

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements under this head 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 7 cents for each subsequent insertion. Seven words will be counted as one line. All advertisements must be presented in person or by mail, and must be accompanied by the cash or a check for the amount of the advertisement. Advertisements should be presented in person or by mail, and must be accompanied by the cash or a check for the amount of the advertisement.

TO LOAN MONEY.

TO LOAN—Money in any amount. I can give security. Short time loans on real estate. Long time loans on real estate. Money to loan on collateral. Money to loan on good security. Money to loan on good security. Money to loan on good security.

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FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for light housekeeping, usually to be found in Beemer's Block, corner Eighth and Howard. 67

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, 418 S. 17th. 68

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, 229 Dodge. 45

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board, 117 Howard. 42

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, 1011 Chalmers. 41

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, 110 S. 17th. 41

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SPOUSE HUNTING OUT WEST.

Some one asked what was to be done. The girl had not been gone long and it was suggested that she might be overtaken. It was seen that that would do no good unless she could be killed, and no one dared suggest that. After a free interchange of views, it was agreed to wait awhile. She might come back, or find her notes gone, she might tackle some other town and be summarily dealt with. The people of Red Bank were beginning to wish they had followed her and soared her to death, when the mayor yesterday received a letter from Mrs. Mary H. Moore, a member of the legislature from Ferrisville, which ran as follows:

I have to inform you that I have saved your town and conferred a great blessing on my country. I have just returned from a long and arduous journey. I have seen the people of Red Bank and I have seen the people of Ferrisville. I have seen the people of Red Bank and I have seen the people of Ferrisville. I have seen the people of Red Bank and I have seen the people of Ferrisville.

There has been considerable excitement in the town of Red Bank, Washington Territory, writes the correspondent of the New York Sun during the past week over the performances of a young woman named Jennie Carver. She came here about two weeks ago from some place in the east, and recommending herself as unmarried and an experienced school teacher, she received about a dozen proposals of marriage before she had been here a week. It turned out finally that she was a pretender, and now that she had gone, the full nature of her deceitfulness has become apparent.

As near as can be made out, the girl was here in the interest of a number of New England women, or else she was employed as a correspondent for a newspaper. When Red Bank was founded there were ten times as many men here as women, and as the scheme which was adopted of hiring school ma'ams and then marrying them appears to have caused inquiry in certain portions of the east as to the desirability of young women coming to this and other far western towns, the idea of securing homes and happiness, Miss Carver struck the town one rainy evening, and proceeding at once to the hotel, secured a room and asked where the mayor lived. When she had been informed she set out for his house, and arriving there safely, she held a long conversation with him. He escorted her back to the hotel, and nothing more was seen of her until the next morning.

The news of her arrival spread rapidly, and nearly every man who had not already secured a wife dropped in at the tavern just to get a look at her. The first man who came near the hotel, as a tourist, though she might be persuaded to stay if it was a good opening anywhere. The school had been provided for in that quarter. Several men wanted servant girls, and the citizens who were in search of wives thought she would do, but the fear seemed to be that she would not stay long enough to give the people a chance to address her on the subject of taking up her residence here. At length one man, Henry Blow, decided to interview her. He sent up his card, and she called on him in the parlor. Blow informed her that there was a great secrecy of ladies in this country, and that he would like to have her consider a proposition of marriage.

"I am not," said she, "in the habit of being wooed, but I will consider your proposition if you will be good enough to write me a letter to stay some time from now. In the mean time I'm going to take in the town, and see how I like it." Blow came away and reported that he was afraid she wouldn't do at all. "She's sharper than a bowie," he observed, "and her eyes kinder look clean through you. I don't believe she needs her eyes—at least, not just now." After that there was less anxiety to have her stay, though quite as much interest in her as ever. She was around town, and he sought to avoid her further interviews. When the work was up Blow called again, determined to back out if she accepted him. She greeted him pleasantly, and began questioning him on the general condition of the town. He made a few notes. In the course of the conversation it leaked out that she was here to investigate the town, and that if she intended to warm all young women away from it.

Blow then saw that something more than his own interests were involved. The good name of the town was at stake, and he resolved to do what he could to save it. "What are you going to do?" he asked. "I'm going to write you up for just what you are, and let the whole town see it. This is no place for young women to come." "But," expostulated Blow, "see the happy wives here. Ask them about it." The young woman would do nothing of the kind. Red Bank was a fraud, and she intended to write it up—in fact, she had written up a good part of it already. Blow informed her that he would do nothing of the kind, and when he left her he notified the principal citizens that they had got one more woman than they needed. He reported that Miss Carver was the agent for some eastern firm, and that she was doing up the town for that kind, and she had got the record of every man in town, and that if her report was ever published it would kill the place. When he said this most of them turned pale, and a few of them wanted to know what part of the country she was from. After a long conference it was decided that she must be removed from the town, and that she should be taken to the depot, and that the mayor should be informed of the nature of the crisis. He agreed to do anything that was necessary to save the town, and it was decided that she should be taken to the depot, and that the mayor should be informed of the nature of the crisis.

This has been done. She left here last night, and while she was paying her bill to the boys got into her room, opened her satchel, and extracting all her manuscript, left a wad of blank paper in its place. A few minutes after she departed, the boys who were in the secret assembled in a back room at the hotel and read the manuscript and notes. The first was an unfinished article on Red Bank, giving the town's full name, its location, its population, its history, its future, and its prospects. The second was a list of the names of all the men in the place who were described in abusive terms, even the mayor not escaping, and about half of the women were also made light of. The third was a list of the names of all the men in the place who were described in abusive terms, even the mayor not escaping, and about half of the women were also made light of. The fourth was a list of the names of all the men in the place who were described in abusive terms, even the mayor not escaping, and about half of the women were also made light of.

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