

THE OMAHA BEE
COUNCIL BLUFFS.
OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL ST.
Published by Carrier in any part of the City
W. H. TILTON, MANAGER
TELEPHONE:
Business Office, No. 41
Night Editor, No. 23.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.
Councilman Hicks of Philadelphia Seeking
Valuable Statistical Lore.
WHERE THE TAXES COME FROM.
Council Bluffs Pays Off the County's
Total—A Place for Prize Fights—
Hit With a Billiard Cue—
Minor Mention.

from the city of Council Bluffs.
The figures also show the total amount
of taxes for each fund that will
be realized for the year. In Council Bluffs
the general fund, including interest,
\$1,143,577; intersection paving and
grading bonds, \$14,443,377; funded debt,
\$5,521,900; intersection sewer, \$5,721,691;
general sewer, \$1,143,577; total, \$13,534,145.
Interest, \$5,521,900; library, \$5,721,691;
park, \$5,721,691; special paving, \$7,402,900;
special sewer, \$1,143,577; total, \$25,491,184.
Special sewer, \$1,143,577; special paving,
\$1,143,577; total, \$2,287,154.

Special Sale of Blankets and Com-
forters.
This week. Prices way down. They must
go. We have too many of them and must
sell them. Call at Eiseleman's.
The Manhattan sporting headquarters, 418
Broadway.

Special Sale of Furs
During this week at Eiseleman's.
Holiday presents. Lund Bros.

The Greatest Offer of the 19th Century
At the book department of the Boston store,
Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., Council
Bluffs, Ia.

Some kind of a cyclopaedia is recognized as
a necessity, and hitherto the best has been
most costly. We now offer you, at a
price of knowledge of the centuries, the latest,
greatest work in English literature, the great
Britannica, at the lowest price. We give not
only reasons but reasonable reasons why this
is so.

The Henry G. Allen company, by new
methods of book-making, have reduced the
cost so as to permit its sale in stores. Have
before sales have been made by the expensive
house-to-house canvases, which alone added
to the price. We respond with the
travelling canvasser the instant delivered
and the periodical collector, and you pocket
the saving by coming to our store and trans-
acting your own business.

Quite recently there has been perfected the
"Smiley Book Series," which sets our books
precisely as the "Oxford Teacher's Bible" is
set by hand. The above series, accom-
panied by a two-fold good—it makes the most
durable of bindings, and at the same time
reduces the cost below former prices!

"Britannica" is the only one of its kind. The
prices are nearly to cost, and now it is merely
a question of endurance. In our judgment
this war will soon end, either by surrender
or combination. We will give you the right
to ever own the great work you should act now;
we have but a limited contract and are not
sure of holding this offer open for twenty
four hours.

You need not pay for the set at once, but
if you only order now, you will secure the
work by these figures, no matter when, and
no matter how long it takes to get the
necessity of "cash down" is removed,
why delay? Why? We will give you 1 for
60 cents, for a sufficient answer from one who
appreciates the work.

The Allen reprint is the only complete re-
print of the only unaltered reproduction of
any Britannica, the only reprint of the last
edition, the only reprint of the last edition,
or casual examination do not satisfy you
on those points, call at our store and we will
prove these statements or forfeit a set of
books.

The only popular-priced edition of the only
"American Supplement to the Encyclopaedia
of Britannica," controlled by the Allen com-
pany exclusively.

Five firms have failed in attempts at Britan-
nics; only the Allen company succeeded.
You need not get the work at once. The entire
set of thirty volumes is now ready.

You need not take all at once, but may take
one or any number of volumes per month,
and make the payment as you get them.
Green cloth \$1.30 per volume, and half
Russia \$1.50 per volume.

If you have begun the purchase of any al-
most all the books, you will get them at
once. Green cloth \$1.30 per volume, and half
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session of the week says the New
York Sun. If the man has no friends
nor relatives and leaves no will, his
clothes and any personal effects that he
may have go to it.

After the unfortunate is laid beneath
the sod of potter's field, and all the
legal formalities are completed, the
coroner hands all these things over to
the public administrator. The large
number of suicides in this big city, the
mysterious deaths of unknown men and
women, and the deaths in the poor gar-
rets serve to swell this official's interest-
ing collection of estates and heirlooms
to such a size that a special man is
kept busy looking after them. Should
any of these articles be valuable they
are placed in the office safe, or else
sent to a special deposit company. But the
bulk of the stuff that falls into the ad-
ministrator's hands is of little value,
consisting mostly of cheap furniture,
clothes, bedding, revolvers, knives and
odds and ends, of which every man pos-
sesses his share. These things are sent
to the storeroom of the city, and ad-
ministered by the Newsboys' lodging house,
and there they accumulate until the pile
grows too big for the place, when they
are auctioned off to the highest bidder.

One of these sales was held last Thurs-
day, and very interesting it was.
The building is a two-story, capitated
structure which seems in imminent
danger of collapsing. The auction room
is on the first floor "up one flight," as
the rude sign on the wall declares. The
flight is a wild one. The rough wooden
stairs squeak, and if the visitor is in a
hurry the building shakes and the whole
tremble. When the reporter entered the
place the sale was in progress. The
auctioneer's pulpit-like stand was in the
middle of the room, and that function-
ary, in a silk hat, was deeply engaged
with the bidding. The visitor, a stout
Irishman, dressed stout Irish woman to buying a
cheap watch that might have been silver
or steel. The room was filled with a
motley gathering of men and women. It
was a poor looking crowd, although here
and there a scintillating spark betrayed
the diamond of a new outfit, some-
times "curiosity" dealer. Many people
who daily pass the curiosity shops on
the Bowery have wondered where all
the odds and ends displayed in the win-
dows came from. Had they attended
to the matter they would have known.

There were perhaps a dozen of these
dealers present, and they bought
largely. Then there were many women,
poorly dressed creatures, who stopped
bidding when the article passed the dol-
lar point. Where they came from, or
what they were doing at the store, the
reporter saved themselves. The auctioneer
got his money—he didn't care. The
curiosity dealers shrugged their shoulders—
it was none of their business. The
stock offered was scattered about the
room. It included knives, umbrellas,
billiard balls, carpenter's rules, peddler's
outfits, chronometers, revolvers, chairs,
tables, stoves, etc., all mingled in
the confusion of the sale. The sale pro-
ceeded after this manner. The auc-
tioneer begins by saying:

"How much d'ye bid? Forty, forty,
forty, forty—forty-five. Fine silica um-
brella. Maybe a duke owned it; maybe
a duchess; maybe a baroness. It's
forty-five. Once, twice, and goes. Mrs.
Mulligan, that's the name isn't it?
Forty-five. Number 347, one coat and vest.
How much d'ye bid?"

There was a story connected with
every one of these articles, a romantic
one undoubtedly in many cases, but no
one there knew it, or evinced the least
interest in it. The reporter saw a
silk hat held up by the boy.

"How much d'ye bid? Forty, forty,
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THE DEACON'S MISF.
Ernest A. Young in the Yankee
Blade: "I do wish," exclaimed Mrs.
Deacon Appley, "that everything
wouldn't alius come in a heap!"

"Wall, wall, Samantha, don't fret,"
said the deacon, who sat in a corner
mending a "hold back" which had
broken while driving home from town
that afternoon.

"I guess if somebody didn't fret, things
would git wuss than they be, for all the
procrastinatin' critters you beat the wuss
of 'em. The idea of you waitin' till Sat-
urday afore you went to town to get them
clothes, and not a thing to put on your
back for Sunday!"

"No, use of stewin' about that, now
that I've been and got back, and bought
the clothes," said the deacon, his tem-
per not the least ruffled by the lashing
of his consort's rather sharp tongue.

"You've bought 'em, but they ain't
here," returned the good woman.

"The misfit parlor man said that they
allus called to have the goods a per-
fect bang-up nobly fit afore he delivered
'em to customers. Lucky, Samantha,
that I see that advertisement of the mis-
fit parlor, for there you can git custom-
made goods at ready-made prices!"

"You picked up a good many slang
words, for one trip to town, it seems to
me," said Mrs. Appley, amid a great
clatter of tea kettle and other domestic
utensils upon the kitchen stove.

"Them 'ere ain't slang. They're terms
that belong to the trade," explained the
deacon.

"I dunno what a suit o' clo'es
'll amount to yo, with you in one town
and they in another, s'posin' they don't
come."

"I could wear a shawl o' yourn to
meet 'em and have it given out from the
pulpit with the rest of the church no-
tices, for they never fadin' good temper
whores on the way," suggested the
deacon with a humorous twist of his
lips, which always had a smile lurking
about them, ready to spring into visible
existence.

"I won't make sport out of sacred
subject, if I was in your place," said
Samantha, with unabatedasperity.

The current of debate was turned at
this point by the appearance of Doris,
whose twenty years of life had developed
the energetic qualities of her mother,
and who, like her mother, was the
daughter of a farmer—a combination, by the way,
which went very well with a sweetly
simple manner and a full share of beauty.

"The coach is coming, father," she
announced, "and I think it brings Mr.
Graves, the new minister."

"I never thought of his bein' time for
the coach yet," exclaimed the deacon,
hastily thrusting the piece of harness
into a pocket, and running to the sink
to wash his hands.

"I'll meet him, mother, and show
him to his room," said Doris, and she
added, "you and father will have time
to wash yourselves up a bit before he
comes down to supper."

With nothing but sunshine upon her
sweet face, she adjusted a ribbon at her
throat, and another at her waist, with
the effect of a general change of attire,
for it took but little to adorn her simple
beauty.

She opened the front door just as Mr.
Graves alighted from the coach. He
was a pleasant-faced young man—a stu-
dent sent there for one Sabbath as a
"candidate." As yet he had not gained
a very minute acquaintance, especially
with a traveling suit of gray, with
russet shoes and crush hat.

Doris greeted him with unconscious
grace, but he was a little embarrassed.

"If I may tax your kindness so soon,"
he said, as he paused in the doorway of
the pleasant chamber which she had
conducted him, "I would like a needle and
thread. I caught my coat sleeve on the
door of the coach, and the result is a sad
looking rent."

when you come home without the new
clo'es," said Mrs. Appley.

"I don't see how I could help it. They
needed fixin' over and I knew you'd
scold if I axed you to do it with so little
time."

"You oughter got 'em the first of the
week, if I told you so. It all comes of
your procrastinatin' that I'm alius tellin'
ye about."

"There is somebody at the door this
minute," cried Doris, and she flew to
answer the knock.

A boy stood on the step with a bundle.

"Express for the deacon," explained
the youngster. "Carried by on other
train, and come back on the one from
the west. Dad told me to fetch it right
up, as ye might be wanting it."

"There, there, Samantha!" cried the
deacon, holding the bundle exultantly
close to the good lady's face.

"Now what comes of all your talk?
Here're the clo'es, and they sent 'em
just as they said they would."

Samantha related in spirit as she usually
did after the worry of the day was
over, and so they retired in peace. The
deacon would have liked to try on his
purchases before going to bed, but it oc-
curred to him that that would appear
like boyish impudence, so he contented
himself with tearing a hole in the wrap-
ping, and holding the bundle in peace.

In the morning, for some unaccount-
able reason the Appley's all overstept,
and when the deacon and his energetic
wife arose they found that they had a
narrow margin of time in which to do
the ordinary morning work of a farm,
which cannot be omitted even on the
Sabbath.

This tended to irritate Samantha, and
even the deacon found it hard to keep
his Sunday countenance during a hus-
tling race with breakfast. Mr. Graves
was a little anxious over the coming or-
deal of preaching, for the second time in
his experience, a regular written ser-
mon.

"We'll be late, just as sure as the
world," said Mrs. Appley for the doz-
enth time after the deacon had gone to
his room for a half hour of meditation.

"Time enough, mother; don't fret,"
said the deacon.

"But you've got your clothes to change
yet, and no knowin' whether they'll
come within a rod of fittin' ye," persisted
Mrs. Appley.

"I'll risk it. I'll wear 'em any way, fit
or no fit," said the deacon impatiently.

"I will hitch up the horse for you,
father, so you can have more time,"
said Doris.

"That's a good girl! I wish ye would,
for I declare for it, I hate to have ter
hustle round so like a house afire Sun-
day mornin'."

Mrs. Graves came down, ready to start.

Mrs. Appley tried to entertain him
with becomingly interesting topics
before the deacon was getting ready.

Doris came in and said the team was
ready.

Many Clergymen,
Singers, actors, and public speakers use
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the favorite
remedy for all affections of the throat,
chest, and lungs. As an
anodyne and expectorant, the effects of
this preparation are promptly realized.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral" is the favorite
remedy for all affections of the throat,
chest, and lungs. As an
anodyne and expectorant, the effects of
this preparation are promptly realized.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Sold by all Druggists. Price 61, 61 bottles, 25.

SPECIAL NOTICES.
COUNCIL BLUFFS.

BARGAINS in fruit and vegetable lands.
For sale, 27 acres, 33 rods north of Chan-
tanooga grounds; eastern slope, fine springs,
rocky farm, 48 acres, fine improvements,
well watered, only one mile from town. \$1
per acre. Also city property for sale. 10
acres on Grand avenue, one orchard and small
fruit farm, 10 acres, very rich soil, all
acres on Grand avenue, 15 miles from P.
O. \$200 an acre.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Stock of boots and
shoes to exchange for improved cheap low
land and cash. Address V. J. Rice, Council
Bluffs.

WANTED—Energetic lady or gent; perm-
nent position; 30 per cent; experience
not necessary. F. C. S., 657 Willow avenue.

FOR RENT—Furnished room from. Sitting
and bed room, corner 23rd and 14th ave-
nues. \$10 per week. Apply 23rd and 14th
ave. \$10 per week.

FURNISHED rooms at very reasonable
rates. In suite or single; bath and steam
heat. Also furnished houses. Call on
J. W. Squire, 103 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR SALE—A long list, many of them
at low prices; also 20 acres fine garden
and fruit land near the city limits, house,
barn and other improvements; also 20 acres
fruit and garden land just outside the city at
\$200. Call on Wood & Co., 513 Main street.

FOR RENT—The McManis three-story
brick block, No. 38. Main st. with elevator
J. W. Squire.

MRS. AMELIA NIELSON, M.D., special in-
spector of the Iowa State Bank, 103
Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

WALTER S. STILLMAN, Marcus book-
keeper, Notary Public, collections, typewriting,
103 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR SALE—Lease and furniture of Scott
House, Council Bluffs, Ia. Clean, bright,
broadly lighted, and well furnished. Call on
J. W. Squire, 103 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR SALE or RENT—3000 lbs. of
Cottonseed Oil, 103 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

COUNCIL BLUFFS STEAM DYE WORKS
All kinds of Dyeing and Cleaning done in
the Highest Style of the Art. Faded and Stained
Fabrics made to look as good as new. Work
done in the most thorough manner, and all parts
of the country. Send for price list.
C. A. MACHIN, Prop.,
1013 Broadway, N. W. Corner Western Depot,
Council Bluffs, Ia.

CITIZENS STATE BANK
OF Council Bluffs.
PAID UP CAPITAL.....\$150,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS..... 50,000
LIABILITY TO DEPOSITORS..... 350,000
DIRECTORS: I. A. Miller, F. O. Gleason, E. L.
Shugart, E. E. Hart, J. D. Edmundson, Charles
C. Hannan, Transfers, general banking, and
other business done in accordance with laws
of Iowa and in accordance with the by-laws
of the bank in southwestern Iowa.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.
OFFICER & PUSEY,
BANKERS.
Corner Main and Broadway.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
Dealers in foreign and domestic exchange.
Collection made and interest paid on time
deposits.

D. H. McDanel & Co.,
Butchers' and Packers' Supplies,
Market Fixtures, Casings,
Spices and Sausage Makers' Machinery, 832-
834 Main st., Council Bluffs, Ia. Also dealers
in Hides and Furs.

W. C. ESTEP,
Council Bluffs, Iowa,
14 North Main Street.
Funeral Director and Embalmer.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.
W. B. Oaks, cashier of the bank at Silver
City, was in the city yesterday.

Who Pays the Taxes?
The complete balance sheets drawn from
the county's books by Auditor Hendricks,
which have just been made public, furnish
some interesting information. It is presented
in a formidable array of figures. It shows
that the total valuation of the county is over
\$10,000,000 returned by the assessors
for taxation, which is based upon 40
per cent of the real valuation. Of this
amount over \$6,000,000 are returned

How People Become Heirs to Suicides
—An Odd Feature of City Life.
"Miscery's auction sale" took place the
other day in New York City. It was
held at 5 Duane street, and though that
is not its official name, it occurred to a
reporter who heard it called so as almost
appropriate one.

Change Cars? No.
Among the many exigencies of modern
travel there is one requirement which
is always popular and always in demand,
and that is "change cars." Every few
hundred miles, and the travelling pub-
lic have very properly rebelled against
all such old-fashioned railroadings. The
through equipment of the Union Pacific,
the great night service, and all the
other lines, is "change cars" for all points
west from the Missouri river.

California's Shipment of Raisins.
During the last year thousands of acres
have been planted to raisin vines in all
sections of the state where soil, climate and
temperatures are conducive to the successful
culture of the fruit, says the San Francisco Ex-
aminer. In Fresno county alone 50,000 acres
are devoted to raisin grapes, all of which will
be in full bearing this year. The average
crop from an acre is valued at \$200, and in
1890 the product from one will be worth
\$100,000. This is a conservative estimate
and the actual value will be much greater
under favorable circumstances and by careful
cultivation as has been evidenced as much
as \$150.

Embazzling Bookkeeper Suicides.
McKAY, Wis. Dec. 14.—Emil P. Wolf,
bookkeeper for W. G. Smith, of Wolf,
found dead at 11:30 o'clock in a room. He
had committed suicide this morning by shooting
himself.

Go On a Visit.
Here is a chance to go home and visit
the old folks during the holidays. The
Union Pacific will sell on December 21,
25 and 31, 1890, and January 1, 1891,
tickets for one and one-third fare for the
round trip, good returning until Janu-
ary 5, 1891.