

Council Bluffs

KELLEY BACK IN THE BLUFFS

Leader of the Industrial Army Visits Scenes of Years Ago.

RECITES STORIES OF HARDSHIPS

Moving West with a Horse and Wagon and Talking Tariff as He Goes Along the Way.

"General" Charles T. Kelley, who in 1894 led an "army" of 1,000 or more unemployed men from San Francisco to Washington, returned to Council Bluffs yesterday and revisited scenes and recalled incidents when his "army" encountered its first hostile bayonets in the hands of the Iowa militia at Council Bluffs. "General" Kelley came to town this time from the east, peacefully traveling in a covered wagon, accompanied only by his wife and family.

"General" Kelley yesterday met hundreds of men and women who extended him hearty sympathy and substantial aid when his worn and weary comrades reached here on the morning of a cold April day, twenty-three years ago. The army was halted by order of Governor Frank Jackson, who had been appealed to by railroad managers. Governor Jackson ordered five companies of the state militia here under command of Colonel Lincoln of the National guard, and the soldiers arrived by special trains. The soldiers reached Council Bluffs from the east on the same day that Kelley's veterans crossed the river into Iowa. They came to Omaha from Ogden on a special freight train that had been placed at their disposal by the tacit consent of the Union Pacific officials. Efforts were made to induce the Chicago roads to pass the men along in the same manner, but failed, and the fear that they would seize trains led to the appeal to the governor for protection.

John T. Hazen of Avoca was sheriff of Pottawattamie county. He wired the sheriff at Ogden for accurate statement of the condition and character of the men, and received responses that fully convinced him that the men were law-abiding as was the governor of the state. When Governor Jackson summoned the sheriff to his presence in the office of John N. Baldwin and ordered him to take charge of the militia and turn the Kelley men back, he refused. He pointed out to the governor that no demand had been made upon him for the soldiers and that if he obeyed the orders of the governor Pottawattamie county would have to pay all the costs connected with their presence here, amounting to thousands of dollars.

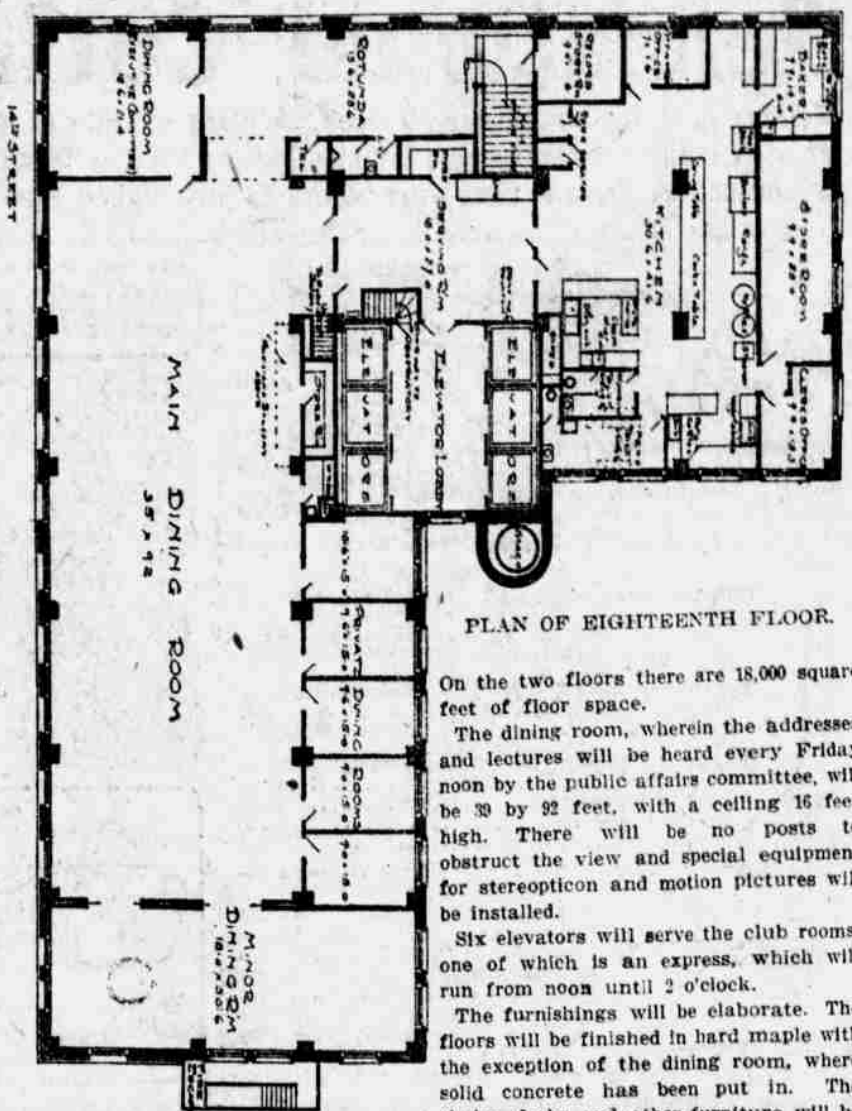
Attorney General John Y. Stone was called from his home at Glenwood and was asked to define the sheriff's duty under the law. "Well, Governor, Sheriff Hazen has quoted the law almost verbatim and he is clearly in the right. If he can maintain order without the soldiers you have no authority to compel him to accept their aid," said General Stone. It ended in the soldiers remaining here for a week and accompanying the "industrial army" part of the way to Des Moines, where they made boats and floated down the Des Moines river, reaching Washington late in the summer.

Sheriff Hazen bought provisions to the amount of \$57.50 for the men's breakfast. This was the only expense incurred by the county, but the County Board of Supervisors refused to reimburse him.

"General" Kelley is returning through Iowa over the route he followed in 1894, and he has met hundreds of men and women who then befriended him. He is still engaged in the mission of seeking betterment for the working classes of America and is delivering speeches in all of the towns through which he passes, favoring the preservation of the protective tariff. He will deliver speeches in Council Bluffs at the corner of Sixth street and Broadway, one this evening and another Monday night.

SATURDAY SPECIALS—Dressed spring chickens, and size; tomatoes, per basket, 15c; peaches, per basket, 15c; home grown plums, per basket, 25c; now is the time to chickens, any size, tomatoes, per basket, box, \$2.15; watermelons from 25c up, guaranteed to be ripe. In buying your fruit jars let us show you the Atlas jar. A coupon out from our magazine will give you a sample jar. Our Lily Cream flour, nothing better, per sack, \$1.40. We deliver to west end every day. L. Green 134 Broadway, Tel. 2710.

Commercial Club's New Home



PLAN OF EIGHTEENTH FLOOR.

The Commercial club expects to get into its new quarters, the seventeenth and eighteenth floors of the new Woodmen of the World building by October 1.

There, it will have the most spacious and completely equipped and best arranged club rooms in the United States.

On the two floors there are 18,000 square feet of floor space.

The dining room, wherein the addresses and lectures will be heard every Friday noon by the public affairs committee, will be 30 by 52 feet, with a ceiling 15 feet high. There will be no posts to obstruct the view and special equipment for stereopticon and motion pictures will be installed.

Six elevators will serve the club rooms, one of which is an express, which will run from noon until 2 o'clock.

The furnishings will be elaborate. The floors will be finished in hard maple with the exception of the dining room, where solid concrete has been put in. The chairs, desks and other furniture will be of turned oak. A library will be added, where all manner of books and periodicals for the information and amusement of the members will be kept.

A large billiard room, 45 by 72 feet, will be on the seventeenth floor. There will be ten tables of Circassian walnut.

Rock in Big Ditch is Source of Grief

The Board of County Supervisors has been drawn into a new controversy with the land owners who have to pay the cost of the Nishnabotna drainage ditch, which was accepted by the board after the engineer's report had shown that a large section of it was left obstructed by more than three feet of rock to remove, which would cost a great deal more than the \$500 retained by the board when the final settlement was made on Wednesday with Contractor Lana. The ditch will be practically worthless until the rock is excavated to the required depth. The controversy was intensified yesterday when a local paper printed a statement from County Surveyor Spelman declaring there was no rock to be excavated, and quoting Supervisors True and Children as approving this statement.

Supervisors True and Côté were the only members of the county board who voted against the payment of the final estimate of \$5,000 to Contractor Lana, refusing to do so for the reason that the ditch was not completed and the work in other respects had not been in accord with the specifications. Supervisor True called up over the long-distance phone from his home near Avoca last evening and vigorously denied making the statement attributed to him in the newspaper.

He said he had in no degree changed his mind in relation to the work, and felt that the majority of the members of the board were unwise and hasty in their action of accepting the ditch and paying for it in its uncompleted condition. He said there was no question about the presence of the rock in the bed of the stream and that its removal would be an expensive proposition. He felt that the farmers who had protested against the acceptance of the ditch were fully justified in refusing to pay their portion of the cost until the ditch was finished.

Attorney Frank Shinn of Carson, who owns a tract of land underlain by rock through which the ditch runs, declared over the telephone last night that the obstructing ridge of rock begins at the northwest corner of his land and extends for a distance of thirty rods. He also said Contractor Lana knew of its existence when he filed his famous "cinch" bid of "one-tenth of a mill below the low-

est bid of other contractors" and got the contract on what the court declared to be no bid at all. Attorney Shinn says that when Mr. Lana was testifying in the suit brought by the Johnsons, owners of the valuable mill water-power property at Carson, and which was destroyed by changing the course of the stream, he testified that the rocky stratum extended for a long distance below Carson. This was before the excavation was commenced.

No drainage ditch that has yet been established has been so fruitful of grief to the members of the county board as this expensive Nishnabotna, and it appears to be quite certain that there is a lot more sorrow to be encountered in the future.

Fruit Peddlers Seek Reparation

The three Omaha fruit peddlers, Ed Flush, William Roberts and Joe Winnestein, who were assaulted at Honey Creek Thursday afternoon and severely beaten because they had sold peaches to farmers at the same or even better prices than were given village merchants, reached Council Bluffs yesterday morning. Two of the men, Flush and Winnestein, were so painfully injured that they were in the care of Dr. Robertson of Crescent for several hours.

Yesterday informations were filed before Justice Brewer at Crescent charging Lawrence Hanson and son, Clay Hanson, with the assault. They gave bonds and will have a hearing on Wednesday. The faces of all the men showed the effects of the blows they had received. Only bare flaps, however, were used and the injuries were not serious. The Honey Creek, Loveland and Crescent merchants all say the fruit peddlers violated their agreements when they sold any of their peaches at retail to the farmers along the route and when they cut the prices 10 to 15 cents per crate below the best figures they had given the dealers every dealer was fighting mad. The Hanson happened to be the first of the indignant dealers who encountered the peddlers after they had disposed of their load, and as they were the heaviest purchasers, they were the maddest of the lot.

Glasses fitted, lenses duplicated. Left-fert's, opticians.

Sweeney Met by Two Men and is Slugged

C. E. Sweeney of Jonesboro, Tenn., was slugged and robbed a few hours after he arrived in Council Bluffs Thursday evening. He was thrown over the Tenth street bridge into Indian creek and discovered lying there in an unconscious condition at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning, but before the matter was reported to the police he had recovered consciousness and was found by Emergency Officer Jack O'Neill in the Tenth street saloon. There was a bad wound on the back of his head, evidently made by some blunt instrument. He had been relieved of his money, \$5.

Sweeney said he came to town on a Burlington train at 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening. Shortly after leaving the station he was met by three young men who invited him to take a drink from a bottle. He accepted the invitation and was able to recollect nothing more until he found himself lying in the mud and weeds along the creek bank. Sweeney could give but a vague description of the men. Sweeney will stay in town a while assisting in the effort to discover the men who slugged him.

Real Estate Transfers. The following real estate transfers were reported to The Bee Friday by the Pottawattamie County Abstract company:

Trustees of the Presbyterian church of Avoca, Ia., to Annie Barnes, lots 11 and 12, block 23, Avoca, Ia., w. d. \$2,125
Charles Schmidt, Jr., and wife to Peter Lanier, Jr., lot 5, block 18, Avoca, Ia., w. d. 500
James C. Hoover and wife to Jerry C. Volstead, lot 9 and 10 of lot 16, block 7, in town of Walnut Ia., w. d. George H. Mayne and wife to Ada Southern, lot 15, block 23, Ferry Add. to city of Council Bluffs, Ia., w. d. 140

Four transfers, total \$2,995

Glasses—if they are not from Leftfert's they are not the best.

Special this week 20 and 25 per cent discount on all Reach & Goldsmith base ball equipment. P. C. De Vol Hardware Co.

Council Bluffs

Minor Mention

Council Bluffs Office of The Bee is at 14 NORTH Main St. Telephone 43.

Davis, drugs. Victoria, 115. A. Hospe Co. H. Borwick for wall paper.

Woodring Undertaking Co. Tel. 338.

Cerrigans, undertakers. Phone 143.

Get the habit for Morehouse printing.

FAUST BEER AT ROGERS' BUFFET.

Lewis Cutler, funeral director. Phone 97.

Fine watch and jewelry repairing, Leftfert's.

Wanted, a gentleman roommate. Inquire 321 North First. Phone 227.

Bluff City Laundry, Dry Cleaning and Dye Works. New phone No. 234.

TO SAVE OR BORROW, SEE C. B. Mutual Bldg. & Loan Ass'n, 125 Pearl.

BUDWEISER on draught—The Grand.

Budweiser in bottles at all first-class bars.

For sale, full blood bull terrier dog, 12 months old, E. L. Duquett, P. C. De Vol Hardware company.

Dr. J. T. Jones, who expected to leave on his brief summer vacation during the week, has deferred the time of his departure and will occupy his pulpit in the First Congregational church tomorrow.

The federal bureau of animal industry has called for applicants to fill three vacancies that have occurred in the department, paying salaries that range from \$1,500 to \$1,750 a year. Examination will be held September 4.

Thomas McCarl, aged 62 years 9 months, died of stomach trouble Thursday afternoon at his home, 404 South First street.

Mr. McCarl had for the last ten years been running on the Union Pacific as an electrician from Council Bluffs to Salt Lake City. He was a charter member of Council camp, Woodmen of the World, of this city.

Margaret Walden, an Illinois Central messenger boy, was injured yesterday morning while passing through the company's yards. He was struck by a switch engine, and narrowly escaped instant death beneath the wheels. He escaped with a number of painful bruises. The company's physician, Dr. Cale, sent him to his home, 320 Fifth avenue.

Margaret Alberta Utterback, aged 19 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Utterback, died of pneumonia, Thursday afternoon at the family home, 237 Avenue C, after an illness of ten weeks. The funeral will be held Sunday at an hour to be announced later. Rev. J. M. Williams will officiate. Burial will be in Walnut Hill cemetery.

The Postal Telegraph company yesterday began the work of removing its wires from the poles in the underground district. The company has been working the lines in the underground cables for more than a week and has been awaiting the coming of linemen to begin the work of dismantling the poles. The street railway company had a number of the poles in use for trolley purposes and these lines were removed yesterday. Several additional iron poles will be required.

Christina Krohn began yesterday a district court action against her husband, O. H. Krohn, for divorce. They were married in Council Bluffs on August 17, 1899, and separated recently. She bases her suit on the alleged ground that her husband has treated her cruelly and has contracted an appetite that requires the habitual use of intoxicants. She asks for division of their property acquired jointly and for alimony during marriage and the restoration of the portion that was hers before her marriage. They have lived a greater part of their married life in Minnesota.

Charles Jerome Johnson, the little colored boy, who has been acting as chauffeur for Dr. O'Keefe, died yesterday of tuberculosis at the home of his widowed mother, Mrs. Verna J. Johnson, 2446 Sixth avenue. He had been suffering from the disease only a short time and was a member of the Boy Scouts of America.

Dr. O'Keefe and his other friends resorted to every measure to save his life, but he died at 10 o'clock yesterday. He was 15 years and 7 months, and the happiest day of his life was last Sunday when he was initiated into the ranks of the Boy Scouts of America.

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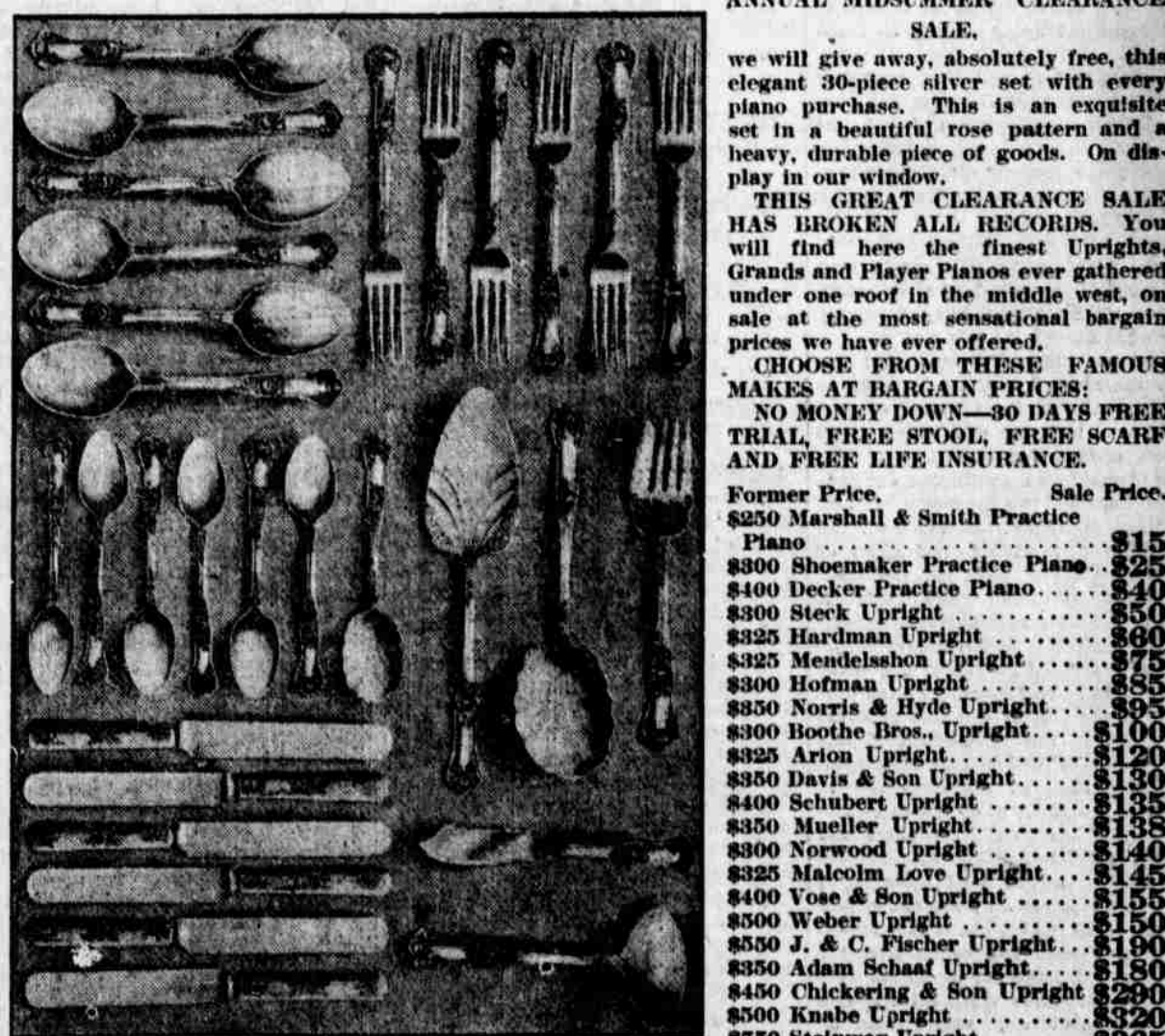
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FREE This Week Only Beautiful 30-Piece Set of Table Silver

As an extra inducement to bring even greater crowds during the second week of our



We are exclusive agents for the Steinway, Weber, Steger & Sons, Emerson, Hardman, McPhail, and our own Scholler & Mueller. Also a full line of Aeolian Player Pianos, including the Steinway, Weber, Stuyvesant, Wheelock, Stock and Technola, and our Scholler & Mueller Player Pianos—made in seven different styles.

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MANUFACTURERS, WHOLESALERS, RETAILERS

HISTORY OF FAMOUS PICTURE

"The Spirit of '76," Intended as a Cartoon, Became a Patriotic Ideal.

The story of a picture that started as a joke and ended in a serious work which has stirred hundreds of thousands of Americans is told by A. M. Willard, the painter of "The Spirit of '76."

Mr. Willard's first work as a painter was during the Civil war. He used to draw pictures of camp life and send them back to friends he had left at home when he entered the army. Some of these sketches were photographed and the copies sold. At the end of the war the young artist determined to make a great panorama of war scenes and exhibit it all over the country, but they proved a failure.

"My father was a man of deep patriotic spirit," said Mr. Willard. His father had been a soldier in the revolution. I inherited a strong love of country. But I had another quality which entered into the work I did, and that was a spirit of fun. In those days every town had a small carriage factory and the makers vied with one another in craftsmanship and ornamentation. I began painting little vignettes on the sides of wagons and carriages, and these helped to give Mr. Tripp's vehicles a wide reputation.

"One day Mr. Tripp's little daughter brought me a very simple and crude illustration from a wood cut, in which a dog, harnessed to a wagon, was chasing a rabbit. She asked me to make her a painting of it. The idea appealed to me and I set out to please the little maiden. "But what I made was not a copy of the picture she brought to me. The idea had a rebirth in my mind, and I strove to make her as pretty a picture as I could. I worked long on this picture, with no other intent than to please a child. Unconsciously, I was at the turning point in my career.

"To the finished picture I gave the name 'Puck.' Mr. Tripp took the painting to Cleveland, where it was framed by J. F. Ryder, a photographer and art dealer. Mr. Ryder exhibited the picture in his window and it attracted crowds. Mr. Ryder desired me to paint a copy of the painting for him, and to enter into an arrangement for the sale of photographs of it. Thus began an association with Mr. Ryder which continued for many years.

"Numerous requests that I tell how the chase of the rabbit ended led me to paint a companion picture, 'Puck No. 2.' These two pictures were copyrighted by Mr. Ryder and sold literally by thousands. The royalties added to my determination to be an artist.

"The centennial year was approaching and Mr. Ryder and I agreed that for year ought to be made memorable and financially profitable by a humorous picture. The little 'Yankee Doodle' suggested itself, and I set to work to make a picture to fit the title. I had boyhood memories of a country Fourth of July celebration, in which the local musicians bore their conspicuous share. There was a 'three-fingered Dick' who tossed his drumsticks, and varied the beat on the drumhead by performances on the chime. I made him my central figure.

"A fife I had at hand, Hugh Mosher, a veteran of the Civil War, who was accustomed to appear in Washington whenever there was a celebration. He was a picturesque character, and had in him a fine vein of fun that made him responsive to my suggestion. To balance the fife I needed another drummer, and took a farmer boy, beating his drum as part of the day's work, too intent on not missing a stroke to feel any particular inspiration.

"I made sketch after sketch. I posed my characters before the camera again and again, being assisted in this part of the work by the Wellington photographer, W. F. Sawtelle. I worked for weeks over this humorous picture. At times I almost had it, but just as I

would approach a satisfactory treatment of the theme I would feel a strong sense of dissatisfaction, throw away my sketches and begin anew.

"Meantime the centennial year was hastening on, and the exposition at Philadelphia was about to open. We had hoped that our photographs would have a very wide sale there. I felt the need of haste.

"My central character, the old drummer, was no longer living. He was only a memory of my boyhood. I had to drape his personality round some other model. At this time my father, a superannuated minister, was living with me. He had the tall, strong figure I needed, and he posed for me with the drum. But just as I seemed to be approaching a final plan my father was taken sick and I saw that he had not long to live. Then something of self-commendation came over me that I had ever treated this theme as a humorous one.

A sudden inspiration came to me. I say my models, Harry Devereaux, a fine, manly boy, whose father was my friend; Hugh Mosher, and my father, in a new light. I saw them in imagination on the battlefield. I had seen such men there. I looked into my father's face, and the lines of the commonplace faded out, and instead I saw the grand old man, whose soldier spirit had been with him in the years of his privation and self-denial. I saw Hugh Mosher as I had seen such men in battle.

"The whole idea took on new significance. I tied a bandage round the head of Hugh Mosher. I put his own fine, manly boyhood into Harry Devereaux. And into the old drummer I put as I saw it the dignity and fortitude and moral heroism of my father. And now I had to work hard and fast, dividing my time, watching nights with my father, and painting by day. My father did not live to see the result. But I finished the painting under the inspiration of his character as I saw it in those anxious days.

"We sold the photographs as we had planned. The Centennial at Philadelphia kept the printing frames in Mr. Ryder's gallery busy. But this was not the real triumph. The painting itself was sent for and exhibited at the exposition. It was a life-size canvas, and hung on the line, and crowds thronged it day after day.

"Hugh Mosher attended the Centennial exposition and he was recognized at once. It made him a local hero, and he lived and died with more of honor in his own community by reason of it. Harry Devereaux, too, saw it, and his father bought it and placed it in Abbot hall of his native town of Marblehead. But my father

never saw the completion of the work which his character inspired."—The Housekeeper.

BEATS HIGH COST OF LIVING

Rock Bottom Prices for the Uniforms of Uncle Sam's Soldiers.

One place in which it is possible to ascertain with accuracy how much clothes actually cost is in the reports of the War department. These tell how much the soldiers have to pay for their clothes.

The soldiers of the United States army wear good clothes—that is, clothes suitable for the purposes for which they are designed and capable of standing a great deal of wear.

The new olive drab woolen uniform, consisting of breeches and tunic, costs the soldier \$7.40, \$4.57 for his coat and \$2.83 for his breeches. His linen collar costs 4 cents. His woolen olive drab gloves cost 37 cents. His canvas leggings cost 57 cents, and he can buy woolen mittens for 30 cents and overalls for 57 cents. His stockings cost as follows: Cotton, 8 cents; heavy woolen, 24 cents; light woolen, 13 cents.

His dress trousers of 2-ounce kersey, the material of which is sold to officers at \$2.30 a yard, cost \$3.05, and his dress coat, of the same material, costs \$5.72. He pays for his khaki service coat \$1.75. His chambray shirt costs 31 cents, the olive drab flannel shirt \$2.00 and the muslin shirt only 21 cents.

The most expensive item of all his equipment is his olive drab overcoat, which costs \$12.35. These clothes are sold to the soldier at cost plus the expense of storage, and in