

Railway Time Table.

Table with columns for LEAVE, ARRIVE, and various train routes like Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joe, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Consumers of Water THE COUNCIL BLUFFS

City Waterworks Com'y

Request of the City Council. For a 30 days extension...

APRIL 12, 1884. At the following prices, payable in advance:

Table listing prices for water services: One-half inch Service Pipe, Three-quarter inch Service Pipe, etc.

26 Pearl Street, in order to save the necessity and avoid the incurrence of expense of breaking up the street...

CASH TALKS!

At the well-known Establishment OF J. P. FILBERT,

209 Upper Broadway, the PIONEER CASH GROCERY

Table listing grocery items and prices: 15 pounds Extra Sugar, 11 pounds Granulated Sugar, etc.

Roller Skating Rink. CORNER PEARL ST. AND FIFTH AVE.

THE DOOM OF THE UNSAVED! "The wicked shall be turned into hell..."

R. Rice M. D. CANCERS, or other tumors removed without the knife or drawing of blood.

W. R. VAUGHAN. Justice of the Peace. Omaha and Council Bluffs.

Mrs. E. J. Hill, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, 222 Middle Broadway, Council Bluffs.

OFFICER & PUSEY BANKERS. Established 1856

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

MEETING OF THE FATHERS.

The City Attorney Prepares an Ordinance to Evade the Prohibitory Law.

At the meeting of the council last evening the work of equalization was carried on until about 9 o'clock...

An ordinance was presented, which had been prepared by the city attorney...

It was finally adopted to go over under the rules.

It was decided upon next Monday evening that the special order of business should be the election of a street purveyor and other city officers.

Dr. Tanner certifies that he has cured a case of... "I was not cured until I used your medicine..."

Mr. W. B. Lathrop, of South Easton, Mass., under date of January 7, 1884, says: "My father had for years an eating cancer on his under lip..."

And the returned traveler laughed as he handled the timepiece to the old man.

"Nothing more alarming than a broken main-spring," replied Mr. Blake, smiling. "We will have it ready for you tomorrow, sir."

And then, as he watched the stranger go out with his youthful, swinging stride, his mind recurred to the girl who had told him of the lover "lost at sea," and he sighed over his work.

Harry Raymond had not gone far before he was accosted by the ringing voice of an old friend.

"Hello, Raymond, old fellow! Where in the name of all that's wonderful have you sprung from? Why, dear boy, every one believes you long since at the bottom of the sea or blown away by all sorts of simoons, or typhoons, or whatever you call 'em!"

"Blown away as much as you like, old boy," laughed Raymond, wringing his companion's hand heartily, "but not under water yet, as you see. But, come—give me some land news, won't you? This is my first day in the city, and I haven't seen any yet. How is—everybody?"

"Well, much as usual, I guess. But come over to my rooms, and maybe I can be more definite."

The young man slipped his arm through Raymond's, and they sauntered on together.

"Oh, by the way," said Jack Gordon, suddenly bursting in on one of his own speeches, "you have just turned up in time to be too late for the marriage of an old sweetheart of yours—Fannie Gerrard. Married an old chap with heaps of money, too."

"What—what did you say?" said Dr. Raymond, clutching the arm that lay on his, and stopping short in the street.

"I said that your old flame, Fannie Gerrard, was married yesterday to old Mr. Roberts, the millionaire. Why, what's the matter? What are you staring at? You look as if you had seen a ghost!"

Dr. Raymond drew his hand across his face once or twice before he replied. "I beg your pardon," he said. "I have just remembered an important engagement—I will have to leave you now."

"Oh, I'm sorry! But never mind! Drop in in the evening and have a chat. Good-by, for the present. Delighted to have met you."

And Jack disappeared around a corner, savagely condemning his "long tongue" and thinking all kinds of things of the girl who had so long ago loved him.

Harry Raymond walked on with bent head and downcast eyes. All the animation and brightness were gone from his face—all interest in his surroundings banished by a few careless words.

"Married!" he repeated—"married to another, and my heart true to her through all! Oh, fickle, faithless heart of woman!"

"And, with a harsh, bitter laugh he drew his hat over his brow and strode on, he knew not whither, until night found him in his own room, worn out by fatigue and misery."

And so passed the first night of Harry Raymond's return home.

When Fannie Gerrard entered the jeweler's store next morning she was somewhat embarrassed to find a young gentleman talking to Mr. Blake, and withdrawing shyly to the other end of the counter.

The old gentleman, recognizing her at once, bowed pleasantly, and in a few moments came to wait upon her. "I will buy your ring for \$150," he said. "Will you part with it for that?"

Fannie's face showed her disappointment. "I thought it was worth more than that—intrinsically," she said. "Two hundred at least."

The Scotchman shook his head and pressed his lips together, for although he was interested in the "pauvre lasse," he did not forget Christine Johnston's precept that "bezeasus is bezeasus."

HER ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

Fannie Gerrard has been engaged to be married to young Dr. Harry Raymond, the nephew of a wealthy New York physician, whose extensive practice was expected to soon descend to his young relative.

In the mean time Harry went off on a long sea voyage with an invalid friend, leaving a betrothal ring on the little white hand of the lovely girl who had promised to be his wife when he returned.

The ring was handsome and unique, with its splendid solitaire, and their combined initials in tiny diamonds imbedded inside the golden hoop; and of course Fannie valued it for its beauty as well as for the love of which it was the pledge.

But when news came to her that the ship in which her lover sailed had not been heard of for many weeks, and that it was considered lost, having entered southern latitudes, where a terrific hurricane had done fearful damage, then the ring became a secret thing to her as the last gift of the dead.

Fate had brought other trials to the poor girl since the loss of her lover. Her father had died, and subsequently her mother's money, upon which they were almost dependent, had been swallowed up in a bank failure.

It became necessary for Fannie to eke out the small remaining income by turning her accomplishments to account.

It was then that the thought of parting with the precious ring occurred to her for the first time, although all her other jewels had gone long since. The idea came to her with a sharp pang that was almost agony; but having once come to her, it became a settled purpose.

"I need no reminder to keep me true to his memory," she murmured, while heavy tears overflowed through the long, curling lashes and fell, glittering rivulets upon the diamond which she raised to her lips and kissed again and again with passionate fervor.

Having made up her mind to the sacrifice, Fannie put on her drooping hat and tied a black veil lightly over her fair, sensitive face; then, with rapid steps, she left the house and hastened to the jewelry store around the corner, at the windows of which she had often stopped to admire the dazzling contents.

"Is it your own?" asked the old man, with a searching look in his keen grey eyes at the young girl, who made her request in such low and trembling tones.

"Oh, yes," she answered simply, unconscious of suspicion. "It was my engagement ring," and she colored faintly, then paled again with painful thoughts.

"It is a very valuable one for you," said the jeweler, slipping it on the first joint of his finger, and glancing at Fannie's neat but decidedly shabby garment.

"The gentleman was rich and so was I then," she answered quietly, checking her rising indignation with the self-control which experience had taught her.

"The gentleman to whom I was engaged to be married went away on a long voyage and was lost at sea," she said, "and then my father died and left me poor, so that I have been obliged to sell my jewels. I kept this till the fall. Will you please buy it, sir?"

The old man being a Scotchman, said: "Umph, umph!" and polished his spectacles, murmuring, "Pauvre lasse!"

Then he told her he would value her ring, gave her a receipt for what she had had not thought of asking, and told her to come back in the morning.

About ten minutes after Fannie Gerrard left Dugald Blake's store a young man walked up the avenue with long rapid stride, watching the passers-by and the objects around with a half-curious, half-suspicious and wholly pleased attention.

He entered Mr. Blake's store and drew out his watch.

"I wish you would be good enough to examine this watch of mine," he said pleasantly. "Something has gone wrong with it all of a sudden. No sooner did I arrive at home last evening than it became refractory after serving me faithfully through 'hairbreadth' escapes by flood and field—especially by flood! I hope it is not ominous."

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And then, as he watched the stranger go out with his youthful, swinging stride, his mind recurred to the girl who had told him of the lover "lost at sea," and he sighed over his work.

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IOWA NEWS.

Nearly \$1,000,000 is the amount of Dubuque's indebtedness.

The 7-year old son of E. Mesmore plays the snare drum for the Spencer band.

The Mason City postoffice contest, long drawn out, resulted in the success of Henry Keel.

The following announcement is made in the Seventh judicial district: "Judge Hayes states."

Hon. Samuel H. Fairall, of Iowa City, is again able to be about, after an illness of over four months.

The long strife over the Casey postoffice ended in the success of Mrs. Cowman, of the Vindicator.

Mrs. Jane Finkbine, mother of Hon. R. S. Finkbine, died in Des Moines on Saturday at the age of 82 years.

J. W. Perkins, one of the oldest settlers of Benton county, and formerly county treasurer, died at Belle Plaine on the 7th.

The Western Union Telegraph company is putting in private telephone lines in Hampton in opposition to the telephone company.

E. M. Clark, of Keokuk, addressed the teachers of Burlington last Saturday morning on the subject of "Grammar in the Public Schools."

It is stated for a fact that there are 1,000,000 cows in the state, the yearly product of which in cream and calves will reach \$30,000,000.

Jas. Giddard, engineer in charge of the draw to the bridge spanning the Mississippi at Dubuque, fell from the bridge on Sunday evening and was drowned. He was in the act of drawing a bucket of water, when the railing gave way and he was precipitated into the stream.

A destructive fire occurred at Hampton, last Saturday afternoon. The elevator, owned by William Reed, with contents, consisting of 4,000 bushels of wheat and 6,000 bushels of oats, was totally destroyed. Loss, \$11,000. The steam grist mill belonging to S. M. Allardson & Co., was also destroyed; loss about \$9,000.

Mary Angeles, a girl of 19, was married last Saturday afternoon in Clinton to a brakeman named O. W. McMillan, and died Tuesday morning of the effects of poison taken on Saturday morning because of despondency, notwithstanding MacMillan previously had repeatedly offered to marry her, to which she finally consented, but too late.

Rev. T. A. Cheek, one of the door-keepers of the house of representatives, at Des Moines, died in that city last Saturday, after a brief sickness from which Mr. Cheek was pastor of the West Side colored church in Des Moines, and was among the able men of his race.

Ottumwa Courier. 4. The many friends of Judge H. B. Hendershott will regret to learn that he has been compelled to make an assignment. W. S. Christie is his assignee. We are informed that his liabilities will probably exceed \$12,000, with assets about the same. Judge Hendershott and his excellent wife will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their misfortune.

A negro named Bob Martin, of Creston, had considerable difficulty with another negro who runs a barber shop there, and on Saturday evening went into his shop and shot him in the neck of the head. The injured man was lying in an unconscious condition ever since, and his death is considered almost a certainty. Martin was bound over to the next term of district court.

Michael Kennedy, his wife and son Charles, were loading a car at Clinton, preparatory to going to Dakota. A wagon belonging to them was caught by a passing train and forced into the car and ground to pieces. In the wreck, Mrs. Kennedy, who was in the car, was so injured that it was necessary to amputate one of her legs. Her husband was injured internally, and one of his thighs was badly bruised.

Mrs. Wright Williams, wife of Judge Williams, who was county judge of Louisa county back in the '50's, died the past winter in Shuboy, Ind., from hydrophobia. The record was written by a small dog sixty-five years ago, when she was 13 or 14 years old, and not until the lapse of this long period of time did the poison begin to take effect. There could be no mistake, as she would bark and bite, and showed every sign and symptom of hydrophobia.

At Ames a few days ago, the girl of Captain Lincoln backed into a bonfire and her clothes catching, she was very badly burned. Medical aid was called, and it was hoped that the burns would not prove fatal. About 11 o'clock the little girl spoke to her father and said she was burning again. He turned down the clothing and found the bandages actually burning. There was a mixture of oil and lime water on the bandages and a spontaneous combustion resulted.

Cedar Rapids Gazette, 8th: Marshal Francis received a letter this morning from Jacob Thum at Coleridge, Neb., asking about his brother, Joseph Thum, who was murdered in this city three weeks ago. The writer had not heard from his brother Joe since he (Joe) lifted \$500 in Sioux county and was sent to jail for it. He said Joe had the reputation of being pretty rough, and he always feared he would come to some bad end. He asked the question that has troubled the minds of the authorities ever since the murder was committed: "What object could any one have in murdering Thum?"

W. E. Meyer. It is now understood that W. E. Meyer's Catarrh Cure is the only treatment that will absolutely cure Catarrh of the nose, throat, and lungs. It is a "Very efficacious, Sam'l Gould, Weeping Water, Neb." "One box cured me, restored me to the world," Rev. Geo. E. Reis, Cobleskill, N. Y.

Rev. C. H. Taylor, 170 Broadway street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I have suffered from Catarrh of the nose for thirty years, suffering, J. D. McDonald, 740 Broadway, N. Y." &c. &c. Thousands of testimonials are received from all parts of the world. Dr. W. E. Meyer's Illustrated Treatise, with testimonials by the cure mailed free. D. B. Dewey & Co., 182 Fulton street, N. Y.

Le Mars Sentinel, 7: Pattersonville has been all torn up the past week. A German girl, working for one E. W. Hazard, was deceived from the path of virtue. One I. S. Small, formerly from Alton and well known here, claimed to be her attorney, and in connection with one J. W. Robinson, a lawyer at Alton, threatened to institute criminal proceedings against Hazard, the employer of the girl. Hazard proposed to confer with Small and Robinson, and had witnesses concealed to hear what was said. The next move was a warrant of arrest for Small, Robinson, T. V. Allison and N. E. Burch, for conspiracy against Hazard. After the trial had lasted two days, the defense telegraphed for (T. W. Argo as additional counsel, ran through three more days, resulting in the discharge of Allison and Burch, and the holding over to the grand jury of Small and Robinson. The justice stated that he thought the evidence showed that Hazard ruined the girl, but that the defendants were not justified in their manner of action against him.

POISON.

In the blood is apt to show itself in the spring, and nature should by all means be assisted in throwing it off. Scott's Specific does this effectively. It is a purely vegetable, non-poisonous remedy, which helps nature to force all the poison or taint out through the pores of the skin.

Mr. Robert S. Eades, of Dickson, Tenn., writes, under date March 10, 1884: "I had chills and fever for three years, so that I was not able to attend to my business; had tried almost every kind of medicine, and found no relief. A friend recommended me to try Scott's Specific. I tried one bottle and my health began to improve. I continued until I had taken six bottles, and it has set me on my feet, and I am all right. I am all right."

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free on application. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Owner, St. Albans, Vt.

Removed to OMAHA NATIONAL BA BUILDING.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN OMAHA TO BUY

FURRNITURE

IS AT

DEWEY & STONE'S.

One of the Best and largest Stocks in the United States to select from.

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB. ELEGANT PASSENGER ELEVATOR.

A. H. DAILEY, MANUFACTURER OF FINE

Buggies Carriages and Spring Wagons

Office and Factory S. W. Cor. 16th and Capitol Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

RICHARDS & CLARKE, Proprietors.

W. A. CLARKE, Superintendent

Omaha Iron Works

U. P. RAILWAY 17TH & 18TH STREETS

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Steam Engines, Boilers

WATER WHEELS, ROLLER MILLS.

Mill and Grain Elevator Machinery

MILL FURNISHINGS OF ALL KINDS, INCLUDING THE Celebrated "Anchor Brand" Dufour Bolting Cloth

STEAM PUMPS, STEAM WATER AND GAS PIPE. BRASS GOODS AND PIPE FITTINGS, ARCHITECTURAL AND BRIDGE IRON.

ODELL ROLLER MILL.

ODELL ROLLER MILL.

We are prepared to furnish plans and estimates, and will contract for the erection of Flouring Mills and Grain Elevators, or for changing Flouring Mills, from Stone to the Roller System.

Special attention given to furnishing Power Plants for any purpose, and estimates made for same. General machinery repairs attended to promptly. Address RICHARDS & CLARKE, Omaha, Neb.

Northeast Nebraska

ALONG THE LINE OF THE CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND OMAHA RAILWAY.

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