

**COUNCIL BLUFFS**  
**O. O. COOK & CO.**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
 City Market, Council Bluffs, Iowa,  
**WHOLESALE FLOUR HOUSE**  
 General Agents for the Celebrated Mills of H. D. Rush & Co., Golden Eagle Flour, Leavenworth, Kansas, and Queen Bee Mill, Sioux Falls, Dakota.  
**H. E. SEAMAN,**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**STATIONERY AND PRINTER'S GOODS,**  
**COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.**

**TITLE ABSTRACT OFFICE.**  
**J. W. SQUIRE & 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-to-cut uppers, in all calf 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 switches, cut at greatly reduced prices. Also gold, silver and colored nets. 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.

**NEW MEAT MARKET.**  
 No. 536 BROADWAY, (Palmer's Block.)  
 Between 6th and 7th streets.  
**E. W. TIGNOR, PROPRIETOR.**  
 Our Motto--Strict cleanliness, the best quality of meats, and lowest possible prices. Meats delivered to any part of the city. Come and see our new shop.

**Bethesda HAIR GOODS.**  
**BATHING HOUSE!**  
 At Bryant's Spring,  
 Cor. Broadway and Union Sts.  
**COUNCIL BLUFFS.**

**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 Electrotherapeutic Institution, Philadelphia, Penna.  
 Office Cor. Broadway & Glenn Ave.,  
 COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

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

**LIVERY,**  
**Feed and Sale Stables,**  
 18 North First Street,  
 Leavenworth, Mo. WILKARD SMITH, Prop.

**W. D. STILLMAN,**  
 Practitioner of Homoeopathy, consulting  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
 Office and residence 615 Willow Avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

**SINTON & WEST.**  
**DENTISTS.**  
 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 5 p. m., to 5 p. m. Residence, 1530 Broadway Street. Telephone connection with Central office.

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

**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 on this office, over Bushnell's book store, Pearl Street.

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

**A WAHOO WANDERER.**  
 Returning to His Old Home in  
 Davis County, Iowa.

**Fan Sketches of Wayside Scenes.**  
 Correspondence of The Bee.  
 WEST GROVE, IOWA, August 24.—I left Wahoo last Saturday morning at 10:30 a. m., for a trip through Southern Iowa to my old home in Davis county, the hot-bed of greenbackism and the home of Gen. Weaver. The train which carried me from home also carried a jolly crowd of excursionists from Wahoo to your city to witness the game of ball between the Wahoos and the U. P's. It would be impossible for me to name all of that jolly crowd, but very prominent among them, were Prof. King, County Treasurer Perky and the smiling countenance of our genial postmaster, who by the way, is we understand, a candidate for secretary of state.

Arriving at Omaha about 1 o'clock, and the train not leaving for the east until 4, I, with my little daughter Anna, took a stroll over a portion of your city, visiting that new and commodious grocery house of Paxton & Gallagher, which we found complete in every respect. In company with one of the gentlemanly salesmen we got aboard the elevator and inspected each room from "cellar to garret," finding in all a completeness of which your city should be proud.

We next visited that palatial house residence of Jim Stevenson. This we found so complete as to scarcely admit of a suggested improvement.

We then visited the postoffice, going up stairs to see the spot where Col. Smith met with his sad and untimely death. While standing there viewing the spots of blood on the wall, a feeling of sadness rested upon us. Sad, that such a good man should meet with such an untimely death at the hands of a villain.

On our way back to the depot we stepped into the opera house for a few moments and after gazing with admiration on its interior we stepped out and gazed with admiration on the exterior of the Millard hotel.

Taking the transfer at 4 p. m. we were soon in the Council city. On the way over the river on the old lady remarked, "There is the old Muddy, boiling away just as I left it twenty years ago." Upon inquiring I found that she had crossed the river twenty years ago and gone to Idaho, and was now on her first trip east to New York on a visit.

We were told at the Bluffs that we could not get through to Ottumwa that night as there was no train going through on Saturday night, and that we must spend Sunday either in Council Bluffs or Creston. We chose the latter and took the train arriving at Creston about 11 o'clock p. m. Here we found the train on the main line which was one and a half hours late and by making a hurried transfer we arrived at Ottumwa at 3 o'clock a. m., and taking the Wabash at 5 o'clock we reached our destination at 7 a. m. Just in time to partake of a good breakfast prepared by my sister, Mrs. J. B. Henry, in expectation of our coming. Here we met many old friends and acquaintances who, by the firm grasp of the hand, said louder than words could say, "We are glad to see you."

My letter is already too long, so I will say a few words regarding the crops and clover. From Wabash to Omaha the crops are magnificent and many of the farmers are well along with fall plowing. From the Bluffs down to Pacific Junction much of the corn is splendid and much of it is very poor. At this point darkness closed in upon us and we could see no more of the crops until morning. From Ottumwa to this point the crops are almost an entire failure, with the exception of the hay crop which is excellent. I have seen hundreds of acres of corn not three feet high after many fields not knee high. Oats is being threshed and is making from ten to twenty bushels per acre. The fruit crop is fair although not abundant. Times here are quite dull.

I might tell you something of politics, but suffice it to say that General Weaver's faithful ones are sadly demoralized; some favoring fusion and some opposing.

**REVAMPING READ,**  
 Or the Rejuvenation of a Minister's Domicile.  
 The Baptists of Emerson Practising on Their Pastor.

**Correspondence of The Bee.**  
 EMERSON, Ia., August 24.—Last Tuesday there was a mysterious whispering in this quiet and steady-going village, and a careful study of the situation developed the fact that a deep-laid plot was about being brought to the public, and the facts were about on this wise:

Some of the country members of the Baptist church managed to entrap the pastor, Rev. J. C. H. Read, who was for some time stationed at Blair, and take him and his wife and babies into the country, and keep him there until dark. During his absence they clandestinely took possession of the house, painted the ceilings and papered the walls, put down a new carpet that had been secured from Orchard & Bean, of Omaha, and supplied the parlor and bedroom with a couple of hundred dollars' worth of choice furniture from the well known house of Dewey & Stone, of the same city, and with a beautiful lamp over the center table, and the walls decorated

with pictures, a pile of ice, cans of milk, and baskets of lemons stored in the back yard, and the brass band hid in the bushes, they turned down the lights, when an accomplice down the street signified that "they were coming." The pastor and wife, each with a sleeping child, came to the door, and were much surprised when the lights were turned up to find the house full of people.

Mr. Goodell, as master of ceremonies, assisted by a full staff of ladies and gentlemen, took them in charge, placed the children in the hands of other ladies, gave them to understand that as this was the fifth anniversary of their wedded life, the friends had concluded to have them married again. The committee selected them from the side of the parlor where a beautiful arch of flowers had been arranged, and placing them under it, Brother Brown, pastor of the Presbyterian church, in his happy mood, performed the ceremony in the presence of a house full, which included the clergy of the place and some from other towns. The formal presentation of the \$300 or \$400 worth of "things," including \$80 in cash, and the will of the parish was followed by the cool tea cream and lemonade, and an early return home. It is supposed that it was a complete surprise to the pastor and his much esteemed and faithful wife.

Emerson is one of the pleasantest towns on this road, and its clean, beautiful houses, clustering among the trees along the slopes and on the hill-tops, are a beautiful sight. The town is a town of steady habits, where almost everybody attends church, and there is a soberness and cultured appearance, it is at the same time an active business place, with large stores, energetic tradesmen, and fine buildings all going up each year. This season the addition to the school house, the new large residence of J. A. McDill, a stock man, the preparation for the opening of a plow factory by J. T. Grist, are noticeable. Warner & Good are busy dealing out lumber, and keep nearly a dozen carpenters at work putting up houses. A. L. Sheldon, who built the first house in the town, when he had to burn off the grass to find the corner stakes, still feeds and lodges the traveler, and makes us feel at home in his big house. W. S. Goodell has his headquarters in the big brick universal store on the corner, but he is buying grain, and may be called a general dealer. J. B. Moore, the druggist, is not satisfied with selling organs in large numbers, but he has gone into the hog cholera-remedy trade, and "sticks to it" that "it will cure every time." M. W. Benson has left the meat market and settled down to the grocery trade.

Mrs. Mary E. Wood's baking bread for the hungry, which fills a long-felt want of the place, and they say she makes good bread. M. L. Evans has his big herd-away to the north of town, and Moseley Chase handles his bank here with the assistance of Mr. B. P. Griffith, and another one at Creston with S. C. Campbell as cashier. Mr. Griffith, the father of this bank, has been in this institution for five or six years, and is also one of the substantial men of the place.

Hastings, just east of Emerson, has a place for a hotel man, and neither of these towns have any saloons. Although it seems to be a fact that a politician from this part of the state, the other day at Red Oak, said: "If Major Anderson was a horse thief, I would vote for him, because he was the regular candidate," yet there are very many republicans who will not.

**Visible Improvement.**  
 Mr. Noah Bates, Emma, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I had an attack of bilious fever, and never fully recovered. My digestive organs were weak, and I could not eat anything but gruel for days. After using two bottles of your Burdock Blood Bitters the improvement was so visible that I was able to eat a regular diet of solid food, and do a fair and reasonable day's work." Price, \$1.00.

**Funny Movements in Nassau Street.**  
 New York Tribune.  
 Ten square feet of the pavement in Nassau street, near Ann, became suddenly bewitched early yesterday afternoon. The first indications of the change were noticed when a farmer, driving a sleepy sorrel nag, drove over it. In the twinkling of an eye, the old mare began to double about on the cobble stones. The farmer rubbed his eyes and gazed with astonishment at the remarkable evolutions of his hitherto peaceable beast.

"I've that 'ere mare nigh onto ten years, and I swan, I never knowed her to act like that afore," he remarked to a bystander upon the sidewalk.

Next came a big truck loaded with paper. No sooner had the horse stepped upon the magic spot than they dropped upon their knees and delivered several kicks toward the driver's nose.

"What in the devil has got hold of um?" shouted the man, as he plied his whip.

By this time a crowd of spectators had gathered around the bewitched place. Three policemen got their hands together and held a consultation.

"What kin we do?" said the spokesman.  
 "Put a barrel over it," replied one.  
 "Spake to the cap'n and have it arrested," said the other.  
 A newsboy rushed down the street, and, beckoning to a comrade, cried out:  
 "There's ghosts up there, Jimmie."  
 In the meantime a peddler of tin ware, with a ten-dollar skeleton of a horse, drove through the crowd. At the moment he entered the charmed circle his quadruped gave a snort, and with ears erect and tail pointing toward the north star, dashed down the street at a 2:40 gait. Roars of laughter followed the terror-stricken peddler as he grasped the reins with one hand and the other endeavored to hold down his dancing stock in trade.

last evening that the cap at the end of the pipe leading into a building had slipped down and established a connection with the earth. In this way the electricity was allowed to escape.

**BELLWOOD NOTES.**  
 Correspondence of The Bee.  
 BELLWOOD, Neb., August 25.—This town is on the A. & N., equidistant from Columbus and David City, in Butler county. It is two years old, has three dry goods, one drug, one hardware, two grocery stores, two blacksmith shops, two hotels, one harness shop, one elevator and material is on the ground for another.

Our crops are hard to beat. Robt. Cleveland threshed 417 bushels of oats from 4 1/2 acres; C. Ball, 1,100 bushels from 18 acres; while my own averaged 75 bushels.

Most of the people here like THE BEE, and with a few score of such papers in the state we would soon have the politicians where they belong (I don't like to name the place.)  
 CHROMO.

**To Persons About to Marry.**  
 "To persons about to marry," Douglas J. Froid's advice was "don't," we supplement by saying, without laying in a supply of STRONG, BLOSSOM, and HUMARIA and other kidney and bladder complaints. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents.

**"HAZING."**  
 Prof. Sullivan Becomes a Pro Tem. Member of Harvard Faculty.

**Peck's Sun.**  
 Many have wondered why there has not been any hazing at Harvard for the past three months. In all that time there has not been a case of hazing reported, and some have come to the conclusion that the hazers have met with a change of heart. It is not exactly a change of heart, but a change of clothes that suits them. We are informed that the hazing has been effectually broken up. Just after Sullivan whipped Ryan he was called to Harvard, and a plan of breaking up hazing was unfolded to him by the faculty, and he fell into it readily. He was to attire himself as a Quaker young man, and apply for admission as a freshman, and let nature take its course.

On the first day of April Mr. Sullivan appeared at the college under the name of Abija Watson, and was assigned to a room, and placed on the roll of freshmen. His appearance was commented on, and as he passed through the college grounds with his peculiar garb young fellows shouted "Shoot the hat," "Get on to his heels," and other college literature. It was all Mr. Sullivan could do to restrain himself from whipping a couple of dozen of the boys then and there, but he decided to wait until the proper time, when he would be able to get enough for a mess. That evening he was approached by a young man who pretended to be his friend, and invited to accompany him to a room where a few boys were going to open take the course of wine. Abija said verily he didn't care much on the sinful beverage, but to oblige his friend he went with him to a large room where seventy smart young fellows were congregated, with all the appliances for hazing. Sullivan says there were seventy, but the faculty only found sixty-five smart Alieks when the door was opened, but Sullivan thinks a few may have jumped out of the window and taken to the woods. It seems that when they got the "Quaker" into the room they locked the door, and the ring-leader told the peaceful man to strip off his coat, vest, and shirt. He objected, but finally took them off.

Some of the fellows who have since got out of the hospital say they noticed, when he removed his shirt, that Sullivan thinks a few may have jumped out of the window and taken to the woods. It seems that when they got the "Quaker" into the room they locked the door, and the ring-leader told the peaceful man to strip off his coat, vest, and shirt. He objected, but finally took them off.

Some of the fellows who have since got out of the hospital say they noticed, when he removed his shirt, that Sullivan thinks a few may have jumped out of the window and taken to the woods. It seems that when they got the "Quaker" into the room they locked the door, and the ring-leader told the peaceful man to strip off his coat, vest, and shirt. He objected, but finally took them off.

**BUCKLIN'S ARICA SALVE.**  
 The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungus, Scalds, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chapped Cheeks, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures them. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by O. F. Goodman.

**COUNCIL BLUFFS MANUFACTURING CO.**  
 Mouldings, Scroll and Lattice Work, Wood Turning, Re-Sawing, Planing and Matching, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Boxes, Etc. Manufacturers and Dealers in Improved Hawkeye Wind Mills and Pumps.  
**J. J. Hathaway, Manager, Council Bluffs, Ia.**  
 Machinery will be run exclusively for custom work on Thursday and Friday of each week. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

**A. H. MAYNE & CO.,**  
 (Successors to J. W. Rodefer)  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**LACKAWANNA, LEHIGH, BLOSSBURG**  
 AND ALL

**IOWA COALS!**  
 ALSO  
**CONNELLSVILLE COKE, CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER, ETC.**  
 Office No. 34 Pearl Street, Yards Cor. Eighth Street and Eleventh Avenue, Council Bluffs.

**P. T. MAYNE. C. E. MAYNE**  
**COUNCIL BLUFFS STEAM FACTORY**  
 MANUFACTURE

**BROOMS, BROOM HANDLES,**  
**"CORN MEAL, GRAHAM FLOUR AND**

**CHOPPED FEED**  
 The Very Best of Brooms Constantly on Hand. The Highest Market Price Paid for

**Corn, Oats, Rye, Barley**  
 AND  
**BROOM CORN**  
 Parties Wishing to Sell Broom Corn Will Please Send Sample.

**MAYNE & CO.**  
**COUNCIL BLUFFS.**

**JAMES FRANEY,**  
**Merchant Tailor**  
 372 BROADWAY, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.  
 Always keeps on hand the finest assortment of material for gentlemen's wear. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**GO TO 536 BROADWAY**  
 For all kinds of FANCY GOODS, such as  
**Laces, Embroideries, Ladies' Underwear**  
 of all descriptions. Also handkerchiefs, both in silk and linen, hose of all kinds, thread, pins, needles, etc. We hope the ladies will call and see our stock of goods at 536 Broadway before going elsewhere.

**UNION BAKERY,**  
 517 SOUTH MAIN STREET.  
 THE BEST BREAD IN THE CITY. None but first-class Bakers employed. Bread, Cake, Pies, &c., delivered to any part of the city. Our Wagons run all day.  
 P. AYRES, Proprietor.

**HUGHES & TOWSLEE,**  
 DEALERS IN  
 Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts  
 Cigars and Tobacco, Fresh  
 Oysters and Ice Cream in Season.  
 12 MAIN ST.,  
 Council Bluffs.

**THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.**  
**EASTWARD**  
 CHICAGO, PEORI, ST. LOUIS, MILWAUKEE, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK, BOSTON.  
 And all Points East and South-East.  
 THE LINE COM PRIZES  
 Nearly 4,000 miles. Solid Smooth Steel Tracks  
 All connections are made in UNION DEPOTS.  
 It has a National Reputation as being the  
 best Through Car Line, and is universally  
 conceded to be the FINEST EQUIPPED Rail-  
 road in the world for all classes of travel.  
 Try it and you will find traveling a luxury  
 instead of a discomfort.  
 Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for  
 sale at all offices in the West.  
 All information about Rates & Fare, Sleeping  
 Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be  
 cheerfully given by applying to  
 T. J. POTTER,  
 34 West Front & Gen. Manager, Chicago,  
 PERCIVAL LOWELL,  
 Gen. Passenger Agent, Chicago,  
 W. J. DAVENPORT,  
 Gen. Agent, Council Bluffs,  
 H. P. DUGLASS, Ticket Agent, Omaha  
 acrossed by

**STARR & BUNCH,**  
**HOUSE, SIGN,**  
 AND  
**ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS.**  
 PAPER HANGING,  
 KALSOMINING AND GRAINING,  
 A SPECIALTY.  
 Shop—Corner Broadway and Scott St  
 J. D. EDMUNDSON, E. L. SHUBERT, J. T. HART,  
 W. W. WALLACE, J. W. ROSE, I. A. MUIR,  
 President, Vice-Prest., Cashier.

**CITIZENS BANK**  
 Of Council Bluffs.  
 Organized under the laws of the State of Iowa.  
 Paid up capital.....\$ 75,000  
 Authorized capital..... 300,000  
 Interest paid on time deposits. Drafts issued  
 on the principal cities of the United States and  
 Europe. Special attention given to collections  
 and correspondence with prompt return.  
 J. D. EDMUNDSON, E. L. SHUBERT, J. T. HART,  
 W. W. WALLACE, J. W. ROSE, I. A. MUIR,  
 President, Vice-Prest., Cashier.

**COUNCIL BLUFFS**  
**IRON WORKS,**  
 MANUFACTURERS OF  
**ENGINES, BOILERS, MINING**  
 AND  
**GENERAL MACHINERY**

Office and Works, Main Street,  
**COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.**  
 We give special attention to  
**Stamp Mills, Smelting Furnaces,**  
**HOISTERS AND**  
**GENERAL MILL MACHINERY,**  
**HOUSE FRONTS.**  
**GENERAL REPAIR WORK**  
 will receive prompt attention. A general as-  
 sortment of  
**Brass Goods, Belting, Piping,**  
**AND SUPPLIES FOR**  
**Foundry, Pig Iron, Coke, Coal.**  
**CHAS. HENDRIE,**  
 President.

"BLACK-DRAUGHT" cures dyspepsia, indigestion and heartburn.