

THE OMAHA BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS. OFFICE:—NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by Carrier to any part of the CITY H. W. TILTON, - MANAGER.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, No. 43; Night Editor, No. 43.

MINOR MENTION. N. Y. Plumbing Co.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

The case of Deane, Wells & Company against Chatham & Miller is still on the program at the district court.

D. P. O'Donovan and Tillie C. Humbert, both of Omaha, were married yesterday afternoon by Justice Hamner.

The Mandolin club was entertained Thursday evening by Miss Addie Sherman at her home on South Seventh street.

M. E. Meyer and Maudie the American, District Telegraph office, from Fred Davis and will make a number of improvements in the service.

City Engineer Foster has completed the survey of the corner of North and Eleventh streets, where the Kimball Bros. factory is to be located.

A. J. Robertson celebrated his 29th birthday last evening by entertaining a party of friends at his residence, 1524 North Avenue. The evening was pleasantly passed in various amusements.

Miss Winnie Crofts entertained a party of friends last evening at her home on South Sixth street in honor of D. S. Culver of West Superior, Wis. An elaborate musical program was rendered by the guests.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Executive Council No. 3, Daughters of Pocomtas, will be held in the evening of February 21st, at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Smith, 220 North and Main street, at 7:30 o'clock.

Bert Stinson of Denver and Miss Edith Maynard of this city are to be married today at the residence of the bride, on Washington avenue. Both the parties are well known here, the bride being the daughter of a former proprietor of the Nonpareil, and the groom a son of a City Engineer.

An engine on the Rock Island road met with a serious mishap Thursday night passing along Indian creek near the intersection of Fourteenth and Broadway streets.

A horse suffering with blind staggers yesterday afternoon caused something of a commotion on Pearl street.

The recovery case of Sayers against Sayers was on trial the greater part of the day yesterday in the district court.

When Benjamin Franklin caught cold by flying his kite during a thunder storm on Sunday, little did he imagine the possibilities in which cold would be put to rest.

When several of the members of the Progressive BEE job printing office were invited to call at the office of Pryor Bros. at 12 Pearl street and see the first electric motor for driving machinery that has been set up in the city.

Two apprentice nurses wanted at the W. C. A. hospital, corner 9th street and 6th avenue.

Retter, the tailor, 310 Broadway, has all the latest styles and newest goods. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. W. Loomis is home from a trip to Kansas City.

The mother of D. E. Gleason is reported seriously ill.

W. W. Chapman has returned from a visit of several weeks in the west.

Dou S. Culver, a banker of West Superior, Wis., is in the city, a guest of Rev. G. W. Croft and family.

C. C. Cully's family are expecting to leave the latter part of the month for Missouri, where they will make their home.

P. B. Olson, who has been in business here for some time, has bought an interest in an Avoca store, with headquarters in Chicago.

We have our own vineyards in California. Jarvis Wine company, Co. Bluffs.

Swanson Music Co., Masonic temple.

Jaris 1877 brandy, purest, safest, best.

Drs. Woodbury, dentists, next to Grand hotel; fine work a specialty. Tele. 145.

Money to loan. Lowest rates. Johnston & Van Patton, Everett block.

Leonard Johnson called at the office of the city clerk yesterday to state a grievance. He went out with the boys Thursday night, and that he remembered being on the streets had a magnificent time, drank lots of liquor, and roared up with the biggest head he had possessed in a long time.

At New Orleans, one fare, \$31.45, for round trip. Tickets on Feb. 20, 21 and 22. For particulars call on O. A. Brown, ticket agent K. C., St. J. & C. B.

Jarvis wild blackberry is the best.

E. H. Sheafe has eastern money on hand for real estate loans.

NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

Burglar McDermott Believed to Be a Denver Murderer.

HE IS ALSO WANTED IN KANSAS CITY. The man whom McDermott is believed to be is also wanted in Kansas City. He was arrested at Denver and is now in the custody of the police there.

It reports be true the capture of Joe McDermott, the Boston store burglar, by Officers Leuch and Wells the other night was even a better piece of work than was at first supposed.

The man whom McDermott is supposed to be, shot Policeman John Phillips in Denver on the north side. The indications were that he had an accomplice.

WHITE GOODS SALE. In Full Swing. The white goods sale at the Boston Store, Council Bluffs, has been a success.

LINENS AND TOWELS. 54 and 56 inch all linen bleached Damask for sale at 48c, 50c, 58c, in one lot at 38c.

50 dozen heavy Turkish towels (fast color) sold for 25c at the each.

200 dozen line Damask towels, over 35 different styles, border, hand drawn and knotted fringe at 25c each.

Examine our HUCK TOWELS at \$2.00 a dozen.

SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES. All ready made for use. See the low prices. Fully made out of Fruit of the Loom linen.

Pillow cases, ready made, 12 1/2, 15c, 17c, 20c, 22c.

Sheets, ready made, 65c, 69c, 75c, 85c.

Better grades in embroidered and hemstitched linens.

NEW PRICE LIST ON SHEETS. Bleached— 42 inch 9c, 12c, 15c.

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THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1892.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

Progress in Dentistry. In this age of phenomenal progress there is perhaps no art or science that has made such signal advancement as dentistry and dental surgery.

It is the most artistic and substantial kind of dental work. Of course there is no plate and when properly done nobody, and scarcely the person wearing it, can detect its presence in the mouth, and many persons are completely ignorant of their splendid looking teeth, whom you know in this city, only had three or four ugly looking snags a few years ago.

Here are a number of casts taken from mouths upon which we are now working. This has four snags, like broken posts sticking up, and here are casts taken from the same mouths after the work was completed. They show perfect sets of teeth, which will last their owners as long as they live, and the care and expense will give them as good every day service as their natural teeth.

Bridge work is all right when it is properly done and all wrong when it is not. While it is a little more expensive to start with, it is cheaper in the long run. How long will it last? How long will it give us interest to know that the first case in Iowa was put in in this office when the process was first introduced.

That work is still intact, and is giving the most perfect satisfaction. The improvements since then make the work now performed much superior, and it is safe to estimate its durability for a long period. We make this work one of our leading specialties.

Of course we are thoroughly acquainted with all the various kinds of work and are abreast of the times in all respects.

A glance around the palatial rooms, each department separate for its distinct work, was sufficient evidence that the assertion was too modestly made.

ON THE BANKS OF THE SAONE. Mrs. General Crook's Tour From Gay Paris to Beautiful Genoa.

GENOA, Feb. 11.—[Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]—Comparisons may be odious, yet one naturally compares foreign countries to what one sees in one's native land.

As we saw, and which seemed to say, that the same old place was still there.

From Toulon to Cannes the road runs close to the sea and we pass through a succession of watering places, winter resorts, for Genoa has made arrangements to have at the World's fair a good exhibition of her flora and fauna.

C. C. Canine was jangled at Savannah, Ga., and William Smith at New Orleans. Both had committed murder.

Between Memphis and New Orleans, says the Chicago Tribune, got into a heated discussion the other day over the law of supply and demand, and one of them said:

"There isn't any use in arguing with a man who doesn't understand the elementary principles of economics. You don't even know what a syllogism is."

"I'll bet \$50," replied the other, purple with rage, "that our packing house turns out more cans of 'em in one day than the one you're working in does in a month."

CANNIBALISM. National Tribune: Mr. Chump—My dear, you remember the missionary, the Rev. Mr. Lanks, who went to China?

Well, this paper says that the natives of the province in which he was laboring became enraged at him, and would not be satisfied till the officials had cut off the reverend gentleman's sacerdotal functions.

Mrs. Chump—Horrible! Did it kill him?

INEXHAUSTIBLE HOSPITALITY. Atlanta Constitution: Editor—I have been eating a lot of press association to dine with me today.

Wife—What on earth have we got to eat before them?

Editor—Don't bother about that. The first course will be green collards; the second, well broiled beef; and the third, a good fresh air for dessert. Will you ask a blessing?

HE WANTED MILK PUNCH. Mother—Now, my dear Francois, just drink up this camomile tea nicely, and you will soon be better.

Little Francois—Camomile tea! I thought I was going to have milk punch! Mother No, darling, camomile tea is the best thing you can take.

Francois (jumping out of bed in a temper)—Then, mamma, you can wait a long while before I have a sore throat again, I can tell you.

"How so?"

"Because you both know what it is to grow old without making any conquests."

TRUE POLITENESS. Smith's Monthly. First Lady—I saw

LIFE'S LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

Black and White Sketches From the Studies of Artists.

TOUCHING AND THRILLING DRAWINGS. Pathetic Climax to a Love Scene—Placing the Boycott—Reflections on a Railroad Accident—An Editor's Hospitality, Etc.

Mabel Waitzes had been waiting in the parlor for her lover's return for what seemed to her an age, writes Bob Burdette. Her heart turned to bloodstone as she thought of him, young, slender, but brave to rashness and recklessness, cloaked alone with her stern father in the grim old library.

"Did you see papa, Richard?" she asked with trembling eagerness. He held her in his arms for a moment without speaking.

"Yes, dearest," he said at length. "And what did he say, Richard? Tell me what he said? He refused you? Oh, your eyes tell me! He refused you? But I will be—I am yours, I do not fear his harshness, we will fly!"

But Richard looked down into her pleading face and shook his head slowly, like a man in a dream.

"Tell me, then, for I cannot wait! Was he brutal and cruel to you? What did he say? What did he say?"

Richard neared down long, deep breath and again looked down at the face turned up to meet his troubled glance. He sighed and whispered slowly:

"Only—only—'Thank Heaven!' and went on reading."

PLACING A BOYCOTT. New York World: "Whar ye gwine to, Jimmy?" queried a Houston street boy about 10 years old of another he met just off Broadway.

"To Sam de butcher's to buy meat."

"Got de money to buy?"

"Dee do me a great favor. Go to some other shop. I've got a boycott on Sam."

"What fur? Hain't he all right?"

"Not much! One dreadful hot day last summer I had a postage stamp in me pocket. It was swollen 'wid de heat. I went into Sam's and periledly asked him to put de stamp on ice till it could brace up, and what'd ye 'spose de villain did?"

Made a swipe for me? He wad de clear one sent me out! He wad a bad man, and I'm doin' all I kin to kill his trade."

FRIED DE MULE. The Wasp: An old driver, seeing for the first time an electric car pass, lost in wonderment, turns to a white bystander and asks:

"Fo de Lawd's sake, boss, what make dat ar car go dat way?"

"Why, Sam, don't you know? That's de electric car line—goes by electricity."

"Oh, goes by electricity, does she? An' she got dat ar up?"

"That was invented by a dashed Yankee up north, Sam."

"Now, you don't tell me, boss! Gawd bless de Yankees! Dat's what I want. Fust dey free de niggah, and now dey's freed de mule."

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. Detroit Free Press: "I understand," remarked the polite reporter to the close mouthed manager of a western railroad noted for its poor time, "that there was an accident on your road last night."

"Oh, do you?" was the sarcastic reply.

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know anything about it?"

"Only that it happened to the train which was due here at 8:15."

"That's what you say, sir, promptly on time," said the manager firmly.

"Are you sure of that?"

"Of course I am."

"Thanks. That must have been the accident referred to," and the reporter dodged out safely.

EQUAL TO ANYTHING. Two men at the stockyards, says the Chicago Tribune, got into a heated discussion the other day over the law of supply and demand, and one of them said:

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