# COUNCIL BLUFFS NEWS.

Office, 12 Pearl Street—H. W. Tilton, Manager and Lessee.

### MINOR MENTION.

Grand hotel, Council Bluffs. Newly furnished. Reopened Oct. 1. E. F. Clark, prop.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council will be held this evening, and it is likely some definite action will be taken with reference to the bridge sewers along Indian creek.

B. F. Roberts, an old settler, died Saturday at his home, 1012 Avenue J, of consumption of the bowels, aged 52 years. The remains will be taken to Bellevue, Neb., today for interment.

The Utile Dulci society, with its friends and all the young people of St. John's English Lutheran church, are invited to spend Tuesday evening on the lawn at the Lutheran parsonage, 217 South Seventh street.

The fire department was called out yesterday afternoon to extinguish a slight fire at Cox's coal yard, corner of Seventh street and Fourteenth avenue. A small shanty was somewhat scorched, but the amount of damage done was nominal.

The colored people of the city held a picnic yesterday at Omaha park. The announcement that Pat Hanniphan had secured admittance caused the police to keep an extra lookout for trouble, but during the evening an entente cordiale was established and Pat loaned his horse and wagon for the picnickers to get another load of beer. Among the guests was a pickaninny band from Omaha.

Mrs. Rasmus Campbell, wife of a well known Keg Creek township farmer, died Saturday in Clarkson hospital, in Omaha, after a week's illness. She was 50 years of age and one of the pioneers of this section, having lived in Pottawattamie county ever since she was 15 years of age. She leaves three sons, Elmer, Edwin and Winford, and her husband is confined to his bed by illness. The funeral will take place this morning at 10 o'clock at the Keg Creek church.

Clear vacant lots to trade for dwelling house and lot with small encumberance to be assumed by purchaser. Good farm loans wanted. Money ready when papers are completed and title approved. Lougee & Towle.

$2.50 to Kansas City and return via the Burlington route, Saturday, August 10th. Train will leave Main Street depot, Council Bluffs, at 10:45 p. m.; back Monday morning in time for breakfast. Tickets and full information at 517 Broadway.
O. M. BROWN, Ticket Agent.

### PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

A. W. Johnson and wife left last evening for Chicago.

John Hollis returned yesterday from a several months' business trip to Chicago.

Miss Elsie Butts has returned from a two months' visit to Chicago and Milwaukee.

Miss Nettie Ferren of Sterling, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis, 814 Avenue B.

Miss Alice Beneke of Clinton, Mo., will visit Mrs. A. T. Elwell, on Willow avenue, this week.

Miss Anna Ross, who has been attending the University of Chicago for the last two months, is expected to return home in a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Frank Pusey is home from Bar Harbor, where she visited her mother, Mrs. General Dodge. Mr. Pusey will remain in New York during the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Estep left yesterday afternoon for Cincinnati, in response to a telegram announcing that Mrs. Estep's mother was ill and not expected to recover.

Mrs. F. W. Voswinkle and her two little daughters, Olive and Lois, have gone to visit Mr. Voswinkle's parents in Tona, Wis., after which they will go to Seattle, Wash., to make their home.

**Wheeler's King Temperance Beer All Right.**

MONROE, Neb., July 25.—Wheeler & Hereld, Council Bluffs: Gentlemen—Inclosed please find check in full of my first invoice of Wheeler's King Temperance Beer bought of you. Your goods are excellent and your prices right. ROBERT A. VICKERS, Druggist.

The Hardman piano wears like iron.

**Believes Mooney Took the Money.**

The local peace officers have spent the last couple of days looking for the young man who took Ed N. Brown's wealth, to the extent of $100, Thursday night, from the Christian tabernacle vestry. George Mooney, a lad with a police court record, is suspected of being the thief. He had about $100 in his possession Thursday night, and divided up with some of his youthful friends. The next morning he went to the objects of his generosity and induced them to give the money back to him, by saying that he had found out whose it was and wanted to return it. One of the boys confided the matter to his father, who told him that Mooney would never give the money back to its owner. At the suggestion of the old man the two boys started out to hunt for Mooney, and found him on Lower Broadway. A scrap ensued, but was put an end to by a bystander, who thought Mooney was a young innocent who had fallen among thieves. Mooney got awey and took a car west. He is supposed to have gone to Lincoln.

The Genuine Round Oak Furnace is the same success that the Genuine Round Oak heater is. Air-tight, gas-tight, burns any kind of fuel and less of it than any other furnace made. Lowest prices. Cole & Cole, 41 Main St.

**They Were Drunk and Noisy.**

Charlie Mitchell and "Skinny" Graves, each accompanied by a jag, started to go to Manawa yesterday afternoon. A jag is an unpopular thing around Manawa this year, and this one became very uncomfortable. On the way down the young men refused to pay fare, and wanted to whip the conductor for insisting upon payment. They finally paid their fare and remained on the train until it reached the gates of the grand plaza. There they were met by a couple of kind hearted policemen and taken to the "bear pen," which still does duty as a jail for Manawa. They spent the night in the cheerless dungeon, and will contribute to the Manawa municipal fund this morning. This is the first arrest for intoxication at Manawa this season.

Yes, the Eagle laundry is "that good laundry," and is located at 724 Broadway. If in doubt about this try it and be convinced. Don't forget name and number. Tel 157.

The Hardman is full and rich in tone.

**Charged With Embezzlement.**

Strenuous efforts are being made to settle a criminal prosecution which has been commenced by F. H. Evans against James Matthai, who formerly did some collecting for him when Evans was in the shoe business here. The information, which is on file in Justice Cook's court, charges that Matthai collected and failed to turn over $70 of Evans' money. Matthai admits having kept part of the money, but denies any criminal intent. He is very well known in the city, having worked for S. S. Keller for a number of years. The case has been continued, and it is highly probable that an agreement will be reached.

**Red Cedar Fence Posts.**

Twelve car loads standard red cedar fence posts, 10½c each, by the car load.
A. OVERTON.

The gas company's special prices for service pipes will be continued through July.

**Burglary at Thurman.**

Thurman, Ia., was visited by burglars Saturday night, and one of the stores of the place was despoiled of several pairs of shoes, two dozen knives, several pairs of pants and a lot of jewelry. The crime is supposed to have been committed by two men, one of whom is meagerly described as being five feet ten inches in height and of light complexion. They are thought to have taken train No. 3 at McFall for Council Bluffs and Omaha.

The only piano worth having, the Hardman.

Read Davis' ad. Davis sells hammocks cheap.

### SUPPOSED TO BE MINNIE KELTNER.

**Floater Found in the River, With Indications that it is Her Body.**

A letter was received at police headquarters yesterday from A. B. Wilson, a constable at Craig, Mo., stating that the badly decomposed body of a woman had been found in the Missouri river near that place, floating on a pile of drift wood. The body was apparently that of a woman from 16 to 25 years of age, and was clad in a plaid dress and low cut shoes. On the dress was a gold wire pin spelling the word "Minnie."

The theory was at once advanced that it was the body of Minnie Keltner, who worked for J. R. Bell and left his house about three months ago, since which time nothing has been seen or heard of her. When seen yesterday afternoon Mrs. Bell stated that Miss Keltner wore a plaid dress and low cut shoes, and that she was 16 years of age. Shortly before her disappearance she had a wire pin of the kind mentioned made for her, and Mrs. Bell is confident that the body is that of the missing girl.

Officer Gardner at once wrote Constable Wilson at Craig, informing him of the facts in the case, and inclosing a sample of the dress Miss Keltner had worn. He asked him to send word here and also to the unfortunate girl's father, in Hastings, Neb., providing the dress and the sample matched. Some word ought to be forthcoming in at least a couple of days, but in the meantime there is not much doubt expressed among the police but that it is the remains of the missing girl.

What caused her suicide, if such it is, can only be surmised. Her mother is an insane patient at St. Bernard's hospital, her family was broken up, and her brother had been living for some time with an aunt, Mrs. Richards, who resides in the western part of the city. Mrs. Richards told Miss Keltner that unless she gave her some money the boy would have to be sent to some charitable institution for keeping. Word of this sort had been frequently received, and Miss Keltner went to the hospital to have a talk with her mother. When she returned she seemed very much depressed, and it is supposed that she hit upon suicide as the readiest means of escape from her troubles. She left Mr. Bell's house and rode down Broadway on a motor to Pearl street. There she boarded an Omaha motor and went to Thirty-second street, where, according to the conductor of the train, she got off. She was seen on West Broadway by J. J. Crow, and also by a barber of her acquaintance, who met her on the east approach of the motor bridge. He was coming up town on his bicycle, and stopped and talked with the girl a few minutes. She told him she was going to leave town, but gave no hint as to what she expected to do or her reasons for leaving.

The police were somewhat muddled at the outset of their investigations by the statement of a Union Pacific watchman, C. R. Martin, who claimed that he saw her leave the Omaha motor at Thirteenth street in Omaha and start south, and later on by a story told by Constable Stevick to the effect that he ran across the missing girl in a house in the western part of the city. Both these stories, in the light of the present developments, seem slightly off color, and the theory accepted by the police is that she went immediately to the river and threw herself in.

### ONE MORE WEEK.

**Boston Store Mid-Summer Clearing Sale.**

To continue all this week. Price still lower on summer goods; some lines closed out; many new ones added.

36-inch unbleached muslins, 3c, 3½c, 4c and 5c.

9c bleached muslin reduced to 7c yard.

7c white shaker flannel, 4c yard.

12½c white India linen, 9c yard.

19c and 25c checked and striped white goods to close at 8c yard.

90c bleached table damask reduced to 67c yard.

BIG REDUCTIONS ON LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

19c pure silk mitts, 10c pair.

58c silk mitts, 33c pair.

19c infants' lace caps, 7c each.

7c and 9c all linen crash, 5c yard.

90c bedspreads, 59c each.

12½c lawns and swisses, 6¼c yard.

17c fine dimities, 9c yard.

12½c jackonets to go at 9c yard.

25c imported dimity, 18c yard.

SPECIAL PRICES ON BLACK DRESS GOODS.

19c huck towels and 22c damask towels, with knotted fringe, to close at 17c; 3 for 50c.

$5.00 quality ladies' and misses' jackets reduced to $1.98 each.

45c black silk fans, 25c each.

7c quality ladies' swiss ribbed vests, 3 for 10c.

45c quality gents' fancy random underwear, to close at 25c each.

FOWLER, DICK & WALKER,
401-403 Broadway,
Council Bluffs, Ia.

**Sunday at Manawa.**

The usual Sunday rain storm put in its appearance yesterday, with the evident determination of drowning out the campers at Manawa. The storm broke just about the time most of them were at dinner. The rain came down in such blinding sheets that it was impossible to see a hundred yards out in the lake, and lasted for nearly an hour. During that time the straight downpour raised the water in the lake over an inch. The storm was accompanied by a stiff breeze that sorely tried again the canvas homes of the tenters. The experience of the previous week had taught some lessons, and all the tents withstood the storm with the exception of the one occupied by Mrs. Dyar and her young lady charges. This was the first to go down last Sunday, and it fell at the beginning of the storm yesterday. The photographic tent on Manhattan Beach was blown into ribbons and scattered over the sands.

The rain prevented the usual crowd of Sunday visitors, and the campers made up a large part of the crowd that enjoyed the pleasures of the grand plaza.

### BURLINGTON ROUTE.

**Reduced Rate.**

To Hot Springs, S. D., sale July 19, August 2 and 23, one first class fare for round trip.

Triennial conclave Knights Templar, Boston, Mass. Sale August 19 to 24.

American Pharmaceutical association, Denver, Colo. Sale August 11 and 12.

National convention Keeley league, Harrisburg, Pa. Sale August 16 to 22.

In addition I have on sale Summer Tourist tickets to various points in the United States and Canada.

Call and get copy of map and illustrated write up of the great Yellowstone National park.
O. M. BROWN, Ticket Agent.

**Wants to Keep His Homestead.**

Joseph Layton has commenced a suit in the district court for the purpose of securing for himself the possession of his homestead in Oakland, this county. In December, 1880, a judgment was rendered in favor of J. I. Case & Co. against him for the sum of $286, on an unpaid note. In his petition he alleges that Case & Co. have now caused a levy to be made on his home, and will sell it in satisfaction of the judgment unless they are enjoined. He claims the judgment is void, because he was never served with any notice of the action being commenced, and he asks a writ of injunction to restrain the defendants from selling.

None finer than the Hardman Baby Grand.

**Old Settlers' Reunion.**

The next annual reunion of the Old Settlers' association of Mills and Pottawattamie counties will be held at the driving park August 29. Vice presidents have been appointed in each township, whose duty it is to look after the old settlers in their respective townships and report all information concerning them that may be considered of interest, to the secretary. Special motors will be run from the depots and the city to the driving park, where there will be foot races, bicycle races, base ball, speeches and all sorts of amusements, to say nothing of a basket dinner. Mills, Pottawattamie and Fremont counties will furnish large quotas of old settlers.

For rent, suite of rooms for gentleman and wife at 710 First avenue.

# THE UNHAPPY KATE CHASE

## Misfortune Makes Her Later Years a Despairing Struggle.

## RAVAGES OF THE DEBT COLLECTOR

**Some Episodes in the Career of a Queenly Woman Who So Long Ruled Washington's Society—Her Influence in Politics.**

There is a sad story behind the announcement telegraphed from Washington recently that the furniture of Mrs. Katharine Chase, daughter of the late chief justice and wife of the later Senator Sprague of Rhode Island, had been seized for debt and was about to be disposed of at auction.

Her name is really Katharine Chase Sprague, but she is better known as Mrs. Kate Chase. The furniture and bric-a-brac is all valuable, and even in Washington, where antique furniture is hawked about like the paraphernalia of lodging houses, it is expected to bring $4,000 or $5,000. There are about 100 pieces from parlor, library, and chamber sets. There are some valuable pieces of decorative china and many valuable French plate mirrors of immense size. There is also a library of several thousand volumes. All but the mirrors are stored at the auction houses, awaiting the final order of the trustees. The mirrors are at Edgewood, the country seat, a place of forty acres just beyond Eckington, left her by her father. The place was mortgaged and mortgaged again.

Kate Chase was a poor manager. She had blind faith in the future of her property, and that Edgewood would some day make her rich again. It would have brought a comfortable sum three years ago, during the boom, but Kate Chase waited for the boom to get bigger, and it did not. This woman, who was so long the acknowledged queen of society, has two living daughters. One, Ethel, was carefully educated for the stage, but has not yet made her mark before the footlights. The children are Spragues, dark-eyed, shy and morbid. All in all, says the Chicago Times-Herald, the misfortunes of Kate Chase make a sad story.

IS A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

Mrs. Chase was in many respects one of the most remarkable women ever known to Washington society. In the days of her prime there was no disputing her leadership. She could make or unmake social aspirants with an invitation or a snub. Many stories are told of the peculiar power which she at one time wielded here. Her drawing rooms came nearer realizing the dream of a salon after the Mme. de Stael model than anything that has been seen here since. Public men and aspiring politicians vied with one another for her favor. It was often predicted before the downfall of Governor Sprague that the arts and fascinations of his wife would make him president if he lived. Governor Sprague is now a recluse, of morose temperament and strange methods of life in Rhode Island. Through all her troubles Mrs. Chase has managed to keep up apppearances. She must be a good deal of a philosopher, for she has laughed at her own misfortunes and worn a winsome smile through all the dark days. Some time ago the writer had a somewhat extended conversation with her and found her ready to talk of her affairs with engaging frankness and something of her old vivacity and fascination. If there was any bitterness in her talk of the events of the past it was because Governor Sprague had made no provision for the support and education of their children. Her only son, who resembled the Spragues and not the Chases, committed suicide some years ago at Seattle. It is remarkable that the union of two such families as the Spragues and Chases should have led to such misery. Nothing but ill luck has followed either of the families since the separation of Governor Sprague from his wife. Though Kate Chase married the richest young man in public life, the man who was thought to be the greatest "catch" and have the brightest future, she has been living for a quarter of a century upon the property left her by her father, receiving not a single cent from the estates of her husband, once reckoned at millions.

Roscoe Conkling, whose attentions brought her so much unhappiness, Mrs. Chase speaks of to this day with respect and admiration. She talks frankly of the episode at Canonchet, which attracted so much attention years ago, and ascribes all the unpleasantness of that affair to her husband's ungovernable temper and cruel suspicions, which were never justifiable nor reasonable. Notwithstanding her respect for Mr. Conkling, it is well known that to her intimates Mrs. Chase, as she is generally called, though 'her legal name is Sprague, expresses the opinion that Mr. Conkling was more anxious to save his own reputation than to preserve hers from tarnish.

POWERFUL FRIENDS.

Mrs. Chase still has a few powerful friends, and the wonder is that these have permitted her to be driven to the wall. Among these friends is Governor Morton of New York, who has often helped her during the last ten or fifteen years. The friendship between them had its origin in a rather romantic manner. While Mr. Morton was American minister at Paris it became necessary for him to secure information of a delicate but important nature. The case was such that it was impossible for him or his secretary to move in the matter, and, mentioning this difficulty one day to a prominent American then visiting Paris, that gentleman replied: "Why don't you ask Kate Chase to help you? She is now in Paris, and if any one in the world can get what you want she is the woman."

Mr. Morton asked Mrs. Chase to dinner and broached the subject. Though assured that the task was one of importance to the United States, and one which, if accomplished, would earn the gratitude of all Americans, Mrs. Chase smilingly declined to undertake it. At the same time she asked a great many questions concerning the matter and displayed so much curiosity that Governor Morton thought she was about to accede to his request. She did not do so, however, and for some days the minister was at a loss to know how to proceed. Suddenly there was placed in his hands, in an unsigned note, the very information that he sought. It was clear and satisfactory. Though the intelligence came to him anonymously, Mr. Morton afterward learned that it was Mrs. Chase who had helped him out of his dilemma. From that day Mr. Morton was one of Mrs. Chase's friends. Mrs. Chase was then a resident of Paris, and was exceedingly popular in the higher social circles of the French capital. Her beauty, which at one time had been remarkable, was now only dimmed. No more brilliant and fascinating American woman had ever been seen in Paris.

GRANTED BLAINE A FAVOR.

It happened about this time that Mr. Blaine, between whom and Mrs. Chase there had never existed any good feeling, chanced to be in Paris. Mrs. Chase was able to render him a peculiar service in her peculiarly gracious way. Mr. Blaine was very anxious to see a real French duel, an affair between parties of social or political importance. At that time dueling was quite the rage in Paris, and meetings were being held every few days. But the affairs were managed with a great deal of caution, and it was only rarely that an outsider could secure an invitation to be present. Mr. Blaine talked to a friend of his desire to see a duel, and asked if there was not some American in Paris who could help him out. "There is no one here that can serve you in this particular but Mrs. Chase, and you wouldn't be under obligations to her, would you?" replied his friend.

Mr. Blaine thought he would, if he could, and Mrs. Chase was accordingly asked to arrange for Mr. Blaine's presence at a Parisian duel. Within a week an opportunity presented itself, and the diplomatic and popular American woman was able to gratify Mr. Blaine's desire. He stood one gray, cool morning in a retired spot in the suburbs of Paris, muffled in a great coat designed to afford him a disguise, and watched a French statesman of note and a Russian count fire three shots apiece at one another without either being hurt. In recognition of this courtesy Mr. Blaine, while secretary of state under Mr. Harrison, secured an appointment in the consular service for one of Mrs. Chase's proteges.

Mrs. Chase is one of the few American women who ever had the pleasure of witnessing a real duel. One day in Paris she accompanied a lady of high social position to see a duel in the outskirts of Paris. Two journalists of the boulevard were the combatants. Of course the women remained in their carriage, and their presence was unknown to all save one of the seconds, who had invited and escorted them to the scene of the conflict. For a wonder the duel was not a bloodless one. At the first shot one of the belligerents was seriously wounded, and as the blood spurted the French woman in the carriage screamed, and would have betrayed the presence of the feminine audience if Mrs. Chase had not clapped her hand over her friend's mouth and bade her be still. The fair American was not at all disturbed by the sight of blood. It is said she smiled as if the show was really one worth going miles to see.

HER POLITICAL JUDGMENT.

Mrs. Chase has not been in society in Washington for nearly twenty-five years. Yet she has retained the friendship of a few of the best people. Her political judgment has always been highly valued by public men, and one of the secrets of recent years is that the campaign against Blaine in 1884 was in part planned in Mrs. Chase's parlors at Edgewood. In the spring of that year she was often visited by no less a personage than Chester A. Arthur, president of the United States. Mr. Arthur was eager to be nominated for a second term and occasionally drove out to Edgewood in company with a friend, Senator Jones of Nevada, to consult with Mrs. Chase as to the best method of compassing Blaine's defeat. On these occasions the two distinguished men and the famous woman enjoyed little luncheons, which often continued until a late hour.

Mrs. Chase was passionately devoted to her father while he lived and to his memory after his death. It is well known that it was her ambition rather than his which impelled him to seek the presidency, even to the length of attempting to defeat Abraham Lincoln. It was with the greatest reluctance she parted with Edgewood, because it had been her father's home and a spot that he loved so well. Sitting recently on the piazza of the famous old house, with the capitol in plain view two miles away, Mrs. Chase recalled a pretty incident of her father's service in the senate. "You see the senate wing of the capitol, yonder," said Mrs. Chase. "Before the days of the telephone my father used to come to that upper right hand window—it was his committee room—and wave his handkerchief at me as a signal when he was not coming home to dinner. I could see it by the aid of a good glass."

In the furniture which is soon to be sold under the hammer are two busts of Chief Justice Chase and many pictures and articles of virtu bought by or given to him during his travels abroad.

### WESTERN PENSIONS.

**Veterans of the Late War Remembered by the General Government.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—(Special.)—Pensions granted, issue of July 22, were:

Nebraska: Original—Fabius E. Phelps, Atlanta, Phelps; Joseph G. Davis, Palmer, Merrick. Renewal and increase—Nathan A. Allen, Enfield, Greely. Reissue—John Miller, Center City, Merrick; Stewart W. Calhoun, Kearney, Buffalo. Original widows, etc.—Louisa Schaeffer, Rulo, Richardson.

Iowa: Original—John A. Frey, Ottumwa, Wapello; John L. Capwell, Sioux City, Woodbury. Supplemental—James M. Hough, Woodbine, Harrison. Renewal and increase—John T. Carpenter, Floris, Davis. Increase—John Wise, Bellevue, Jackson. Reissue—John H. Wheeler, Bear Grove, Guthrie; Simeon F. Seely, Cedar Rapids, Linn. Original widows, etc.—Anna J. Houts, Winfield, Henry.

Colorado: Original—Henry C. Olney, alias C. H. Olney, Denver, Arapahoe; Joseph Davis (deceased), Louisville, Boulder. Reissue—William S. Wyman, Pueblo, Pueblo; John R. Cain, La Junta, Utero; George A. Loomis, Colorado Springs, El Paso; Amos W. Plank, Denver, Arapahoe; William H. Townsend, Sarnache, Sarnache.

Issue of July 29 were:

Nebraska: Original—Joseph C. Eberhart, Liberty, Gage; William H. Smith, Sutton, Clay; George P. Seeley, Stromsburg, Polk. Additional—George Liebhart, Aurora, Hamilton. Renewal—Ervin Eddy, Fullerton, Nance. Reissue—Arthur Gibson, Fremont, Dodge; Joseph F. A. McCurry, Elk Creek, Johnson.

Iowa: Original—Charles Hughes, Afton, Union; John W. Vertrees, New City, Crawford; John Pasel, Fort Madison, Lee. Increase—Samuel G. Woods, Andrew, Jackson. Reissue—William Kelley, Andrew, Jackson; Alexander G. McIntosh, Allison, Muscatine; John R. McKown, Emerson, Mills; James R. Morrow, Richland, Keokuk; Barney Feeny, Chickasaw, Chickasaw. Original widows, etc.—Mary J. Natar, Eddyville, Wapello.

Wyoming: Increase—Thomas Shortill, Buffalo, Johnson.

Colorado: Additional—Isaac D. Hanington, Leadville, Lake. Reissue—Giles W. Farman, Pueblo, Pueblo; Original widows, etc.—Ariel A. Root, Denver, Arapahoe; Kate Ezekiel, Denver, Arapahoe.

South Dakota: Original—Thomas Duggan, Armour, Douglas. Additional—Benjamin A. Foote, Highmore, Hyde. Original widows, etc.—Delia Oates, Gann Valley, Buffalo.

North Dakota: Reissue—Jay W. Carr, Sykeston, Wells; George A. Hickey, New Rockford, Eddy.

Montana: Reissue—Newton H. Kerley, Araconda, Bear Lodge.

Issue of July 19, were:

Nebraska: Original—Harrison W. Cremer, Omaha, Douglas; Stuart L. Redwood, Milldburg, Richardson; Collins A. Burnham, Wymore, Gage. Additional—John Walker, Champion, Chase. Increase—Ferdinand Wehman, Lawrence, Nuckolls; Zara Cooley, Omaha, Douglas. Reissue—John A. Randolph, Rula, Richardson; Henry Fase, Springfield, Sarpy; John W. Moore, Water-loo, Douglas; John M. McCord, Red Cloud, Webster; Joseph A. Dudgeon, Arapahoe, Furnas; Erle J. Wells, Emerick, Madison.

Iowa: Original—John A. Scroggs, Kirkman, Shelby; Albert H. Hall, Floyd, Floyd; Philip E. Bailey, West Liberty, Muscatine; Casander H. Spurlock, Marietta, Marshall; David Knox, Earlham, Madison. Restoration and increase—Reuben Bond, Jewell, Hamilton. Increase—John L. Corpman, Doublin, Washington; William H. H. Petty, Oto, Woodbury. Reissue—William Brown, Perry, Dallas; Hezekiah W. Talheim, Cherokee, Cherokee; William C. Crawford, Carwin, Tama; Henry W. Fields, Tipton, Cedar; Edward Ward, Platt, Clay; Oscar W. Sheldon, Welton, Clinton; Charles Deets, Chariton, Lucas; John H. Boyd, Dexter, Dallas; James M. Sharp, Atheiston, Taylor; Charles B. Chandler, Grand Mound, Clinton; George W. Ray, Walsh, Appanoose; John H. Smith, Sioux Rapids, Buena Vista; Frank F. Houk, Danville, Des Moines; Alonzo Munt, Berford, Taylor; Henry J. Guttenburg, Mitchell, Mitchell; William Rhinehart, Rolfe, Pocahontas.

Colorado: Original—John Kenens, Leadville, Lake. Reissue—Thomas E. Boynton, Denver, Arapahoe; William B. Mead, Denver, Arapahoe; Henry W. Hodges, Loveland, Larimer. Original widows, etc.—Celia F. Chase, Boulder, Boulder.

South Dakota: Original—George H. Boone, Rapid City, Pennington; Charles M. Pier, Hurley, Turner. Increase—John R. Carlerton, alias John C. Willett, Beresford, Union; Wallace W. Bailey, Watertown, Codington. Reissue—John Bremner, Yankton, Yankton.

North Dakota: Original—Francis J. Hill, Dickinson, Stark.

Montana: Reissue—Tillman L. Adair, Hamilton, Missoula; Edward Story, Anaconda, Deer Lodge.

Colorado: Increase—Edward O. Church, Denver, Arapahoe.

Issue of July 17, were:

Nebraska: Martin L. Byakit, Fairfield, Clay. Reissue—Thomas J. Parrott, Arnold, Custer; William Reed, alias August Wassmann, Boelus, Howard; Thomas Key, Nickerson, Dodge; Albert Kinnear, Homer, Dakota; Leonidas Hipple, Kilmer, Lincoln; Jacob Dischner, Falls City, Richardson; Edward M. Robinson, Omaha, Douglas; Henry P. Farnsworth, Unadilla, Otoe.

Iowa: Original—Samuel S. Salyes, Strahan, Mills; Willia M. Stowell, Arbor Hill, Adair; Anell Starr, Penwick, Humboldt; Edmund T. Mellet, Anamosa, Jones; John E. Smith, Afton, Union; Charles Jefferson, Griswold, Cass. Increase—Andrew J. Scott, Navelock, Pocahontas. Reissue—Thomas S. Tickens, Fayette; Leander Sheets, Hedrie, Keokuk; Alonzo Shephard, Muscatine, Muscatine; John B. Kelley, Lyons, Clinton; Henry Hudson, Avery, Monroe; Moses Larson, Hopkinton, Delaware; Flyn Brown, Osceola; Clark; Adonijah Fulton, Peterson, Clay; William T. McKee, Massene, Cass; John J. Smith, Des Moines, Polk; John T. Farrar, Corning, Adams; Daniel Rogers, Fayette, Fayette; Nicholas Satchel, Beacon, Mahaska. Original widows, etc.—Emeline Foster, Knoxville, Marion; Margaret Wilton, Columbia; Marion.

Colorado: Renewal and increase—Robert G. Thurston, Durango, La Plata. Increase—Anton Eichel, Burlington, Kit Carson. Reissue—Oscar F. Compton, Loveland, Larimer; William W. Hinkley, Highlands, Arapahoe; John Goldsby, Whitwater, Mesa; Lorenzo D. Horr, Denver, Arapahoe.

South Dakota: Original—Michael Carney, Sturgis, Meade. Increase—James W. Insco, Hot Springs, Fall River. Reissue—Joseph Dunn, Sioux Falls, Minnehaha.

Montana: Restoration and additional—Christopher McAvoy (deceased), Miles City, Custer. Reissue—James B. Shaw, Great Falls, Cascade.

Wyoming: Reissue—Theodore J. Sherwood, New Castle, Weston.

**To Cleanse the System**

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

# DARING DASH OF A SCOUT

## Brilliantly Executed Mission Rendered a National Victory Possible.

## SCOUT JORDAN'S RACE FOR LIFE

**Successful Run Through a Circle of Confederates with a Secret Message—Chapter from the Career of Garfield's Messenger.**

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.)

Among the many brave men who took part in the recent civil war, none, perhaps, did more service to the country or won less glory for themselves than those who acted as scouts for our armies. The issue of battles, the result of campaigns and the possession of wide districts of country, often depended on their sagacity, or was determined by the information they gathered, and yet they were seldom heard of in the newspapers and may never be read of in history.

Romantic and thrilling adventures often attended the operations of the scouts of both sections, but more difficulty and danger was encountered by the partisans of the north than of the south. Operating mostly within the circle of their own acquaintance the latter were usually aided and harbored by the southern people, who, if friendly to the confederacy, often themselves acted as spies and conveyed information across districts inaccessible to any but supposed loyal citizens. The perils of the unionist scout in a disloyal section were far greater. The casual meeting with some one who knew him, the slightest act inconsistent with his assumed character, or the smallest incongruity between his speech and that of the region to which he assumed to belong, sent many a worthy man to the gallows. One of the best of General Rosecrans' scouts—a native of east Kentucky—lost his life because he would "bounce" (mount) his nag, "pack" (carry) his gun, eat his bread "dry so" (without butter) and "guzzle his peck of whisky" in the midst of Bragg's camp, when no such things were done there, nor in the mountains of Alabama, where he professed to belong. Acquainted with only a narrow region the poor fellow did not know that every southern district has its own dialect, and that the trained ear of a close observer can detect a slight deviation from its customary phrases.

The scout was often employed to convey information from one commander to another and on such occasions very ingenious devices were resorted to in order to conceal a dispatch in case of the capture of the messenger by an enemy. A shoe with a hollow heel, a fragment of corn-pone too stale to tempt a starving man, a hollow bullet, a strip of adhesive plaster over a festering wound, or a ball of cotton-wool stuffed into the ear to keep out the wind, often hid a message whose discovery would cost the life of the bearer, and, perhaps, endanger an army. I have myself seen the hollow half-eagle which bore to Burnside's beleaguered army the welcome tidings that in thirty hours Sherman would relieve Knoxville. In a somewhat similar manner the scout whose name is at the head of this paper, bore the message that brought together the two wings of the little army which achieved the first important national victory of the civil war, and held Kentucky to its moorings in the union.

GARFIELD'S GREAT VICTORY.

Near the close of the first year of the war this important undertaking was entrusted to a college president who had worked his own way to manhood. Born in a log cabin, and beginning life a widow's son, his first sixteen years had been passed between a farm and a black saltern, but being an intelligent, energetic lad, his friends formed the usual hopes of him, until he apprenticed himself to a canal boat, when, after the manner of Job's friends, they comforted his mother with the assurance that her son had taken the swift train to destruction. But, like Job, she knew in whom she believed, and the boy justified her confidence. He turned square about, resolved to secure an education and become a man. He then worked his way through an eastern college, at 26 became president of a western collegiate institution, at 28 a senator in the Ohio legislature, and when not yet over 30 he was given command of a regiment which he had raised from among his neighbors and college students. With this regiment and another that had been placed under his command, he on January 10, 1862, gained a brilliant victory over twice his own numbers, and gave new hope to the nation, which had been well nigh paralyzed by the succession of disasters that had followed the outbreak of the war.

He knew nothing of the war beyond its fundamental principles, which is that a large force can beat a small one—but he was called upon to solve a problem which has puzzled the ablest generals, namely, how two small bodies of men, placed widely apart, can unite in the presence of an enemy and beat him when he is of twice their united strength and strongly posted behind intrenchments. The confederate general, Humphrey Marshall, with 8,000 men, had invaded Kentucky. Entering it at Pound Gap he had fortified a strong natural position near Pointville, and with small bands was overrunning the whole Pleumont region and scattering firebrands among its rural population. Stump orators were blazing away at every crossroads, lighting a fire that would, if not soon checked, sweep Kentucky from the union.

THE NEED OF A TRUSTY MESSENGER.

To avert this disaster the union commander had only 2,500 men divided into two bodies and separated by 100 miles of mountain country. This country was infested with guerrillas and occupied by a disloyal people. The sending of dispatches across it was next to impossible, and were communication opened and the two columns set in motion there would be danger that they would be fallen on and beaten in detail before they could effect a junction. Evidently the first thing to be done was to find a trustworthy messenger to convey dispatches between the two halves of the union army. To this end the union commander applied to the colonel of the Fourteenth Kentucky. "Have you a man," he asked, "who will die rather than fail or betray us?"

The Kentuckian reflected a moment, then answered: "I think I have—John Jordan, from the head of Blaine."

GARFIELD'S INTERVIEW WITH JORDAN.

Jordan was sent for. He was a tall, quaint, sallow man of about 30 years. He had small gray eyes, a fine, falsetto voice, pitched in the minor key, and his speech was the rude dialect of the mountains. He had a face of great mobility and he seemed a strange combination of cunning, simplicity, undaunted courage and undoubting faith."

The young commander sounded him thoroughly, for the fate of the little army might depend on his fidelity. "Why did you come into the war?" he asked him.

"To do my sheer for the kentry, gin'ral," answered Jordan. "And I didn't draw no bargi'n wi' th' Lord. I guv him my life squar' out; and ef he's a mind ter tuck hit on this tramp, why, it's his'n. I've nothing to say agin hit."

"You mean that you come into the war not expecting to get out of it?"

"That's so, gin'ral."

"Will you die rather than let the dispatch be taken?"

"I wull," was Jordan's answer. His soul seemed as clear as crystal, and the union officer promptly said: "Very well, I will trust you."

The dispatch was written on tissue paper, rolled into the form of a bullet, coated with lead, and put into the hands of the Kentuckian. He was given a carbine, a brace of revolvers and the fleetest horse in the regiment, and when the moon was down he set out on his perilous journey. He was to ride at night and lay by in the woods or in the houses of loyal people in the daytime.

JORDAN STARTS ON HIS MISSION.

It was pitch dark when he set out, but he knew every rod of the way, having trodden it often, driving mules to market. He had gone twenty miles by early dawn and the house of a friend was only a few miles beyond. The man was away, but his wife was at home, and she would harbor him until nightfall. He pushed on and tethered his horse in the timber, but it was broad day when he rapped at the door and was admitted. The good woman served him breakfast, then showed him to the guest chamber, where, lying down in his boots, he was soon in a deep slumber.

The woman sent an old negro on a mule up the road to warn them of any approaching danger, and about noon they came back, the negro crying: "Dey'm coming, missus; not haff a mile away—twenty secesh ridin' ef debil was arter 'em."

She barred the door and hastened to the scout's room. "Go," she said through the window, "ter the woods. They'll be here in a minute."

"How many is thar?" asked the scout.

"Twenty—go—go—at once—or you'll be taken."

He did not move, but fixing his eyes on her face, he said: "Yes, I yere 'em. Thar's a sorry chance for my life. But, Rachel, I've thet 'bout thet's wuth more'n my life—that maybe'll save Kaintuck. If I'm killed will ye tuck it to Cunnel Cranor at Paris?"

"Yes, yes, I will. But go, you've not a minute to lose."

He did not go, for horse's hoofs were already sounding in the dooryard. They demanded his surrender. He refused, and then they threatened to fire the house, which some of them objected to, saying they would thus burn the dispatch. Then there was a dead silence, and the woman went to the left, whence she could see all that was passing outside. A dozen of the horsemen were posted around the house, the remainder, dismounted, had gone to the woods, and were felling a well-grown sapling to batter down the cabin door.

JORDAN'S BOLD DASH FOR LIFE.

The woman explained the situation and the scout said: "Hit's a sorry chance. I must run for it. Bring me yer red shawl, Rachel."

She had none, but she had a petticoat of flaming red and yellow. Handling it as if he knew how such articles could be made to spread, the scout noiselessly unbarred the door, and said to the woman: "Good-by Rachel. It's a sorry chance, but I may git through. If I don't git ye the dispatch ter Cunnel Cranor, good-by."

With this he sprang out upon the two horsemen on guard in the doorway. Before the flaunting petticoat the horses reared and ran, and he had some minutes the start of those at the sides and rear of the house. But it was foot of man against leg of horse, and a "right sorry chance." However, after an exciting race in which the bullets fell thickly around him, he reached the edge of the timber land, and among the thick laurels was in safety. His horse he had tethered among these laurels, and at night, having recov