## THE OMAHA BEE. NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE: - NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Perivered by Carrier to any part of the City H. W. TILTON, . MANAGER.

TELEPHONES | Business Office ...... No 23

MINOR MENTION,

N, Y. Plumbing Co. Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal. Craft's chattel loans, 204 Sapp block. Bishop J. P. Newman of Omaha will preach on Sunday for the Broadway Methodist

church at Hughes hall. Etten Pepper died at St. Bernard's bos pital, aged 24 years, and was buried yester-day in Walnut Hill cometery.

There will be a meeting of the medical staff of St. Bernard's hospital this afternoon at the hospital at 3:30 o'clock. There will be no session of the district court today Judge Thornell having adjourned yesterday until Monday morning.

Mrs. James Spare, assisted by Mrs. M. F. McCone, entertained a party of friends Friday evening at her home, 814 Avenue A.

There will be a special meeting of Encamp-ment No. 8, Union Veteran legion, this even-ing at the office of B. W. Highton Pearl

There will be a called meeting of auxiliary No. 17, Union Veteran legion, at the office of Judge Carson tomorrow evening at 7:30

Insurance or other solicitors who are now making less than \$100 per month should call on R. C. Booth, 4 Pearl street, Council B11ffs. This is worth investigating. At the closing session of the Ancient Order

of United Workmen it was decided to hold the next session at Dubuque, commencing on the second Tuesday in February, 1893. The funeral of Mrs. C. A. Machan will

occur this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence on Lower Broadway, Rev. G. W. Crofts officiating. The remains will be interred in Walnut Hill cemetery. Constable Charles Nicholson returned last evening from Plattsmouth, Neb., where be went to get the gold watch which was stolen here and pawned by William Cupser, who is now under indictment for the crime of lar-

ceny. He got the watch.

Ell Perkins at the opera house tonight presents an opportunity for the public spirited citizens to combine fun with sweet charity. The lecture is under the auspices of the An cient Order of United Workmen, who give the proceeds to the Home for the Friendless In the district court yesterday the cases of H. Z. Hass against Ora Haley and the Wyoming National bank against Ora Haley were submitted. In the case of Harriet C. Green against William H. Latey et al, Charles B.

l'owle was appointed receiver by agreement Frank Williams was given a thirty-day sentence in the county jail for vagrancy on the 13th of last month, but it was suspended on condition that he leave the city at once. He left, but he returned yesterday morning and was run in on the same charge as before. He was dismissed as to the last charge, but the court decided to allow him to begin the sentence which he avoided by leaving town

Colossal Eight Day Sale.

The colossal white goods sale opens today at the Boston Store, Council Bluffs, Ia., where everything in the white goods line is displayed. Bargains in muslins, sheetings, linens, towels, table napkins, embroideries, white aprons, white shirts, handkerchiefs, etc.

Below we quote only a few of many bargains that will be offered during this sale. Sale continues for eight days. Intending purchasers better to come early and avoid the great rush, and get the better selection of the bar

One case bleached muslin (almost free from dressing) 4c a yard, beautiful soft finish, worth 61. Another case of the Ellerton muslin

that is usually sold for 9c will be on sale same as before, 61. Langdon muslin, sold all over the country at 10c a yard, during sale our

All linen damask table linen special 250 a yard. 54 and 56 all linen bleached damask that sold for 48c, 58c and 58c, in one lot

68-inch heavy unbleached damask (only one pattern) sold for 75c; sale price, 59c a yard. 50 dozen extra large heavy Turkish striped towels (fast colors) that sold for 25c, sale price 19c. 200 dozen fine damask towels over

35 different style borders, hand drawn and knotted fringe, at 25c each. Examine our line of huck towels at \$2.00 per dozen. Sheets and pillow cases all ready for use; see the low prices; mostly made out of the Fruit of the Loom muslin. Pillow cases ready made, 124c, 152, 17c

20c and 22c. Sheets ready made, 65c, 69c 75c and 85c. Better grades in embroidered and hemstitched. WHITE BED SPREADS. Lot 1-A good size crochet quilt, will compare favorably with 75c goods, sale

Lot 2-A heavy, full size croche spread, sold always for 90c, during sale

Lot 3—Bates damask quilt, sold from Maine to California for \$1.25 and \$1.50, our price during sale, 98c.
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

We put on sale the most colossal stock of ladies' misses' and children's underwear ever shown by us. In fact, we don't draw the line here, but are safe in snying ever shown in western lowa. See show window for prices. Large display

CHILDREN'S COLLARS. Just received for white goods sale. 100 dozen children's collars at 50c on the dollar. Special numbers at 5c, 10c, 19c and 25c, equal to any 10c and 50c goods ever shown in this market.

200 dozen more of our 5c lace bordered handkerchiefs, which we will put on sale at lc (one cent) each. BOSTON STORE,

Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., Leaders and promoters of low prices Council Bluffs, In. Two apprentice nurses wanted at the

W. C. A. hospital, corner 9th street and Reiter, the tailor, 310 Broadway, has all the latest styles and newest goods.

Satisfaction guaranteed. We have our own vineyards in Califor

nia. Jarvis Wine company, Co. Bluffs Jarvis wild blackberry is the best.

Will Present Them a Fing. W. A. Joseph started out yesterday morn ing bright and early with a subscription list for the purpose of raising money to buy s flag for the Grand Army and Union Veteran Legion men who stood up for the rights of the American flag last Thursday. It was headed with a subscription of \$5, and the other amounts ranged all the way from 10 cents up. The citizens all responded liberally, and by night \$25 was raised. It will be circulated again today, and every business man will be given an opportunity to contrib

ute. Postmaster Treynor ordered the flag on the government building thrown out to the breezes yesterday in token of his sympathy with the actions of the soldiers. At the meeting of General G. M. Dodge camp, No. 259, Sons of Veterans, last night resolutions were adopted censuring Father O'Rourke for refusing to permit the casket containing the remains of Patrick McCann to be taken into St. Francis' church while covered by the flag of the union, and declaring it an insult to the federal government.

Vocal Music. Prof. T. W. Davis, teacher of voice and note reading. Lessons private. Call or address at Grand hotel, Council

Successful Return Party Given at the Grand Hotel.

PREPARATIONS WERE CAREFULLY MADE

Beautiful Floral Decorations—Full Description of the Affair List of Those Present-Other Local News Notes of Interest.

The event of the week socially was the reurn party last evening at the Grand hotel, under the auspices of the young men who were so bandsomely entertained at the leap year party given by the young ladies of the city at the opening of the year. For the last three weeks preparations have been going on, and no pains have been spared by the members of the committee which was appointed to take charge of the preliminaries. low well they succeeded in their undertakng none of those who were present need to be told.

The dining room on the sixth floor was beautifully decorated with flowers. In the corners stood huge pots containing palms, erns and calla lilies. The chandellers were estooned with smilax intertwining roses, while mantels arranged about the room were covered with roses and carnations. The loor was canvased and from 9 o'clock, when the first note was heard, until the clocks were striking 2, the merry feet kept time with the music of the orchestra.

At 11 o'clock an intermission was had for supper, and the following menu was set before his guests by Manager Clark of the Grand:

Oyster Pattles. Sweet Bread Croquettes. Olives. Chicken Salad.

Cold Turkey, Wine Jelly. Neapolitan Ice Cream. Cakes.

Coffee. Claret Punch. Frozen Rum Punch.

The following is a list of those present: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Maurer, N. C. Phil-lips, E. W. Hart, W. E. Sapp. A. E. Brock, George A. Keeline, B. M. Sargent, E. A. Troutman, H. L. Cannings, Mrs. Ferson, Mrs. Seybert, and Misses Elsie Butts Abbott of Chicago, Carrie Zurmuchlen, Charity Babcock of Omaha, Connelly of Rock Island, Eunice Wells, Ida Lutz, Grace Deming, Angie Rockwell, Stella Bullard, Ruth Wright, Neilie Zurmuchien, Florence Martin, Kittie Bullard, Flora Van Order, Sabie Amy French of Cedar Rapids, Anna Ross, Retta Miller of Petersburg, Ill., Mame Stephenson, Angie Wickham, Anna Bowman, Helen Snepard, Mancuester of Omaha, Grace Gleason, May Watts of Neola, Laura Couch, Addie Sherman, Maud Laura Couch, Addie Sherman, Maud Laura Couch, Pennie Howe, Jennie Howe, Nellie Bowman, Georgie Bennett, Rita Lorton, Nebraska City; Jessie Farnsworth, Nora Brown, Fannie Reynolds, Wickham, Graves, Osborne, Wadsworth, Rock Island, Eunice Wells, Ida Lutz, Grace Farnsworth, Nora Brown, Fannie Reynolds, Wickham, Graves, Osborne, Wadsworth, Messrs, J. H. Mithen, C. A. Reed, E. K. Patterson, L. C. Patterson, R. W. Bixby, E. A. Wickham, C. E. Reid, T. E. Metcalf, E. C. Shepard, O. S. Williams, J. W. Atwood, F. F. Chamberlain, H. S. Ogden, G. S. Wright, B. P. Wickham, H. A. Woodbury, Wood Allen, Omaha; H. V. Driscoll, Omaha; H. W. Smith, Omaha; C. M. Palmer, Omaha; Perry Bauollet, James N. Bowman, J. M. Fenlon, E. B. Bowman, H. C. Wells, A. W. Casady, W. L. Shepard, T. C. Dawson, H. S. Bowman, L. Zurmuchlen, jr., D. L. Ross, F. F. Wright, G. B. Mayne, E. N. Crossman, Philadelphia; E. A. Gilbert, Ferd Wies, G. C. Rowan, J. W. Palmer, J. L. Paxton, D. N. Graves, W. L. McCague, Omaha.

McCague, Omaha.

The party was a highly enjoyable affair The party was a highly enjoyable anair throughout, and the members of the committee on arrangements deserve great credit for the way in which it was managed. The committee consisted of E. W. Hart, J. L. Paxton, J. W. Palmer, H. S. Bowman, George A. Keeline, L. Zurmuehlen, jr., and J. N. Powman.

### A SPLENDID INSTITUTION.

The National Fraternal Insurance Ass tion of Council Bluffs

Two years ago the National Fraternal Life Insurance association was organized in this city. The plan upon which it vas based was simple and practical that it carried with it the assurance of reliability and safety, and as a natural conequence the association has grown rapidly from the start. Another important step was taken a few days ago that will further strengthen and popularize it. At the annual meeting of the directors some of the active working members of the United States Masonic Benevolent ssociation were elected officers and the headquarters removed to the Masonic The officers elected were temple. President, Judge J. R. Reed; first vice resident, Fred H. Brown of Chicago reasurer, J. C. Mitchell; secretary, Jameson; medical director, Dr. T. B

acey. These men are too well known to require introduction, and the estimation n which they are held by the public outside of their homes is well indicated by a statement of State Auditor J. A Lyons, when speaking of the officers of the Masonic Benevolent association:

The men in charge of the affairs of this in The men in charge of the altairs of this institution are those in whom everybody can place implicit confidence. With Judge J. R. Reed as president, W. J. J. Jameson secretary, Fred H. Brown and W. O. Wirt superintendent of agencies, and Thomas B. Lacey, M. D., medical director, it is officered by a class of men who in a business canacity and lass of men who in a business capacity and for honor and integrity stand high in the estimation of all throughout the entire coun

The knowledge that these active and responsible men are at the head and a careful digest of the plans of the asso ciation will be sufficient to convince any person that it cannot be less than abso lutely safe, and the means of affording protection to our families at less cos than any other similar institution in the world, and certainly at the least possible cost consistent with strict business management. The guaranty reserve fuud i a fund to which every member contributes and which permanently remains to grow and earn for the persistent mem-By the collection of \$10 for each \$1,000 certificate from the member at the time of joining the association provides a constantly and permanently in-creasing reserve fund. The investment of this fund provides an income which in ten years will be sufficient to pay nearly the assessments that may occur. This guaranty is paid in cash at the time of joining or in quarterly pay-

The character of this guaranty clearly set forth in a circular issued by the association. "In many associations, says the circular, "every death and every lapse leaves them feebler, and weakens the bonds which hold the membership together. In this association every lapse leaves the association more powerful and increases the adhesion of membership on account of leaving the guaranty fund for the protection of persistent members. Neither does a mod erate death rate, such as may be expected in carefully selected risks, weaken the association, because the insured receives the amount due him on his certificates, and the association gets the benefit of his contribution to the guaranty fund. Consequently we repeat that every member joining this association makes it so much the more perma nent, no matter whether he remains or not. If he dies, his guaranty goes to strengthen the fund for those who re-main. If he lapses, his guaranty is for-feited to the fund. If he lives and remains in the association, his share of the guaranty fund is there also.

"This fund itself is compounded for the first ten years, after which the annual income thereof is used to pay as-

sessments on certificates over ten years of age.
"Here, then, is a strong inducement for members to remain in the association. Deaths and lapses make more certain the relief provided by the guaranty fund for persistent members. are prepared, therefore, to claim that the cost of insurance to the persistent members will never be more than the average cost in vigorous assessment companies, and the association will be more permanent. If the number of lapses is as great as in other companies the certificates of persistent members that have been in force ten years will be almost, if not quite, self-sustaining."
The association insures Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Improved Order of Red Men and their female relatives by consanguinity and affinity who have not reached their sixtieth year.

Roads Need Improving. W. J. Davenport of the Burlington has returned from Glenwood, where he attended the meeting of the Farmers institute of Mills county. A number of subjects of interest to farmers were discussed, but the one that apparently had the most interest for all who were present was that of the improvement of country roads.

"This subject," says Mr. Davenport, "is one that might be taken up with a great deal of profit by the farmers of our county, or by the merchants either, for that matter. For weeks past the farmers have been unable to get from one part of the county to the other or account of the almost impassable condi-tion of the roads. As a consequence farm products have been very scarce and very high. After awhile the roads will dry up and then everybody will hurry to the city to get rid of his products, and everything will be cheap. If the farmers were to contribute the amount they lose each year in this way to a fund to be used in improving the roads, they would soon have them in good shape and be able to sell their stuff almost the year round at a good profit. The plan I would surgest is that the county engineer be empowered to look after the roads and that a fund be started by the county to defray the necessary expenses of the work. The present plan of allowing the citizens to do all the work that is done on the roads during the year in payment of their individual taxes has been found wanting and the county that takes up the matter first and brings it to a successful issue will be in the lead at the end."

It Beats Hard Coal. A great deal of interest has been wakened during the last few weeks in new oil burner and its utilization of oil for fuel that bils fair to revolutionize the heating of residences and bring a long prayed for relief from the unpleasant task of shoveling coal and the attendant grime and ashes. Mr. J. C. Bixby has been making a practical test of the Globe oil burner in his residence as the conclusion of a careful investigation that began several months ago in a personal inquiry among the owners and pants of homes, factories and buildings with large heating plants in Chicago where there are several Wherever the oil had been tried it had supplanted coal permanently, and every interested person was enthusiastic in praise of the new device. Mr. Bixby is particular as to results, and while being practical, and while agreeing last fall to become the representative of the company for this burner western Iowa and Nebraska he determined to make a thorough test of its merits in this climate. His residence s heated with hot water, and above the basement there are 11 large rooms, each containing a radiator. The late extreme cold has afforded a good opportunity to subject the burner to a crucial test, with extraordinary results. Yesterday when reporter for THE BEE visited Mr. Bixby's residence the thermometers showed an even temperature of 80 degrees all over the house. In the boiler furnace in the basement one burner, without making any fuss about it, was maintaining this Florida weather despite the sharp north wind and low temperature outside, while its twin fellow

was standing idly by.

The device is simplicity itself. ourner is a cast iron globe slightly flatened, six inches in diameter. The oil is contained in a five-barrel tank located distance from the house outside and is piped under ground and into the furnace through quarter inch pipes. There is no danger and no possibility of any more than arises from a gas jet, and it is no more objectionable in point of cleanliness. There is nothing to get out of order and no apparent reason why a burner will not last as long as the furnace itself. The oil is sprayed and volatized and burns with every characteristic of natural gas. With both burners turned on the furnace was filled with intensely hot-white flames, giving degree of heat many times greater

than was required. After these actual and practical reults Mr. Bixby has determined to take hold of the business and will push it in Council Bluffs, Omaha and surrounding country.

Notice.-To whom it may concern: warn all persons not to trust my wife, Minnie N. Skanafelt. I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her. E. A. SKANAFELT.

Lost-Gentleman's watch charm in shape of horse shoe, set with diamonds and rubies. Finder leave at BEE office and receive reward.

Will Break Up the Gang. The capture of the four boys by the police Thursday night on suspicion of being the parties who robbed the cigar stores of Fred Lamb and Peter Jenson a few nights ago will probably result in the breaking up of a gang that has been engaged in committing petty depredations in various parts of the city for some time past. Although the boys range from 10 to 12 years of age, they have ness that would be envied by some people who have been walking the crooked path for years. Fred Clarke, the oldest of the gang, was bound over to the grand jury by Judge McGee yesterday morning, his bond being fixed at \$500. Eddie Jones, Chester Egbert and Charles Loeffel were charged with lar ceny, but on account of their extreme youth they were not dealt with as summarily as their partner in crime. Their cases were taken under advisement, and the probability is that they will be sent to the reform school

Ho! for the Mardi Gras! At New Orleans. One fare, \$31.45, for round trip. Tickets on sale Feb. For particulars call on O. M. Brown ticket agent K. C., St. J. & C. B.

Tickets for Eli Perkins' lecture, Feb uary 13, are on sale at the drug store of O. H. Brown, Main street; J. D. Stuart. Broadway; Fairmount pharmacy, Opera House drug store; Brackett's. Remem-House drug store; Brackett's. ber that this entertainment is wholly for the benefit of the Home of the Friend less. Buy your tickets early and get a good seat.

Beilinger-McLauahan. A month ago Dr. M. J. Bellinger left the city for a southern trip, and it was quietly rumored among his friends that when he ro turned he would not be alone. Yesterday these rumors were confirmed by the receipt of cards announcing that on the 24th inst. he will be married to Miss Cora B. McLanahan. at her home in Little Rock, Ark. He will return to this city and make it his future home a short time after the marriage.

Jarvis 1877 brandy, purest, safest, best.

Will Fill Up the Hole. The city council held a meeting yesterday sternoon as a committee of the whole, or, rather, committee on the hole, to which at tention was called by J. J. Crowe and other citizens living in the vicinity of the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth street. The

ground was looked over, and it was decided ground was looked ever, and it was decided to give the petitioners the relief demanders the way of grading. Some of those interested have already agreed to undertake the job of straining the half block or more that needs detern the sum of \$100, and the work will probably be undertaken as soon as the council can hold a meeting and order it done. The question of placing a fire hydrant at the corner in question will probably be decided in the negative, as most of the aldermen are of the opinion that it is not particularly needed at present. particularly needed at present.

Walnut block and Wyoming coal, resh mined, received daily Thatcher, 16 Main.

The Boston Store, Council Bluffs, Ia. closes every evening at 6 p. m., unless Mondays and Saturdays. Mondays 9 p. m., Saturdays 16 p. m. Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Oo., Council Bluffs, 1a.

Democratic Caucuses. At a meeting of the democratic city central committee held night before last it was decided to hold the ward caucus on the evening of February 27, and the city convention the afternoon of the 29th. The formal call was issued by the chairman of the committee, W. H. Kuepher, yesterday morning. At the convention candidates will be nominated for the offices of mayor, alderman-at-large, auditor, solicitor, treasurer, marshal, engineer, assessor and weighmaster. At the caucuses in the First, Second and Fifth wards candidates are to be nominated for aldermen and dates are to be nominated for aldermen and each ward will appoint a committeeman for the ensuing year. The following is the number of delegates allowed each ward: First, 11; Second, 11; Third, 8; Fourth, 8; Fifth, 8; Sixth, 6; Sixth ward, Second precinct, 1;

A Rare Chance.

Dry goods at cost or less. We will discontinue business in this city, Feb. 25, and will make general mark down price on all goods in the store. Sale begins Saturday morning and will con-tinue ten days. We mean what we say. Call and be convinced. Open every night till 9 o'clock, C. C. Cully, 328 Broadway.

Ewanson Music Co., Masonic temple Money to loan. Lowest rates. Johnston & Van Patten, Everett block.

Drs. Woodbury, dentists, next to Grand hotel; fine work a specialty. Tele. 145. E. H. Sheafe has eastern money on

hand for real estate loans.

ADVENTURES ON THE FRONTIER, A Girl's Notes of a Journey from Rawlins to Lost Cabin,

New York Recorder Early in June we two girl bachelors decided to visit our ranchman brother in an unsettled corner of Wyoming known as Lost Cabin. We started with vaguest ideas in regard to our destination. We knew only it was somewhere across the American Desert, in the heart of the Big Horn Mountains, a hundred miles from the shrick of the locomotive and seventy-five miles from the smallest collection of houses which could be dignified by the name of town. Our railroad journey terminated at Rawlins, a frontier settlement which may be said to have graduated in toughness. Next morning we started on a five days' journey across that barren tract of country known as the Great American Desert. formerly existing in my mind as an abstract map question, but since that trip as the sternest reality.

There were four in our party, our prother, a friend of his and we two girl achelors. Our, conveyance was an uncovered spring wagon drawn by two stout horses. It would not have been so uncomfortable were it not for the load of freight which our brother was bringing out free of charge to people living along the route. Freights are so high in that section of the country that the residents have no delicacy in asking a neighbor who is going to town to bring back any thing of which they stand in need, from a cooking stove to a spool of cotton. Which explains why the floor of our wagon was covered with milk pails, churns, pots, pans and kettles, flannel shirts and high boots. Our brother in tends to run for congress some day, so he always makes it a point to be oblig-

We jolted on over ruts and gullies for about eight hours, a blazing sun shining full upon our hands and faces. The scenery, or, more properly speaking, the absence of it, is the same all over the The eye wearies of arid wastes and sterile foot hills, varied only by rankly luxuriant growth of sagebrush and prickly cactus. Seeing no prospect of anything to eat, we began to think regretfully of the blue coffee, leathery steak and soda biscuit which we had consuraed that morning at breakfast The hope of coming to a road ranch where we could get something to eat and rest for a while had buoyed us up all day. But as time slipped on we began to fear that we were all acting a sort of latter day "babes in the woods" tragedy The conclusion that we were upon virgin soil was only dispelled by the battered up tomato cans and fragments of sloughed overalls which we came across

from time to time. After we had gone tobogganing down the very abysses of hunger and wretchedness, one of the boys called out that the hotel de Sagebrush was in sight. was a little one-storied cabin, built of rough cottonwood logs. About it lounged a group of idlers, sombrero covered and top-booted. As we approached one of them arose and shouted with a strength of lung one would not expect to find in anything but a Durham: Here's a wagon with wimming!" men are still a sufficient rarity in the American Desert to command the attention given to rare animals.

Out came mine host, apologizing pre fusely: "For Gawd's sake, why didn't ye let me know y' was coming. I'd a urned out a few pies. (Pies are the highest notch of the culinary art on the frontier.) The fellows," indicating the group about the door, "has plumb cleaned me out of victuals." Seeing the cannibalistic gleam in our eyes, he has-tily added: "I" reckin I kin get you a bite, but I don't like this yere way of taking a man by surprise."

We two young women were then shown into the bunk room, which is a general sleeping room, free to all who take supper at the ranch. The furni ture consisted of several beds covered with queer looking quilts, and a looking glass which gave back a green and wavy reflection. Our host presently knocked on the door and handed us a dishpan half full of water, with the remark that he thought the ladies might like to clean up a bit He then gave us Turkish bath cowel which had grown old, gray and discouraged. A chunk of brown soap followed in the wake of the towel, and lastly a comb and a brush on which was enough hair to start a wig shop. I waited patiently, feeling sure a tooth brush would come next, but it did not. We made a hasty toilet without the assistance of Billy's public toilet articles, however, and rejoined the re mainder of our party in the kitchen.

Billy was making rapid preparation for supper, swabbing off the olicloth covered table with a towel, twin to the one he had presented us with. to a shortness in one of his legs he limped rather slowly about. Turning to us he said rather apologetically: "Look here, ladies, I've got a discrepancy in

one of my legs, an it makes me sort o'

slow, but supper's most ready."
We sat down presently to the meal. Despite the simplicity of the table appointments and the uncertainty as to cleanliness, everything looked wonderfully good. The meal consisted of anteope steak, canned tomatoes (right out of the shell, not even warmed), soda biscuit and coffee. Billy stood by, keep-ing the flies off with that awful Turkish towel, and watching the simple food disappear with a tenderness that was almost maternal.

Being anxious to cover ground while our horses were fresh, we resolved to drive on to the next post station, which was about twenty miles distant, and make it our stopping place for the night. As we drove over the lonely waste lands the sun was setting in such a flood of gorgeous coloring that it robbed the barren lahdscape of half its dreariness. Bunches of lean cuttle stood about storing at the team with bovine interest. We did not meet a soul in that drive in the gathering darkness. The sound of our voices, the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the rumble of the team, were the only sounds which broke the stillness of the desert.

It was almost midnight when we reached Bohacks, which, besides being a road branch, was also a postoffice and parroom. This combination of attractions drew a goodly number of sheepherders, cowboys, trappers and prospectors to the place. There were no women folks at Bohacks, out our host worked industriously to supply the deficiency, cooking us a hot supper, though it was past midnight, and turning his guests out of the bunk room to sleep on the prairie, that it might be at our disposal.

We girls were both as sunburnt, grimy and travel-stained as it was possible to be. Still the frontier gallants, all of whom were armed to the teeth. kept coming into the room where we were eating supper to set their watches by an old clock which our host told us parenthetically had not gone for three

We found Mr. Bohack a bit slangy. During supper he gave us the frontier names for the different articles; of food on the table.

"I suppose a couple o' lady tenderfeet ike you don't know what's meant by overland trout or Cincinnati chicken? We confessed our ignorance.

"S'all the same thing. Overland trout and Cincinnati chicken is just plain bacon, plain everyday bacon. Hen fruit's eggs. Dope or sop is stewed blackberries or apples. Ointment is butter, an' that's all the butter ye get round these diggings is good for." We did not press our host for a larger

glossary.

We had brought our own bedding along in the wagon, not caring to sleep on the hospitable mattresses which receive guests night after night without change of linen. Next morning we sat down to breakfast with about fifteen men of various degrees of frontier distinction, from Hanks, the misanthro-pical stage-driver, who had been jilted some months before by a prairie flower known as "Mountain Pink," down to a hunted-looking wretch who had just been acquitted for the murder of his father-in-law. The murder was declared justifiable, as the father-in-law was in the habit of tapping his children on the head with an axwhile intoxicated.

When we were introduced to Hanks he merely gave us a passing glance full of cynicism and distrust. In fact, our sex was against us, the stage driver having a small opinion of womankind in general, and not without some reason.

He was formerly a great character. people used to go miles to hear him tell about his blood curdling encounters with stage robbers, or how he slew a whole family of bears with only a jackknife. In fact, no one in that section of the country was regarded as a well informed traveler who had not made the trip from Bohacks to Rawlins and back again on his stage. It was regarded as a sort of doubling the Horn." In those palmy days Hanks kept a stocking which rumor said, was swelled to the same bulbous proportions as those exhibited on chiropodists' signs to illustrate the appearance of a foot before treatment. The swellings on Hanks' stocking, however, were the result of the treatment of a long and systematic dosing of \$20 gold pieces, administered internally to the

The following melancholy narrative will show how the stage driver lost his money and his confidence in human na-

ture at one blow. At the terminus of the stage route lwelt a lady known by the name of 'Mountain Pink," who enjoyed the re spect of the community for many sterling qualities. Hanks took dinner changed horses at "Mountain Pink's every other day. The acquaintance gradually rippened into love. There was an impediment to the union of these two souls with but a single thought, for the lady was already married. as "she had never got on with her husband nohow," to quote local gossip, she proposed getting a divorce from him and marrying the stage driver, if the latter would furnish the necessary funds. Hanks gave her the stocking containing he accumulated wealth of his life.

In the meantime a stranger had taken up his residence at "Mountain Pink's" ranch. She always spoke of him as "that gentleman from Missouri what herded mules." No one appeared to take any notice of him. Imagine the consternation therefore which fell upon the community when one morning it was discovered that the faithless "Mountain Pink" and the Missourian. who followed the gentlemanty calling of herding mules, had been made The truth was finally forced upon the at first unbelieving Hanks. They had eloped, married and set up housekeep ing at Rawlins on the contents of hi stocking. To quote the remarks that the stage driver made on that occasion would require fireproof paper and a blue pencil of the strongest color,

We left Bohacks as soon as possible despite the numerous inducements which our host held out to us if we would re-But pies for dinner, a coyote main. hunt and a trip to the Indian village were not sufficiently seductive to make us prolong our stoppages on the route. A drive of twenty-five miles throug! choking dust and straggly sage brush bought us to our next stopping place. It was a wretched looking cabin, standing deserted upon a flat prairie, with the af ternoon sun pouring down upon the mud roof. One of the boys climbed out of the wagen and disappeared inside the hovel. We could not see just what sort of tableau was made, but we heard the following conversation: "See here, my good man, we all want our dinner right away. double quick. We've got some ladies outside who are not used to roughing it, so let's have something nice.' voice drawled out presently in answer 'Ef you and them ladges is so damn par tickilar, you can all turn out in the sage brush. I am't going to git no dinner today, nohow.

We girls climbed out of the wagon to plead for something to eat. The next station was half a day's journey distant, while, to use the local language, both we and our horses "were plumb tuckered out." The place was a postoffice as well as a road ranch. A woman who lived somewhere in the vicinity and had come for mail interviewed us at the

"Sakes alive!" she said, in answer to our question as to what was the matter. "I dunno what's come o' Johnnie's manners. I ain't ever seen nim like this before. He seems terrible sad an' is cussin' considerable." We went inside, and sure enough we found Johnnie "cussin' considerable." He was one of those tall, slender, willowy men whose feet and hands seem to have been developed at the expense of the rest of his

He was standing near the stove a pic ture of woe, with a most miserable looking infant thrown over one arm, head downward, while with the disengaged hand he was trying to fry meat, turning it by tossing up the pieces in the pan and catching them on the rebound. This process naturally splashed to grease on the father and child. former became more profane, the latter wept louder and deeper each time a piece was turned. We offered to mind the baby for Johnnie, and as he turned him over to our care he made the following apology: "Ladies, excuse my language, but it makes me so --when things comes to such a pass as this, that a man's wife will do up her ball dress in a gripsack, go to a ball in Lander and leave a man to get dinner and mind the baby. Why, ladies, it

makes me so gol darned hot I don't know what I am saying."
We made our next stopping place before nightfall. Here our accommodations were quite luxurious in comparison to the other road ranches. The walls of the room were covered with white cheese cloth neatly tacked over the cottonwood poles and mud plaster At the other stations they had been bare. Some attempt at decoration had been made by tacking "before and after" patent medicine advertisements on the walls. There was also a motto over the front poor requesting Providence to bless the premises. In fact the refining presence of a woman asserted itself in a number of remarkable de-

vices accredited with making home happy.

We were tired from the continued jolting and the long drive under the broiling sun. We should have been glad to retire immediately after suppor, but our landlady said it was such a since she had seen any women olk" that we submitted to her catechism regarding the shape of bonnets, the cut of gowns and such like feminine matters. Among other things the landlady told us she kept a "government" for her children, who was "an elegant educated young lady from Nebrasky and wrote in a dairy." After an introduc-tion to this combination of talents, however, we felt sure that whatever evidences of genius were locked in the pages of her dairy, her conversational efforts did not promise a second Bash-

kirtseff. The room in which we were to sleep had several beds. Just as we were about to retire, the landlady again appeared and asked us if we would have any objections to sleeping in the same room with "the lady what did her cooking." She was closely followed by the lady in question, who resembled nothing much as a mutton chop grown cold in its own gravy or a fried potato which had been drained. Any objections we had to accepting this lady as a room mate would have to be made in her presence, and as she was such a forlorn, tired looking old thing we had not the neart to reject her.

After leaving Rouge's, which is the name of the last station, we were obliged to continue our journey without the aid of road ranches, as the country between there and Lost Cabin was entirely unsettled. Our mess box was well plied with provisions, but we were fearfully short of water, our road so far haying been through a section of country watered by alkali creeks, the streams of pure water having dried. Along the route we were obliged to drink water which had been brought from Lost Cabin to Rawlins a week before.

Our road lay through the Muskrat ennyon. Since the beginning of our journey we had not seen a tree or a leaf. poured down, blistering ou hands and faces, swelling our lips, until we lost all resemblance to white people. The wagon jolted down gulches and rattied over foothills of the Big Horn mountains. A more desolate tract of country it would be impossible to find; rocks and bowlders were: prinkled over the desert waste as if they had been shaken from some mammoth pepper box. Great white alkali patches spread over the ground, looking from the distance like clothes bleaching in the (sun, but never the trace of a dwelling.

We journeyed till sunset, the clouds of dust which the team created causing a dreadful thirst, and water in the cask getting lower. We had hoped to find a creek not poisoned with alkali, but the bellowing of the cattle for water convinced us before reaching the place that the stream had dried. The sun had set; it was impossible to proceed further that night. We camped by the parched bed of the stream, and cooked and washed with the little water remaining in the ensk.

Nature, as though in some measure to compensate this desolate region, makes the sun set over the Bad Lands with gorgeousness which is beyond description. The parched hills, too sterile even to support a growth of sagebrush, the dusty road and the white alkali patches which never know the benefit of a drop of moisture, take on a reflected glory Along the western horizon the deep red ight glows far into the night, softening his scene of unparalleled desolation.

We built a fire, ate supper and slept under the broad canopy of heaven, our ears full of the sounds of the suffering cattle. The only thing that sustained us the next morning was the thought that we would reach our journey's end that day. We drove along the remain ing number of miles, too thirsty to complain. At last the straggling outhouses of the ranch were in sight. The Israelites could not have welcomed their first glimpse of the promised land more joyfully than we did our sight of the ost Cabin.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES. COUNCIL BLUFFS.

I OFFER the followin: choice bargains in fruit and vegetable lands: 37 acres 83 rods north of the Chautauqua grounds, eastern slope, fine sprin:s and fine spring-brook, land very rich and well adapted to fruit.

23 acres on Grand avenue, fine orchard, windmill and fine grove; situated on Myaster proposed motor line, one and one-half miles from Council Bluffs postoffice.

9 acres of very choice plowed land on Grand avenue, 13 miles from city limits; good house, barn and outbuildings; fine orchard; a great bargain at \$5.50. Easy terms.

28 acres, choice fruit farm, 6 acres in black-berries, 60) yours fruit trees, 3,00 grape vin s. House, barn and outbuildings. A very choice bargain, 10 acres adjoining city limits; 2-story ous e, good barn, orchard, grapes and small fruits. W. C. Staey, Room 4, Opera House block, Council Bluffs, Ia.

EDARMS, garden lands, houses, lots and

FARMS, garden lands, houses, lots an business blocks for sale or rent. Day & Hess, 19 Pearl street, Council Bluffs. 10) I lowa farms and gardens for sale. Several Council Bluffs property or lowal land. John-ston & Van Patten.

COUNCIL BLUFFS money on hand for loans. W. A. Wood & Co., 520 Main street. Pok sal.E-Corner lot, liberto ft. with two dwellings, one 9 rooms, new, with every convenience, steam heat, open fire place in each room, finished in hardwood throughout; rent \$50; other 7 rooms, rent \$50, with modern conveniences. E. H. Sheafe' 50 Broadway.

WANTED-In a private family about March I, a girl for general housework. Must be a good cook and laundress. Good wages will be paid to a con-petent girl. Address, giving r erences, Box 423 Council Biuffs. L'OR RENT-Over 100 dwellings of every de-scription at prices varying from \$4 to \$100 per month, located in all parts of the city. E. Il, Sheate, 500 Broadway. LEON BOYD

Willingly Adds His Testimony to the Long and Unbroken Series of Test Cases-Over-whelming Evidence of the Success and Skiil of Drs. Copeland, Shepard & Mansfield.

Leon Boyd, son of the late ex-sheriff J. F. Boyd, residing at 1202 Park avenue, has for the past six weeks been under care of Drs. Copeland, Shepard & Mansfleid, Mr. Boyd has been the vietim of the dreaded disease, catarrh, and after suffering years tells of his treatment and recovery.



"Some years ago I contracted a slight cold, at first it did not cause me much approvance

"Some years ago I contracted a slight cold, at first it did not cause me much annoyance, but as it continued to grow worse and affect my general, I deemed it advisable to consult physicians.

"My nose was always stopped up first one side and then the other, dull, heavy headaches and a constant dropping from the back of the head into the throat, causing no to hawk and spit, trying to raise it.

"I could not s'eep at night, it being impossible for me to get a perfect night's rest; upon arising in the morning I would be as tired as when I went to bed. This was my condition when I called upon Drs. Coperand. Shepard & Mansfield. They examined my case and I immediately phaced my soif under their care, and I happy now that I done so, for I am so much better, although not entirely cured. My improvement has made such a change in me that I wish to recommend Drs. Copeland. Shepard & Mansfield to the public in general. Mr. Boyd resides at No. 1232 Park avenue, where he can be seen and will readily verify his statement.

## AFTER NINE YEARS

Mrs. Georgie Cooter, 3429 Corby St., Finds Relief.--Catarrh and Its Effect Upon the Ear.

Georgie Cooter, 3429 Corby street, Mrs. Georgie Coeter, 3420 Corny street. Omaha View, says:
 "Trouble existed nine years. Began with inflammation of drums of both ears. This was the result of entarth which had existed twenty-nine years. My ears were extremely painful. My suffering was so terrible I thought I would die. My carsalso discharged much offensive pus, which made my ease almost unbearable to myself and my family.



I had very little sleep, to touch my ears caused intense agony. I suffered everything but death. The profuse discharge from my ears has existed for years, and I have been ears has existed for years, and I have been treated by different physicians and specialists but withoutcure. I had entirely given up hope and concluded to make to more effort to get well. Finally I resolved, as a last resort, to consult Drs. Copeland, Shepard and Mansfield. These physicians, after a careful examination of my case, told me they could benefit and probably cure me. Today I con truthfully say that under their circ I have received more benefit than I ever realized from all former medical treatment. My cars have both ceased discharging, and I feel better than I have for years. The method of treatment is mild, painless, and I cannot speak too highly of the skill and care that Drs. Copeland, Shepard and Mansfild have exhibited in my case.

BOTH CLASS PRESIDENTS.

A Coincidence in the Notable Credentials of the Physicians of the Copeland Medical Institute.

Dr. W. H. Copeland was president of his class at Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, where he graduated, the most famous institution of its kind in the country. His diploma bears the written endorsement of the medical authorities of New York of the deans of prominent medical college; in Pennsylvania, Dr. C. S. Shepard was president of his class at Rush Medical College, Chicago, which is acknowledged to be the leading institution of its kind in the west, Dr. Shepard's thorough hospital experience and special study in the diseases of the eye, car, nose and throat, place him among the leading specialhroat, place him among the leading special-sts in the west. Dr. T. B. Mansfield's credentials are no less abundant and unqualified. He also is formally indorsed by the secretaries of various county and state medical societies.

# Copeland Medical Institute,

ROOMS 311 AND 312,

New York Life Building,

Cor. 17th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, Neb-W. H. COPELAND, M. D. C. S. SHEPARD, M. D. T. B. MANSFIELD, M. D.

Consulting Phys claus.

Specialtes: Catarrh and all diseasus of the Eye, Ear. Throat and Lungs. Nervous Diseases. Skin Diseases. Chronic Diseases. Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. runday 10 a. m to 4 p. m.

Catarrhal troubles and kindred diseases treated successfully by mail. Send 4c in stamps for question circulars. Address all letters to Copeland Medical Institute, New York Life Building. Omaha. Not. Consulting Phys clans.

\$5 A MONTH.

CATABRU AND KINDRED DISEASES TREATED AT THE CALFORM RATE OF 65 A MONTH UNTIL APRIL 10TH MEDI-CINES FURNISHED PREE.

## CITIZENS STATE BANK

Of Council Bluffs. TOTAL CAPITAL AND SURPLUS .... \$225,000

Directora-1. A. Miller, F. O. Gleason, E. L. Shugart, E. E. Hurt, J. D. Elmundson, Charles R. Hannan, Transact general banking ousless. Largest capital and surplus of any bank in Southwestern Iowa.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS W. C. ESTEP.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

14 N. Main, Council Bluffs.