a bit startled to see who her unannounced Mis' Walker, where's all your men

only th's a prairie fire only a little ways off an' comin' down like mad!" Mrs. Walker sank into a chair. "Oh, heavens! An' father sick abed an' all th' boys over t' Berry's on a breakin'

folks? No, I didn't come fer trouble-

'Good Lord! Ain't I glad I come back! Where's th' horses?"

"Oh, Mort! They're all loose in the paster!

"Git what things ye wantuh save t'gether real quick! They ain't no spare time." And Mort tore out of the house like a madman, and down to the pasture. not noticing that Nellie had entered the kitchen and was staring at him, open-Both Mr. Walker's wagon teams were

composed of animals usually as decile as lambs; but, today, bunched together in a corner of the pasture, they sniffed the coming flames, and it seemed to put wild imps into their lumbering carcasses, and it was a long, trying time before Mort could eatch two of them, swear, pray, try as he might—and the great fire rolled swiftly neaver. The wind had shifted from northeast to northwest. Mort saw, with a sinking at his heart, that there was an even chance of getting cut off from the river.

Mr. Walker was on a feather bed on the floor of the wagon, and Mrs. Walker eroughed beside him. Nellie ran back into the house for the family bible, then elimbed up beside Mort.
"Git up! Cik!" The heavy whip came

down hard on the horses' flanks, and the race was begun. Faster came the flames; the billow of smoke rolled over them, now and then

dropping feathery grass cinders as it passed; they could hear the roar of the fire and feel its hot breath whenever the wind increased in velocity-and Jim river so far away!

Nearer came the great wave of flame: the air was dense and suffocating. Mort. in his frenzy, lashed the new running horses incessantly, cursing, praying, saying he knew not what. Mrs. Walker wept and prayed: Mr. Walker now and then gave a feeble mean; Nellie, on the seat beside Mort, kept her lips tightly closed and said nothing, only clinging to the seat more desperately as the wagon bounced and luvehed.

Mort looked at her; her silence an gered him. "Git off n th' seat!" he roared. "How d'ye think I c'n drive, with you sittin' thar." "Git off'n th' seat." The girl obeyed, and fell, rather than

limbed, back into the box. Mort Benedict's recollections of what occurred after that are very dim. He remembers driving deeper and deeper into the terrible heat and smoke, of tearing through a volume of flame that seemed endless-flame that burned his eyes, his nostrils, his throat, and scorched his hair and eyebrows—then, with a final leap, the horses dashed down the slope into the shallow river, and he knew no more.

When Mort awoke he could not for some time realize where he was, and lay for some minutes trying to remember. Oh, yes; he was in Will Berry's room. remembered the antiers on the wall and the white curtains at the windows. Some one came in softly from the next

Who is it?" he asked. being a cripple and unable to accommodate young free, who was "pinin" on account of his principal's defeat.

That settled it. Thereafter, even tenderhearted Mrs. Walker—who, like Mrs. Renedict, sincerely but silently results. The sat down on the edge of the bed

and put her hands on his shoulders. "If ye want me to, Mort," He drew her lace down to his, but put her at arm's length presently.

## "They aint no more fend, Mort."

SHARONS IGNORE HER. Relative of the California Family Almost

But how about th' feuds Nell?"

Starving. Mrs. Joseph Lopez, who calls herself Mrs. John Sharon, told a story at the office of the Chicago Relief and Ald society yesterday. which, whether it be true or not, contains all the elements of a French romance. Playing prominent parts in the story are the millions of the late Senator Sharon of California, a rascally Spaniard, and a wealthy father, who is now a stockman in Montana and who has never seen his daughter since she was an infant in arms, says the Chicago

Mrs. Sharon, who is still a pretty young woman in spite of the line which care and privation have drawn upon her face, lives with her two children in a single room at No. 543 West Van Buren street. Her hair is soft auburn, her features regular, and she shows many indications of education and re-She said yesterday that she greatly wished to avoid notoriety, and only after much urg-ing did she consent to tell her story to a re-

porter for the Tribune "I hever saw my father," she began, "and my mother died a week after I was born. I was adopted by a Mr. Adams, who was after-wards mayor of Virginia City, Nev. and who served in the Nevada legislature. My foster parents prospered, and I was given every advantage. When I was 14 years old I was sent to the Mills academy for young ladies in Oakland, across the bay from San Essential.

While I was attending school I met and fell in love with John Sharon, a nephew of the late Senator Sharon of California. When I was only 15 years old we were married and went back to Virginia City, where my husband's millionaire uncle gave him a position in one of his gold and silver mines. We in one of his gold and silver mines. We lived happily together for years, and three children were born to us. Fred, the eldest, now being 13 years old. Three years after my marriage I learned for the first lime that I had a brother living. I wrote to him and he came on to Vigzinia City and went to work in the mines. His health soon failed, however, and when he flied he left me \$2,000 in cash.

"About two years ago my husband, John Sharon, also died. His estate practically amounted to nothing. I then was left with my three children, Fred, Walter and Geneva, the youngest a mere baby. I appealed to the Sharon family, who were enjoying all the millions of the late senator, but they

treated me with contempt.

"About a year after my hesband's death I went to El Paso. Tex., to visit friends, leaving my sons in Virginia City.
"In El Paso I met Joseph Lopez, a blackeyed, handsome fellow of Spanish descent. He persuaded me, after the lapse of some months, to marry him, and we set up house-

keeping there. Seven months ago Lopez wanted to come to Chicago, declaring that he could make a great deal of money during the World's fair. He finally persuaded me that the move would be a wise one. Last July we came to this city and again set up sekeeping on Ohio street. Finally I sent for the two boys to come to Chicago. Walter started alone, and it was some weeks before I learned that Fred, the

cider, had ron away from the woman with whom I left him and gone to San Francisco. His great cousin, Fred Sharon, son of the late Senator, has since taken charge of the boy and he is now at the Hopkins academy in California. "Four months ago Lopez, my husband, told me that he wanted to start in business and

persuaded me to give him \$1.800, all the money I had left. He took the cash and went down town and I have never seen him since, nor do I care to find him. For the last four months, ever since my husband deserted me, leaving me penniless. I have struggled to earn a living. I have tried housework and canvassing, and often we have gone to bed without food and with no fire in the room. Since the cold weather started I have taken up hair-dressing for ladies, but if some charitable women had not come to my relief I am afraid we should not be alive now.

"Only a few months ago I got the first tidings of my real father since Mr. Adams adopted me, thirty years ago. I saw his name in a paper as one of the attendants at a convention of stockmen at Butte, Mont., after the 'rustlers' war. The article said that he was wealthy. But I cannot feel that I

have any claim on him now.
'! still use the name of Sharon because wish to forget the rascally Spaniard who robbed and deserted me. As soon as I am able I shall get a divorce from him.

'I have been driven by the force of hunger and want to apply to the relief and aid society for assistance, but what I most desire is a chance to get back to my old home in Califor where the winters are not freezing cold and where I can, at least, be among people

## "EMERGENCY" BILL OF FARE. Rudolph Wosslick Won't Be Sued Again if

He Knows It. Rudolph Wesslick, whose restaurant is in the basement of the Stock exchange building, Dearborn and Monroe streets, says the Chicago Tribune, called on a printer yesterday and left an order for 100 bills of fare, 

lutton chops (English style) ... ork and beans. lam and eggs. Dyster pattles a la creme. tuffed crabs. rab meat a la Maryland ried shrimps a la creole.. Innan haddle (Delmonico style).

offee, per cup.
offee, per pot
lilk, per glass.
Natra orders of bread
hicken, spring (half)
Possum and sweet potatocs.
This kill of fee. Ma. W. This bill of face, Mr. Wesslick explains, is to be used in "emergencies," An "emer-ency," occurred Friday night, when two colored men accompanied by two women of their race entered his establishment and evinced a desire to eat. Mr. Wosslick told a waiter to take the order. He took off his apron and said he'd guit his job first. Every

other waiter was of the same mind, and as Mr. Wosslick could not wait on the party himself they had to leave with hunger unassuaged. Yesterday they sued Mr. Wos-slick before Justice Prindiville for damages under the civil rights bill. In the future Mr. Wesslick will wait on customers himself, handing them

#### politely an "emergency" bill of fare, SHORT ON KISSES.

Jonas Greenebaum, So Says the Jury, Must Pay Irma Hellbron \$3,500.

When Jonas Greenettaum makes out a check for \$3,500, says the Chicago Tribune. which sum a jury yesterday decided he should pay Irma Heilbron for triffing with her young affections, he will not sign it "Yours as ever loving" Jon."

While the jurymen were a little loth to re-veal the secrets of their deliberations, one of them intimated last night that "the kisses did it." In his loving epistle to hma, "Yours as ever, loving Joe" contracted to deliver an almost inconceivable number of these tokens of affection. He defaulted and the jury figured out the damages us follows:

Disappointment and wrecked hopes.

When Miss Irma heard the verdict read she smiled, and when her friends con-gratulated her she smiled again. She said the was happy in the vindication the verdict

Elics' Socra Session. The locr i lodge of Elks of this city held an

enjoyacle "social" Saturday evening at the brotherho d hall at 1320 Farnam street. Congres sman D. H. Mercer was appointed chairman. the gathering and Frank Flan-nigan acte as guard. The program was a literary as sical one and impromptu songs - I. drich Libby, recitations by

puny and Chester Bermand of the same or-ganization were the features of the se-lections. The Elks listened to a short ad-dress by E. M. Cotthold and at its conclusion refreshments were served.

The hall was filled with members and their friends, and the affair was one of the most enjoyable given for a long time.

## SEEING THE MORAL

Dr. Crane Points it Out in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

Robert Louis Stevenson's fascinating story of the strange case of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr liyde" inspired a powerful sermon by Rev. Frank Crane at the First Methodist Episco pal church, last night.

The truth contained in the novel was, to Dr. Crane's belief, what made it so absorbingly interesting. In the dress of a work of fiction a great moral lesson was told. Evil. if allowed an abiding place in the hearts of men, burns and consumes, the spark of yesterday becoming a heated furnace today. Men cannot triffe with sin. It blights and destroys good qualities and by small and scarcely noticeable degrees assumes complete mastery. Evil thoughts, evil secrets are the worms that enter the human heart, spreading corruption and decay where all was once pure and good. In the hearts of men, said Dr. Crane, there are two contending forces, good and cvil, an angel and a devil. No man is so upright and pure as to be wholly without these struggles. To subdue and triumph over the evil impulses of the animal nature requires nobility of soul, strength of character, manhood and woman hood. It is glorious to successfully battle with evil. It is the struggle that makes men Goddike, while to yield and allow vice and wickedness to gain complete sway over the heart is infamous. Those men who never feel the struggle going on within them, but who have always walked the even road f placid purity, lack the noblest brain and soul—and if studied will be to be a blockheads.

The best and the noblest do not rise above temptation but maintain an incessant flict with the devil within them. smothered voice within the heart urging men on to wrong doing, if once heeded will call louder and louder each time until its beguiling whisperings change to tones of com-

point out some of the Dr. Jekylls and Mr. Hydes among men, Dr. Crane spoke of some of the men of genins of the past and present. Byron, Heine, Rousseau and others had high ideas and lofty aspirations, and at times they gave voice to some of the most beautiful thoughts and sentiments of which men are capable, but there were also times when the angel overlooked and unbeed, no longer inspired their utterances and they spoke with the hideous imagination of a Mi Hyde. Their lofty sentiments were offset by the fulse and misleading thoughts they sometimes expressed. They were aggravated cases of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.
Dr. Crane closed his discourse interest-

## "SONS OF OMAHA" BANQUET.

They Eat and Talk of the City of Their Adoption.

"Sons of Omaha" banqueted Saturday night at the Omaha club. It was a formal affair and an elaborate menu was prepared, The club rooms were handsomely decorated with smilax and flowers and presented a

handsome appearance.
The list of toasts was a lengthy and enjoy. able one, W. S. Poppleton conducting the after-dinner observances. In introducing the speakers of the evening Mr. Poppleton referred to the great good done by the organization of the "Sons of Omaha" and the opportunities for further good work by the united co-operation of the club, Charles D. Sutphen responded to the toast, the "Sons of Omaha," dwelling at length on the history of the organization and closing his short but interesting response by proposing the health

Rev. L. M. Kuhns responded to the toast "Looking Forward" by giving an interesting recapitulation of the growth of Omaha, its opportunities from a commercial and geo-graphical standpoint and the many advan-tages of the city. O. Chat Redick and George W. Mercer responded to toasts and a delightful evening was spent by all.

Letters of regret were read from Hon. J Sterling Morton and Dr. George L. Miller. A large number of the members of the club and their friends were present.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For four nights, commencing Thursday evening next, the Boyd will offer its patrons evening next, the Boyd will offer its patrons
the successful comedy drama called "A Nutmeg Match," in which the effervescent
spirituality of Miss Annie Lewis is called
into play in the character of Cinders. An
odd girl appears this Cinders upon first acquaintarce in the earlier scenes of the play,
but before the curtain has fallen on the final
act of reconciliation, the audience realizes
that this brave uncouth girl is a noble that this brave, uncouth girl is a noble product of the perfume.swept, clover clad hills of Connecticut.

Mr. Robert Arthur, representing Charles H. Hoyt's comedy "A Hole in the Ground," is in the city. His attraction comes to the Boyd on Tuesday and Wednesday of next

Still Holding the Cars. Sir George W. Pullman, through his local representatives here, has evidently taken cognizance of the law with reference to taxes. On Saturday the amounts due from the company for the past three years, amounting to \$142, was paid to the city. The money was turned into Omaha's chequers by ex-State Auditor Benton. Up to date, however, the company has done nothing with reference to the attachments on their palace cars held for \$16,000 taxes past due. One of these, the St. Lawrence, will be ready for the road Monday, but it

## can't be touched unless the courts interfer Wants a Dakota Divorce.

YANKTON, S. D., Jan. 15.—Thomas C. Day enport, a wealthy manufacturer of Philadel phia ran away from that place some time ago with his wife's sister, taking with him his 8-year-old daughter. He came here and applied for divorce today. Davenport's son arrived in search of his sister, but she is spirited away and cannot be found. Daven-port has been married twenty-nine years and became infatuated with his sister-inlaw while she was employed as stenogra-

pher by him. Quiet Along the Rio Grande.

Galverton, Tex., Jan. 15.—A special from Laredo to the Galveston News says: Deputy Marshal Hall and four other deputies have returned with four suspects of the border warfare. Hall says all is quiet on the lower-Rio Grande. He has scouted over 500 lower Rio Grande. He has scouted over 500 miles of the country and no bandits are to be

# If Your Cistern Is Out of Order

or Soft Water is scarce, don't worry yourself for a momentgo right ahead and use hard water with

WHITE RUSSIAN

and you'll never know the difference The clothes will be just as white clean and sweet-smelling, because the "White Russian" is specially adapted for use in hard water.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. Dusky Diamond Tar Soap, Best Stander th. MY GROCER PUT ME ONTO

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SOAP.

SANTA \* SOAP. and it does just what he claims for it."

Ack Your Grocer for it, and insist on having it.

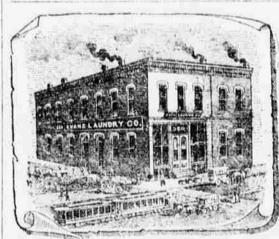
THE BEST SOAP MADE FOR ALL HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES.

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The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy Cures all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Piles, etc., and renders the system less liable to contract disease.

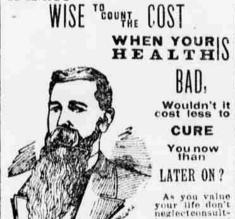
DYSPEPSIARADWAY'S PULLs are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. Friendle above, So it by all drugglists, or marked by RADWAY & CO. 32 Warren Street, New wors, on receipt of price.



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PRIVATE DISEASES Blood, Skin and Kidney Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Lost Manhood CURED.

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All maladies of a private or delicate nature, of either sex, positively cured. Call on or address, with stamp for Circulers, Free Book and Recipes, Dr. Seories & Seories. 118 South 15th Street Next Door to Postoffice.



COUNCIL BLUFFS STEAM DYE WORKS C. A. MACHAN, Proprietor. Breadway, nearNorthwestern De ot.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT OF DAM-AGES FOR GRADING, the owners of all lots and parts of lots on ifth street, from Pierce street to Wool-

Council Bluffs, In.

To the owners of all lots and parts of lots on Fifth street, from Pierce street to Wootworthavenue:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, three disinterested freeholders of the city of Omaha, have been duly appointed by the mayor, with the approval of the city council of said city, to assess the damage to the owners respectively of the property affected by grading of said street, declared necessary by ordinance No. 3.387, passed Dec. 20, 1892 approved Dec. 21, 1892.

You are further notified, that having accepted said appointment, and duly qualified as required by law, we will, on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Shriver & O'Donohoe, 191 Faraxam street, within the corporate limits of said city, neet for the purpose of considering, and making the assessment of damage to the owners respectively of said property, affected by said grading taking into consideration special benefits, if any, You are notified to be present at the time and place aforesaid and make any objection to or statements concerning said assessment of damages as you may consider proper.

W. G. Silkilver, GEO, J. PAUL, JAS. STOCKDALE, Omaha, Jan. 4, 1892.

Proposals for trading. Sealed proposals will be received by the un-lersigned until 1:30 o'clock p. m. January 50th 1898, for grading 24th street from Dodge street to Cass street: Jackson street from 36th street to 37th street

and
The alley in block I, Konntze's 4th andition, in the city of Omaha, in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the office of the board of public works.
Bids will be made on printed blanks furnished by the board, and to be accompanied with a certified check in the sum of \$10. payable to the city of Omaha as an evidence of good faith. good faith.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids and to waive defects.

P. W. Birk HAUSER,

Chairman of the Boar 1 of Public Works.

Omaha. Neb., January 6, 1884. 36-7-13-14

Special Notices. COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Abstracts and loans. Farm and city property bought and sold. Pussy & Thomas, Council Binds. 50-CHOICE lots in Mayne addition near east end or the new interstate bridge. Will sell in bundness or singly. George Motcaif. Council Bluds. GARBAGE removed, cesspools, vanits and Chimneys cleaned. E. D. Burke, city bidg. WANTED-A capable girl for general housework in family of thres. W. A. Coutter, 433 Gien ave

FOR SALE OR RENT - 200 acro farm nine miles cast of Council Bluffs, well improved, buildings and fences all pew. Address or call on R. T. Hain or B. Harg, Council Bluffs. 640 ACRE farm 16 miles from Lincoln, Neb., improved. Price only \$19 per acres if taken at once, Johnston & Van Patten. FOR SALE-My livery business in this city or will trade stock for good clear property. John Dobany, Council Bluffs. 900 ACRES 45 miles from Oakland, good state of

THIRE room house on South Eleventh street, Telegraf incumbrance, to exchange for up town residence. Will pay difference in cash. Green-shields, Nicholson & Co. HORSE wanted in exchange for lot between Broadway and new bridge. Greenshields, Nich-

# Parties Wanting ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER,

Anheuser, Budweiser, Faust and Pale BEERS, EITHER BOTTLED OR IN KEGS, can leave orders at No. 213 Main Street, Council Bluffs, Iowa, or Tele-

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