THE OMAHA BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the City.
B. W. TILTON ..... MANAGER
TELEPHONES:
BUSINESS OFFICE No. 43.
NIGHT EDITOR, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Gleason coal.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Thatcher coal, see advertisement.

Best coal and wood at C. B. Fuel Co.

Carbon Coal Co. wholesale, retail, 10 Pearl

A marriage license was issued yesterday to J. F. Peterson and Adelia Dunn, both of this city.

The Good Templars will entertain a basket social tomorrow evening at No. 400 Eighteenth street.

The Improved Order of Red Men meets this evening. Work in initiation and chief's degree. All members are requested to be present.

Sunday's snow fall has spoiled the skating at Manawa, and the Manawa motor trains, that were running for those who desired to visit the lake for winter sports have been discontinued. Ice cutting now monopolizes the attention of the residents of that popular suburb.

A well known firm of architects has just completed the plans for a $12,000 fashionable boarding house, which will be erected in the spring in the central portion of the city. The building will be of pressed brick, and will occupy a prominent corner not many blocks from the new hotel.

Plans for a $40,000 residence to be erected in the city the coming summer have just been completed. The structure will be a very imposing one, being 100x65 feet, and containing sixteen rooms. It will be constructed of brown sandstone, and will be elaborately finished in every detail.

District court convened yesterday morning in due form, that being the opening day of the January term, but an adjournment was immediately taken for one week owing to the severe illness of Judge Thornell, who is confined to his house in sidney with pneumonia, and will not be able to be present before next Tuesday.

Squire E. S. Barnett was yesterday presented with a handsome gold pen by Vien & Joseph, it being his fifty-seventh birthday anniversary. A telegram from Des Moines announced the birth of a son to his daughter, Mrs. H. N. Wood, and the genial justice thought that these two events celebrated the day as fittingly as could be desired.

Slippery tracks makes extra precaution necessary on the part of the electric motor men. A car on the Main street line, going at full speed, attempted to stop yesterday forenoon in front of the court house. The brakes locked the wheels, but the car kept right on and was only stopped after it had gone half a block. The conditions are favorable for a serious accident.

The gambling house case against Dan Carrigg was yesterday set for trial in Justice Barnett's court next Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The cases against Beauregard Miller and "Doc" O'Leary, for resisting the service of a legal process, were continued to Wednesday, the 22d inst., at 10 o'clock. These are the cases that came up in connection with the Edwards-Miller case, when the defendant was spirited away in a hack, and has not since been rearrested.

Drs. Woodbury have removed their dental office to 101 Pearl street, upstairs.

S. M. Williamson sells the Standard and Domestic sewing machines. 106 Main street.

J. G. Tipton, real estate, 527 Broadway.

Bush & Gert's pianos, 538 Broadway.

The Manhattan sporting head'rs 418 B-way.

C. B. steam dye works, 1013 Broadway.

Bennett Plays in Big Luck.

The adultery case against against W. H. Bennett was called in Justice Hendricks' court yesterday morning. The charge was preferred by the wife of the defendant, but she appeared in court when the case was called and requested that it be dismissed, as she did not desire to prosecute further. This action was accordingly taken, and the defendant discharged. He was not present in court, but his attorney, Colonel D. B. Dailey, appeared for him. O. D. Wheeler, Mrs. Bennett's attorney, states that Bennett made a clean breast of everything to his wife, and promised to do better in the future if she would only forgive him, and the latter consented, believing that he will conduct himself as a faithful husband in the future. The woman, Mary Morgan, who was the cause of Bennett's downfall, had not figured in court while the case has been pending, but has managed to keep out of the way. The bogus transfer of Bennett's Lower Broadway market to his clerk, C. C. Gillespie, will not stand, and it is stated that Bennett will again open up business there, notwithstanding the unpleasant notoriety into which the case has brought him.

A Bigger Business.

The change of business contemplated by E. Burhorn, to take place about the first of the year, referred to by THE BEE, simply means an enlargement of stock and facilities for increasing business. The present storeroom is to be extended back to the alley and transformed into one of the finest buildings on Main street. The changes will be completed February 1. In the meantime the popular prices made for January for the purpose of reducing the stock of watches, jewelry, silverware, etc., will be continued. Hundreds of people bought goods 50 per cent cheaper than they were ever sold for, and the public will be glad to learn that the great marked down sale will continue for another month, and will cover every article in the finest jewelry store in western Iowa.

F. Janssen teaches zither music. Terms reasonable.

Personal Paragraphs.

Hon. George F. Wright is confined to his home on South Seventh street by a severe attack of the influenza.

The Ross Investment and Trust company

The Leaders

of fine watches and jewelry in the city, and the place to buy the best goods at the lowest prices is the establishment without rivals, the most reliable firm of

C. B. JACQUEMIN & CO.

Motor Company Postpones Action.

President Stewart and Director Evans, of the electric motor company, left the city at 12:30 yesterday for Omaha to attend the long-looked-for annual meeting of the company, which, it has been fondly hoped, would finally and satisfactorily settle the pass question that has been in controversy for several weeks. As far as passes were concerned, the meeting was a failure, as owing to the absence of Messrs. George F. Wright and Guy C. Barton, the former being sick and the latter being in the east, an adjournment was taken without transacting any business. Messrs. Stewart and Evans went over in the same car, and notwithstanding all that has been said of their personal enmity, were discovered chatting very pleasantly together and joking about the reports that had been set in circulation.

It transpires that the election of officers and the pass question will not come up at the annual meeting, but at the first meeting of the new board of directors. No new features have developed regarding the situation. The injunction against the issuance of passes and the honoring of the same still holds, and no change can be expected until after the completion of the new organization.

Don't slip or loose your grip, but go to the Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Store and get a pair of safe, warm reliable overshoes while they are selling so cheaply.

The acknowledged leading photographer in Council Bluffs is Schmidt, 230 Main street.

The Power Gave Out.

At 6:20 o'clock last evening the power on the electric motor line suddenly gave out and fifteen trains were left standing "dead" at various points along the line. Several attempts were made to start, but they invariably resulted in the blowing out of fuses, and it was abandoned. The answer to all inquiries as to the cause was that "there was a ground somewhere," but the location no one could tell. Men were started out in each direction and along the branch lines looking for the cause of the trouble, but without success.

It was surmised that a wire of some kind had come in contact with the overhead wire supplying the motor current, or the latter had fallen to the ground, but no such place could be found. The same trouble was experienced at the power house as along the line. An attempt to turn on the current resulted in blowing the fuses out of the generators. Finally it was decided to start up another machine, but a belt broke, and then ensued another exasperating delay. It was 10:30 o'clock when all repairs were finally made, and trains were started as usual.

Trains that left the Bluffs at 6 o'clock did not reach Omaha until 11, and vice versa. Loud and vigorous kicking was the order of the day, the trains from Omaha being filled with passengers who had just completed their day's labors. A heavy snow storm that set in about 5 o'clock prevented their starting out on foot, and they were compelled to put in four hours of weary waiting, with nothing but the artistic cussing of some other disgruntled and belated passenger to relieve the monotony. It was an exasperating delay, but there was no help for it.

The break was not located last night, and as everything worked as usual after the new machine was started it is highly probable that the trouble was in the dynamo and not along the line. If the cause is on the line away from the power house it will be discovered today.

Cold feet bring influenza. Go to the Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Store and see their warm winter footwear. 27 Main street.

Dr. C. H. Bower, 526 First ave. Tel. 929.

Dr. H. S. West, guaranteed dentistry. No. 12 Pearl st., over Birz office.

Sacrifice Sale of Hair Goods.

Mrs. C. L. Gillette will reopen her hair goods emporium in a new location about January 21, and for thirty days will offer all her stock at one-half less than former prices. The stock consists of frizes, switches, waves, hair ornaments, curling irons, etc., all of the highest grade and latest style. Ladies will find this the best opportunity of their lives to obtain these goods at little cost.

The water runs when Bixby plumbs.

The Ministers' Association.

The regular monthly meeting of the ministerial association of this city was held yesterday morning in the study of Rev. Dr. Phelps of the First Presbyterian church. The following resolutions were adopted with reference to the prohibition question and the stand taken by Rev. T. J. Mackay, rector of St. Paul's:

Whereas, A certain open letter, recently from the pen of one of the ministers of this city, seems to have raised the question, abroad, where we are not known, "Is the pulpit of this city in favor of anti-prohibition?" therefore,

Resolved, That we, ministers of Council Bluffs, assembled in the regular monthly meeting of the Ministerial association of the city, desire to say to all men everywhere, that, where we are known, we are known to be personally and conscientiously opposed to the licensing, with either low or high license, of this gigantic moral evil, which we believe God emphatically prohibits. We are exceedingly anxious that the present prohibitory law shall not be repealed. We are laboring, as we have opportunity, as ministers of the gospel, in favor of prohibiting the liquor traffic in Iowa. We believe that the entire Protestant evangelical ministry of the city feel and act as here stated, with the single exception of the author of the open letter mentioned above, who therein states his own views. We believe, farther, that the Christian people of this city, largely, are in earnest sympathy with us in the views here stated.

Resolved, That the Ministerial association respectfully request the daily papers of the city to publish this action.

Council Bluffs, Ia., January 13, 1890.

Stephen Phelps, pastor of First Presbyterian church.
D. C. Franklin, pastor of Broadway M. E. church.
D. H. Cooley, pastor of First Baptist church.
G. W. Crofts, pastor of First Congregational church.
F. W. Grossman, pastor of Second Presbyterian church.
T. P. Thixton, pastor of Berean Baptist church.
E. N. Harris, pastor of Bethany Baptist church.
R. January, pastor of Mt. Zion Baptist church.
S. Alexander, pastor of Trinity M. E. church.
H. A. Reichenbach, pastor of Scandinavian Baptist church.
A. Rasmussen, pastor of Scandinavian Lutheran church.
George Knoche, pastor of German Evangelical church.
T. W. Lewis, pastor of African M. E. church.
Joseph Wells, Sunday school missionary for Pottawattamie county.
George H. Bennett, general secretary Y. M. C. A.
A. Overton, pastor of Overton mission and People's church.
Henry DeLong, general missionary.
George G. Rice, Congregationalist.

The best quality of goods at the lowest price at the Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Store, Main street.

Reiter, tailor, 310 Broadway.

Saddle Rock restaurant, 402 Broadway, open day and night. First class. J. E. Yancy, prop.

Finest line confectionery, fruits, nuts and holiday groceries in the city. S. T. McAtee's.

Save 80 per cent on tombstones and monuments. Design sheet and pricelist free. L. Kelley, 203 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

Don't suffer from cold and damp feet. Save your health and save money by going to the Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Store.

ATTACKED BY CHEYENNES.

Youth's Companion: In the autumn of 1878 a party of four or five hundred Cheyenne Indians escaped from the neighborhood of Fort Reno, in the Indian territory, with the design of reaching their former hunting grounds in Nebraska.

They had committed many depredations in Southern Kansas, had killed and wounded stockmen, and destroyed cattle before the military authorities could be induced to believe that there was any special danger.

The troops that were then sent after the Indians did little to arrest their work of destruction, until scores of the helpless settlers had been massacred. The wildest fear and excitement prevailed, reaching as far west as Russell on the line of the Kansas Pacific.

The settlers flocked into the towns, and military companies, which were armed by the state government, were formed everywhere. Villages were patrolled at night, and scouting parties sent out in every direction. The panic-stricken settlers saw Indians behind every bush and in every hollow, and although many of the "scares" were intensely amusing as recounted after peace was restored, they were none the less distressing at the time of their occurrence.

After crossing the railroad at Buffalo, the Indians, divided into several bands, fell upon the unsuspecting settlers in Sheridan, Rawlins and Decatur counties, and committed the most brutal atrocities.

Toward the end of the second week of October, a small train of emigrant wagons was slowly winding its way over the trail, which ran for miles along the North Fork of the Solomon. It was drawing toward the close of the day. A cold wind blowing from the southwest, and the heavy black clouds that were gathering in the northern sky, betokened a coming storm. The travelers were looking for a camping ground, which would afford protection for themselves and food for their horses.

Selecting a spot which promised both they hurriedly kindled a fire, and while the men drew the wagons into a semi-circle, and unhitched and picketed their horses, the women prepared the supper and arranged the beds for the night.

When everything was in readiness they clambered into the wagons and were preparing for rest, when shots and shouts, and the rapid beat of hoofs on the plains, brought them out again, rifle and revolver in hand. The steadily increasing darkness rendered objects very indistinct, and although forms, moving swiftly over the prairie, were visible, it was impossible to distinguish their character until they came near.

It proved to be a company of cowboys, who checked their speed on perceiving the wagons drawn up around the fire, and shouted to the travelers that the Indians were on the warpath, killing and burning as they went, and that they were riding to warn the settlers.

"You'll have to git out of this," shouted one of the gang as they rode off; "the red devils are right behind us, and if they shouldn't happen to find you, this rain will raise the river so rapidly that you'll stand a mighty good chance of being sweet away before morning if you stay in this place."

The shots and shouts rolled on over the prairie, growing more and more indistinct, until they were entirely lost in the distance. Our travelers had before this heard tales of the Indians being abroad, and at first had been alarmed greatly, but as some time had elapsed since then, and they had neither seen Indians nor heard anything further on the subject, they had deemed the rumors to have been without foundation, and had ceased to be troubled by them.

The emigrants now gathered around the fire, and talked the fresh news over. Some persons wished to start at once for the nearest settlement. This suggestion met the approval of the women and children. Most of the men, however, deemed it unwise to change their camping ground, as they thought the cowboys mistaken about the Indians being very near.

It was finally decided not to change position until morning, and meanwhile to keep a careful watch for Indians. There seemed to be little danger from the river. Even if the water should rise, it was supposed that the campers would have time to move.

One of the families, a Mr. Harris, his wife and their only child—a fine lad of thirteen—was from Ohio. They were bound for the Sappa, where a small settlement had been formed ten months before. A brother of Mr. Harris had moved their with his family and had sent back such a good account of the country that Mr. Harris had concluded to follow, and make his home there, too.

Mrs. Harris was a very nervous, timid woman. Upon returning to their wagon she begged her husband to change their camping ground at once. She was more afraid of the rising of the river than of the Indians; the warnings of the cowboys only corroborating what she had already heard of its rapid rise in times of storms, and the fatal consequences that had overtaken people who had camped on its banks at such times.

They were well provided with arms and ammunition, having taken the precaution to procure them at the first report of Indians being abroad.

The night was very dark, the rain fell heavily, and Mr. Harris was much averse to making the change, but seeing that his wife was really much disturbed about the matter, he finally went for the horses, and after much trouble and inconvenience succeeded in finding a place some two miles further on. It was a sort of a hollow lying at the foot of a bluff of limestone, which sheltered them well from the storm.

After seeing that the arms were in readiness for immediate use, they tried to snatch some rest. One of the party was deputed to watch in order to guard against a surprise.

The night wore away with no signs of danger, till about 3 o'clock in the morning. It was growing somewhat lighter, and objects were becoming faintly visible through the mist and gloom, when Mr. Harris, who was watching, noticed an uneasiness on the part of the horses. They had ceased eating, and, holding their heads high, seemed to be striving to make out some objects or sounds on the prairie.

He quietly aroused his wife and Harry, and cautioned them to watch carefully, but on no account to leave the wagon. Then taking his rifle, put a revolver into his belt, slipped down and climbed over the bluff to reconnoitre. Harry and his mother sat holding each other's hands, and watching anxiously for the approach of the enemy.

Mrs. Harris held a rifle. Harry's own little gun, which his father had given him when they first started, lay beside him. He was a brave little fellow, and, unknown to his mother, had slipped a revolver into his belt.

"Mamma," he said, after a few minutes' silence, "Do you see anything out this way?"

"No," said Mrs. Harris, after looking attentively, "nothing that looks suspicious."

"Up there on the knoll," said Harry, in a whisper. "I thought I saw something move."

"I think it is only a tuft of grass waving in the wind," said his mother.

"I thought so at first," said Harry, "but it looks nearer than it did."

"Oh! what if it should be Indians?" said Mrs. Harris, nervously. "I do wish your father would come."

"I don't believe they can see the wagons if it is Indians," said Harry, "for it stands so down in the hollow under the bluffs; but I'm afraid they're after the horses. Hadn't I better go and bring them in?"

"O Harry, no. Let them have the horses. Your father said that we should not leave the wagon."

"I know it," said Harry thoughtfully, "but papa don't think of the horses, I am sure, and if they would be carried off, we couldn't get away from here. I don't believe that the Indians can have seen the horses yet, but if they do and should come for them, they will surely find us. I can slip out on the side nearest the bluff, wind up the ropes, and bring the horses in without going out of the shadow of the wagon;" and as he spoke he slipped quietly to the ground

"Wait, Harry," said his mother, whose courage rose as she saw her boy so brave and thoughtful. "I'll take the rifle and stand by the pins to keep watch while you pull in the ropes; you can't wind them and watch, too."

Harry had wound up one rope, the horse readily obeying the steady pull which brought him quite close to the wagon, and had unscrewed the pin and begun drawing in the other, when Mrs. Harris gave an suppressed explanation. She had been looking more closely at the object which had attracted Hary's attention before leaving the wagon.

At first it had appeared to be stationary, but within the last few moments it had seemed nearer, and just at that instant it developed into a full-grown Indian, who at one bound advanced to within ten rods of the wagon.

Harry did not hear his mother's exclamation, and when he had finished winding up the rope, turned round to go to the wagon. As he did so he tripped over some object which lay directly at his feet.

"Hellow!" he said under his breath, "I didn't know there was a log there." But the log rolled over with a grunt, and Harry found himself in the grasp of a huge Indian.

"Run for the wagon, mother," he shouted, as he struggled frantically with his captor.

At the sound of his voice, his mother turned her eyes slowly from the sight of the Indian which had fascinated, and held her rooted to the spot, to see Harry, within a few feet of her, in the hands of another.

Although she had felt very brave as she clambered from the wagon with the rifle in her hand, she had entertained no thought of being obliged to use it. In fact she had never aimed nor fired one in her life, until they heard that the Indians were abroad. After that she had tried once or twice to satisfy Harry that she could do so if it became necessary.

But when she saw her son struggling so desperately with the savage, she raised it involuntarily, and with a silent cry to the Almighty for help, fired. With a groan the redskin threw up his arms and dropped, and Harry, released from his embrace, ran to his mother's assistance.

In her fright she had thrown the rifle from her after firing it, and the next moment was lifted in the arms of the other Indian, who had rushed upon her as she fired, and now bore her rapidly away.

Mrs. Harris was a plucky little woman, if she was timid, and had no idea of being a submissive captive. She twisted herself round, raised her arms and seized the fellow by his topknot. Getting a firm hold, with all her strength she bent his head backward, at the same time shrieking vociferously and kicking wildly so that he could make but little progress hampered in this way.

"Cling to his topknot, mother," cried Harry, who saw that her greatest advantage lay in that hold; "you've got him there, hold tight, I'm coming." Just then the Indian stumbled over a boulder, and, unable to recover himself, fell to the ground. Harry was upon them in an instant, and a shot from his revolver killed the Indian.

"Run for the wagon, mother," he cried. "The red devils are after us." Harry picked up the rifle which his mother had thrown aside, and quickening their steps a moment they clambered in, and a moment later Mr. Harris joined them.

One or two shots were fired from the bluff above them, but these did no damage.

Several moments now passed without any demonstrations from the savages. Suddenly Mr. Harris raised his rifle to his shoulder and fired. An Indian rolled heavily down the knoll in front of the wagon, and at the same time they were startled by a score of yells from as many dusky throats, and the savages rushed toward them.

"Steady, Harry!" said the father. "Don't lose a single shot. Take that fellow there, I'll take the next, and mother, you keep a revolver ready to defend yourself."

The two pieces spoke at once, and a third an instant later, and three Indians rolled on the grass. Mrs. Harris had caught up a rifle, and fired without waiting for diction, and had met with decided success. With discordant yells the Indians now made another rush, nearly reaching the wagon, when, with ringing cheers, a band of cowboys rode pellmell into the hollow, firing their revolvers right and left at the discomfited savages, who fled in dismay.

After pursuing them for some distance, the brave fellows returned to see what damage had been done, and to render such assistance as lay in their power. They found Mr. Harris with his horses hitched up, anxious to start, but undecided as to what course to pursue.

"We are making for the Sappa," he said. "Do you think it will be safe to travel in that direction? I've got a bullet in the upper part of my left arm, and am anxious to have it seen to."

"Safer than in any other direction," was the reply. "There is nothing that the savages want out that way now. They butchered every soul at that settlement yesterday morning."

"O John!" moaned Mrs. Harris, "Your brother's folks are all killed then. What's the use of going there?"

"Are you sure?" asked Mr. Harris.

"I think its likely to be true," replied one of the boys, quietly. "We rode all night, rousing the settlers, and met other boys out on the same errand, who told us that the Indians had killed or captured every soul at the Sappa settlement yesterday morning. If I were in your place, I should pull for Wa-Keeney. It's a small place some twenty-eight or thirty miles from here, and the nearest town that is large enough to afford any security, and I would stay there till times are quieter. The troops are pressing the Indians hard, and there'll not be much more of this work."

So saying, he applied his quirt to his pony, and rode off after his companions, who were now racing across the prairie. He relaxed up, however, shortly, and returned to ask:

"Where's the rest of the lot? Weren't you camped on the river last night?"

"Yes," said Mr. Harris; "but my wife is such a nervous creature that I couldn't prevail on her to stay there after what you said about the river rising, and I had to move. The rest stayed there. Perhaps they have all been killed by the Indians."

"It's more likely that they are all drowned," said the man. "I've known that river to rise twenty feet in an hour. I thought that I said enough last night to frighten every one. I hope, though, that they are all right; perhaps they left after you did," and flourishing his quirt, he rode quickly off.

"I shall drive back and see what has become of the rest," said Mr. Harris.

However, he had driven but a short distance when the rumble of wheels was heard and a white-topped wagon came in sight, which they recognized as belonging to a Mr. Leonard who was going further west, to some point in Colorado.

He said that the storm had increased rapidly in violence after they left, and that in an hour the campers were apprised by the rush and roar of the waters that the river was rising, and all hands had turned out with lanterns, to move the wagons to higher ground.

But some of the horses had strayed off; the rain fell in such torrents, and the darkness was so intense, that it was impossible to find them.

As they were hurrying to get things together, and move with the horses that were left, a cloud burst directly over them and the water descended in a flood, washing away three of the wagons with their inmates, before they were ready to start.

"I had taken my wagon about half a mile further up," said Mr. Leonard, "and was returning to draw out another, when that cloud burst with a crash that nearly deafened me and made the horses crouch flat to the ground.

"I knew that there was no use in going further, for I heard the shrieks of the others as they were carried away, and turning the horses we ran for our lives, and had hard work to keep ahead of the flood, as it was."

On hearing that it was Mr. Harris' intention to go to Wa-Keeney, Mr. Leonard concluded to go with him, and wait there till the excitement had abated. He had seen nothing of the savages, and was amused at the account of his friend's encounter with them.

They rode all that day and night, and early the next morning reached Wa-Keeney, where they found the citizens greatly excited over the war rumors, though the savages had made no hostile demonstrations at that place.

The town was full of settlers who had flocked there for protection; and all united their efforts to make the newcomers comfortable.

Mr. Harris found a surgeon to dress his wound, and the next day, though still suffering greatly, he rode with a party who were going to the Sappa to see about the rumors and what could be done for the unfortunate sufferers, if any had survived.

A terrible scene of ruin and desolation met their eyes. Smouldering heaps showed where happy homes had been but two days before. Here and there lay bodies naked and mutilated; yonder a smoking pile where charred bones gave token that the inmates as well as the homes had been destroyed by fire.

In one spot, not far from the sod dugout which had been used as a school house, were found bodies of twelve or fifteen children, in a heap, where the miscreants had waylaid and murdered them, as they were returning from the forenoon session of the school.

Mr. Harris found his brother, with his wife and two children, huddled together in a small dug-out that he had used as a shelter for his horses. His claim lay a half mile north of the centre, and his family was the only one which escaped death at the hands of the Indians.

"I was ploughing at some distance from the house," he said, pointing to a heap of ashes some twenty rods distant, —"you can see all that is left of it—when I was surprised by the Indians. I started for the house shouting to attract my wife's attention. Fortunately she heard me and came to the door. She ran back for the guns and ammunition and we managed to reach the 'dugout' and were able to barricade the door before they came up.

"We were then comparatively safe, for Indians rarely enter one of these places when dug clear back in the hill, as this one is, and from the two holes that serve for windows we could see and pick off any that came near enough to be within the range of our guns.

"They stayed round till the middle of the afternoon, when they drew off as if for consultation, and then mounting their ponies, rode helter skelter over the plain.

"We did not know what to make of this movement, but fearful of some stratagem on their part to draw us out retreat, we dared not open the door of our till night came on, when we cautiously crept out. Indeed we were driven by our anxiety on account of the children, who had gone to school at the settlement and had not yet returned, to go in search of them.

"You see poor Ella is not with us," said the father, breaking down completely, and burying his face in his hands.

"The Indians have got Sis' Ella," said the boy, crowding up to his uncle's knee. "She hid me and Fanny in the closet, but she didn't have time to get in."

"Yes, the Indians have carried off my poor girl," said the father. "We had been uneasy enough about the children and the rest of the neighbors but had not once thought of so complete a surprise and massacre as having taken place. Not one soul remained to tell us of the attack.

"You can imagine our terror when we came to the heap of school children. But ours were not among them, nor was anything to be seen of the school house; but Ella's hat and shawl hung over the door to a closet that I had dug back in the hill when we were making the dugout. I knew that Ella was to teach, and I thought it would be nice for her to have some place to put things out of sight.

"As I took them down I mechanically opened the door, which was a low one, and could not be seen when the shawl hung over it, and stooped to look in.

"It was quite dark, and at first I thought there was nothing there but some buffalo chips which the children had gathered, and I was about to shut the door when Bertie spoke. He and Fanny were both there. My brave girl had thrown some of the chips over them and hung her shawl and hat over the door so that it was not noticed.

"But the Indians carried her off with them. I have been almost wild to go in search of her, but they drove off all the horses, and my wife has been too sick for me to leave. Now we will go back with you, and I can leave her with your wife, and get some of the men to go with me in search of Ella."

The company all signified their readiness to participate in the search, and gathering together what little there was left to them, the family accompanied the party on their return to Wa-Keeney.

It was many weeks, however, before the mother recovered from the severe sickness occasioned by her fright and grief. Before that time the Indians had been compelled by starvation to surrender to the government troops at some fort in western Nebraska, at which time Ella Harris was rescued, and, after some little delay, was restored to her friends.

When her mother had thoroughly recovered her health, the two Harris families, thinking that they had seen enough of frontier life, left the west with its glorious sunshine, its lovely, bracing air, its flowers, rattlesnakes, prairie fires and Indians, and returned to Ohio, where they are living at the present time.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two-ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for all sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT. Sold by Goodman Drug company at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

Culture in New York.

Many amusing comments are made daily in front of the Angelus, says a New York letter. Notwithstanding all that has been written about the picture and the fact that it tells its own story without a word of explanation, some who view it persist in misconceiving its theme. For instance, a nice old lady the other day explained to a young companion what it meant. "Isn't it a beautiful picture?" she said. "It is a love scene, dear. See the young man is making a proposal of marriage. Look how modest the sweet young woman is and how she bows her head as she hears his words of love." The old lady, however, is not alone in making this mistake. A clergyman, not, of course, of the Roman Catholic church, a few Sundays ago, in alluding to the Angelus in the course of a sermon, spoke of it as "a love pastoral." But the most amusing of all the comments is that made recently by a citizen of a large suburb, who has always been regarded by his neighbors as an authority on art and his judgment invariably accepted as that of an oracle. After he had seen the Angelus his friends gathered at his house to listen to his description and verdict. He had been very much impressed and gave a glowing account, closing with this burst of eloquence: "You should see the halo of light around the head of Angelus. It is simply magnificent."

Mineral water depot, 2nd door west P. O.

A LAKE OF SOAPSUDS.

The Extraordinary Characteristics of Lake Mono, in Nevada.

Nevada has a wonderful lake, called lake Mono, full of soda, borax, and other alkaline minerals too numerous to mention. The dirtiest and greasiest clothing is made perfectly clean by a simple rinsing in Mono. When there is a high wind a wall of lather three or four feet high is seen all along the shore where the waves beat. The quivering wall—in which may be seen all the colors of the rainbow and as many beauties as are shown by the kaleidoscope—would grow to a hight of ten or twelve feet before toppling over but that when it attains a height sufficient the wind catches it up and wafts great balls of it far inland, some of the floating baloons of lather being as large as flour-barrels.

As the prevailing winds are from the west every vestige of vegetation along the eastern shores for many rods back is killed beyond hope of ever springing up. When the winds are unusually high the balls of lather reach a clump of willows 300 yards from the shore and scorch the leaves as tongues of flame would do.

The water just as it comes from the lake makes a splendid shampoo, like that used by barbers, and when the water is evaporated the solid matter in the settlings make a good washing powder.

Tilly, Here's Your Man.

UNADILLA, Neb., Jan. 13.—To the OMAHA BEE publishing Co gentlemen sirs i learned from your BEE that there lived in Mississippi a lady by the name of tilly McCready that resolved nine years ago to never marry a man that chewed smoked swore drank or use slang now if you will find her whereabouts and in THE BEE inform me of her P O address i will tell her where there is a man that will fill that bill and he would marry if ther was chance offered that i would like.

Nerve in Locomotive Engineers.

A Pennsylvania railroad man says young men are selected as the drivers of locomotives on fast trains because old men do not have the nerve to stand the strain of the terrible speed of these trains, and even the nerviest young man gets tired of them after awhile. Then they get to letting up a little in speed, the trains run behind time, the engineers are given other runs, and new men are put on in their places.

WE WERE BURNED OUT!

But do not propose to stay out, and here we are, ready for business, at 33 SOUTH MAIN STREET. Our Black Peerless Soft Nut and Lump Coal takes the cake. Buy it once and you will want it afterwards. The quality of our Hard Coal is not excelled by any on the market. If you want good Hard Wood cheap call on us. Remember the place.

SAPP & KNOTTS, Fuel Merchants, No. 33 Main Street.

GAS FOR COOKING AND HEATING.

The ideal fuel is gas. It gives the greatest degree of heat, is always under control and is absolutely without dust and there can be no accidents from its use. Scientific investigations have shown that food cooked by it retains 20 per cent more of its nutritive properties than if cooked in the old way. You never ate a good steak unless you have tried one cooked by gas. The Council Bluffs Gas and Electric Light company have made it desirable in point of economy to use gas for cooking and heating. It will pay you to investigate this. Their new gas heaters and cookers are the greatest success of modern times. They combine

EVERY DESIRABLE QUALITY.

ECONOMY, READINESS FOR USE,
ABSOLUTE SAFETY, GREATEST HEATING CAPACITY,
NO LOST HEAT.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FIXTURES OF ALL KINDS.
CALL AND EXAMINE.

No. 210 Main St. MERRIAM BLOCK, No. 211 Pearl St.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

FOR SALE AND RENT.

FOR TRADE—160 acres of clear Kansas land, partly improved; will trade for a $4,000 stock of dry goods and groceries, or will trade 80 acres for $2,000 stock of groceries. Address 802 Avenue C, Council Bluffs, Ia.

WANTED—A first-class cook and chamber maid; wages $5 per week. None but competent need apply. 151 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Stock of stationery, invoice about $1,900, one-third cash. J. H. Lamb, Masonic temple, Council Bluffs.

NOTICE—If you have real estate or chattels you want to dispose of quick, list them with Kerr & Gray, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR RENT—One seven-room house on Fourth avenue; one eight-room house on Second avenue, and one eight-room house on Tenth street; all fitted up with all modern conveniences. W. W. Bliger, Pearl street.

FOR RENT—The business house lately occupied by S. T. McAtee. Apply at 536 Fifth avenue.

FOR RENT—Eight acre tract of choice garden land adjoining city; also one of largest vineyards near city. Married man of experience with grapes wanted. Good references required. Address A, Bee office.

DESIRABLE rooms to rent. Suite of rooms with hall adjacent, outside entrance. 127 Fairview ave. House new, rooms newly furnished; also a separate sleeping room. Appointments the very best in the city. Come and see.

FOR EXCHANGE—3 or 4 stocks of general merchandise to exchange for good farm lands and cash; invoice from $3,000 to $12,000. Address Kerr & Gray, Council Bluffs, Ia.

WANTED—To rent a first class suit of rooms furnished; references. C. J., Bee office, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—Two stoves, one Garland and one Stewart, as good as new; suitable for office or store. Cheap, if taken soon. Inquire of F. H. Levin, 502 Broadway.

FOR $3,000 to $4,000 you can buy a nice, new, clean stock of hardware, stove and tinshop in one of the best locations in Western Iowa. If you want a hardware business would be pleased to refer you to reliable parties that know all about our business. Very satisfactory reasons for selling. It will pay you to investigate this. Address K 6, Bee office, Council Bluffs.

FOR EXCHANGE—A good new 6-room house to exchange for an improved 80 acre farm in western or central Iowa. Kerr & Gray.

THE WEST SIDE BUILDING SOCIETY of Council Bluffs invites the attention of men working on salaries and other persons of moderate means to their co-operative plan for securing homes in this city. It is believed that better terms of purchase and credit can be effected under this plan than by individual action, and that a better site, neighborhood and surroundings can be secured than by purchasing and improving independently and in separate districts in the city. The undersigned will furnish information and show the property to all inquirers. Office open from 7 to 8 on week day evenings. C. M. Ross, room 203 Merriam block.

LOTS for sale in Oak Grove and Greenwood addition. Easy terms. Houses and lots on monthly payments. T. L. Noble, cor. Cross and Hazel sts.

WANTED—At once, stock of groceries or general mdse. that will invoice about $4,000, in exchange for $2,500 in good improved property near this place; bal. in cash. Address Kerr & Gray, Council Bluffs.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Mrs. H. J. Evans, 108 South Sixth st.

FOR SALE or Exchange—The furniture and lease of a 65 room hotel doing a big business in eastern Neb. Price, $6,000; $1,500 case bal. on easy terms, or will take ½ in good real estate. Address Kerr & Gray, Council Bluffs.

NEW improved real estate to trade for unimproved Omaha or Council Bluffs property. C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE—Bought and sold and exchanged. Special attention given to examination of titles. W. C. James, No 10 Pearl st.

FOR SALE or Rent—Garden land with houses, by J. R. Rice 102 Main st., Council Bluffs.

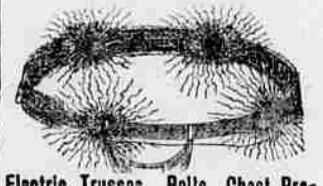
WANTED—At once, good, first class draughtsman. Apply office S. E. Maxon, architect, room 251 Merriam block, Council Bluffs.

DRUCE & REYNOLDS

Fashionable Confectioners.

The very latest novelties for banquets and private parties. Choice fruits, bon-tons, chocolates, buttercups, and old fashioned molasses candy a specialty. Orders for parties and mail orders promptly filled. 339 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

No. 27 Main St., Over Jacquemin's Jewelry Store.



Electric Trusses, Belts, Chest Protectors, Etc.

Agents wanted.
DR. C. B. JUDD,
606 Broadway Council Bluffs, Ia.

BELL & BERLINGHOF,
ARCHITECTS
AND SUPERINTENDENTS.
Room 2, Opera House Block, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

THOS. OFFICER. W. H. M. PUSEY
OFFICER & PUSEY,
BANKERS.
Corner Main and Broadway,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
Dealers in foreign and domestic exchange. Collections made and interest paid on time deposits.

J. D. EDMUNDSON, Pres. E. L. SHUGART, Vice Pres.
CHAS. R. HANNAN, Cashier.
CITIZENS' STATE BANK,
OF COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Paid up Capital	$150,000.00
Surplus	35,000.00
Liability to Depositors	335,000.00

DIRECTORS—L. A. Miller, F. O. Gleason, E. L. Shugart, E. R. Hart, J. D. Edundson, Chas. R. Hannan. Transact general banking business. Largest capital and surplus of any bank in Northwestern Iowa. Interest on time deposits.

F. M. ELLIS & CO.,
ARCHITECTS
AND BUILDING SUPERINTENDENTS.
Rooms 430 and 432 Bee Building, Omaha Neb., and Rooms 241 and 246 Merriam Block, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Correspondence Solicited.

Cheaper Than Ever.

Everything in the hardware line at Shugart & Co.'s. Boys, the prices in skates have been cut in two, and the finest and largest line in the city to select from. While the skating is so good come in and get a bargain. Recollect that every $2 purchase entitles the person to a chance in the grand drawing to take place January 15.

S. E. MAXON,
Architect and Superintendent.
Room 251, Merriam Block,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, - IOWA.

M. H. CHAM