6

MINOR MENTION.

No cases were tried yesterday in the

superior court. The docket was called

and the following cases are assigned for to-day: 554, 569, 605, 609,611, 614, 623, 636, 638, 640, 641, 643, 651, 653 and 625

The receipts at the city markets, that

fell considerably for a few days on ac-count of the bad roads, are again on the

increase, and the city weighmaster was

yesterday one of the busiest men in the

The telephone company is just dis-tributing its new quarterly directories. The numerous additions to their sub-

scriber's list made the old ones very un-

satisfactory, and the change is much

At the election of officers of the Third

regiment of the Uniform rank, K. of P.,

in this city. C. W. Hicks was elected colonel. Major M. Hilbert, of Le Mars,

lieutenant colonel, and Captain Kirk, of

W. W. Chapman has bought the resi-

by Charles Baughan. He will

dence property No. 717 First avenue,

proceed to occupy it for his own home.

It is a fine piece of property, and was

Corbett and Van Dolen, two of the

jurors in the Witt case. had to be re-

leased yesterday on account of sickness and returned to their homes at Neola.

After a little delay others were ap-

pointed in their places, and the trial

C. D. Bradley, a young map living

near Macedonia, was yesterday brought here by his brother for examination by

the commissioners of insanity, The young man was adjudged to be a fit patient for the Mount Pleasant hospital,

bought for a reasonable sum, \$5,000.

N. Y. Plumbing Co.

cordially invited.

city.

appreciated.

went on.

Sioux City, major.

assured of a full house.

Reiter, tailor, Fall goods cheap.

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1888

DAILY BEE, THE DAY IN DISTRICT COURT THE COUNCIL BLUFFS. The Coffman Case Set For Trial and OFFICE NO. 12, PEARL STREET Another Judge. Delivered by carrier in any part of the city at twenty cents per week. H. W TILTON, (Manager, TELEPHONES: FURINERS OFFICE, NO. 43. NIGHT EDITOR NO. 23. THE BUILDING OF NEW HOMES.

Money to loan on improved city prop-erty by W. S. Cooper, 130 Main street. The jury in the case of the Citizens T. O. Carlisle, of Missouri Valley, has State bank vs Hendrie and others made a business change taking a part-ner, the new firm to be O. B. Walker brought in a verdict yesterday forenoon in the district court. They had been The Presbyterian sociable will be held this evening at the residence of Mrs. Erb, No. 802 First avenue. All are out all night, fourteen hours or more. The finding was in favor of the bank, for \$1,560.04. The suit was brought on a note given by Hendrie, now deceased, The tickets for "The Fool's Revenge" and by J. F. Evans and A. B. Walker. were placed on sale last evening, and went like hot cakes. Mr. Keene is These two had settled one-third each. and supposed that they were released from further liability, but it seems the There are now thirty prisoners in the county jail. A few of them only will be taken to Fort Madison within a few days, they being now held for sentence.

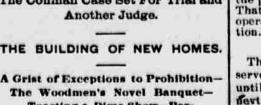
jury thought otherwise. The trial of A. W. Coffman for the killing of Jack Main, is now set for trial next Tuesday. Judge Loofbourow is to preside. Judge Thornell was prosecuting attorney when the case was tried before, and hence he cannot preside as judge during the coming trial. The witnesses are being subpornaed, and it is confidently expected that the trial will commence on the day fixed. It will probably occupy a week or more. Yesterday the case of Carlson vs Witt

was on trial. In this there is a contro-versy over a kiln of brick at Neola: A new assignment was made vester-

A new assignment was made yester-day afternoon, by which the following cases are set for trial to-day: Jane Richardson vs C. R. Scott. This is an old case, brought in 1885. Mrs. Richardson was a tenant occupying Colonel Scott's farm. Trouble arose and there was some lively litigation. Mrs. Rich-ardson claims \$11,000 in all, there being several items in her bill, one for violat ing the terms of the lease, another for forcibly taking possession of the farm, another for trying to get her locked up in jail, and another for defaming her character. The case has dragged along character. The case has dragged along in court without ever getting to trial, but it is now said to be liable to a hear-ing to-day. If so, there will be inter-esting testimony. Martha L. Hue vs. Odell & Day; Singer, Nimmick & Co. vs Illinois Agricultural works; W. S. Mayne, assignee, vs C. B. Savingsbank; same vs M. E. Smith & Co., et al; same vs H. B. Cladia & Co. ot al; same vs H. B. Claffin & Co., et al; same vs Stringfield, Emstein & Co.; same vs J. V. Farwell & Co.; same vs A. Friedlan-der & Co.; same vs M. S. Shapleigh & Co.; same vs E. S. Jaffray & Co.; same vs F. S. Pinkus, et al; same vs John Do-hany, et al; J. F. Peterson vs John Currie and Joseph Dobbins; Reichart & Hegarty vs Western Home Insurance

and was taken there last evening. The election of C. W. Hicks as colonel of the Third regiment, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, establishes the headquarters of the regiment at Council Bluffs. This regiment is now full and comprises divisions at Clarinda, Sac City, Sioux City, Villisca, Audubon, Atlantic, Red Oak, Cherokee, LeMars and in this city.

There was a fair-sized audience at the opera house last evening to witness the presentation of "Rene" by the Redmund-Barry company. As is customary when the play is far better than the average, there were a great many empty seats. The parts were well taken and the audience showed its appreciation by calling the stars before the curtain at the end of every act. The tableaux were realistic and thrilling, and the specialties decidedly good. Should this company again appear in Council Bluffs, it



Toasting a Dime Show-Personal Paragraphs.

Doings in Court.

at the head. company; Vietta Vernon, by her next friend, H. Vernon, vs City of Council Bluffs; T. N. Bray vs A. T. Flickinger,

et al. The museum. Afternoon and evening.

Old Hat On Toast. For the past few days there has been an alleged wild man, cannibal and fireeater, from the banks of the Congo river, on exhibition in a store room on Broadway. The place is called a "Museum of Wonders." Besides the wild man, who is about eight feet tall, there is one of Edison's phonographs, a skeleton of a mermaid, "to which the examination of all medical men is invited," a cockatoo, and a "rock snake, or python, which can easily crush to death the largest animals, and is the most enormous of all reptiles." The cannibal giant, who, by the way, is re-markably long-geared, has a very pe-culiarly shaped head for an African, and if subjected to a short bleaching process would undoubtedly develop into a raw-boned Tennesseean. Wednesday night a party of curious ones parted with their dimes and went to "see the animals." As they came out, the following conversation was overheard: "Well, Charley, what did you think

good interest, as shown by the actual experience of the past year's trial. Those who are working so zealously to build up the city should at least take the pains to investigate the association. That will surely result in a general co-operation in this truly mutual associa-

Supper For the Hospital.

The ladies of the P. E. O. society will serve a supper this evening from 6 until 8 o'clock in the vacant building nevt to Atkins' drug store. The ladies have undertaken to furnish a room in the Cottage Home hospital, and it is for this worthy object that they solicit the patronage of all who are interested in the success of the hospital. The Dutch costumes of the ladies will be one of the attractions. Supper 35 cents.

A Pattern of Modern Art.

For two weeks past the restaurant rooms of Messrs. Louie & Metzgar have been in the hands of the decorators The work is now completed and ready for inspection. Most of the expense and work was put upon the dining room and it is, without doubt, the finest piece of modern decoration in the city. The design is unique. The side walls and ceiling are paneled, seven pillars supporting the ceiling, and indenting the panels at regular intervals. The

ceiling panels at regulat intervals. The ceiling panels are laid with a blue cloud and star field. The divide being a maroon and gold, the contrast is very pleasing. This is further embellished by handsome mouldings and rosettes. The walls are covered with a handsome paper, the figuring being a combination of gold, silver and copper upon a buff ground. A frieze, bound upon either side with a half round copper and copper faced picture moulding, finishes the walls. The pillars are of papier mache and are seven in number. Their faces are handsomely scrolted, and in

the center of each a Greek medallion. These are imitations of bronzes and are executed so perfectly that no one would suspect they are not genuine. To crown the whole, four pictures adorn the walls in the principal panels. These are papier mache imitations of sculptured groups of figures in bronze

They are allegorical representations of "The Hunters," "The Fishers," "Th Harvesters," "The Harvest Festival, "The and are real gems of modern art. The painting and general finishing of the work is in perfect harmony with the body of the room. The designing of the room was done by Mr. Peter C. Miller, and the work

was executed by workmen under his personal supervision. In this piece of decoration Mr. Miller has again established the fact that in his line he stands

See the tallest man living at the museum on Broadway. Afternoon and evening. . F. d'Urre, 828 Avenue A, being about

to remove to California, will dispose of a very fine piano worth \$350, by rafile on March 17, at the Manhattan. Little Annie Clark of Avenue A. will draw the lucky number.

Don't forget the supper Friday night in store next Atkins' on Broadway.

Riley Briggs, of Carson, was in the

the Chicago & Grand Trunk, were in the city yesterday. They left for Chi-

"Yes." "War of the rebellion?" "That's the one.

"I reckon they did, sir. I could lie to you and say I reckon they didn't, but I know you want it straight. My father hes buried right across the road, and I'd look purty telling lies in the shadow of his tombstone!

"Were you ever taken a prisoner?" asked, after a short silence. "Prisoner of war?" "Yes."

"In the Mexican war?" "No; in the last war."

"Never, sir. Some of our fellers around here are allus telling how many times they were taken prisoner, but I won't lie to you. You look honest, and I'm going to tell you the truth. A liar may get along all right for a few years, but he's tripped up at last." "You must have come out of the war a colonel, at least?"

"This last war?"

"Yes." "So I did. Yes, I won't deceive you. I could lie and say I didn't, but you'd stop at my son-in-law's up the road and find out the truth. 'Tween a hoss-thief and a liar I prefer the thief. It's much more honorable.'

"Is that a cannon ball shot at you from a Yankee cannon?" "In the last war?"

"Yes." "Yes, it is. I could just as well have said no, but I wouldn't do it. A fellow who'd lie about a cannon ball would fire a house in the night time. Yes, that ball was aimed right at my left eye by a Yankee. I didn't blame him, of course, for he was there to fetch me if he could."

"But it didn't hit you?" "Which?"

"That cannon ball, fired by a Yankee in the late war—not in the Mexican nor Revolutionary war."

"No, it didn't. Some fellers around here have got the big head, and are telling how many cannon balls hit 'em in the left eye, but I can't do it. No. sir, That 'ere ball simply knocked my hat off and killed seven men behind me. You are talking about the last war, of course?" "Yes."

Because I never fit in any other war, and I ain't going to say I did. I could go on and lie"-At this moment his wife came in from the kitchen and interrupted: "Ezekiel, what are you talking

about?" " 'Bout the war.' "Which war?"

"The last one." "And what did you know about it?" "Me? Why didn't 1 fit into it? "No, sir-e-e! You were never off this

arm the hull time." "I wasn't.' "No, sir!"

"Well then, I wasn't. J could go on and lie about it and make these gentle-men believe I fit and fit and fit to the last ditch, but that ain't my way. A man as would lie would steal hogs, and "But we got into the buggy and drove

Looking For Long Lost Mines.

A correspondent from Hermitage, Hickory county, Missouri, writes: Hickory county is in the southwest portion of Missouri. It is hilly and very thinty populated. The people set great store by the undeveloped mineral re-sources of their county, and are convinced that wonderful discoveries will be made in their rock-ribbed hills. William Brookshire and William Brondwater, whose families were neighbors in Kentucky, fled from their homes in 1837 on account of some un-lawful act, and wandered into Hickory county, where they fell in with a lot of spaniards, whose friendship they won. When the foreigners got ready to leave the country, two years later, they con-fided to Brookshire and Broadwater the secret of silver diggings in the bed of emptying into t was once a cree

murdered during the prohibition campaign. Recent scances witnessed by editors and others show that she is a medium of great force. Mrs. Haygood does not require the laying on of hands before the mysterious rappings commence. She takes a seat near the table. rests her hand or elbow upon it and asks if a spirit is present. The table does not rise and rap with its legs. A peculiar noise is heard on it like the dropping of water. She can direct the rapping where she pleases. At the last seance a group of young

people were asking questions at a table, another at the same time were communing with a spirit on the floor, while a third group held to their ears a billiard cue. All three of the groups were receiving intelligible answers at the same time, and the interest of the spectators was ludicrous. One group would be talking to the table about their matrimonial prospects, another talking to the floor about what kind of places heaven and hell were, and those talking through the billiard cue would be communing with some friend who had departed. Mrs. Haygood all this time held a little child in her arms, highly amused. A young gentleman who has lived here only a year asked if a spirit present knew him. One answered in the affirmative. He asked where it had known him. It replied "Louisville." It was then requested to give the in-itials, and finally to spell the name of the departed spirit, which it did. The name was that of an acquaintance the young man had not heard of in years. A farmer lost a bale of cotton. He went to Mrs. Haygood and the spirits told the name of the negro who had stolen the cotton, who he sold it to and where it could be found. The farmer found his cotton, as directed.

Mrs. Haygood is also a writing medium. Some one takes out a note-book and asks a question. He closes up the book and puts it in his pocket. A piece of paper is laid on the table, the medium takes a pencil and places it on the paper. Every muscle in her face becomes rigid, the hands and arm holding the pencil grow cold. The arm moves voluntarily under mysterious guidance. All the letters are linked, and when the pencil reaches the edge of the paper it is dragged back and anothor line writ-ten. When the message is finished the pencil runs off the paper. During the writing the hand wavers, and one looking over the shoulder cannot decipher the chirography. Study of it, however, makes the answer clear, and it is direct to the question in the book. A young man was communing with a cousin, who had died. He wrote in his note-book:

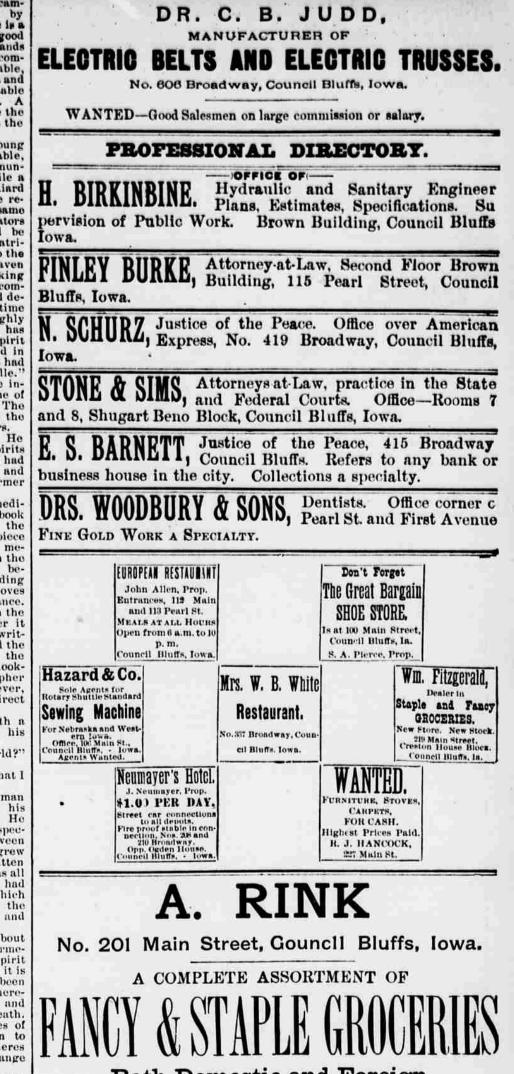
"Are you happy in the spirit world?" The answer came: "I never did it, and God knows that I

did not.' The answer was read, the young man

turned pale and sprang up from his seat, avowing that he was satisfied. He exhibited the question, and the spectators could see no connection between the two. After the young man grew calm he said that while he had written the question in his note, yet he was all the time thinking of a crime that had been charged to his cousin, and which had never been cleared up, and the answer was to the one in his mind and not the one written.

The spirits, when questioned about the future state, say there is no intermediate state, such as purgatory. The spirit goes directly to the sphere or circle it is to occupy. If a spirit on earth has been good it will enjoy happiness in the hereafter. If it has been evil, misery and wretchedness awaits it after death. Those spirits that are in the spheres of of the blest do not want to return to earth, but those who are in the spheres of wretchedness would like to exphange places.

When questioned as to Christ they invariably deny him. But aside of spirit-ualism, Mrs. Haygood says she doesn't understand at all, and doesn't know what to believe about it, that lady is the equal of Lulu Harst. She does not



Both Domestic and Foreign.



Personal Paragraphs.

Bluffs yesterday. J. K. Armis and J. Fechter, of Taylor were at the Creston yesterday. J. W. Moore, of Glenwood, was among those at the Kiel hotel yesterday. Judge Loof bourow was in the city yesterday and left for his home in At-lantic last evening. He is to be back here next week to try the Coffman case. William Cadwell, general passenger igent of the West Shore route, and E H. Huges, general passenger agent of

cago last evening over the Burlington.

d of a rousing rec

One of the employes at the new government building, by the name of Baker, went to the dime museum on Broadway Wednesday night and accidentally passed a \$5 gold piece for a nickel. He did not discover his mistake until the following morning, when he went back and made known his loss. The mistake was promptly rectified, and the lady in charge at the door refused to accept any reward, stating that she knew someone had made a mistake, and was only too glad to be able to return the money to its rightful owner. Such cases are more commendable than they are common.

On the market for over twenty years. Still the most reliable and the most popular sewing machine made. The light ranning Domestic. Office 105

Main st. Travelers! Stop at the Bechtele. Sheafe loans money on real estate.

Money to loan. W. S. Cooper.

Union Abstract Co., 236 Main st.

The Woodmen.

Hazel Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, will give a grand reception, supper and ball at the Masonic temple, Tuesday evening, February 28. A large number of invited guests from Omaha camp are expected to be present. The dishes used on the occasion will all be of wood, and preparations are being made for a very elaborate spread. Sev eral toasts will be responded to in the early part of the evening by members of Hazel camp. This camp now has 118 members, although but two years in existence. Fifty new names have been secured in the last six months. It is one of the most popular of the secret societies of this city. The coming ball is looked forward to with much pleasant anticipation by the pleasure-seekers. Dalby's orchestra of nine pieces will furnish music for the occasion, which will be one of the pleasantest of the social events of the season.

Hear the phonograph at the museum

E. H. Sheafe loans money on chatte security of every description. Private consulting rooms. All business strictly confidential. Office 500 Broadway, corner Main street, up-stairs.

If you desire to get a new Hall type writer cheap, drop a postal card to H. A. P., BER office. A great bargain for the first who

One thousand head of one, two and three-year-old steers for sale. Will give credit to reliable parties. Enquire o A. J. Greenamayer.

Not Prohibiting.

Five forlorn looking specimens of hu manity glanced timidly at Judge Aylesworth yesterday morning as he opened the police docket. An expression of disappointment passed over his face when he saw that all were charged with drunkenness. Lon Davis, Alfred Hol-lenwhist and William Williams were each fined \$7.60 and committed; C. A. Putnam had his case continued, and George Roper was discharged.

Only genuine mermaid at the museum

A fine corner lot on lower Broadway for this week only. Johnston & Van Patten, 38 Main street.

of it?" "Oh, I am tired-very tired. Of all the bum fakes that have ever been in this city, this one is the bum, bummer. bummest."

"Of course, but still I can't help admiring their superlative gall. Let's send them a present. I think they would appreciate something to eat." The party soon secured an antiquated tile, that might have adorned Adam's wavy locks in the garden of Eden, and divided it in halves. A loaf of bread was cut in four slices and two huge After being carefully wrapped up one was labeled "For the Manager, From the Council," and the other, "For the Big Chief, From the Police Department." Both packages were then sent to the Both packages were then sent to the "Museum." The manager placed his gift by the side of the phonograph, and the cannibal deposited his on the top of the box containing the mermaid. Soon their curiosity got the better of them and they went behind the scenes to investigate the contents of the mysterious bundles. When they reappeared it was evident that they were suffering from indigestion. The man-eater was so much disgusted with the ways of American sports that he had shrunk to

about seven feet in height, and the manager felt so cheap that he had to stretch his neck to see over the tops of his shoes. The old hand-organ in the corner suddenly contracted a severe atan arm. tack of influenza and the curtain had to be rung down in the middle of the third

act.

Ten cents admits you to the museum where you may see curiosities seen nowhere else. Afternoon and evening.

For Sale Cheap—Lots near the bridge to parties who will build at once. Ad-dress or call on J. R. Rice, No. 110 Main street, Council Bluffs.

Encourage Building Homes.

The building and loan association is nearing the close of another year. With the beginning of March a new series opens, and those who desire to take shares in this institution are given a convenient opportunity of doing so. It is surprising that an organization which has done so much for Council Bluffs during the past eight years is not better known. There are many, even among the business men, who have apparently little or no knowledge of the workings of the association. There have been more homes built by it than by any other one instrumentality in this city. The application for loans for the purpose of building homes are now so great that they cannot be all supplied before next November at the present rate of receipts. If the business men, and others having a little money to spare, would each invest in a few shares, their monthly payments would not be felt by them, and it would result in giving to this city several hundred new homes in the very near future.

Supper sarved from 6 to 8 o'clock Fri day night. Proceeds to go towards fur nishing a room in W. C. A. hospital. Take your women and children to the museum on Broadway. 10 cents.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

Domestic patterns at 105 Main street. "THE LATE WAR."

Experience of a Man Who Was Fond of Telling the Truth.

M. Quad in Detroit Free Press: We had stopped at a farm house to get a drink of water and rest the horses a bit, and as I saw that the door was held open by a cannon ball lying against it, I presently asked of the old farmer: "You were in the war, of course?"

"Yes; I fit from first to last," he replied. "You mean the late war, I suppose?" "Yes."

"That's the one I mean. I wasn't in the Mexican war, nor the war of 1812, nor yet the revolutionary war. I could lie about it and deceive you, but I won't do it. Never told a lie in my life.' "Were you in many battles?"

"Over a hundred. I could lie about it and say over two hundred, but I won't. I never exaggerate 'bout anything."

"Ever wounded?" "Fourteen times, sir." "Is that possible?"

"Reckon it is, sir. Some of the fellers around here would tell you they had been wounded thirty or forty times, but that isn't my style. I was hit just fourteen times, and I don't propose to add to the number." "You were lucky not to lose a leg or

"Yes, I was. I could lie to you and say I had, but I won't. I hate a liar." "What prominent battles did you

take part in?" "Do you mean in the last war?" "Yes."

"Because that's the only war I was ever in. I never tell a thing I can't swear to. What prominent battles was

[in?" "Yes." "All of 'em, of course. That was what I enlisted for-to be in all the prominent battles. I could lie to you, and say I wasn't in any of 'em, but I won't do it. I never have anything to

do with a liar." "What was your hardest fight?"

""In the last war?" Yes. "Between the Yanks and rebs?"

"I could hardly say. Some folks would say this or that one was the hardest, but I was brought up by a religious mother, and I can't be a deceiver. I simply fit and fit in each one, and when

I got through I had one of the boys take a towel and wipe the blood off." "You must have killed a great many Yankees. What do you place the number at?

"Yankees in the last war?" "Yes."

"Not in the revolutionary war?"

"Well, at about 3,000."

"That's what I said, stranger. Some of the fellows around here claim to have killed from 7,000 to 10,000, but I can't do it. It goes agin the grain. I couldn't look you in the face and say over 3,000."

"Did the union soldiers know what terror you were?" the best bank in the city, and draws a

range of hills on either side. The two Kentuckians took into partnership a man named Peters, and through his knowledge of ares and minerals they soon found in the bed of the branch a thin thread of silver, which, at a depth of four feet, widened to eight inches of native silver. They worked the lead industriously, and were soon on the high road to wealth. In the course of time they opened as many as forty

small shafts oe the slopes of the hills. They managed to keep their operations pretty well concealed. Several others had become connected with the owners of the diggings as workmen or sharers. Whenever an intruder on their solitude was caught he was compelled to swear secrecy under threats of the direst penal-ties. Dr. Richard Cates, then a young man, was one of the men sworn to se-He was held a prisoner by the crecy. He was held a prisoner by the band for some time, and secured his re-

lease by taking the oath required. In 1852 or 1843 the "Slicker War," against all evildoers raged in this part of the state. The quantity of silver coin handled in Broadwater and Brookshire led to the suspicion that they were counterfeiters and they were arrested. Some of their money was sent to the treasury department at Washington, and was returned with a report that it had been tested and was genuine. They were released, but the arrest frightened them and they deemed it best to close up their mines until quieter times. Accordingly they filled up the shafts with dirt and otherwise concealed them. Then they left the country. Several years afterward Bookshire came back and made efforts to get the land on which the diggings were, but it had been taken up and he could not get it. Dr. William Brookshire, son of one of the original owners of the mines, re-membered what his father and mother had told him, and he recently became affected with a treasure-hunting fever. The result of the agitation has been the organization of a company to hunt for the silver deposits, and this work they are now pushing. Dr. Brookshire, Ethan Paxton and William Patton, of Hickory county; Henry Flinker, of Iowa, and one or two others have formed a co-partnership and have secured a lease to 400 acres of land, including the section where trudition situates the lost mines. Mr. William Patton, when asked

what he thought of the prospects, said: "I know Brookshire and Broadwater had silver diggings. I also know that old Mrs. Brookshire, who survived her husband, offered to reveal the secret if her son could secure the lion's share. There are still in possession of a few of the oldest settlers some of the coins made from the diggings. I also know that the story has reached the outside world, and that within the last three weeks several strangers have been seen moving around, evincing great interest in the county's history and the geologi-cal formations of some portsons of the county. We are going to persevere, and we expect to rediscover paying silver

mines. A NEW GEORGIA WONDER.

Luia Hurst Outdone. News About

the Hercafter. Milledgeville, Ga. correspondence of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A new rival of Lula Hurst, more wonderful in her powers and mysterious in her per-formances, has developed here in the person of Mrs. Dixie Haygood, widow of the late City Marshal Haygood, who was

weigh 100 pounds, and yet she can overthe Pomme de Terre river, and in a come the strength of several strong men. She takes a billiard cue and holds it in front of her and stands on one foot and defies any two men to push her backward. She stands flat-footed and defies any man to catch her by the arms and lift her. She seems glued to the floor, and one is afraid of breaking her arms. She continues to stand immovable. She catches hold of a billiard cue and two men try to lift her, but it is the same. She takes the cue, and no three or four men can put it to the ground with their combinea strength. As many men as can get in a chair may pile on it, and by simply placing the palms of her hands on the chair rounds, she lifts them two or three inches from the floor. A strong man may catch a chair up in his arms and the little giantess has only to place the palm of one hand on the bottom and the other on the back, and the person goes staggering about the floor in spite of himself. All these remarkable feats are performed, and she does not appear to strain a muscle.

Playing Ghost For Revenge.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The following story comes from Fairchance, Pa.: A. F. Dougherty, who operates a coal mine, discharged one of his miners some time ago for inefficiency, and has ever since been unable to keep men in his mine. After working a few days the men would quit work without notice or explanation. It was utterly impossible for him to retain men longer than a day or two, and this state of things kept up until he had lost almost all his profit-able local coal trade. The last man quit on Monday, and remarked as he drew his pay that he "wouldn't work in that mine for the best man alive." He said there was a ghost down there. This aroused Doughertys suspicions at once, and he searched the mine with two assistants until late Monday night. In an abandoned room the paraphernalia, but no ghost, was found. There were a lady's white skirt and a ghostly nightcap, and in one corner a cot was rigged up for his ghostship's accommodation. Mr. Dougherty suspected at first that it was his discharged workman's trick to scare his men away. He had adopted a curious and successful means of revenge. Now that the mystery is exposed

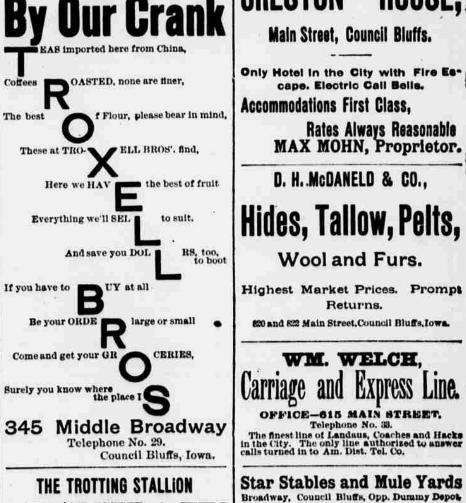
he expects to put his mine into opera-tion again, and in the meanwhile he will lay for his tormenter with a double charge of shot. .

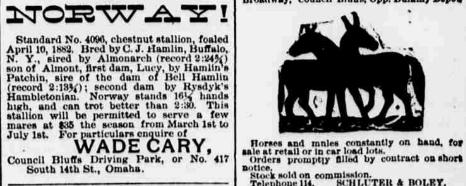
SPECIAL NOTICES. WANTS. WANTED-A chambermaid and table waiter; must be first-class. Apply at Creston House, Council Bluffs. FOR SALE-One billiard and one pool table cheap for cash. Address H. G. Cogeshall, Randolph, Iowa. WANTED-If you have any furniture, stoves or carpets for sale, or if you want to buy above goods, call on A. J. Mandel, 323 and 325 Breadway above good Broadway. Broadway. FOB SALE-Bed room, parlor and dining room setts of furniture at private sale. Mrs. Ed Porter, No. 729 Fourth ave., council Bluffs. The furniture has been in use only a chort time.

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