

COUNCIL BLUFFS

C. C. COOK & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WHOLESALE FLOUR HOUSE. General Agents for the Celebrated Mills of H. D. Rush & Co., Golden Eagle Flour, Leavenworth, Kansas, and Queen Bee Mills, Sioux Falls, Dakota.

H. E. SEAMAN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. STATIONERY AND PRINTER'S GOODS, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

TITLE ABSTRACT OFFICE. J. W. SQUIBBS & CO. Lands and Lots Bought and Sold. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES. NOTARIES PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCERS. COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

H. LARSON, 15 North Main Street. WHOLESALE DEALER IN SHOE FINDINGS. Ready-fitted uppers, in calf skin and kip. Oak and Hemlock SOLE LEATHER, and all goods pertaining to the shoe trade. Goods sold as cheap as in the East.

GO TO MRS. NORRIS' NEW MILLINERY STORE FOR STYLISH SPRING MILLINERY. PATTERN BONNETS AND CHILDREN'S HATS A SPECIALTY. 105 South Main Street. Council Bluffs Ia.

WATER WAVES. That never require crimping, at Mrs. J. J. Good's Hair Store. at prices never before touched by any other hair dealer. Also a full line of wigs, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Also gold, silver and colored wigs. Waves made from ladies' own hair. Do not fail to call before purchasing elsewhere. All goods warranted as represented. Mrs. J. J. GOOD, 29 Main street, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Bethesda BATHING HOUSE! At Bryant's Spring, Cor. Broadway and Union Sts. COUNCIL BLUFFS. Plain, Medicinal, Vapor, Electric, Plunge, Douch, Shower, Hot and Cold Baths. Complete male and female courses and attendants always on hand, and the best of care and attention given patients. Special attention given to bathing children. Investigation and patronage solicited. DR. A. H. STUDLEY & Co., 106 Upper Broadway. Dr. Studley's Treatment of chronic diseases made a specialty.

CANCERS REMOVED without the drawing of blood or use of knife. Cures lung disease, The Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fever and Mercurial sores, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Catarrh, weak, inflamed and granulated Eyes, scrofulous Ulcers and Venereal disease of all kinds. Also Kidney and Venereal diseases. Hemorrhoids or Piles cured money refunded. All diseases treated upon the principle of vegetable reform, without the use of mercurial poisons or the knife. Electro Vapor or M-dicated Baths, furnished (who desires them). Heras or Rupture radically cured, by the use of the Elastic Belt Truss and Paster, which has superior in the world.

CONSULTATION FREE. CALL ON OR ADDRESS. Drs. R. Rice and F. C. Miller, COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia.

LIVERY, Feed and Sale Stables, 18 North First Street, Bouquet's old stand, Council Bluffs, Iowa. WILLARD SMITH, Prop.

W. D. STILLMAN, Practitioner of Homeopathy, consulting Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 615 Willow avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

W. K. SINTON, DENTIST. 14 Pearl Street, Council Bluffs. Extracting and filling a specialty. First-class work guaranteed.

DR. A. P. HANCHETT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office No. 14 Pearl Street. Hours, 9 a. m. to 2, and 5 p. m. Residence, 120 Bancroft street. Telephone connection with Central office.

F. T. SEYBERT, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office No. 5, Everett Block, Broadway, over A. Louis's Restaurant.

Merchants Restaurant. J. A. ROSS, Proprietor. Corner Broadway and Fourth Streets. Good accommodations, good fare and courteous treatment.

S. E. MAXON, ARCHITECT. Office over savings bank. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa.

REAL ESTATE. W. C. James, in connection with his law and collection business buys and sells real estate. Persons wishing to buy or sell city property call at his office, over Bushnell's book store, Pearl street.

EDWIN J. ABBOTT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. 415 Broadway, Council Bluffs. Deeds and mortgages drawn and acknowledged.

HAIR GOODS. WATER WAVES, In Stock and Manufactured to Order. Waves Made From Your Own Hair. TOILET ARTICLES, All Goods Warranted as Represented, and Prices Guaranteed. MRS. D. A. BENEDICT, 337 W. Broadway, Council Bluffs, - - - Iowa. MRS. E. J. HARDING, M. D., Medical Electrician AND GYNECOLOGIST. Graduate of Eclectic Institution, Philadelphia, Penna. Office Cor. Broadway & Glenn Ave. COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. The treatment of all diseases and painful difficulties peculiar to females a specialty.

J. G. TIPTON, Attorney & Counsellor. Office over First National Bank, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Will practice in the state and federal courts. FRESH FISH! Can always be found at B. DANNEY'S, 136 Upper Broadway. JNO. JAY FRANEY, Justice of the Peace, 314 BROADWAY, Council Bluffs, - - - Iowa. W. B. MAYES, Loans and Real Estate. Proprietor of abstracts of Pottawattamie county. Office corner of Broadway and Main street, Council Bluffs, Iowa. JOHN STEINER, M. D., (Deutscher Arzt.) ROOM 5, EVERETT'S BLOCK, Council Bluffs. Diseases of women and children a specialty. P. J. MONTGOMERY, M. D., FREE DISPENSARY EVERY SATURDAY. Office in Everett's block, Pearl street. Red doors 625 Fourth street. Office hours from 9 to 5 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m., Council Bluffs. F. C. CLARK, PRACTICAL DENTIST. Pearl opposite the postoffice. One of the oldest practitioners in Council Bluffs. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. DR. F. P. BELLINGER, EYE AND EAR SURGEON, WITH DR. CHARLES DEETKEN. Office over drug store, 414 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa. All diseases of the eye and ear treated under the most approved method, and all cases guaranteed.

THE MARE WON. Reminiscence of a Gambler Who Has Sworn Off. Hartford Times. "I've quit gambling," a Hartford man said at the trotting park, as he stood watching the pool-selling. "How is that?" his friend asked. "It don't pay unless you are on the inside, and even then one is liable to be caught tripping. "A burnt child dreads the fire," ventured the other. "No, not that, I am ahead on gambling--way ahead. But it isn't a good way to get your money. Easy come, easy go. Gamblers are sometimes flush, but oftener broke. One doesn't know the value of money when he secures it in gambling. "I suppose you have had a taste of both good and bad luck in your gambling experience?" the friend asked. "Yes, both kinds. I remember a case where I had a little of both. Perhaps you remember," he continued, "the race some years ago in Boston between John Morgan and Blackstone Belle. The Belle was a Boston horse, while the other was owned in New York. A friend told me that Morgan was bound to win, and advised me to back him. The day the race was to come of a couple of Hartford friends and myself went to Boston with well-filled pocketbooks, intending to back Morgan. When we reached the park we found the odds were 100 to 35 on Morgan, and we didn't care to invest on the favorite at these odds. A heat was trotted and the mare acted so badly that it was evident that Morgan could have shut her out if he had not been pulled by the driver. Then the betting was wild. Voices were heard in all directions shouting, 'Ten to one on Morgan!' 'A hundred to ten on Morgan!' 'A thousand to a hundred on Morgan!' "These odds were so big that, although we came down from Hartford to back Morgan, we agreed to take the odds, and each of us pooled in \$500, and I went forward with my \$1,500 to put it up on the mare. If anything should happen that she should win, we could rake in \$15,000--a snug little pile. I sang out '100 to 1,000 on the mare!' My friend who had given me the betting point, and whom I had not before seen that day, heard my voice and came up and excitedly said: 'You are a fool. Didn't I tell you to back Morgan? He is booked to win, sure.' "This baffled me off. It took all the pluck out of me, and I went back to the boys and told them of it. With no money up we lost all interest in the race and started for the city. Before we got there we saw a crowd gathered around a suburban hotel, and soon learned that a second heat had been trotted and that the favorite had hurt himself and came near being distanced. And the result was that the mare won the race, and we blanketed our luck at not being in on the \$15,000 pot. "That was bad luck, but we had gone to Boston to make something, and so we went to backing the tiger. We lost all the money we had except about \$5 each, and we put this together and chanced it on a card and won. From this point our luck turned. One of the party did all the playing, but we were in for an equal share of the winnings. When we left for Hartford we had doubled our pile; but for all this we felt sick to think we didn't scoop in the \$15,000. But such is the luck of the gambler! As I said at the start, gambling doesn't pay."

HOPE ON, HOPE EVER. No matter what the ailment may be, rheumatism, neuralgia, lameness, asthma, bronchitis--if other treatment have failed--hope on! so at once for THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. It will secure you immediate relief. CHINESE PORK-BUTCHERS. San Francisco Caucasians Forced to Buy Meat from the Despised Mongols. "Yes, sir; we have to buy all our pork in Chinatown," replied a prominent pork-packer and retailer yesterday to the inquiry made by a reporter whether all the pork eaten in this city was sold by Chinese. "You don't mean to say that all pork-butchers are obliged to go to Chinatown to obtain a supply of meat for their customers?" "Yes, I do. Every pound of fresh pork sold in this city comes from Chinatown. We can't get it anywhere else. You're a reporter, ain't you?" "Well, I want you to tell the whole truth about this business of ours. It is not properly understood by the people. A wrong idea has been given out relative to our trade, and we wish the Chronicle would correct it. The papers have spread the impression that Chinamen deal in live hogs, and control the market. Butcher-towns. This is not the case, as I will explain to you." "Why, where do the Chinese get hold of the hogs?" "They buy them in the slaughter houses of white men. You never see a Chinaman handling a drove of hogs at the cars or slaughtering. He never gets his hand upon a hog until it is killed, when the porker passes into his possession, and remains there until we white dealers go after it in Chinatown. "Please explain more fully." "The jobber sells his drove of hogs to one of the principal hog-slaughterers in Butcher-town. They are allowed to rest and recover after their journey from the country, and then sold to the Chinamen, who kill and dress them, and haul them off to Sacramento and Dupont streets, where they are dumped down in a pile until rapidly cut up. Here they are divided. One portion is preserved for the Chinese trade and the remainder is taken into back yards, up-stairs rooms, or cellars in Chinatown, to be cooled off for sale to the white people." "Why don't you white men kill and handle your own pork, as dealers in beef and mutton do?" "Because we cannot compete with John Chinaman. We want that portion of the hog which John does not particularly care about keeping for his own supply. We obtain the hams, sides, and loins--that's all. The rest is kept to feed the thousands of voracious pork-eaters in Chinatown. A Chinese will not buy pork unless it is warm and soft, with some of the animal heat in it. He does not want it hard and firm, like this one we are

cutting up. No, sir; John wants his meat warm and flabby, hence the carcass must be taken to Chinatown to be cut up as soon as it is killed. There the head, shoulders, breast, feet, and offal are cut off and sold to Chinese customers; the hind-quarters are carried up-stairs or down-stairs and hung up to cool. We send our men to Chinatown at 5 a. m. to buy pork for the supply of our white customers." "Is not the idea of eating meat which has cooled in the filthy close dens and smoky yards of Chinatown very repulsive to the people of sensitive tastes?" "Yes, I have no doubt it is; but people who eat pork must shut their eyes to the fact that it comes from the heart of Chinatown. We pork dealers don't like it, but we cannot help ourselves. We got two white men to engage in the business in Butcher-town, and all agreed not to patronize the Chinese. They tried it a short time and gave it up, and we had to go back to the Chinese again." "What caused their failure?" "They could not dispose of the refuse and offal, which is cash to the Chinaman. He sells everything; nothing is wasted. He gets the same price for shoulders as would be paid for hams. The head, feet, gut-fat, and trimmings are all good to John. Our white people will not buy anything except loins, tenderloin, or chops. The hams and sides we cure at our packing-houses. There, you see that poor woman with that ragged dress and threadbare shawl; she would turn up her nose at a shoulder or a pig's head. She prefers to pay 20 cents a pound for tenderloin. No, sir; our people have been educated up to demand the best part of the hog or nothing. We could not sell that which the Chinaman eats and profers." "How long has this pork trade been in the hands of Chinamen?" "Ever since the gold mine excitement in 1850. They have always had it. I have been in the business nearly twenty years, and they were in control when I opened out." The reporter visited several pork dealers, and all gave the same version of the business. All purchased pork to retail which had been cooled and cut up in Chinatown. A visit of inspection was made in several of the largest hog-slaughtering houses in Butcher-town, and they were found to be in possession of Chinese pork-butchers. On a closer investigation of the cooling places in Chinatown, the reporter discovered that the portions of the hogs designed for the supply of the white population were hanging, some in garrets, some in dark hallways, some upon racks elevated one above the other in back yards, exposed to the pestiferous fumes of the filthy alleys in the filthy quarter. A visit would most certainly spoil the appetite of the most confirmed pork-loving epicurean. A Baby Sea Lion. A baby sea lion was born at the Zoo on Saturday. This makes the fourth animal of this species (Zalophus Californianus) brought into the city at this institution, but as yet Prof. Thompson, the superintendent, has never succeeded in raising one. The first pair of sea lions ever brought to the garden was in 1877, they having come from southern California, and the first calf was born in 1878. The mother, however, was in the last stages of consumption, and died only a few days afterward, the calf surviving her but a week. Another cow was then obtained, and in the fall of 1880 the second baby seal was born. The mother dying shortly of ulceration of the ovaries, it was found impossible to raise the youngster, which shuffled off within a week after its ma, and a third cow was procured, and another baby born Thursday, June 9, 1881. This little fellow lived some five or six months only, when he, too, turned up his toes, and died. The confidence of the same cow has now given birth to another babe, and additional effort will be made to raise it. Many sea lions have been born in captivity, both here and in other fresh water aquariums; but the one by this same mother in June, 1880, was the first specimen known to have been born in captivity. The first of 1880 the same cow, of course, the second example, which, the first now being dead, makes it very valuable. In all the other cases mentioned, the cow has been fattened before being captured. True to her Trust. Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have thorough cleansing, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, and malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Litters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by C. F. Goodenow. IOWA ITEMS. A boat club has been organized in Ottumwa. Returning home from Des Moines on the night of the 4th, Geo. Crane met Herman Blackman, and both being under the influence of liquor they got into a quarrel which resulted in Crane shooting Blackman through the bowels and killing him. The testimony is conflicting as to whether Crane was the assailant or acted in self-defense. A Genera Stamped. Never was such a rush made for any drug store as is now at C. F. Goodenow's, for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above named Drug

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shifts of men at work cutting a new tunnel in our Copache mine, which will give us abundance of ores within 200 feet. In fact, we consider our enterprise a bonanza. Mexico, long impeded in her race for empire and success by revolution and war, but now a sister republic, extending to us a welcome hand in all international efforts looking to mutual prosperity, is the long neglected land of promise as to variety of agricultural production and mineral wealth. Centuries ago the gold-hunters of Spain sought her shores eagerly as the world-famed el dorado, and rich rewards in the precious metals were sent to the mother country to excite the greed of the Old World. But the frequent interruptions by marauding tribes of savages and revolutions forced them from time to time to desist in their efforts until, 1812, the general rising against the Spaniards forced them to flee the country. Many of the mines worked by this race, from which millions of dollars worth of precious metals had been entombed, have since remained dormant, and yet, notwithstanding the extremely limited resources at hand and poverty of enterprise, the product of Mexican mines, from 1848 to 1876, was \$702,000,000. It was Humboldt's prediction that the northern portion of Mexico would yet surpass those of the central and southern, rich as they were. As this, be it noted, is the part bordering on the Rio Grande and now being girded by railroads. In Central Mexico and Nevada, the precious metals are found at great depth, whilst in northern Mexico rich lodes are found cropping out on the surface. This is accounted for geologically by Humboldt by the dip of the veins, the ore being found near the surface in the north, recedes with departure therefrom, thus showing the paying ores a thousand feet from the surface in the former. Ward's history of Mexico says: I see enough in those records to warrant the supposition that the hitherto unexplored regions of northern Mexico contain mineral treasures which are likely to make the future product of that country infinitely exceed the amount that has hitherto been drawn from the comparatively poorer districts of the south. Anderson, in his "Silver Country," relates of Don Domingo Amindri paying duty on a piece of virgin silver weighing 275 pounds, and of the king's treasury bringing suit for duty on several pieces together weighing 4,639 pounds. J. Ross Brown, United States mining commissioner, says: I have never seen such indications of inexhaustible wealth within so small an area. When we take into consideration the rude appliances in use at the time for developing the mines and the reduction of the ore, therefore, we can best estimate the veins of precious metals as of exceeding richness. With the use of the improved machinery and successful methods which science developed, what untold wealth must the future of Mexican mines unfold. The advantages of mining in northern Mexico are incomparable. Deep snows, heavy roads or extreme rigor of climate are unknown. A beautiful, balmy climate prevails, and the work of mining goes on uninterrupted the year round. The climate is favorable to health, the miner scarcely ever needing shelter. Living is cheap and labor cheaper than in any other mining district by one-half. The sight of an Indian in Northern Mexico is a rarity. The confidence of the people in their republic is universal, removing all further necessity for revolution, and the great desire for foreign capital and enterprise is such as to offer a ready welcome to all honest adventurers. Since the inauguration of our smelting works in this district several Americans have located, purchasing or leasing mines; until now there is quite an excitement. We are now purchasing ores for cash from the numerous mines in the district to supply our smelters until our own mines are developed. The people are generous to a fault, and gladly welcome the enterprising American, whom they look to for the successful development of their mineral wealth. Nuevo Leon is the first frontier state of the republic of Mexico penetrated by the steam horse. Palmer and Sullivan's Mexican National railway is now running regular passenger trains to within a few miles of Villadama, where the smelting works are located. Track laying is going on at the rate of one mile per day. At this rate, by the first of August, it will be completed to Monterey, the capital of the state, as the grading, culverts, etc., are completed ready for the track to that point. Nuevo Leon is one of the most prosperous states in the republic, and its immense trade is now at our very door, and should have immediate attention at the hands of enterprising Houston merchants. From what I saw I don't think much of that portion of Mexico as a farming country--except by irrigation--but the positive evidence of her mineral wealth is visible on every hand, and her mineral production is going to be far ahead of anything our own country has ever experienced.

San Francisco Caucasians Forced to Buy Meat from the Despised Mongols. "Yes, sir; we have to buy all our pork in Chinatown," replied a prominent pork-packer and retailer yesterday to the inquiry made by a reporter whether all the pork eaten in this city was sold by Chinese. "You don't mean to say that all pork-butchers are obliged to go to Chinatown to obtain a supply of meat for their customers?" "Yes, I do. Every pound of fresh pork sold in this city comes from Chinatown. We can't get it anywhere else. You're a reporter, ain't you?" "Well, I want you to tell the whole truth about this business of ours. It is not properly understood by the people. A wrong idea has been given out relative to our trade, and we wish the Chronicle would correct it. The papers have spread the impression that Chinamen deal in live hogs, and control the market. Butcher-towns. This is not the case, as I will explain to you." "Why, where do the Chinese get hold of the hogs?" "They buy them in the slaughter houses of white men. You never see a Chinaman handling a drove of hogs at the cars or slaughtering. He never gets his hand upon a hog until it is killed, when the porker passes into his possession, and remains there until we white dealers go after it in Chinatown. "Please explain more fully." "The jobber sells his drove of hogs to one of the principal hog-slaughterers in Butcher-town. They are allowed to rest and recover after their journey from the country, and then sold to the Chinamen, who kill and dress them, and haul them off to Sacramento and Dupont streets, where they are dumped down in a pile until rapidly cut up. Here they are divided. One portion is preserved for the Chinese trade and the remainder is taken into back yards, up-stairs rooms, or cellars in Chinatown, to be cooled off for sale to the white people." "Why don't you white men kill and handle your own pork, as dealers in beef and mutton do?" "Because we cannot compete with John Chinaman. We want that portion of the hog which John does not particularly care about keeping for his own supply. We obtain the hams, sides, and loins--that's all. The rest is kept to feed the thousands of voracious pork-eaters in Chinatown. A Chinese will not buy pork unless it is warm and soft, with some of the animal heat in it. He does not want it hard and firm, like this one we are

Major I. C. Stafford, who has recently returned from Nuevo Leon, Mexico, has favored me with an account of his trip. In answer to questions he said: "My business in Mexico was to make a personal investigation of the mining district of Villadama, better known as Menas Vejas, where the Anglo-Texas Mining company of this city, and of which I am treasurer, owns four good silver mines, and machinery there and on route to work the ores. There is no question about the mineral wealth of this district, as the records show that was a rich silver producing region when worked by the Indiana and Spaniards some two hundred years ago. The ore are galena, carrying from \$27 to \$400 of silver to the ton, and copper, carrying \$30 of silver and from \$140 of gold to the ton. The Copache, Moreno, Chihuahua and Farandula mines, owned by our company, are pronounced by our mineral superintendent, Mr. Frank J. Tapp, of Bodie, Cal., as valuable properties. Our company has full confidence in the district, and active work has already been inaugurated. We have one improved water-back smelter, capacity of twelve tons per day on the ground, now being erected, which will be ready for business in thirty days, and four car-loaders of machinery, now at San Antonio, awaiting completion of the Mexican national road to Villadama, which has a capacity of forty tons per day. Our general superintendent has four

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