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REAL ESTATE. W. C. James, in connection with his law and collection business buys and sells real estate.

EDWIN J. ABBOTT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.

418 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

A THRILLING ESCAPE.

Tunnelling Three Miles Underground for Liberty.

Pursued by Bloodhounds and Recaptured by Guerrillas--How Union Prisoners Were Treated at Macon and in the Old Libby.

"Aye, aye, my lad! I've seen many a rough sea and heard many a broadside. I've been forty-five years on the salt water, and twenty-two of them I was in the navy."

"The speaker was evidently a man of more than ordinary intelligence, as he was evidently a man with a story. Urged to spin a yarn, he modestly detailed a narrative of adventure by sea and land during the rebellion."

"I passed my examination and was enrolled in the navy as a volunteer ensign, being ordered to Cairo to the temporary command of a light draft steamer."

"I will pass over the stirring scenes of '63 on the lower Mississippi and begin my yarn in May, 1864, when I was executive officer of the gunboat Stockton, under Capt. Edwards."

"The bank was lined with bushes, only a few feet from the beach. We could not see an inch beyond them, but we pulled with a quick stroke for the shore."

"The boat was lined with bushes, only a few feet from the beach. We could not see an inch beyond them, but we pulled with a quick stroke for the shore."

"I saw a poor major look through the bars one day, who he felt dead with a ball in his temple."

"I have been troubled with kidney complaint for four years. I am now a well man, thanks to your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

California Girls on a Tramp. There passed through Redwood City on Monday last week a party of Oakland ladies on a tramp.

"Do you see your superior officer there?" asked Greenly, pointing to the barrel on which I stood.

"I do, and sorry I am to see a prisoner treated so outrageously," was the answer.

"Curse you!" shouted Greenly, "go back and tell your captain that at the first shell he fires that barrel will fall and the prisoner swing."

"The mate and the cutter departed, after I had shouted that he must tell Captain Edwards to fire. But presently the Stockton steamed away, and I was put on the ground once more."

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"After a day or two I was started on a long journey to Savannah, Ga. For many a weary week I tramped over railroad ties, the blood spurting

from my feet at every step. Sometimes I was allowed to work a hand-car. At last we reached Savannah, but Sherman's advance became threatening, and, with a number of others, I was removed to Macon.

ESCAPE A LA BARTON TRENCH. "There I stayed a long time, but I kept myself busy. Our stockade enclosed an area about as large as a Philadelphia square."

"At last we thought we must have passed the pickets, and on a rainy, dark night, one by one we entered the burrow and crawled to the end. Then the man at the head of the line carefully dug toward open air, passing the dirt back."

"The whole country was aroused in the morning, and the air rung with the blood-curdling bay of hounds, while an occasional shot and shriek told that some fugitive had found liberty in death."

"I became separated from every one, and struggled on, wading through brooks and swamps, suffering intensely for food. One night I stole a cold chicken from a pantry of a fine house, and that kept me up for days."

"At last, I knew I must be near the Union line. I had had nothing to eat but some berries for three days. Desperate with hunger, I boldly went to a hut, where some 'white trash' lived in a little clearing."

"I saw a poor major look through the bars one day, who he felt dead with a ball in his temple. Another officer, insane with hunger and sickness, did the same thing immediately to commit suicide."

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particulars of a recent ground hog hunt: A few mornings ago a man living near Wolf Creek was attracted by the barking of his dogs, and, going to where they had trod a ground hog on the side of the mountain, he found him in a hollow log with the entrance lying up hill.

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To the Consumers of Carriages & Buggies,

I have a complete stock of all the Latest Styles of Carriages, Phaetons and Open and Top Buggies, Consisting of

The Celebrated Brewster Side Bar, The Hamlin Side Bar, The Whitney Side Bar, and The Mullholland Spring.

The Dexter Queen Buggy and Phaeton Also the Old Reliable Elliptic Spring Buggies and Phaetons. They are all made of the best materials, and under my own supervision.

H. F. HATTENHAUER, Corner Broadway and Seventh Streets, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.

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BROOMS, BROOM HANDLES,

CORN MEAL, GRANAM FLOUR AND

CHOPPED FEED

The Very Best of Brooms Constantly on Hand. The Highest Market Price Paid for

Corn, Oats, Rye, Barley

AND BROOM CORN!

Parties wishing to sell Broom Corn will please send Sample.

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