

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Record of a Day's Doings in Iowa's Metropolis.

How the Races of Yesterday Resulted.

The General News in Small Paragraphs.

YESTERDAY'S RACES

SOME VERY FINE SHOWINGS MADE. Although the order of the programme for some reason was not maintained yesterday, there being present not more than one thousand people, the programme was carried out. The track was in good condition. Prof. Oker's band furnished the music. Col. D. B. Dailey acted as field marshal, assisted by Masters, Wallace and Officer.

The 2:30 class race was called promptly at 2 o'clock with the following entries: Clarence H., Orphan Boy, Sleepy Frank, Blackwood, Trampoline, Farmer Boy, T. J. Potter, Brown Dick, Lady Kern, Clifton, Belmont, Raven and Scramble, twelve in all. These horses made a very pretty appearance, scoring down the home stretch by the home stand, and we can here remark that there never were so many fast horses—trotters—so far west as Council Bluffs before. The horses all looked finely. After scoring several times. They came to the wire in good shape. Lady Kern going under the wire a little ahead of the others, with Tom Potter close on. At the quarter pole Orphan Boy reached the second place, and when they passed the half mile was leading the others with Lady Kern and Potter hugging his wheel. At the three-quarter pole Orphan Boy spurred ahead. All three of these horses made a splendid showing coming down the home stretch. But Orphan Boy went under the wire some distance ahead, winning the heat in 2:38 1/2.

After this heat the horses for the 2:30 class were called and the following appeared: Athol Medium, Fairmount, Mattie Graham, Sam Patch, Little Sioux. These horses did considerable scoring. At the word go Sam Patch had the pole, but Ethel Medium took it from him at the start. Little Sioux got a little off before they reached the quarter pole. Fairmount broke badly. Sam Patch behaved himself, but fell behind at the mile pole. At the three-quarter mile the horses were nearly even, but Ethel Medium went under the wire in 2:26 1/2, winning the heat with Mattie Graham second and Fairmount third.

The second heat for the 2:50 class was called. The horses got a good start. Orphan Boy took the pole and kept it throughout the whole mile, going under the wire some distance ahead, winning the heat in 2:32 1/2. Then followed the second heat of the 2:30 class. One of our noted horse men had declared publicly that Little Sioux was not worth ten cents, which at the start made her feel badly, and when she passed Mr. Bray she turned up her nose and declared that she would win that heat or break a hoof. She had the crowd in her wake from the start and she worked hard, and at the mile and a half pole she darted ahead and took the pole. The fair grounds echoed with the cheers of the crowd at the grand stand, and when she went under the wire Theodore Bray felt cheaply enough, and said he thought he would change his mind. Little Sioux time was 2:24 1/2.

The third heat in the 2:50 race was called. Lady Kern at the start was first under the wire, Orphan Boy, however, soon darted ahead and at the half mile pole, was some distance in advance of the others but here Tom Potter did splendidly, and held time well with Orphan Boy to the three-quarter mile pole. At the turn these two horses were almost neck and neck, it was doubtful which one was ahead down the home stretch, but when they appeared opposite the stand Orphan Boy was a little ahead, and went first under the wire, winning the three heats and the race in 2:31.

The third heat for the 2:30 class was called. Sam Patch had got enough and did not appear. The horses went under the wire nearly in a line. Little Sioux took the pole with Fairmount close in the rear. When Little Sioux passed Wendall Bray, she broke down a little, but soon settled down on her feet again and gained a little by the time the half-mile pole was reached. Ethel Medium came up even neck with Mattie Graham and both were driving Little Sioux pretty hard at the three-quarter mile pole. At the turn for the home stretch all the horses were nearly in a line and made a handsome showing coming down the home stretch. Ethel Medium went under the wire almost neck and neck. No close were they that the judges declared it a dead heat. Time 2:26.

The running race was called, distance one mile, for \$500. The following horses were entered: American Girl, Boston on the Table, Ella Rowlett, May Flower, Mollie Merrill and Tidal Wave. Ella Rowlett took the pole at the word go and at the start was the favorite, but Tidal Wave gained on her and at the three-quarter mile they were neck and neck, and when about half way between the distance pole and the wire spurred ahead and went under the wire in 1:47, with Ella Rowlett second.

The third heat in the 2:50 race was called. Considerable interest was centered upon the heat for Little Sioux was to win the third heat once, and was to undertake it again. The horses scored several times and received the word go pretty nearly in a line. Little Sioux darted ahead, took the pole and kept it to the three-quarter mile stake, when Ethel Medium came up behind and at the turn got ahead of Little Sioux, making the wire first, Mattie Graham second. Time 2:28.

The second heat of the running race

was called. Tidal Wave behaved badly and seemed to want to get off the track on to the open plateau. The other horses dashed ahead, American winning the heat in 1:46, Tidal Wave being distanced. The fourth heat in the 2:30 class was called. Ethel Medium went under the wire first. But at the first quarter pole Little Sioux darted ahead and led the others with Ethel Medium hugging his wheels until they reached the three-quarter pole, when Ethel Medium took the pole ahead of Little Sioux and kept it. Little Sioux dropping behind and coming in behind. Ethel Medium won this heat and consequently the race in 2:30 1/2.

The following is to-day's programme: STALLIONS, 2:36 CLASS, PURSE \$400. Wash Corbin, Chicago, entered by J. W. Jacobs, c. s., Corbin's Bashaw, by Amboy, by Banner Chief. J. E. Kinney, Nebraska City, Neb., br. s., Alarm, by Wilkie Chief, by Sherman Morgan, Jr. John S. Wolf, Jr., Ottumwa, b. s., Gen. Garfield, by Am Clay. W. G. Neal, Channah, Kan., b. s., Phillips Blackwood, Jr., by Blackwood.

K. Packard, Red Oak, Iowa, ch. s., Trampoline, by Tramp, by Green's Bashaw. Jas. W. Zibbe, Fullerton, Neb., b. s., Almost Raven, by Almost. H. Brown, St. Paul, Minn., br. s., Chas. G. Hays, by Tramp. RUNNING—\$400. Novelly, 1 1/2 mile dash; \$50 to \$1,000 to mile, \$250 to finish. Entries close evening before the race.

PAGE—2:25 CLASS. B. J. Johnson, Creston, Ia., br. g. Lone Jack. J. M. F. Schneider, Avoca, Ia., b. g. Little Frank. J. W. Ford, Chicago, Ill., bg. Wonder, by Legal Tender, by Tom Crowder. H. Daws, Farmington, Tenn., ch. g. Thunder.

FINE CROP. During the present week we were at the home of our friend Thos. Page, of Bonner township, and saw one of the finest corn crops we have ever seen this season. We measured some of the ears and found them to be full twelve inches in length and well filled. Many of the stalks are fifteen feet in height. Mr. Page has some sixty acres of corn which will average him at least seventy-five bushels to the acre. We also noticed that this corn is fully ripened, the same being sufficiently dry to shell, and almost enough to grind. This is remarkable, but we presume must be attributed to the extreme dry weather. We noticed that his corn field was very clean, there being scarcely any weeds in it, which shows that it has been well farmed. Mr. Page is one of the best farmers in our county, and always raises extra corn crops. The field of which we have made mention is nothing to what we have known Mr. Page to have during more propitious seasons.

PLEASANT PARTY. The residence of "Uncle John" Phillips, on Bluffs street, together with the grounds, were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns of all hues, the occasion being the giving of a party to her numerous young friends by Miss Mary Phillips, daughter of the leading wholesale boot and shoe dealer of this city. The whole house was thrown open and two of the spacious rooms were cleared of the furniture for dancing purposes. Prof. Oker and Glen's string band furnished the music. Just as the ladies left he heard one of the many ladies who were there ask Uncle John if he ever danced and he said he could do anything from cleaning out the whole city council to dancing with her or Forepaugh's beauty. The listener thought that there was a quarter of a hundred girls in that party better looking than that famous lady. All present seemed to enjoy themselves, and thought the city council ought not to cut that grade down more than three feet.

RATHER LIVELY. Quite an interesting affair took place at the driving park Tuesday afternoon. When it was announced that the management had concluded, on account of the delay that the unfavorable condition of the track had occasioned, to sandwich in the running heat. A man named Judd leaped from his carriage, and remarking, "Let us all sandwich," ran and jumped into a top buggy containing two of our best looking alley girls, Miss Joe Wood and a friend. He had no sooner got snugly settled down between the two than a man named Rainhart, considerably under the influence of driving park fluid made for Rudd's team and attempted to get possession of the track. Not being able to do so made a dash for the open air through the main entrance. He succeeded in breaking up the race and went at a break-neck pace up town to Broadway. The inflated man was finally caught and caged and his horse deliriously over to a stable for better treatment. The man was fined for being drunk and driving immoderately. What became of Judd we did not learn, but judging from the company he was in he was probably slightly taken in.

UNPLEASANT OBJECT. A man was dug out of the mud somewhere in the ditch near Spelman's store on Main street, and the poor, miserable creature was so drunk and nasty that a hog going by stopped, took one look and shook his head in disgust. When the nastiness had been shoveled off him he was taken to police headquarters, and it ever he comes to his senses he will break rocks several days for that drunk. When searched he assayed four cents.

ARRANGEMENT COMPLETED. The Herdic coach scheme is still being agitated and the friends of Mayor Vaughan claim they are a fixed institution in this city and not far in the future either, and for the faith that is in them give the following telegraphic conversation between our mayor and Mr. Herdic, while that gentleman was in Omaha a few days ago. Mayor Vaughan to Mr. Herdic: "Mr. Herdic, you are now at the telephone?" Herdic—"Yes, sir." Mayor—"Mr. Herdic the inventor of the Herdic coach?" Herdic—"The same." Mayor—"What, Peter Herdic?" Herdic—"I am the man." Mayor—"Well, I am W. R. Vaughan, the mayor of Council Bluffs, and desire your presence at once over here on important business." Herdic—"I have purchased my ticket for Denver and will leave in half an hour." Mayor—"Oh, hang your ticket; tear it up and cast it to the winds and come over here at once. Mayor Vaughan wants to see you and can easily furnish you a pass where ever you wish to journey over this broad country from the Orient to the Occident, but business must first be attended to. Mr. Herdic hung the ear plug on the hook, picked up his hat and started for the dummy, and meeting Mayor Vaughan and Col. Chapman satisfactory arrangements, we understand went into town to supply our city with this valuable motor.

SAD REMINDER. Some of the older citizens of Council Bluffs Tuesday had a sad reminder of the scenes of '32. The cloth and the dice box were seen in active operation near the corner of Broadway and Pearl street. Men and boys were there congregated gambling. What are we as a city thinking about, that we allow such things to be done in defiance of the law out on our sidewalks? It is bad enough to wink at such things under cover. If we wish to amount to anything as a city we must convince the world that we are advancing in integrity, intelligence and morality. We believe that a large city will always be cursed more or less. This gambling should be stopped.

THE BLUFFS IN BRIEF. There was quite an altercation yesterday on North Fifth street, between Mrs. Oscar Patton and Mrs. Henry Schmaedecke, which resulted in the former and locking the well. To retaliate Mrs. Schmaedecke took the hoops off the pails and removed the handle of the pump. In consequence of the trouble between them both parties are obliged to procure water from other sources. This might be called biting off one's nose to spite one's face.

Judge J. F. Kinney, of Nebraska City, is in the Bluffs attending the races. Judge Kinney is not a novice in the business. He probably has attended more horse trots than any man in the west, and at the present time is a member of the highest court of appeal known in the profession, the national court of appeal, to which all opinions of judges where error is claimed are sent for final hearing. This court consists of three members, the west being entitled to one member. Judge Kinney is the manager of the Nebraska state fair, which commences at Omaha, September 1. J. N. Bell, of Webster City, a member of the Park Association in the county in which he resides, is in the city, and of course can be found at all hours during the driving park. M. G. Griffin will address the land league meeting to be held in St. Joseph's academy to-morrow evening. All interested in Fremont's troubles should not fail to attend. J. P. Cassidy and family start today for Indianapolis, Ind., where they go on quite an extended visit. Mr. Cassidy will, no doubt, interview his old friends, Thomas A. Hendricks and William H. English. He purchased his tickets of Potter Palmer. The festival last evening at Doherty's opera house, given by the Catholic ladies of this city, was a grand success. Everything to please the ladies who were there ask Uncle John if he ever danced and he said he could do anything from cleaning out the whole city council to dancing with her or Forepaugh's beauty. The listener thought that there was a quarter of a hundred girls in that party better looking than that famous lady. All present seemed to enjoy themselves, and thought the city council ought not to cut that grade down more than three feet.

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