

Wednesday, May 8.

Constable Ennis arrested Lew Gilbert last night for assault and battery on his wife, and took him to jail at Logan for safe keeping.

Mrs. John Tierney, of Calhoun, was in the Valley yesterday the guest of Mrs. Margaret Raymond.

Mrs. Shephard and Mrs. Griffith, of Omaha, nieces of Dr. White, are guests of the White home for a few days.

Attorneys J. S. Dewell and Frank Tamisias departed yesterday evening for Des Moines, where they go to attend to legal business.

Sam Holmes is an Omaha business visitor today.

M J Fitzgibbon spent the day in Omaha looking after business matters.

Mr and Mrs Chas Brandriff passed through Missouri Valley yesterday evening on C & N-W passenger train No 6, enroute to their future home in Chicago after a brief sojourn in Omaha.

Engineer W L French returned from the hospital in Omaha last evening where he had been for two weeks. He is much improved in health.

Chapman-Garner Nuptials. At the home of the bride last evening quite a party of relatives and friends met for the purpose of witnessing the marriage of Dr. E. J. Chapman to Mrs. Laura A. Garner, which took place about 8 p. m. The words of union were uttered by Rev. J. MacAllister pastor of the Presbyterian church after which refreshments were served.

J H Ness and family moved to Chadron, Neb, today.

J C Briggs is a Modale business visitor today.

A G Brown is in Turin today on lodge business.

M J Graevy and son Ed, of Omaha, are in the Valley the guests of Mrs Ed Newton.

C C Williams and J J Amen are out at Noble's lake today on "business."

The managers of "A Breezy Time" Company, who are always up to the minute, and most always a little ahead in securing the latest popular novelties for their productions, have this season introduced a number of the popular "Rag Time" songs, dances and medleys, concluding the show with one of the neatest and best cake walks ever produced in any farce comedy, having engaged special artists for this one act alone. Don't forget "A Breezy Time" at the local theatre Saturday, May 11.

While business in general in Missouri Valley has been rather slack to a certain extent today, the real estate firm of Bird & Smith of this city has little occasion to complain. This morning a large party of land seekers from the prosperous farming regions of Illinois, arrived and have spent the entire day in looking over the farms of the Missouri bottoms. During the day deals have been practically closed for the transference in the title to 1,780 acres of choice farm land located in the northern portion of the county in the vicinity of Little Sioux. Among other buyers in the party were the following: W J Stalen, R L Curlock, of Bloomington; Wm Kane, Chas Warner, O C Wagner, E J Stalen, Messrs Bates and Lackland and W A Kreitzer, of Elliott.

C B Moulter, of Canton, S. D., arrived in the city this morning and will spend a short time in this vicinity looking after land interests.

Mrs H Hargans, who was called to Illinois several weeks ago by the death of relatives, returned to the city this afternoon.

Missouri Valley has Fifteen Hundred Tax Payers Paying Tax on Property Valued at Almost Two Million Dollars.

The total valuation of the real estate, personal property, etc., on which the fifteen hundred tax paying residents of Missouri Valley will pay tax next fall amounts to nearly two million dollars, or to be exact \$1,825,488, the same being reported by F. P. Carlisle, city assessor. From the records compiled by Mr Carlisle, considerable information of interest to citizens of Missouri Valley is obtained.

The total valuation of the personal property owned by the respective citizens of this city in the month of January, 1901, amounts to \$482,736. The total net valuation of real estate in the city is given as \$1,342,752. The total exemptions allowed amounts to \$31,608.

Numerous other facts are taken from the records compiled by Mr Carlisle as follows: Moneys and credits reported, \$271,260.

Number of dogs of a taxable age, male, 125; female, 13. Number of horses, 379. Number of cattle, 251. Number of swine, 38.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wattle after a brief visit in Missouri Valley with J S Wattle and numerous friends departed this morning for their home in Sioux City.

New Engines for the Sioux City & Pacific.

In railroad circles in Missouri Valley today the information was given out that six fine new engines are now enroute to Missouri Valley from an eastern factory and immediately upon their arrival here will be placed in the service of the Sioux City & Pacific company, some in the passenger train service and some in the freight. The engines are said to resemble in many respects the class "Q" engines now in service on the North-Western. The first consignment of the new engines left Chicago yesterday and in all probability will reach Missouri Valley tonight or tomorrow forenoon.

Items Published in the Times Twenty Years Ago Today

Dr. Shiley's new residence on Seventh street is almost completed.

Henceforth L. N. Goodrich will engage in the grocery business in Missouri Valley, having purchased the grocery establishment of G. H. Webber.

A. B. Hosbrook, F. M. Dance, D. M. Harris, Mrs C. H. Foster and Mrs Marsh were selected at the mass meeting held this week, and empowered to perfect the organization of a public library for this place.

Teacher's Meeting.

The West Side Teacher's Association will meet in the school building at Mondamin, Iowa, on Saturday, May 13, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. All friends of Education are cordially invited to be present and assist in the discussion of the following program:

- 1. Arithmetic vs Grammar in the Public Schools. W. T. Stamper, Zayda Linn. Discussion opened by Kate Fitzgibbon, Elmore Ashcraft, Ivy Riley and I C Wilson.
2. What should be the Purpose and Character of School examinations? B F McCoid, Lula Reeves. Discussed by Laura White, Mrs R B Noyes, Grace Merchant and Lizzie Tovey.
3. Manual Training in the Schools. John C McCabe. General Discussion.
4. Literature in the Public Schools. County Supt. W. T. Arthur. General Discussion.
Both J C McCabe and Supt. Arthur have promised the president of the Association to be present and to present subjects indicated. Come out, this last meeting of the year and have a "Royal Time."

By order of the Com.

GOES TO VANDERBILT.

Control of the Union Pacific Reported to Have Become His.

NEW YORK, May 7—The Mail and Express says today: There is excellent authority for the statement that William K. Vanderbilt has carried the day in the contest for the control of the Union Pacific railroad, and that he intends to put through his plan for annexing it to the Vanderbilt system.

His idea is that it shall be controlled by the Chicago & North Western and New York Central jointly, with a guaranty of 6 per cent on Union Pacific common stock and possibly exchange of 3 per cent bonds issued jointly by the Northwestern and New York Central in exchange for Union Pacific common stock. There may, however, be some change in this last feature.

Fast Train.

Yesterday afternoon the second section of the east bound fast mail on the Union Pacific made a record for speed. The train had been delayed in the west and it failed to land the mail more than an hour behind schedule time the road would be liable to a fine of \$500. Hence the race to make up lost minutes.

The train was due here at 2:16 but did not arrive until 4:56. When it did come it rushed past the station like a tempest-driven cloud of dust. A throb of pulsating wheels, a blur of windows and the line of cars were whipped by. A flagman was stationed at each street crossing within the city limits to guard against accidents.

A distance of 110 miles was made in 91 minutes. The average rate of speed was 83 miles an hour. Ordinarily the train makes the run between Grand Island and Fremont in two hours and forty-one minutes. Yesterday, however, the fast mail left Grand Island at 3:14, arriving here at 4:56.

But two stops each for a period of five minutes were made. At Columbus the pause was occasioned by the necessity of taking water. At Riverside an air hose became uncoupled. Afterward the train did not halt until it had reached Omaha.

The passenger was headed by engine No. 1800, a simple Union Pacific locomotive built in Omaha. The engineer was Mike Decker. —Fremont Herald.

TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern. NO. GOING EAST. TIME. 1 Overland Limited 8:48 p m 4 Chicago Special 8:02 a m 6 Chicago Express 6:50 p m 8 Atlantic Express 12:30 p m 10 Chicago Passenger 5:35 p m 12 Kansas City & St Paul Express 8:30 p m 14 Sioux City & Council Bluffs Pass 9:05 a m 16 St Paul & Kansas City Express 7:50 a m 18 Freight 7:37 a m

GOING WEST. 1 Overland Limited 6:45 a m 3 Colorado Special 10:27 p m 5 Atlantic Express 3:00 p m 7 Carroll Passenger 7:40 a m 9 Kansas City & St Paul Express 7:30 a m 11 Sioux City & Council Bluffs Pass 2:50 p m 13 St Paul & Kansas City Express 9:25 p m 15 Freight 5:00 p m

Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley. GOING EAST. 4 Black Hills Express 5:25 p m 20 Lincoln Passenger 10:20 a m 24 Accommodation 9:40 a m GOING WEST. 3 Black Hills Express 3:05 p m 19 Lincoln Passenger 7:37 a m 23 Accommodation 7:55 p m

Sioux City & Pacific. GOING SOUTH. 2 Sioux City Passenger 2:50 p m 8 St Paul Limited 7:20 a m 10 St Paul Passenger 9:25 p m 36 Freight 2:50 p m GOING NORTH. 1 Sioux City Passenger 9:05 a m 7 St Paul Limited 8:20 p m 9 St Paul Passenger 7:35 a m 23 Accommodation 10:30 a m 33 Freight 8:05 a m

GOING WEST. No. 1—Omaha Limited 7:35 a m No. 31—Omaha Local 7:20 a m No. 91—Local 5:10 p m No. 25—St. Paul-Omaha Express 8:38 p m No. 3—Omaha Limited 10:32 p m A. L. HART, Agent.

TIME TABLE ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. AT CENTRAL.

GOING EAST. No. 46—St. Dodge Local 6:30 a m No. 4—Chicago Limited 7:57 a m No. 92—Local 9:00 a m No. 33—St. Dodge Local 5:16 p m No. 2—Chicago-St. Paul Limited 8:38 p m GOING WEST. No. 1—Omaha Limited 7:35 a m No. 31—Omaha Local 7:20 a m No. 91—Local 5:10 p m No. 25—St. Paul-Omaha Express 8:38 p m No. 3—Omaha Limited 10:32 p m A. L. HART, Agent.

Thirty-second Annual Meeting

Harrison County Sunday School Association, Methodist Church, Logan, Iowa, May 22-23, 1901.

OFFICERS. R. J. MILLER, President. H. F. JOHNS, Vice-President. MRS. R. B. HOSBROOK, Sec. C. R. CARDWELL, Treas. G. F. BOYD, Missionary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. REV. GEORGE A. CAMPBELL, F. M. SMITH, MRS. M. T. MESTON.

Programme. WEDNESDAY MORNING SESSION.

- 9:30 Devotional hour... Rev. H. E. Higbee, Logan
10:00 Equipment of the Sunday School Teacher... Mrs. Kate Berry, Missouri Valley
10:30 Elements of Power in the S. S. Teacher... Rev. Mrs. H. M. Mullencaux, Magnolia
11:00 Reports of Sunday Schools. Appointment of Committees.

AFTERNOON SESSION. 1:30 Praise the Lord... Rev. T. S. Moleworth, Logan
2:00 What is the Aim and Object of the Primary Teacher?... Mrs. M. A. Proutie, Dunlap
2:30 How Can the Review Lesson Be Made Profitable?... Rev. D. Allen, Dunlap
3:00 Real Intent of the Sunday School Association and Convention... Mrs. M. P. Brace, Dunlap
3:30 Report of Sunday School Missionary.

EVENING SESSION. 8:00 Verse... Mrs. H. M. Mullencaux
8:30 Music. Address—"Jesus the Model Teacher"... Rev. J. MacAllister, Missouri Valley
Music.

THURSDAY MORNING. 9:30 Bible Reading... Mrs. M. Brace
10:00 The Home Department... Rev. G. A. Campbell, Missouri Valley
10:30 Irregularity in Teachers and Mode of Enlisting Supply Teachers... M. A. Evans, Woodlino
11:00 Practicability of the Normal Class... Rev. E. F. Lilly, Woodlino
11:30 Business Hour. Report of Committees.

AFTERNOON SESSION. 1:30 "Crumbs of Comfort"... Rev. R. H. Shaftoe
2:30 What Are the Weak Points in Our Sunday Schools?... Mrs. Geo. A. Davidson, Missouri Valley
Rev. J. F. Adair, Missouri Valley
2:30 The Bible Class, How Constituted and How Taught... Rev. T. S. Moleworth, Logan
3:00 What Has Been My Motive in Teaching in the Sunday School?... Open Parliament

"Then they that feared the Lord spoke often one to another, and the Lord hearkened and heard it."

"A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

COMMITTEES. Entertainment—Miss Nettie Bessie, Chairman. Reception—Mrs. Nettie Kirkendall, Chairman. Musical Director—Mrs. W. H. Johnson. Recordal welcomes is extended by the citizens of Logan, and entertainment will be furnished all delegates. Each school is entitled to two delegates. Send your Superintendent if possible. Bring Bibles with you, and pray that the Master may be in our midst. During the business hours any matter of business presented by Sunday School workers in the county will be discussed. "And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds."

Excursion Rates to the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y. Via the North-Western Line, will be placed in effect May 1st, and on Tuesdays especially low-rate tickets will be sold with favorable return limits. Direct connection at Chicago, with fast trains of all lines to Buffalo. For further particulars, apply to agents. An illustrated booklet will be mailed on receipt of two cents postage by W B Kiskern, General Passenger Ticket Agent, Chicago.

C. H. DEUR, DEALER IN LUMBER, LATH, LIME, COAL, Building Paper, Shingles. See him before you buy and save money.

A RETROSPECT.

The years bring worldly wisdom. All some of Learning's lore, The laurel to the victor, Or gold in shining store.

A BLIND MAN'S FIGHT.

By M. Quad.

Without doubt the most singular duel that ever took place in the United States occurred at Santa Fe, N. M., 35 years ago. It was several years previous to the first Pacific railroad and while yet every pound of goods going to the far west had to be hauled across the great plains by freight wagon or sent around Cape Horn by sea.

Two men in a Rogers & Blair outfit fell in love with the same girl in Santa Fe. One was an American named Jack Hines, and the other was a full blooded Mexican who was simply known as Don. The girl was a half breed, and none of us outside the two rivals thought her worth fighting over. I do not think she really cared for either man, but her game was coquette and keep them on the ragged edge and make the most she could out of it. She received many valuable presents from the rivals, and I know that Hines lent her father money which was never returned. For a time the rivalry was a subject for joking among us, but when we saw that either man was ready to fly at the other's throat on the smallest provocation the case became serious. They were not only good men for the outfit, each earning the highest wages paid, but they were game men, and if they came together nothing was surer than that one would be killed.

The affair had gone on for seven or eight months before the outbreak came. We were in Santa Fe, making ready for a start east, when the Mexican one



THE AMERICAN LEAPED FORWARD LIKE A FLASH.

evening approached a fire beside which Hines sat alone and threw a package of powder on the blaze. With a leap aside he escaped consequences, but Jack Hines was blinded for life. It was a contemptible thing to do, and but for the civil authorities the Mexican would have been lynched. As it was, he was kicked and beaten and bounced out of camp. A day or two later, as the girl had gone back on him, he tried to carry her off by force, but had to let her go when she stabbed him. Hines depended on her pity in his misfortune, but she calmly told him that a blind husband would be of no use to her and laughed his tears to scorn. He had a relative in the city and was taken in and cared for, while the Mexican crossed the Rio Grande for a time. It was a year later and Jack's old outfit and all his friends happened to be in Santa Fe again when Don returned. He had grown uglier and meaner in the 12 months. We would have picked a fuss with him and shot him down, but Jack Hines had no sooner heard of his presence than he said: "Boys, you must arrange for a duel. I shall never rest content until I have killed that Mexican."

"But you are blind," we protested. "Never mind that. I must fight him and kill him, blind or not, and the whole of Santa Fe shall look on." When we found that he would have it so, we carried a challenge to Don and asked the authorities to let us have a public duel. Some weak objections were made, but they yielded the point. A fight of some sort was an hourly incident, and duels came off two or three times per week. The Mexican laughed in derision at the idea, but readily accepted the challenge. "Yes, I will meet the American," he said, "and I will slice and cut and prick for one hour by the watch before I give him the grand finish. The crowd that looks on will see some of the finest knife play ever shown on this side of the river. Tomorrow at noon, eh? I will be as prompt as the sun." You may believe that when the report spread about there was great excitement. It was generally believed that the blind man would fall an easy victim, but even his best friends said that he had better die with a knife in his hand than to live in a helpless state the rest of his life. To three or four of us Jack confided his belief that he would triumph. His hearing had become as acute as a fox's, and he would make his ears see for him. He was in perfect health, had the nerve and courage of a lion, and he believed he had a chance.

At high noon of an August day over 4,000 people, many of whom were women, assembled on the smooth turf to witness the strange combat. A ring of ropes was formed and the specta-

tors formed another. It was to be a duel with knives, and seconds and a referee were appointed. After each five minutes there was to be a rest. Foremost among the spectators was the girl who had caused it all, and she was free to say she didn't care who triumphed. Each man was allowed to wrap his left arm in a serape or cloak and all cheering or advising was forbidden. The blind man was pale faced and nervous as the fight began, but his hard shut teeth told of the determination in his heart. The Mexican was all bows and smiles and confidence, and as he was known to be an adept with the knife a groan went about the circle as the two stepped forward to open the fight.

That duel was something to be remembered for all time. From the blind man's movements no one could have told that he was sightless. For four five-minute rounds the fight, with only a few trifling scratches on either side, but if there was any advantage it was on the side of the American, who had the full sympathy of the crowd, Mexicans and all. When they came out for the fifth round Don winked and chuckled and said it was time he began slicing ears off. Hines had him located to a hair's breadth, and as they faced each other the American leaped forward like a flash, caught the knife on his and threw it to the left, and next instant his own blade had found the heart of the man who had blinded him. We were only five feet away could not follow the movement, so swiftly was it made, but it was a successful one and of course ended the fight. Hines told me that during the fight he seemed to see every move and motion made by the other and from the first felt sure of victory. A public purse amounting to over a thousand dollars was raised for him on the spot, and about five hundred was subsequently added, and he was sent east to some institution and is today a teacher of the blind and a man too tender hearted to kill a fly.

He Caught the Guy.

There are two men of the same name in the directory. One is a learned savant, the other a patron of the turf and the pool boxes, who spends very little time in the city. The cub reporter, simply because there was nothing else to keep him from bothering every one in the office, was given the name of this man and told to get some good stories out of him about experiences on the racing circuits. The cub whistled while he looked up the name and address, and airily served notice that he would want a couple of columns if he caught that "guy" at home.

He rang and was admitted to a fine library, where a scholarly looking gentleman had a table covered with open books.

"Hello, old man! I'm from The Evening Yawp. Looking up pedigrees, hey?"

"No," in a bewildered sort of way, "I was seeing if I could lend some little assistance to the recent attempts at constructing a scientific basis for aesthetics out of the result of experimental psychometry."

"Oh, forget it, Bill. Give that guff to the gillies and the Johnnies. I want you to give me some high toned horse talk, understand; something that'll put sparkles on the column and make the opposition reptiles wriggle like they was in a gridiron."

But "Bill" had slipped by the collar and was racing down the hall. The next thing the cub recognized was that he was being led out by the ear with a 200 pound mental grunting at him. Of course he had gone to the wrong man, but he never thought of that and wanted to fight the city editor on his own terms.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Famous Orators.

As was anticipated, a vast multitude assembled from all quarters to hear the famous orator. This was the only occasion on which I saw Dr. Chalmers. The sight was an imposing one. The attitude of the audience was deeply reverential, and as he gradually gathered force and fire as he proceeded it was greatly impressed. The scene was one for the pencil of the artist—the old man eloquent, surrounded by hundreds of rustle admirers, awed to stillness by the magic of his genius, while he himself, energized with mighty passion, his face flecked with foam, like a horse which has been driven at its utmost speed, and when "amen" was pronounced a deep sigh was heaved, and the multitude "silently stole away" to ponder on their path and remark in their homes on the unwonted experience of the day.

The only other speaker I have seen under the same kind of excitement was Professor Wilson (Christopher North). Some of his lectures were poor and dry enough, but in others he was eloquent and poetical in a high degree. He seemed to speak with his whole body, as well as with his whole soul. His eye, "in a fine frenzy rolling," burned like a ball of fire, and the students sat spellbound under the power of their great teacher. To have seen and heard such men as Dr. Chalmers and Professor Wilson at their best and greatest is a memory to be cherished. There were giants in those days.—Scotsman.

One Sure Test.

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing master had experienced rather a hard job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now, Pat," he said, "how would you use your sword if your opponent feinted?" "Begorra," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming!"—Pearson's Weekly.