

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS. OFFICE, NO 2 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the city... H. W. TILTON, MANAGER. TELEPHONE: 100.

THE NEWS OF THE BLUFFS. The Churches and Parks Claim Attention About Equally.

EXTENDING SECOND STREET. The Temperance Women Form an Organization - Illness of Recorder Burk - The City's Finances - Personal.

A Personal Message. Yesterday the regular quarterly meeting was held in the Broadway Methodist church, conducted by the presiding elder of the district, Rev. W. T. Smith, D.D., of this city.

The game at Fairview park Saturday afternoon, between the Ocell Bros' team and the Union Pacific, resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 9 to 6.

It has been decided to make several changes in the Curtis school building, and the school board, at a meeting held last evening, will decide as to the nature and extent of the improvements.

Four toughs, who were carousing and disturbing the peace in an alley adjoining the school building, were arrested yesterday afternoon, and taken to the police station.

The Harbers' union is advocating the idea of closing the shops of this city on Sunday. Little has been done in the matter as yet, but if sufficient backing can be obtained, the journeymen will unite in a demand that the proprietors close up Saturday night.

The Chautauqua committee has gone to great expense in preparing for the coming season, and it is necessary to raise quite a large sum to meet it. One of the finest programmes ever prepared for Chautauqua has been prepared by the committee.

Notes and mortgages bought and sold, money loaned; fire insurance, Robert V. Innes, 30 Pearl st.

Heisl's Oyster Bay chop house and restaurant day and night, 503 Broadway. Dangler vapor stoves at cost—change location, Shugart & Co., 211 Broadway.

HE WAS FORMERLY A SHOOTER. The Thrilling Adventures of a Quiet Washington Territory Citizen.

Mr. Larner Don't Know Just How Many Apaches He Sent Hence But He Has Pleasant Memories of Several. Some Aboriginal Brics-a-bracs. One of the most refreshing phases of life in these rapidly growing communities of the far northwest is the variety of character with which one is constantly associated.

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

HE WAS FORMERLY A SHOOTER. The Thrilling Adventures of a Quiet Washington Territory Citizen.

Mr. Larner Don't Know Just How Many Apaches He Sent Hence But He Has Pleasant Memories of Several. Some Aboriginal Brics-a-bracs. One of the most refreshing phases of life in these rapidly growing communities of the far northwest is the variety of character with which one is constantly associated.

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

HE WAS FORMERLY A SHOOTER. The Thrilling Adventures of a Quiet Washington Territory Citizen.

Mr. Larner Don't Know Just How Many Apaches He Sent Hence But He Has Pleasant Memories of Several. Some Aboriginal Brics-a-bracs. One of the most refreshing phases of life in these rapidly growing communities of the far northwest is the variety of character with which one is constantly associated.

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

As he said this he turned around and pulled from a box under his cigar case a bunch of Indian fighting knives. "Count them for yourself," he said. "Every scalp stands for an Apache that dropped from a shot out of my rifle, but there was many a one I never got to lay my hands on at all."

Advertisement for S. Stewart, M.D., D.V.M., Veterinarian, and other local businesses like Riley Photographer, Davis & Underwood, and Sole Agents Columbus Buggy Co.

Advertisement for The Russell Electric Lighting, Mills and Elevators, featuring a large image of a steam engine.

Advertisement for Automatic Cut-off Engine, highlighting its specifications and availability.

Advertisement for Great Sacrifice, featuring boots and shoes from E. C. Harris, Agent, with a list of various shoe styles and prices.

Advertisement for Cascade Laundry Company, offering good work and prompt delivery at 260 Broadway.

Advertisement for G. B. Jacquemin & Co., Watchmakers & Jewelers, located at 27 Main St.

Advertisement for Central Livery Stable, managed by W. L. Patton, Prop., at 21 North Main Street.

Advertisement for Masonic, featuring a large image of a mason and text about fraternal membership.

Advertisement for The Quaker Jewelry Store, offering a variety of jewelry and watches.

Advertisement for Bankers, featuring a large image of a building and text about financial services.