

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS. Friday Morning, Feb. 15.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier... 30 cents per week; By Mail... \$10.00 per year.

OFFICE: No. 7 Pearl Street, Near Broadway.

MINOR MENTION.

Additional local on seventh page. Cheap railroad tickets at Bushnell's. To-night is the "music night" at the rink.

The Catholic Knights of America gave a dance last night. Council Bluffs should support at least one good militia company.

Remember the noonday prayer meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

Union revival meetings every afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church.

"Shiplock town" now shows on the police records how one prisoner was disposed of.

The Episcopal social was held last evening at D. C. Bloomer's residence on Bancroft street.

Two fellows were arrested yesterday on suspicion of not benefiting the city any by loading about it.

The latest matrimonial license is issued to Otto Kochler, of Macedonia, and Minnie E. Doto, of Carson.

County Superintendent Matthews is one of the latest victims of slippery walks, and is laid up temporarily by a fall.

There will be a regular meeting of the Fidelity council, No. 156, R. A., this (Friday) evening. A full attendance is desired.

The exhibition by Bordie Bliss at the roller skating rink last night was equally a success with the first night. He is indeed a wonder.

The citizens of Garner township were to meet last evening at the Grange hall, at Park's mill, to discuss the new court house project.

The funeral of Miss Emma Nensius, who was burned at the Bluffs house fire, will take place at 9 o'clock this morning.

A freight train on the Milwaukee road jumped the track near Underwood Wednesday night and several cars were piled up, but nobody injured.

In the case of Duncan against Miles, in which plaintiff sought \$100 damages because the latter killed a dog, the jury returned a verdict giving plaintiff \$25 and costs.

Peter Bastian, whose house was burned Tuesday night, and who was himself injured, is getting along much better than was expected, and hopes soon to be around again.

There was little done in the circuit court yesterday, the bottom falling out of the cases assigned for the day, and adjournment was taken about noon until this morning.

Sheriff Dan Farrell has been off on another successful trip. This time it was to Kansas, where he arrested a fellow named Sykes, who was wanted for rape and burglary.

There is not so much business at the new city jail as at the old. The police forgot to put up a sign on the old building telling the crooks and drunks where they had moved to.

Invitations are out for the married ladies' ball masque, to be given at the Ogden house on the evening of the 21st, and which promises to be one of the great social events of the season.

Mrs. R. S. Cole was thrown from a sleigh at the corner of Bancroft and Dodge streets Wednesday evening, and her collar bone broken. She is getting along as comfortably as could be expected.

B. S. Farrington, of Avoca, one of the jurymen in the circuit court, has been called home by the sad news of the death of his little child, who had only been ill a few days, and who was considered to be improving when he left home.

The Young Men's Shooting club is the name of a new organization which is to have a shoot for a gold medal at the driving park on the 22nd. The membership is limited to twenty-five, and there are now twenty enrolled. The medal is to be shot for by members only.

A short time ago N. W. Williams and Mrs. Wall McFadden visited their agent and Katie Woodworth, in Warren, Ill. Now comes the sad news that she is dead. She had reached the age of 96 years, and was troubled with a cancer, so that the event was not unexpected.

The old court house is leaking again, the water dripping through the ceiling into the court room itself. The roof has been lately patched up. This fact is respectfully referred to those who are crying out against a new court house, and who say "patch up the old one."

On Saturday morning last Deputy Sheriff Talbot arrested Julius Heck and Charles Perkins, on the charge of conspiracy, an information having been filed by Miss Mary, eldest daughter of D. H. Solomon, of Deer Creek township. The men under arrest were in the employ of Mr. Solomon, and the specific charges against them, we are informed, are very serious. They were taken before Justice Slayker, of Solomon, when they waived examination. The preliminary trial was set for Friday, and the prisoners are spending the interim in the county jail.

(Malvern Leader.)

DEALING WITH A DUDE.

A Live Specimen of that Species Captured on South Main Street.

His Plans for Making a Fortune off Western Farmers.

There have been seen here some poor imitations of dudes, and a few on the half shell, but the first genuine, blue-blooded, feather-tipped, satin-fringed, broad-clothed, hand-painted one—a dude worthy to be pronounced with a "jude"—appeared here yesterday. He was a fresh, hand-picked importation from the east, sent forth by a fond father who had filled the young man's pockets, but forgotten to line his head. His cut-away clung closely to a body which seemed only a sort of horse-hair connecting link between a quiz-glass and a pair of patent leathers. The "jude" succeeded in mounting the steps to David Bradley & Co.'s great agricultural machinery warehouse, without even starting a seam, and he tossed his gilt-edged card on Mr. Loomis' desk with a don't-occur-to-me about-a-million-or-so-air. That gentleman, as usual was busy, and simply glanced about to see where he could get a silver salver on which to pass him over to someone else, when Mr. Merriam came alongside, looking curiously to see how it, the, the—whatever it was—could stand alone. To him the dude drew out his autobiography—all health—advice of physician to go west and rough it—thought he could make a fortune at same time—get big stock farm machinery—settle in some little village like Omaha—sell machinery—take notes and mortgages—put in hands of a lawyer—sit down, draw big interest, and gobble up farms on foreclosures.

THE BEE society reporter was in the office getting some pointers from Wiley, the bookkeeper, about a Presbyterian social, and Merriam, with a best-two-in-three-go-as-you-please wink, turned to him, and introduced the dude, saying—"This is our Mr. Jones, who will show you around. Make your selections, and we will make prices to suit. We always do that."

As the dude and the society reporter sauntered out of the office onto the first floor they found themselves in a bewildering maze of farm machinery of every conceivable sort. The dude feebly asked for a guide book, and being supplied with a thick catalogue, seemed satisfied that with the aid of this and his companion he could make the rounds.

The sound of locomotives and cars, together with the vast extent of the place, led the dude to inquire if there was an elevated railway on which they could go around, and seemed disheartened on learning that the engines and cars were simply carrying freight to and from the big warehouse, the tracks being on two sides of the huge building. He at last heaved a sigh of relief, and turned to the society reporter.

On reaching the great carriage room, where scores of different vehicles are displayed, he was all broken up. He thought there was nothing but cow-boys and struggling settlers in the wild west, and it was only with much effort that he was persuaded to take a barouche and a dog cart just to try.

In wagons, too, he seemed to have got posted enough to know that they are sent on wheels and go on all four. A mountain pile of wheels by themselves rather threw him off the track and he wanted to know, "My gracious, my dear sirrah, what in the name of the great Jove do they do with such heavy volocipedes?"

On being assured that all the country roads were not paved yet, he was brought back to the subject of wagons, and especially referred to "the old reliable Peter Schuttler wagon." He was anxious to know how old Peter was, and how reliable, and being told that at the time of his death Peter was reasonably old and that he was reliable to the extent of a few millions, all made by giving people the best wagons to be had, he seemed satisfied. "These are the wagons," eloquently urged the salesman, "in which the early settlers rode over these virgin prairies, crossed the dreary plains and westward brought the star of empire." The dude broke down under this burst and remarked that wagons that could stand all this and yet look just as good as new, were the kind for him and he wanted some.

"Now, there's another wagon, the Fish wagon. J. I. Case is behind that wagon with about ten million dollars." The dude kept stretching his neck and peering around the corner, and asked, "Why, where is he? I don't see him, but he is there just the same, and they say he's going to stay there and back up that wagon right along." Leaving the truth to trickle into the dude's head gradually, the society salesman set him down for a gross of Fish wagons, knowing they would satisfy any.

Just then a queer-looking machine caught the eye behind the quiz-glass. It looked as if it went on bob-tails in front and wheels behind. The society reporter caught the words, "Peoria Advance Cultivator and Cheek Rower." He couldn't tell what it was all about, but convinced the dude that when plowing in the winter time they used the runners, and in summer time it went on wheels. The dude thought this was as handy in accommodating itself to the weather as Vennor's predictions are, and concluded to take a bunch or two. He noticed the little harness or harness filled with corn, and thought they had better send along a few extra ones, so that the machines wouldn't have to be sent back to the factory to be refilled.

The beauty of Aultman & Co.'s threshers took his eye. Thinking of the many accidents of the threshing season, the reporter remarked that there is a music box that plays the dead march once in a while. The dude evidently didn't catch on, and stood gaping until he asked how many other tunes it could play, and the attempted joke being explained, the quiz glass was sighted at the straw carrier in his face lit up with a why-didn't-I-think-of-that-before smile as he remarked, "And there's the stretcher all ready to carry off the wounded and dying. That's thoughtful but sad, very sad, sirrah," and in a minor tone he suggested that in putting him down for some threshers a horse had better be added to the order for a harness or harness filled with corn, and thought they had better send along a few extra ones, so that the machines wouldn't have to be sent back to the factory to be refilled.

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The Bradley hay rake, he thought, was the queerest sulky he ever saw, but seemed satisfied when he came to understand that it was for breaking colts, and that the juvenile steed when too frisky, could be steered down by letting the springs drag on the ground. The "self-dump," by which the driver was lifted out of his seat, when in too great danger, was also brought to bear on him as a further inducement for ordering half a dozen, assorted ages.

The tongueless cultivator was a puzzler. In vain the society scribe tried to make him believe that it was especially adapted for the women who work in the fields, and need no tongues, or furnish their own. He didn't want to be joked with, so the reporter was compelled to tell the truth, that there being no tongue there was always room for a cool draft between the horses during the sweating days of the heated term. This induced him to order a couple of pairs, but it spoiled the sale of any cultivators with tongues, as the fresh salesman was too, too fresh to make a tongue in one case an advantage, and in the other a detriment.

The Furst & Bradley plows standing in great piles led him to inquire about why they sold plow shares, and whether the stock was watered, and whether the shares were assessable. He had been reading up in the catalogue and couldn't quite understand. He would take one or two piles if he could control the shares. But by this time, the fifth floor was reached, and the dude was exhausted. He gaspingly asked how many more floors, and on being told there were only three more, sank down in a limp spot on the great freight elevator. The reporter thought he would kindly send him down on this, but pulling the wrong cable the elevator went up, stopping under the roof, where it could go no farther, impressing the faintest dude in high air with too short a climb and too long a fall. Not daring to touch the cable again, lest the elevator would go spinning into the basement the society reporter hurried down to the office, tossed the following unfinished order onto the nearest desk, hurriedly told them to shove the prices up to the roof where they would find the dude, and skipped out to report a kettle-drum, which he had forgotten about:

One barouche.
One dog cart.
Some Schuttler wagons.
One gross Fish wagons.
A handle or two of Peoria Advance cultivators.
Two cases Aultman threshers.
One dozen Bradley self-dump rakes.
Two pairs tongueless cultivators.
Two piles Furst & Bradley plows.

PERSONAL.

L. A. Walker, of Bradford, Iowa, was at the Pacific yesterday.

H. L. McWilliams and Jan. P. Organ, of Neola, were in the city yesterday attending court.

Will J. Trotter, the Avoca attorney, is in the city.

Frank Mayo is at the Ogden.

Samuel J. Smith, a wholesale tobacco man from Philadelphia, arrived at the Ogden yesterday.

Wm. Ward, of Beatrice, Neb., was in the city yesterday en route for Chicago. On his return he is to bring his horses, seven in number, to the driving park, and place them in training here.

Rev. Mr. Flak has returned from his trip to New Orleans.

Constable Edgerton, of Omaha, was on the hunt on this side of the waters yesterday.

Perry Reed was in the city yesterday.

Give us a Bridge.

Editor Council Bluffs Bee.

BLOOMER TOWNSHIP, February 13.—I had my feeling aroused by reading an article in the Nonpareil, criticizing the "Pusey bridge bill," across the river. I dare anybody to oppose the building of this bridge and ever attempt to run for an office in Pottawattamie county or district. The farmers would defeat him on massé. Money and time was spent in securing the transfer, and for one I can see no benefit from it. The men who work at the transfer eat and sleep in Omaha. The cattle are shipped to Omaha and transferred back to Council Bluffs at the transfer for feeding. Let me beg of you to use your influence to secure us a bridge between the two great twin sisters, that commerce may not be retarded. The entire country wants it. I can raise hundreds of dollars from the farmers as their part to build the bridge.

Yours respectfully,
Z. GOODWIN.

Lively Lawyers.

On Monday Major Woods, the C., B. & Q. adjuster, and Low Genung engaged in a lively spat in the court of Esquire Pursell, at Hastings. The cause was a suit for damages, which Genung had brought against the railroad company.

Genung accused Woods of swearing to a lie and they were both fined for contempt of court for the war of words which followed. After the case was over Genung had Woods arrested and bound over in bonds of \$200 to appear before the grand jury to answer for a jury. Quite a good deal of excitement and fun was made and if all the blowing that has been done since counts for anything there is more fun yet to follow.

Painting done to order and lessons given by S. D. Kehse. Studio 12 North Main street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found, To Let, For Sale, To Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted in this column at the 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 Tribune. Delivered by carrier at only twenty cents a week.

WANTED—A good house, in nice location, with three or four rooms. Address box No. 25, this office.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at this office, at 25 cents a hundred.

FOR RENT—One or two furnished rooms. S. W. corner Ninth St. and Broadway. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished apartments in a house with private family. References exchanged. Address H. W. J. Bee office.

FOR SALE—54 acres 3 miles from Omaha, new 1/2 house 12x15 ft. stable; 3 1/2 lime water and limber 2000. EMERY & JONES, Real Estate agents, 1506 Harney St., Omaha.

FOR SALE—A first-class set of bar fixtures and a good table, cheap. S. Goldstein, 54 Broadway, Council Bluffs Iowa.

FOR RENT—A large nicely furnished room with a hard coal fire. Inquire 629 First Avenue, two blocks from Post Office.

AGENTS—Ladies and gentlemen can make first class wages by selling the "Champion Bloomer" and "Ironing Board." Retail at \$1.00. Any lady can do up a shirt without a wrinkle and give it as nicely as the best tailors can. Address for particulars C. B. & I. Co., box office, for one month.

Wholesale and Retail.

We have the following goods in quantities to suit purchasers:

Sheep Skin Slippers, Kid Sock Protectors, Magnetic Insoles, Cork and Imitation Cork Soles, Shoe Dressing, "T. M. 70" Blacking, Heaton Button Fasteners, Shoe Laces, Shoe Brushes, Shoe Hooks, Etc., Etc.

As we buy above goods of Manufacturers in large quantities for Spot Cash, we are enabled to sell them low enough to suit competition. Orders promptly attended to.

Z. T. LINDSEY & CO., 412 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

MAYNE & PALMER, DEALERS IN

Hard and Soft Coal, AND WOOD,

BULK AND BARREL LIME, LOUISVILLE AND PORTLAND CEMENT, MICHIGAN PLASTER, HAIR AND SEWER PIPE.

No. 529 Broadway, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

SMITH & TOLLER. LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS. 7 and 9 Main street, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. Spring Goods Just Received.

DIRECTORY. COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.

- JOHN W. BAIRD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MANAGER OF POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY COLLECTION AGENCY. Office corner Broadway and Main street. JOHN BENO & CO., GENERAL MERCHANDISE, 13 Main street and 17 Pearl street. MAX MOHN, GUESTION HOUSE, Hotel, 217 and 219 Main street. DR. J. F. WHITE, OFFICE, Corner Main and Fifth-up-stairs. Residence, 609 Willow avenue. N. SCHURZ, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Office over American Express. S. S. WAGNER, LIVELY AND FEED, Will contract for funerals at reasonable rates. 22 Fourth street. J. M. ST. JOHN & CO., CASH BUYERS, Wholesale butter, eggs, poultry, by return mail. 146 Broadway. JACOB KOCH, MERCHANT TAILOR, Suits made at reasonable prices. No. 805 Main St. G. F. SMITH, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, Corner 7th and Broadway. Plans and specifications furnished. JAMES FRANNEY, MERCHANT TAILOR, Artistic Work and reasonable charges. 572 Broadway. LINDT & HART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Practice in state and federal courts. SANITARIUM, And bath house, 421 and 423 Broadway. L. Sovereign, Prop. F. J. Homburg, M. D. Physician. EDWIN J. ABBOTT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Notary Public and General Conveyancer. 416 Broadway. REVERE HOUSE, SMITH & NORTON, Broadway opposite New Opera House. Rented \$1, \$1.50 per day.

J. H. ARMSTRONG, Civil Engineer! ROOM 6, NEW OPERA HOUSE, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. All Orders by Mail Promptly Attended To.

A LARGE STOCK OF STOVES AND FURNITURE, MIXED RAGS! AS AN ECONOMICAL INSURANCE, M. CALLACHER, GROCERIES. New Store, Fresh Goods, Low Prices and Polite Attendants.

AS AN ECONOMICAL INSURANCE, THE EQUITABLE MUTUAL LIFE AND ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION OF WATERLOO, IOWA. Is considered the best \$1,000 in case of death, and \$1,000 endowment at the expiration of ten years. Assurements payable according to age. Mrs. Olive Filley the agent will call and explain the plan upon your request. Direct your contributions to 246 Vine St., Council Bluffs Iowa.

LIVE TO EAT. EAT TO LIVE. RESTAURANT AND CAFE, W. T. BRAUN, Caterer to the Public. 404 Broadway, Council Bluffs. Meals at all hours. Parties a specialty.

Peter C. Miller, DEALER IN ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS OF WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES! Interior Decorations. 13 S. Pearl Street and 20 N. Main Street, COUNCIL BLUFFS.

HEATING STOVES AT COST FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY. CARPENTER'S TOOLS AND HARDWARE! Granite and Tinware. Latest Novelties in Fancy Hardware. A large line of extraordinary Fine Carvers. DeVOL & WRIGHT, 504 Broadway, and 10 and 12 Main Street.

WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME OF FITCH BROTHER'S CUSTOM SHIRTS? Perfect Fitting, Best and Cheapest. Fine Linen Collars and Cuffs. No. 715 Fourth Street 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.

European Hotel. The only Hotel in this City on the European plan of "PAY ONLY FOR WHAT YOU GET." New Building--New Furnishings. ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS--CENTRALLY LOCATED. Fine Sample Rooms--Elegant Restaurant. PETER BECHTELE, PROPRIETOR, Nos. 336 and 338 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Kimball & Champ, (OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.) MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE! Complete Abstracts of Title to all Lots and Lands in the County.

COAL GIVEN AWAY! Every one who buys a ton of the celebrated Centerville coal of Platte Overton, office 501 First Avenue, yard 804 Main Street, Council Bluffs, is entitled to a chance in the drawing for one ton of coal, to be given away March 1st. You may thus get A Ton of Coal for Nothing.

FROM NOW UNTIL FEB. 1, WE WILL GIVE EXTRA BARGAINS In all our Boots and Shoes, regardless of Quality. Don't miss this chance. S. A. PIERCE, 100 Main Street.

CASADY, ORCUTT & FRENCH, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CARPETS CURTAINS, And General House Furnishings! MAIL ORDERS FILLED CAREFULLY. 502 Broadway, Council Bluffs. CASADY, ORCUTT & FRENCH.

Railway Time Table. COUNCIL BLUFFS. The following are the times of the arrival and departure of trains by central standard time, at the local depots. Trains leave transfer depot ten minutes earlier and arrive ten minutes later.

JOSEPH GAGHEGAN, HARD WOOD AND COAL. Corner Main street and Eighth avenue, Council Bluffs. Lowest rates and prompt delivery.

WINTER RESORT. SILOAM MINERAL SPRINGS. CURE OR NO PAY. We guarantee the cure of the following named diseases, or no pay: Rheumatism, Sciatica, Ulcers, Catarrh, a Blood and skin disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Gout, Neuralgia and Asthma. These Springs are the favorite resort of the best medical authorities, and are the "FRENCH LADIES' BEST FRIEND."

Specific Gravities. ANALYSIS. 1.002 Neutra Carbonic Acid Gas. 20 in per gallon. Carbonate Calcium. 35.771 Grains. Carbonate Iron. 7.641 " Sulphate Magnesium. 3.564 " Sulphate Calcium. 1.148 " Chloride Sodium. 7.390 " Sulphur. 0.018 " Alumina. 0.018 " Organic Volatile matter and loss. 1.689 " Total acids per gallon. 67.174 Wagon & Merrill, Chemists.

THOS. OFFICE, H. M. PUSEY, OFFICER & PUSEY BANKERS. Council Bluffs. Established 1856. Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Exchange and Home Securities.

W. R. VAUGHAN. Justice of the Peace. Omaha and Council Bluffs. Real estate collection agency. Odd Fellows block Over savings bank.

ROLLER SKATING RINK. CORNER PEARL ST. AND FIFTH AVE., CHAPMAN & MANTENS, PROPRIETORS. Morning hours. 10 to 12. Evening. 7:30 to 12. Commutation tickets good for twenty skates only. W. W. CHAPMAN, Manager. No objectionable characters will be admitted. Mrs. H. J. Hiller, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, 223 Michigan Broadway, Council Bluffs.

E. S. COLE & CO. Manufacturers of and Dealers in Lightning Rods, Ornaments and Fixtures, Iron and Wood Pump, Pipe and Fittings, on Main St., Council Bluffs, Iowa. JACOB SIMS, E. F. CADWELL, SIMS & CADWELL, Attorneys-at-Law, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. Office, Main Street, Rooms 1 and 2. Stuart & Chapman's Block. Will practice in State and Federal courts.