

COUNCIL BLUFFS
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
 Wholesale Flour House.
H. E. SEAMAN,
 Stationery and Printer's Goods,
 Council Bluffs, Iowa.
TITLE ABSTRACT OFFICE.
 Lands and Lots Bought and Sold.
NOTARIES PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCERS.
COUNCIL BLUFFS IOWA.

H. LARSON,
 15 North Main Street.
 Wholesale dealer in SHOE FINDINGS. Ready-fitted uppers, in calf skin and kip. Oak and hemlock SOLE LEATHER, and all goods pertaining to the shoe trade. Goods sold as cheap as in the East.

GO TO
MRS. NOBBIS' NEW MILLINERY STORE
 FOR STYLISH SPRING MILLINERY, PATTERN BONNETS AND CHILDREN'S HATS A SPECIALTY.
 105 South Main Street. - - - Council Bluffs Ia.

WATER WAVES
 That never require crimping, at Mrs. J. J. Good's Hair Store at prices never before touched by any other hair dealer. Also a full line of goods, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Also gold, silver and colored nets. Waves made from ladies' own hair. Do not fail to call before purchasing elsewhere. All goods warranted as represented.
 29 Main street, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

MASON WISE,
 LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLE
 The largest and best stables in the west. Roadsters, Saddle and draft horses for sale, also a fine lot of mules just received which will be closed out cheap.
 SCOTT ST., NEAR BROADWAY.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.

CANCERS REMOVED without the use of mercury, or any other dangerous medicine. Cures Lung Cancer, Pleurisy, Liver Cancer, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Puffiness, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Catarrh, weak, inflamed and granulated Eyes, eruptions of the face, Female Disease of all kinds. Also Kidney and Venereal Diseases. Hemorrhoids or Piles cured or money refunded.
 A. I. diseases treated upon the principle of vegetable reform, without the use of mercurial poisons or the knife.
 Electro Vapor or Medicated Baths, furnished those who desire them.
 Heri or Rupture radically cured by the use of the Elastic Belt and Truss, which has no superior in the world.
CONSULTATION FREE
 CALL ON OR ADDRESS
Drs. B. Rice and F. C. Miller,
 COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia.

LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stables,
 18 North First Street,
 Bouquet's old stand, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
W. D. STILLMAN,
 Practitioner of Homoeopathy, consulting Physician and Surgeon.
 Office and residence 615 Willow avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
W. K. SINTON,
DENTIST.
 14 Pearl Street, Council Bluffs.
 Extracts and filling a specialty. First-class work guaranteed.
DR. A. P. HANCHETT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Office, No. 14 Pearl Street. Hours, 9 a. m. to 12, and 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. Returns and Bancroft street. Telephone connection with Central office.

DR. AMELIA BURROUGHS,
OFFICE
 No. 617 First Avenue
 Hours from 10 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.
BANKER'S LIFE ASSOCIATION,
 DES MOINES, IOWA.
 Incorporated July 15, 1879, for the mutual benefit of bank officers and their customers. Based on principles of EQUITY, ECONOMY AND SECURITY. A few experienced life insurance solicitors wanted. Address, H. M. Stevens, district solicitor, Office No. 7, Everett's block, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Res. 1001 1/2 4th avenue, P. O. box 212.

S. E. MAXON,
ARCHITECT.
 Office over savings bank.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, - - Iowa.
REAL ESTATE.
 W. C. James, in connection with his law and collection business buys and sells real estate. Persons wishing to buy or sell city property call at his office, over Bushnell's book store, Pearl street.

EDWIN J. ABBOTT,
 Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.
 415 Broadway, Council Bluffs.
 Deeds and mortgages drawn and acknowledged.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
OFFICE OF THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY,
 WASHINGTON, D. C.
WATER WAVES
 That never require crimping, at Mrs. J. J. Good's Hair Store at prices never before touched by any other hair dealer. Also a full line of goods, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Also gold, silver and colored nets. Waves made from ladies' own hair. Do not fail to call before purchasing elsewhere. All goods warranted as represented.
 29 Main street, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

REAL ESTATE.
 W. C. James, in connection with his law and collection business buys and sells real estate. Persons wishing to buy or sell city property call at his office, over Bushnell's book store, Pearl street.
EDWIN J. ABBOTT,
 Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.
 415 Broadway, Council Bluffs.
 Deeds and mortgages drawn and acknowledged.

Play-Day at Mentor.
 Frederic G. Mather, in St. Nicholas for May.
 One very hot day, last July, I left the Lake Shore railway train at Wiloughby, a little station eight miles east of Cleveland, in the state of Ohio. Some business took me to Mentor, three miles away, and while the boy was driving me over there, I thought I should like to make a call for pleasure also. You know that President Garfield lived at Mentor, and you will guess that I wished to call upon his two youngest boys, who were then at the Garfield homestead. The house does not seem like a farm-house at all. It is more like a dwelling in a village, or in a city, set in a little piece of lawn, and sheltered by three great locust-trees. I knocked at the door, and was asked to enter the parlor. After a little talk, I asked about the boys, and was told that they were in "the office," a little one-story building, back of the house, used by their father for a study, or working-place.
 Then I was led out through a long hall, where a tall clock looked down on me, and just outside the rear door was the office. A narrow path led out to it, and I followed along and stepped upon the floor of the little porch that covered the only door there was, which was the door to the office. The study was a very small building, with a window on each side of the door, a window on each end, and a window just opposite the door. A mite of a chimney came out of the middle of the roof.
 The door was open as I stood on the porch, and I could see four boys playing on the floor. I said to them: "Well, boys, is this a fort?"
 Now the reason I thought it was a fort was that I saw some pieces of white chalk, which the boys had mounted on blocks and set on the floor, so as to look like cannon.
 This was all that I could see from the door when I asked the question.
 But when I was inside the room, I saw a lot of paper soldiers standing up, and found out my mistake before this answer came to my question: "Not much of a fort. We are deploying troops in the field," said one of the two Garfield boys—whether Irvin or Abram, I forget just now. The other two boys were cousins of theirs, and they were rather younger.
 I then looked more closely. Besides using crayons for cannon they also had brass castors for cannon wheels, and their soldiers had been cut out of cardboard. I looked at the small stones, nails and peas were the bullets and cannon balls. Small paper flags showed which side was the enemy and which the American.
 "And who is the enemy in this game?" I asked.
 "My brother," the elder Garfield replied. "He doesn't want to be, but he has to be, because he is beaten so much."
 "But I beat you the other day," chimed in the younger Garfield.
 "Yes, and the way you did it was to bring out a lot of soldiers that had been sent to the hospital the day before. That was no fair."
 "By this time the boys were again sprawled upon the floor, and ready to begin the battle over again.
 While they were picking up the stones to throw, I looked about the room. Several large book-cases were filled with the president's books, and a desk at the back window, opposite the door, had upon it an inkstand and pen that had seen better days. The floor was bare and painted.
 "How long have you been here?" I asked.
 "We came here on the 2d of July," the said. "The very day papa was shot."
 "And do you like living here as well as in Washington?" said they.
 "We like it better here," said they; "because there are more boys, and because we can play out of doors more."
 I should say, here, that at the time of my visit a great many persons thought the president would get well. "Now, then," I said, "go on with your fun, and let me see how you fight the battle."
 You should have seen the stormy time that came when I said this. First, one side would throw at the other until all the soldiers were knocked over, and then the other side would begin. This made the enemy beat for awhile, and then the American. The sport lasted for a long time, and when I went away it was not because I wanted to, but because I had to, in order to take the train on the railway. As I sat in the car I thought over the pleasant afternoon I had spent; and I could not help saying:
 "Well, after all, boys are boys, and they play much alike, whether president's sons or not."
Never Give Up!
 If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by C. F. Goodman.

with such pretty contrast on the deep crimson velvet of the big arm-chair, moved unasily.
 "What is the matter with my little pet?" asked Harold McIntyre, looking with grave earnestness at his child.
 The girl blushed ruddy, and began chewing an apple, but did not reply.
 "I see," said the father, glancing kindly at his child; "you are anxious because one whom I might name is not here; anxious because you cannot hear his footsteps. Is it not so, Adrienne?"
 The girl gave no answer. There was a sudden lull in the fierce raging of the storm, and nothing could be heard save the muffled crashing of the apple.
 Presently Adrienne spoke. "Do you blame me, papa, for being anxious, and heart-sick, and lonely because Armand does not come? Do you blame me that forebodings of something dreadful fill my mind when the one whom I adore, and whose love is my life, fails to keep his tryst, fails to show up on scheduled time?"
 No answer. Again the sound of the half-munched apple.
 Five minutes passed; long, lank minutes, that seem to Adrienne as if they would never get by. Then the father speaks. "Any man," he says, "who would ride two miles in a street car on a night like this, when there are plenty of billiard saloons within a block of his boarding house, is a chump."
 "Oh, father!" cries the girl, "do not say that; you wrong Armand, indeed you do. He may be thoughtful, and giddy, and even dissipated (I heard he smoked a cigarette last week), but he is not a chump."
 As she ceases to speak the bell rings. Adrienne runs to the door and flings her arms around a young man, who kisses her with the Levitt-street warmth.
 "You have come at last, my darling," the girl says, getting ready to kiss him again.
 "Yes," he replies. "But I cannot stay; I must speak to your father at once." Stepping quickly into the parlor he leads Mr. McIntyre into the shady recess of a bay window, and whispers a few words in his ear. The old man's face lights up with a beautiful, childlike smile.
 "All the boys going to be there, you say?" he whispers to Armand.
 "Yes," is the muffled reply.
 "Half a dollar ante and an oyster supper at 12?"
 "Yes."
 Going to where Adrienne is sitting by the fire, the kind father leans over her and says, "My darling, Armand has just brought me the news. My old friend and partner in business, Ethelbert Simpson, is dying, and has sent for me. Armand will show me the way to his house. I shall not be back until late, and if this fierce storm, which I almost fear to face, does not subside, I may stay over town all night. Good-by, my precious one!"—and, kissing her tenderly, the old man turned away.
 "Good-by, darling," said Armand, kneeling by Adrienne's side and taking her hand in his. "You know how it pains me to leave you, but duty calls and I must obey."
 As the two men reached the gate the father said to Armand: "You are not such a sucker as I took you to be, and you shall be married to Adrienne in the spring."
Millions Given Away.
 Millions of Bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous output would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merit possessed by this wonderful medicine. Call at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle free, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Plowing by Steam.
 A recent issue of The St. Paul Pioneer-Press says: A large number of people were present yesterday at the Lyndale farm to witness the test of the steam plow imported from England by Mr. J. Allen, for practical use in the Red river valley. Fifteen acres of well-turfed ground were selected for the test. Two traction engines were placed at either end of the field to furnish propelling power. The plow proper is composed of a solid iron frame on a gig, and containing six plows on either side of the frame, so placed as to admit of the end not in use—that is used in going in the opposite direction—being raised from the ground by the weight of the other end and two men, who ride on the plow. The engines are alternately set in motion, hauling the plow back and forth, turning six furrows every trip. Six furrows, the entire length, is cut, takes in an acre of ground, but yesterday the length of the cable wound and unwound on the immense drums necessitated six trips per acre. The plow was drawn at a speed of four miles an hour, and did the work as well as any breaking plow, the work proving its practicability on ground like that provided for the test. Mr. Allen says the plow can break thirty acres every ten hours, and Mr. Allen has contracted to break three thousand acres this spring, with the privilege of ten thousand acres, for the Red River Land company, at Hope, at the rate of \$3 per acre. The engines can be operated with about two hundred pounds of soft coal per acre, and it is expected that the machinery, which is the first plow of the kind brought to the west. Mr. Allen also gave an experimental test of a harrow he designs using in back-setting, which was jerked across the field even more rapidly than the plow, tearing the sod with the utmost ease.
Given up by Doctors.
 "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"
 "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die."
 "Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George, I know hops are good."—(Salem Post).

As Iowa Wolf Hunt.
 Several wolves have been seen for some time past in the neighborhood of the "wild eighty" in Girard township. They had become quite troublesome to farmers in the vicinity of their rendezvous, becoming so bold

as to attack sheep in broad daylight in sight of their owners' dwellings. D. E. Stratton and Adam Eibe planned a hunt for the purpose of derailing some of the packs. Their plan, which worked to a charm, was to take a team, knowing that wolves are not afraid of horses, and endeavor to get into their haunts without alarming them. On the morning of the 11th they started out, taking but one young dog with them, their object being to shoot the wolves and not "run them down." As they had long-sought for them they discovered two large wolves about half a mile distant in the field of Mr. Marsh. On perceiving the hunters they immediately left the open field for the adjoining bluffs. Selecting a position which offered a good view of the neighboring bluffs, Stratton concealed himself in the long grass, while Eibel with the team and dog endeavored to drive or entice the wolves in range of Stratton's rifle. Soon a wolf was driven toward the hunter in ambush. When the wolf had approached within twenty-five rods of him Stratton gave a shrill whistle, which caused the wolf to stop a moment in his mad course over the bluffs. That moment proved to be last, for an unerring bullet from Stratton's rifle sped on its message of death, and he sank to the earth pierced through the heart. He was a noble specimen of his kind, weighing forty-seven and a half pounds. The hunt now became an exciting one, and by noon they had as trophies of their hunt, nine wolves. A single wolfe out of a drove of ten escaped, and that carried with it a ball from the rifle of Mr. Marsh, who had joined the hunt.

The boys, somewhat fatigued, returned home, thinking they had done a big forenoon's work.
Wei De Meyer's CATARRH WREGE.
 The antidotal theory, now admitted to be the only treatment which will eradicate Catarrhal Poison.
 Rev. Geo. H. Taylor, 140 Noble street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "One package effected a radical cure."
 Rev. Geo. A. Reis, Cobleskill, Schoharie Co., N. Y.: "It restored me to my ministerial labors."
 Rev. W. H. Sumner, Frederick, Md.: "Fine results in six cases in my family."
 Rev. Geo. E. Prater, St. Albans Rectory, Vt.: "Quite wonderful; let me distribute your Treatise."
 Geo. H. Stanhope, Newport, R. I.: "I was too deaf to hear the church bells ring; hearing restored."
 George W. Lamright, 73 Bidwell street, Baltimore, Md.: "Suffered 9 years; perfectly cured."
 Mrs. M. E. Shoney, 3222 Sarah street, St. Louis: "The best natural breath in 6 years."
 Mrs. J. W. Purrell, Golden, Colo.: "Used only one package; entirely cured; suffered 24 years."
 Dr. F. N. Clark, Dentist, 8 Montgomery, 204 S. Francisco; "Suffered 15 years; perfectly cured."
 Dr. Wei De Meyer's Popular "TREATISE" on Catarrh and all the great Cures it has delivered by druggists, or by D. Dewey & Co., 182 Fulton street, New York for \$1.00.
 mon-wed-friday-sat-sun
HAWTHORN'S CENTENAL EXCELSIOR ROOF PAINT.
 Has stood test of 13 years. Applicable to Metal, Shingles, and Flat Roofs, and all metallic surfaces. It is made of pure oil and other superior properties to allow pores for moisture to reach the metal. Unaffected by heat or cold, neither cracks, breaks, or blisters. For further information add six cents.
FUNK & SHOCKEY, STATE AGENTS, OMAHA, NEB.
 Room 6, Creighton Block, SUB-AGENTS WANTED.
PUBLIC SALE
SHORT HORN BULLS.
 I will sell at public sale in COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, on Friday May 6th, 1888, at 2 p. m. THIRTY HEAD OF Thoroughbred Short Horn Bulls, of good families, and good individual animals. Terms cash.
J. M. CHAPIN.
 Catalogue furnished on application to W. H. Beverly, Council Bluffs, Iowa. apr25-tf

DIRECTORY OF LEADING WESTERN HOTELS.

HOTELS.	PROPRIETORS	TOWN
ARLINGTON.	J. G. MCINTIRE,	Lincoln, Neb.
SARATOGA HOTEL.	J. B. STELLINIUS,	Millford, Neb.
MARSH HOUSE.	E. MANS,	Brownsville, Neb.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.	JOHN HANNAN,	Stromsburg Ne
HALL HOUSE.	A. W. HALL,	Louisville
CITY HOTEL.	OHENEY & CLARK,	Blair, Neb.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.	J. G. MEAD,	Neligh, Neb.
GRAND CENTRAL.	E. SEYMOUR,	Nebraska City, Neb
MISSOURI PACIFIC HOTEL.	P. L. THORP,	Weeping Water, Neb
COMMERCIAL HOUSE.	A. O. CAARPER,	Harby, Neb.
GREENWOOD HOUSE.	W. WAYFIELD,	Greenwood, Neb
COMMERCIAL HOUSE.	E. STOREY,	Clairinda, Iowa
ENO'S HOTEL.	E. L. ENO,	Erromont, Neb.
EXCHANGE HOTEL.	O. B. HACKETT,	Ashland, Neb.
METROPOLITAN HOTEL.	FRANK LOVELL,	Ashmore, Neb.
MORGAN HOUSE.	E. L. GRUBB,	Guida Rock, Neb.
SUNNIT HOUSE.	SWAN & BECKER,	Oreston, Ia.
JUDKINS HOUSE.	JUDKINS & BRO.,	Red Oak, Ia.
HOUSTON HOUSE.	GEO. CALPH,	Exira, Ia.
REYNOLDS HOUSE.	C. M. REYNOLDS,	Atlantic, Ia.
WALKER HOUSE.	D. H. WALKER,	Audubon, Ia.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.	S. BURGESS,	Neola, Ia.
CITY HOTEL.	D. B. WILLIAMS,	Harlan, Ia.
PARK HOUSE.	MRS. M. E. OUMINGS,	Corning, Ia.
NEBRASKA HOTEL.	J. L. AVERY,	Stanton,
MERCHANTS HOTEL.	J. W. BULLWARE,	Burlington Junction, Mo
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.		Blanchard, Ia.
PARKS HOTEL.	F. M. PARK,	Shenandoah, Ia.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.	HENRY WILLS,	Dayid City, Neb.
BAONELL HOTEL.	CHAS. BAGNELL,	College Springs, Ia.
COMMERCIAL HOUSE.	WM. LUTTON,	Villica, Ia.
JUDKINS HOUSE.	FRANK WILKINSON,	Malvern, Ia.
BALL HOUSE.	H. H. PERRY,	Ida Grove, Ia.
COMMERCIAL HOUSE.	B. F. STEARNS,	Odeobit, Ia.
WOODS HOUSE.	JOHN EKERT,	Oskalo, Neb.
DOUGLAS HOUSE.	J. S. DUNHAM,	Oscar, Neb.
BEDFORD HOUSE.	J. T. GREEN,	Bedford, Ia.
ARLINGTON HOUSE.	M. BLACK & SON,	Marysville Mo
NORFOLK JUNCTION HOUSE.	A. T. POTTER,	Norfolk Junction Neb

THE JELM MOUNTAIN GOLD AND SILVER Mining and Milling Company.
 Working Capital \$500,000
 Capital Stock \$1,000,000
 Par Value of Shares \$200,000
STOCK FULLY PAID UP AND NON-ASSESSABLE
 Mines Located in BRAMEL MINING DISTRICT.
OFFICERS:
 DR. J. I. THOMAS, President, Cummins, Wyoming.
 WM. E. TILTON, Vice-President, Cummins, Wyoming.
 E. N. HARWOOD, Secretary, Cummins, Wyoming.
 A. G. LUNN, Treasurer, Cummins, Wyoming.
TRUSTEES:
 Dr. J. I. Thomas, Louis Miller, W. S. Brandel, E. N. Harwood, Francis Leavens, Geo. H. Falco, Dr. J. O. Watkins, A. G. Dunn, Lewis Zolman.
 GEO. W. KENDALL, Authorized Agent for Sale of Stock, Box 449 Omaha, Neb.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
 For a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, fever and ague, loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, and has been most emphatically endorsed by medical men as a health and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.
 For sale by all druggists and dealers generally at all times.
IA MAN
 For getting the most direct, quickest, and safest line connecting the great Metropolis, CHICAGO, and the East, South, North, West, and South-West, Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Paul, and other points, the GREAT THROUGH CAR LINE, and is universally conceded to be the FINEST EQUIPPED Railroad in the world for all classes of travel.
 Try it and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
 Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the West.
 All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given by applying to:
 2d Vice-Pres't & Gen. Manager, Chicago, PERCIVAL LOWELL.
 W. J. DAVENPORT, Gen. Agent, Council Bluffs.
 I. V. DUELL, Ticket Agt., Omaha, morn-ed ly

THE GREAT WESTERN BURLINGTON ROUTE.
 CHICAGO, PEORIA, ST. LOUIS, MILWAUKEE, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK, BOSTON, AND ALL PORTS EAST AND SOUTH-EAST.
 The LINK-COMBES Solid Smooth Steel Tracks All connections are made in UNION DEPOTS. It has a National Reputation as being the Great Through Car Line, and is universally conceded to be the FINEST EQUIPPED Railroad in the world for all classes of travel.
 Try it and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
 Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the West.
 All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, etc., will be cheerfully given by applying to:
 2d Vice-Pres't & Gen. Manager, Chicago, PERCIVAL LOWELL.
 W. J. DAVENPORT, Gen. Agent, Council Bluffs.
 I. V. DUELL, Ticket Agt., Omaha, morn-ed ly

SIoux City & Pacific RAILROAD.
 THE SIOUX CITY ROUTE
 Runs a Solid Train through Council Bluffs to St. Paul Without Change Time, Only 17 Hours - - -
100 MILES THE SHORTEST ROUTE
COUNCIL BLUFFS
 TO ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH OR BISMARCK and all points in Northern Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota. This line is equipped with the improved Westinghouse Automatic Air-brake and Miller Platform Coupler and Buffer and for SPEED, SAFETY AND COMFORT is unsurpassed. Pullman Palace Sleeping Car run through WITHOUT CHANGE between Kansas City and St. Paul, via Council Bluffs and Sioux City.
 Trains leave Union Pacific Transfer at Council Bluffs, at 7:30 p. m. daily on arrival of Kansas City, and at Council Bluffs, at 11:30 p. m. and at the New Union Depot at St. Paul at 12:30 noon.
TEN HOURS IN ADVANCE OF ANY OTHER ROUTE
 Remember in taking the Sioux City Route you get a Through Train. The Shortest Line, the Quickest Time and a Comfortable Ride in the Through Cars between
COUNCIL BLUFFS AND ST. PAUL.
 See that your tickets read via the "Sioux City and Pacific Railroad."
 J. R. WATLES, Gen'l Pass. Agent
 E. F. ROBINSON, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
 W. E. DAVIS, Southwestern Agent
 Council Bluffs Iowa

Geo. P. Bemis REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
 15th and Dodge Sts., Omaha, Neb.
 This agency does all kinds of real estate business. Does all kinds of abstracts and therefore any business done is insured to you. Inland

H. MANNWEILER RAILROAD Employment Agent
 Railroad Outfit on Short Notice
 11th St., Near Farnham.