

NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

Officer Antrey Appears to Have it in for Young Men with Girls.

SHOT AT ANOTHER ONE LAST NIGHT

Young Man Was So Badly Frightened that He Couldn't Tell Whether the Officers Had on Uniforms or Night Shirts.

Timid young men who have girls down in the Fourth ward will do well to leave for home by 9 o'clock these nights or else trade girls with some braver fellow until Officer Antrey is transferred to some other beat.

A young man named Patterson was returning home along Fifth avenue at 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning from a party at the O. Williams residence in the country.

At the corner of Tenth street, he was met by Officer Antrey and the Haynes park special policeman, and Antrey asked him where he was going.

He replied that he was looking for a doctor and commenced edging away.

Antrey called to him to stop, but Patterson broke into a run, the officer following him with a couple of shots from the same revolver which did such valiant service a few nights ago.

The shooting so terrified Patterson that he rushed in between two houses and secreted himself in a woodshed.

Antrey felt a little delicate about going in after him and called to Officers Veitch and Cousins, and the three then made a search.

He was finally found, crouched in a hole between two houses, and pulled out feet foremost for an explanation.

He told about the party and explained his actions satisfactorily to the officers, who let him go.

During the morning Patterson went back to the house where he had hidden and picked up a revolver, which he had secreted there.

When asked for his reason for dropping the weapon, he said he found the officers, if they were officers, to find him with the gun in his possession, for they would arrest him for carrying concealed weapons.

"Didn't you see the officers' uniforms?" some one asked him.

"No," was the reply. "I was so badly frightened that I didn't know whether they had on policemen's uniforms or white night shirts."

At Vavra's New Dry Goods Store. DRESS GOODS SALE.

75c fine Henriette, 52c. 60c Serge, 34c a yard.

25c light and dark Serge, 16c a yard. 15c fine printed checked Lawn, 9c a yard.

12c dark Hingham, 7c a yard. 15c cotton Crepes, all colors, 12c a yard.

25c light French Sateen, 75c a yard. \$1.50 summer Blouses, 95c.

25c dark Hingham, 7c a yard. 2 yard wide Sheeting, 14 1/2c a yard.

24 yard wide Sheeting, 16 1/2c. 25c yard wide Shirting, 12c.

GENTS' FURNISHING SALE. 75c Unlaundershirts, 43c.

60c Lace Undershirts, short sleeves, 33c. 60c Belts, 35c.

25c to 50c Windsor Ties, at 18c. 15c dozen white string Ties, a dozen at 6c.

25c Men's Fancy Suspenders, 12 1/2c. 25c Gents' Handkerchiefs, plain and fancy, at 12 1/2c.

Gent's 4-ly Linen Collars at 8c. 50c up to 1.00 Lace Socks.

100 yards sewing Silk, all colors, 7c. 25c Fluted Collars and Collars, 19c.

Children's School Handkerchiefs, 1c. 25c Hemstitch Handkerchiefs, 1c.

No. 2 Patent Hooks and Eyes, 1c. No. 3 and 4 Patent Hooks and Eyes, card 6c.

Elastic Webbing, 3c. Corset Clasps, 5c.

Celluloid Picture Frames, 9c. 25c Curling Irons, 5c.

25c Window Poles, complete, 15c. 25c Lace Window Curtains, yard, 12 1/2c.

50c quality Curtain, a yard, 22c. 25c bed room Lace Curtains, pair, 43c.

60c CHIGNOLE Curtains, 32 1/2c. BIG SLASH IN MILLINERY.

Fine Hats at 42c. Best quality hats, nothing better made, 60c.

\$3.00 trimmed Hats, \$1.65. Hats trimmed free for the next fourteen days.

Don't fail to attend this sale, which will last for four days, commencing Saturday, August 4th, until Tuesday, August 7th.

VAVRA'S NEW DRY GOODS STORE, 142 Broadway, Opposite Ogden House.

Emancipation Day Celebration. The celebration of emancipation day at Omaha passed off yesterday afternoon.

It was under the auspices of the African Methodist church, and a program of addresses was rendered.

In one part of the grounds, while a little way off at the larger part of the audience at tables eating watermelons.

Colonel D. B. Dailey, Rev. George Muller and Dr. M. Ricketts of Omaha were the speakers.

DAILEY SEIZED THE COLORS

How One Man Came Near Capturing a Whole Brigade.

WAS AN EXHIBITION OF PURE NERVE

Magazine Writer Either Intentionally or Inadvertently Makes an Effort to Rob the Gallant Colonel of His Well-Earned Laurels.

That a single man could capture a regiment and take away its colors without assistance from any one would at first glance seem almost a miracle.

It was in the month of August, 1864, when the union forces were encamped around Petersburg, Va., under command of General Grant, preparing to sweep down upon the confederates under General Lee.

General Lee's army was brought to a focus by a general attack upon the union forces behind their intrenchments.

General Hagood was in command of the southern troops, which were assigned to the right of the attack.

The union forces were protected by almost impregnable intrenchments, in front of which an assault under such conditions was hopeless and again and again he gave the command to halt.

Seeing his men bound to destruction and knowing that he was unable to stop them, General Hagood determined to retreat.

As he was retreating, he saw a mounted federal officer among his men with a regimental color in his hands and a confusion and parley among him that he was still raging at Hagood's right and left.

There was no cessation on our part except in the sound just found in the distance, and whatever that was perceptible to a part of the enemy. They had pushed out from the right and left a line behind which they were retreating.

"Some officers and men surrendered, but were not carried in; others refused, but just around him ceased fighting.

General Hagood called to the line to retreat, and fall back in retreat. They either did not hear him, or, bewildered by the surrender of part of their number, failed to obey.

"The man who was retreating, he was manded instant and decided action. In a few minutes the disposition to surrender would have spread and the whole brigade would have been lost.

"Making his way across the intervening space as speedily as he could, exposed to a regular fire by the line of the colors, he scarcely thirty yards off, and calling to his men to fall back, which they did not do.

General Hagood approached the officer and demanded the color, and he almost go back within his own lines, telling him he was free to do so.

He commenced arguing the hopelessness of further struggle, and pointed out the line in our rear.

"N. J. Swanson and family, accompanied by Miss Rachel Carson, Mildred Dillon and Mrs. Arthur Williams, have returned from a week's sojourn at Hot Springs, Ark.

John G. Tipton has gone to Hot Springs in the hope of improving his health. He has been suffering terribly from insomnia for several weeks past, and his friends say he has been reduced almost to a skeleton.

Good stenographers, bookkeepers, clerks or copyists are secured at \$25 Broadway.

Gas cooking stoves for rent and for sale at Gas Co's office.

Prof. Neber in his slide for life at Manawa today.

Domestic soap outlasts cheap soap.

Minor Mention.

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