

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS. Monday Morning, Sept. 17.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier... Office: 6. 7 Pearl Street, Near Broadway.

MINOR MENTION.

See Joseph Reiter's fall goods. Additional local on seventh page. See the bargains in ribbons at Bliss'.

There was no preaching service at the Presbyterian church yesterday.

John Short has begun excavating for his new brick building on Broadway.

Leave to wed was Saturday given to Richard Young and Isabella Davidson, both of this city.

Tra Grayson cut his hand instead of the meat in J. P. Goulden's market Saturday. It was a bad gash.

Judge N. M. Hubbard is to address a Republican gathering in Bloom & Nixon's hall, Tuesday evening, the 24th.

Adjourned business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. at their rooms, No. 12 North Main street, Monday evening, at half past seven.

Burglars raided the residence of Sam Campbell, of Avoca, a few nights ago, and got away with his pocketbook, containing \$48.

A telegram was received from Colorado, announcing the death of Howard Doughty, a brother of Mrs. L. C. Brackett, but giving no particulars.

Mrs. Steyer, over whose head a charge of pointing a gun at Mrs. Ruby has been hanging for a week or two, was discharged by Justice Abbott yesterday.

Rev. Mr. Armstrong, the pastor, being absent from the city attending conference, there was no preaching service at the Broadway Methodist church yesterday.

Peter Belger, a boy, was turned over to the police to care for yesterday, his father having decided that he was to bad a boy for him to try to manage any longer.

An insane woman, a stranger in the city, was wandering around in the First ward Saturday night, and was taken charge of by the officers and placed in the jail for safe keeping.

Riverton, in Fremont county, has a new paper, called The Record, with A. D. Howard, editor and publisher. It is an eight-page six-column paper, and its initial number shows up well.

Pat Harrigan, the person who assaulted Chief Field, now lies in the calaboose, his body being held as security for \$22 worth of fines and costs. His friends have been sent for to raise the money and get him free.

There was too much water Saturday even for prohibitionists, and the pouring rains and muddy roads, caused their proposed convention to flume out, there being only a half dozen or so who gathered at the court house in response to the published call.

It is hoped that another fair time will draw something else besides blood and murder plays and leg shows to entertain the visitors evenings. The new opera house will doubtless bring a different class of entertainments here. If not it had better remain unfinished.

One absent-minded expressman, despite the fact that the mud was knee-deep and the rain still pouring, on Saturday, started with a few stragglers were on the street by shouting "All aboard for the fair grounds. Going right down." Even a week's steady practice fosters a habit pretty strongly.

Although the Chicago banks refuse to receive the new postal notes on deposit, the Council Bluffs banks receive them right along. Council Bluffs has more faith in Uncle Sam than Chicago, but it won't have long unless work is commenced soon on the new Government building.

Mrs. C. Kennedy was sent to jail by Justice Abbott Saturday, for threatening to shoot Mary Hoyt and Sarah Benson. She even kept up her threat in the court room, and, being unable to give bonds, the only thing the judge could do was to lock her up—a rather sad duty, as she has a little child that demands her attention and care.

Miss Della Mitchell and Miss Carrie Davidson, of Macedonia, were tipped out of the rear seat of a buggy, as they were riding home from church. Both ladies struck on their heads and shoulders, and were rendered unconscious. Miss Mitchell was found not to be seriously injured, but Miss Davidson, it is feared, has had her spine hurt badly.

Mr. Covatt, the park policeman, had a brother whom he has not seen for twenty-five years, and whom he had heard nothing of for several years. The other day he came across the following paragraph concerning him, which had gone the rounds of the papers, and got into a stereotyped form before he discovered it: "While painting the Highland house tramway, at Cincinnati, James B. Covatt saw the cars of the inclined plane approaching, and laid down between the tracks. His head was torn off and his body smashed into pulp." The brothers formerly resided in Virginia, and the deceased has been for many years engaged in steamboating.

All races were declared off Saturday. The rain was a great disappointment to all, and especially as it prevented that race of the Sailor Boy against 2:18. The fair folks have done nobly, however, to give the public their money's worth of sport, and the management is certainly entitled to credit. Mayor Bowman has especially worked day and night and has shown much executive ability in handling matters as well as much enterprise. He is evidently the right man for secretary of the association. J. T. Hart, Henry Eisenman, Jack Perrygo and others have kept their sleeves rolled up too, and deserve great credit. There has been less kicking and grumbling than is usual at fairs and races and the management certainly deserves great credit.

The Iowa State Temperance alliance has issued an address to temperance workers, in which it asks that Sunday, October 7, be especially set apart in all the churches of the State for prayer and work in behalf of temperance, and that pastors and others address the people in behalf of this great cause—the cause of humanity, the cause of the people, of

purser homes, and better citizenship. At this request, John Chapman holds up his hands in holy horror at the desecration, not of the pulpits, but of the Sabbath. The publisher of the Sunday paper is getting very tender conscientious about the Sabbath all at once. He will get over it after October, however.

For the finest line of fall goods and "the stylishest" goods in town, call at Smith & Toller's, 7 and 9 Main street.

A BIG OPENING.

It is Filled by Newspaper Men and Others Who Test Ollison's Cooking at Bechtele's Hotel.

Yesterday Bechtele's new European hotel and restaurant opened its doors to the newspaper fraternity in particular, and everybody in general, and under the personal supervision of Ed. Ollison, who has gained a name by catering to Council Bluffs palates for several years, a most enjoyable meal was spread for the company there gathered. The bill of fare was excellent, the tables very attractively arranged and decorated, and there was a showing of the caterer's art which would do credit to any restaurant in any city.

Mr. Bechtele is an old, tried and true citizen, and the new hotel he is just finishing, is just such a one as might be expected from so enterprising a man. The bill of fare at yesterday's dinner was as follows:

Soups—Chicken with rice, oyster. Fish—Baked white, Madeira sauce. Baked—Corn beef, tongue, caper sauce, ham, mutton.

Roast—Joint of beef, ribs of beef, lamb, mint sauce, pork, apple sauce, chicken.

Entrées—Kidney sauce, wine sauce, fillet of beef larded, with mushrooms, stuffed tomatoes, a la Creole, beef fritters, lemon flavor.

Cold dishes and salads—Lobster salad, sliced tomatoes, pickled lamb's tongues.

Vegetables—Potatoes, boiled, mashed, browned, French peas, corn, tomatoes.

Sweets and dessert—Grape pie, lemon meringue pie, nonpareil pudding, vanilla ice cream, assorted cakes, fruits, nuts.

Coffee, chocolate, cocoa.

Dr. West, dentist, 14 Pearl street.

A RUBBER.

He Gets Big Soap Into a Star Route Trouble.

Low Glenn's Big Soap is a sensational horse, sure. After kicking the bottom out of the pool box last Wednesday, and winning in 2:23 heats a race in which he sold for \$1 in a \$10 pool, he created another and different sort of a sensation on Saturday. One of the rubbers got him into the trouble which led to arrest by Marshal Jackson. The rubber was towing him through the horrible mud and reaching him to the depot to get him in a car to go to Kansas City. The rubber thought that such feet as Big Soap had shown on the track here were entitled to something better than mud. Big Soap was therefore escorted by his rubber onto the sidewalk on Broadway, and then led along for two blocks or so, until stopped by Marshal Jackson, who informed the rubber that he had better take the street, as sidewalks were not made for horses.

The rubber was so enthusiastic admirer of Big Soap that a city marshal seemed a very small affair in comparison, and he gave Jackson such independent talk that the latter caught him by the suspender and led him to the police station, the rubber in turn leading Big Soap, the trio forming quite a sensational procession as they waded up Broadway in the mud and rain. Big Soap was so blanketed and hooded, and looked so ashamed of the affair that Jackson didn't recognize him until some friends of the fleet-footed horse came to the front and gave his pedigree and record in such glowing colors that Jackson concluded to let him go. Mr. Rubber found out that he had the wrong man to bluff when he struck Jackson, and the only thing that kept him from being given a Sunday stay in the calaboose was that Mr. Glenn is so much of a gentleman and Big Soap so good a steed that it seemed too bad to punish them for the sake of teaching the rubber not to be so smart. Big Soap, as he appeared dejectedly standing up to his knees in mud, in a drenching rain, in front of the police station, was strangely in contrast with the winner of Wednesday's race, as he came flying down the homestretch amidst the enthusiastic shoutings of several thousand voices.

A Booth's select oysters received daily at W. T. Braun's.

SNATCHED FROM THE BURNING.

At Omaha Mother Leaves Her Daughter in a Nest of Swarthy Prostitutes.

The attention of the police being called to the fact that a young white girl had been seen around a colored house of prostitution, Chief Field went to the place designated and got a chance to talk to the girl, who at the time chanced to be in the back yard. The girl appeared very young and rather innocent to be found in such a place. She cried and took on considerably and said she did not want to stay in such a place, and steps were at once taken to remove her to the home for the friendless. She claims that her mother came to this city from Omaha, where they live, and that her mother left her at this house to stay during fair week. She denied that any liberties had been taken with her there, but was very eager to get away. She claims to be only fourteen years of age, and her looks corroborate this statement. It is difficult to conceive what sort of a man it could be that would leave her daughter in such a place, and what kind of a daughter it could be that would stay several days unwillingly at such a place without attempting to run away. The girl's story is given at what it is worth, and the police will investigate further, and endeavor if possible to get the girl into some permanent and safe home, if her own home is not such a one.

Ten drops of Angostura Bitters, impart a delicious flavor to all cold drinks and prevent all Summer Diseases. Try it and you will never be without it, but be sure to get the world renowned Angostura, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGELT & SONS.

Five hundred dollars reward for proof that Dr. Jeffries has lost a patient by scarlet fever in twenty-five years! Why! Throat complication controlled in every instance by his Council Bluffs and Omaha diphtheria preventive and cure. The true specific for all ulcerative, putrid and catarrhal conditions.

A CARD. I have the right to wear what I do, and the city has no right to interfere with it. S17-1t F. M. BOMER.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

General Prentiss Gives a Telling Speech, Replete With Keen Wit and Sharp Logic.

Saturday night, despite the pouring rain and deep mud, there was a large gathering at Bloom & Nixon's hall, at the Republican rally held there. General Sherman, owing to the accident which befell him at the Pacific house, was unable to give the promised address. Col. Dailey introduced the other speaker of the evening, Gen. Prentiss, who occupied the time, and occupied it well. He talked not so much to Republicans as to Democrats, and he told the latter some very plain facts about themselves, and in a very pointed, sharply ironical manner, and yet through all there was a vein of good-natured humor, and such sallies of wit that the audience—even those of the opposition—had to laugh and take it. He reviewed the history of the two parties, comparing their positions on leading questions and great issues. His speech called forth much enthusiastic applause, and was without doubt one of the best which this campaign will bring to Council Bluffs, on either side of the house.

At the close his little son, Ned, who is the General's traveling companion, sang "Home, Sweet Home," and won much applause.

Remember you can save money by buying boots and shoes at the corner of Main street and First avenue.

PERSONALS.

Dr. Ross, of Shemandoah, dined at the Ogden yesterday.

C. F. Whitney, of Omaha, crossed to this side yesterday.

Jno. Leonard, of Winterset, Iowa, was in the city yesterday.

T. H. Babcock, of Oskosh, arrived at the Pacific yesterday.

H. G. Gardner, of Yankton, reached the Pacific yesterday.

Hon. A. B. Keith, of Denison, spent Sunday at the Ogden.

Judge James G. Day, of Sidney, arrived in the city Saturday.

Frank Bentley and C. O. Foreman, of Malvern, spent Sunday in the city.

H. L. Cleveland, agent for the Fay Temple Opera company put in at the Ogden over Sunday.

Governor Sherman was at the Pacific, and "would-be" Governor Kinne was at the Ogden over Sunday.

W. H. Quick, of Des Moines, Superintendent of the United States Express, was in the city yesterday.

A. P. Cramer, of Avoca, one of the democratic aspirants for the legislature, spent Sunday with other shining lights of his camp at the Ogden.

Rev. G. G. Perkins is preparing to move from Avoca to Spencer, Iowa, being called to the pastorate of the Congregational church there.

Mrs. Svigg, who has been spending several months here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paschel, has now returned to her home in St. Helena, Nebraska.

Dr. J. M. Cunningham, formerly a resident of this city, and now located at Las Vegas, New Mexico, was married in Kansas City recently to Mrs. Ellen I. Burris of that place.

J. A. Kennedy, who has been one of the teachers at the Deaf and Dumb Institution here, has been called to the superintendency of the Jacksonville, Illinois, institution, and left for that place last evening.

Mrs. O. M. Druse, wife of the editor of The Nebraska Farmer, published at Lincoln, Neb., is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. C. S. Clark. Mrs. Druse is accompanied by her little daughter Dot.

Senator Kennon, of West Virginia, returned to this city from Nebraska, Saturday evening, and left yesterday for Missouri, accompanied by his uncle, Mr. Lewis, of Carroll county, in that state.

THE BOSS GILL.

She Will be Named by the Newspaper Men To-Day.

The newspaper men upon whom devolves the duty of deciding who is the boss girl of western Iowa, and entitled to the sewing machine, to be awarded by the Driving Park and Fair Association, were to have met for a decision at the fair grounds at 2 o'clock Saturday, but the rain interfered with the programme. The newspaper men met in the afternoon but decided not to take a ballot until Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when they will meet in the parlors of the Pacific house. This postponement was taken so that the public and all concerned might know just when and where the matter was to be decided, and have an opportunity to present any new names or additional exhibits, if any such there be. Those who have made exhibits need not send any additional ones and their names or interests will not be forgotten. The postponement was more in order to have everything thing done above board and in daylight and to avoid any chance for the public to say that the newspaper men met in secret or at an unknown time and place. This afternoon the discussion will be reached, and it will be announced in Tuesday morning's papers.

The latest style of shopping satchels and straps at Bliss'.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found, To Loan, For Sale, To Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted in this column at the low rate of TEN CENTS PER LINE for the first insertion and FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each subsequent insertion. Leave advertisements at our office, No. 7 Pearl Street, near Broadway.

WANTED—Every body in Council Bluffs to take Thelie. Delivered by carrier at only twenty cents a week.

WANTED—A boy, with pony, to deliver Tin Box.

WANTED—To sell 5,000 yards of fancy silk ribbon for less than its cost to import them. Best bargains ever offered in ribbons. J. J. BLISS, 324 Broadway.

WANTED—Immediately, a first class coal raker. SMITH & TOLLER, 7 and 9 Main street, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE AND RENT. PEARSON House and lot, northwest corner of Tenth and Broadway. JOHN W. BAIRD.

PACKING HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT—The Orie Packing house, capacity 100 boxes per day, with all modern appliances; well located; for sale or lease. Apply to O'BRIEN & DAY, Council Bluffs, Ia., September 16, 1883.

VISITORS TO EITHER OF THE 2 GREAT FAIRS 2 One-Half Day AT THE— Carpet Emporium OF— CASADY & ORCUTT 502 BROADWAY, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

MAYNE & PALMER, DEALERS IN Bulk and Barrel Lime Louisville & Portland Cement. SMITH & TOLLER, Merchant-Tailors. 7 and 9 Main Street.

DIRECTORY, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA. JOHN BENO & CO., GENERAL MERCHANDISE. MAX MOHN, GROCERY. J. M. BARSTOW, M. D., OFFICE. DR. J. F. WHITE, OFFICE. N. SCHURZ, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. S. S. WAGNER, LIVERY AND FEED. J. M. ST. JOHN & CO., CASH BUYERS. S. A. PIERCE, NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE. D. A. BENEDICT, SIGN WRITER AND GRAINER. JACOB KOCH, MERCHANT TAILOR. G. F. SMITH, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. W. W. SHERMAN, DEALER IN FINE HARNESS. JAMES FRANEY, MERCHANT TAILOR. HOWE & SON, FURNITURE STORES. LINDT & HART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. SANITARIUM, AND BATH HOUSE. WADE CARY, VETERINARY SURGEON. EDWIN J. ABBOTT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. REVERE HOUSE, SMITH & NORTON.

SULLIVAN & FITZGERALD, DEALERS IN Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes IMMIGRATION AGENTS. CRESTON HOUSE, 215, 217 and 219 S. Main Street, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. MRS. D. A. BENEDICT, THE LEADING DEALER IN HAIR GOODS! 337 Broadway, Council Bluffs. SKELTON, HENDRICKS & RICE, TAILORS, 102 MAIN STREET, COUNCIL BLUFFS. FALL AND WINTER STOCK NOW COMPLETE, EMBRACING MANY NOVELTIES NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE. YOUR TRADE IS SOLICITED

To The Trade! We take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that we have made such arrangements as will enable us to sell you Rubber Boots, Shoes, Etc Here, as Low as you can buy them East. Z. T. LINDSEY & CO., 412 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Empkie Hardware Co. WHOLESALE Hardware! 109 and 111 S. Main Street, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

Metcalf Bros., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS BUCKGLOVES, 342 and 344 Broadway, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

Ice Cream, Fruits & Confectionery Parties, Sociables and Picnics supplied on short notice, and goods delivered to all parts of the city. W. T. BRAUN'S European Restaurant, 404 West Broadway, COUNCIL BLUFFS.

HOUSES, LOTS AND LANDS Bought and Sold. Money Loaned, Abstracts Furnished F. J. McMAHON COUNCIL BLUFFS. No. 4 Pearl Street.

H. E. SEAMAN. Special Sale for Thirty Days COMMENCING— Saturday, August 25. To reduce our stock and make room for a large stock of

FALL AND HOLIDAY GOODS We offer at reduced prices our stock of Toys, Stationery, Miscellaneous Books PHOTOGRAPH AND AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, Pocket Books, Purses & Ladies' Arm Bags FANCY GOODS, Steel Engravings and Other Pictures—Cabinet Photograph Frames, Parlor Easels. Fire Screen Frames. WALL POCKETS AND BRACKETS, WAGONS, DOLL BUGGIES AND SHOO FLYS, Dolls, WILLOW WARE, Consisting of all kind of Baskets—Clothes Baskets and Hampers. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF OTHER GOODS. will Pay You to Call and Look at Our Bargains. H. E. SEAMAN, 405 Broadway, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.