

COUNCIL BLUFFS WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 13. OFFICE, NO. 12, PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the city at twenty cents per week.

H. W. TILTON, Manager. TELEPHONE: 111. BUSINESS OFFICE, NO. 42. NIGHT EDITOR, NO. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co. Heavy suits cheap to order at Reiter's.

The Royal Arcanum party this evening.

Union meetings are being held nightly in the Presbyterian church.

The literary and social of the Y. M. C. A. was well attended last evening.

One vagrant and two drunks made up the business of the police court yesterday.

The city council is to meet next Monday night and the Tenth avenue project will probably come up at that time, it having been laid over until then.

Married—Yesterday afternoon, at the Rectory house, by Dr. E. D. McCroary, Mr. Frank A. Kist, of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Maggie Anderson, of Johnson county, Iowa.

The inquiries for real estate in Council Bluffs are steadily increasing in numbers, and there are more actual transactions than in any like period in the history of the city.

It is now expected that D. E. Eicher, who recently purchased property on Main street running through to Pearl, will in the spring put up a fine office building on the corner.

It seems now that a move is to be made to complete the levee, so as to insure the flats against any possible flood in even the worst of high water times. Good engineers say it will not cost more than the sum of \$5,000 to finish the work already begun.

The colored preacher, Mr. Brown, still remains very sick at his home on Vine street south of First street. He has been sick for the past ten weeks and the entire family are in great need. Here is an excellent chance for the charity inclined to bestow help worthily.

Permit to marry was yesterday issued to Frank A. Kist, of Omaha, and Maggie Anderson, of Johnson county, Iowa.

French, of Davenport, and Adeline R. Fuller, of this city; Jorgen Gibson and Katie Hansa, both of Minden; Bert Meyers and Margaret Garrity, both of Perry.

The Ninth street bridge is reported to be in a dangerous condition, there being a bad hole in one of the approaches by which horses are liable to fall and be injured. The city has no danger sign up and nothing to indicate that it is not in good condition for the use of teams. A chance for a law suit.

It seems conceded that the bridge is unsafe. Yet there are many who hesitate about investing in the bridge, as the actual work of construction begins. These hesitating ones will find their timidity to be costly, for as soon as work begins, and the spring boom is in its full, they will not be able to buy nearly as cheaply as now.

The meetings of the Salvation Army in St. Joe have been so disturbed by roughs that the young lady in charge has sent for Captain Henry DeLoane of this city, to come down with some of his muscular christianity. He has answered the summons and will spend a few days there straightening the boys out and making them ashamed of their conduct. He can do it if any man in the army can.

George Gerspacher claims that he lost his \$500 diamond pin in a squabble yesterday, or was robbed of it. George's story will be taken with allowance, as he showed on the stand of the "Major" that he had such a poor memory that he probably cannot tell whether he had his diamond pin on yesterday. A man who cannot remember the name of a man that shot down Hughes with a few feet of him, cannot be depended on for remembering much about a pin anyway.

Electric door bells, burglar alarms and every form of domestic electrical appliances at the New York Plumbing Co.

For sale or exchange for clear land Council Bluffs or Omaha property, most promising and fashionable trotting bred two-year-old stallion, standard bred Rule 6. Address P. B. Hunt, Harlan, Ia.

L. B. Crafts & Co. are loaning money on all classes of chattel securities at one-half their former rates. See them before securing your loans.

Pianos and Organs. W. W. Kimball, of Chicago, has opened at No. 328 Broadway with a full and complete stock of pianos and organs new and fresh from factory which will be sold regardless of cost or time. Call, we can suit you. C. W. Ewers, manager.

Personal Paragraphs. Mrs. M. S. Cowles, of Valley, Neb., was at the Ogden yesterday.

Col. W. F. Sapp yesterday went to Harlan to attend a case in Judge Deemer's court there.

Ed Stone, formerly private operator for W. H. Burns, left yesterday for Perry, Ia., where he assumes the position of train dispatcher.

N. J. Swanson, of the Swanson Music company, is more musical than ever now, an eight-pound girl baby having put in an appearance at his home yesterday morning.

Prof. S. R. Millier and Prof. Clement Herschell arrived last night from Lincoln, and will locate here for the balance of the winter. They belong to Prof. McKnight's corps.

Centerville soft-lump coal, \$3.75 per ton, delivered, Wm. Welch, 615 Main street, telephone 93.

George Rudis, real estate and negotiator of loans, No. 157 Farnam street, Omaha. Bargains in Council Bluffs and Omaha property.

Re-elected. The stockholders and directors of the Council Bluffs Insurance company were in session Monday and Tuesday. The old officers as follows were re-elected: Hon. W. F. Sapp, president; John Reimers, vice president; J. Q. Anderson, secretary; E. F. Fitch, assistant secretary; Henry Anderson, treasurer; E. Albertson, assistant treasurer; Hon. W. F. Sapp, F. L. Shugart, John Reimers, H. G. Weech, F. M. Gault, J. Q. Anderson, directors.

Dr. Hanchett, office No. 12 Pearl street, residence, 129 Fourth street; telephone No. 10.

Substantial abstracts of titles and real estate loans. J. W. & E. L. Squire, No. 101 Pearl street, Council Bluffs.

Frank Levine's Prizes. The following numbers were awarded the premium Monday night. The first prize, No. 1242; second, 1208; third, 1085; fourth, 1937; fifth, 715; sixth, 1510; seventh, 821; eighth, 1108.

Hard and soft coal, best quality all kinds. Missouri and Iowa wood. C. B. Fuel company, 539 Broadway. Telephone 134.

See that your books are made by Moorehouse & Co., room 11, Everett block.

CUPID IN COUNCIL BLUFFS.

He Wins Several Happy Victories Among Young Hearts.

A HEAVY DIAMOND LOSS.

Election of Council Bluffs Insurance Company—An Interesting Claim of Forgery—Notes From All the Wards.

HEART AND HAND.

HENDRICKS-SMITH. Last evening at 8 o'clock the Rev. T. J. Mackay, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, joined in marriage, at the house of the bride's parents, No. 38 North Seventh street, Mr. Ira F. Hendricks and Miss S. Ella Smith.

As the couple, who were unattended, entered the parlors Miss Lou Smith rendered the wedding march on the piano, and after taking their position in the front parlor the ceremony, which was with a ring, was performed in the presence of a number of friends.

The bride's wedding gown was very handsome and made entirely by herself. It was of cream satin, with entire front and side breasted and painted with wild roses, back of which was cut in princess, of cream silk, demi-train. Veil of tulle and diamonds.

After the ceremony the newly wedded couple received the congratulations of their friends and with them partook of refreshments.

There were numerous presents, in which were included those from the groom's employers, Messrs. Henry Eisenman & Co., directors of the establishment.

The groom is a gentleman well known in this city, where he has resided for the past fifteen years. He is a son of Squire Hendricks, and has been in the employ of Henry Eisenman & Co. for a long while.

The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, and has resided here the past eight years and has many warm friends.

The newly wedded couple went directly to their new home on Washington avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets, last night.

George's Diamonds Gone.

Yesterday afternoon there was a lively little town on lower Broadway, in which George Gerspacher, the man whose forgettery has made him so famous in the recent murder trial, was the chief actor.

Robert Conley, who was also a witness in the trial of the "Major," was also mixed into it. Ed Bates, formerly the city jailer and deputy marshal, in some way became involved. During the melee Gerspacher lost the diamond ring which he has worn for so many years and which is a shirt front. This diamond pin is a beauty and is doubtless worth the price set upon it by the owner, \$500.

After the squabble, in which Gerspacher was the loser, he was arrested by Ed Bates and then began to accuse Bates of having stolen it.

Conley joined in on Gerspacher's side, and declared that the responsibility for the missing pin rested with Ed Bates or Bob Burton, who tends bar for Adams, and who seems to have been in the vicinity. While they were squabbling over the fresh cause of dissension the police were called. The officers, particularly aggravating in his talk to Bates, and the wonder is that Bates did not pummel him. He could hardly have been blamed for doing so. Gerspacher is a heavy set man, and the officers were lured about the place of the squabble in the hope of finding the pin somewhere, but without any such results.

The Sims-Squire Wedding.

A special telegram to the Bee states that the expected marriage of Mr. Jacob Sims and Miss Anna Squire took place at high noon yesterday at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. Squire, at Ottumwa, Ia. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Cleland, of Keokuk, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church in Council Bluffs, and a warm personal friend of the parties.

The invitations were limited to the immediate family, and the guests, and the arrangements were devoid of display and pretension, as they were characterized by elegance and taste. The home was beautifully decorated, and the details in all respects befitting the importance and joyfulness of the occasion. The bride was dressed in steel blue surah and plush, with garniture and real lace, and carried a beautiful bouquet. The gifts were numerous and rich, and even then were but faint expressions of the kindly feelings of the many friends. Among those present from Council Bluffs were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Squire, Mr. E. L. Squire, and Mr. and Mrs. T. W. McCaughran. The newly wedded ones took the afternoon train for a brief southern and eastern trip, expecting to return to this city soon to take up their residence here, where they will be most heartily welcomed. The bride is a sister of the Squire brothers of this city, and has spent most of her time here during the past eight years. During that time she has been assistant principal of the high school, and has been considered one of the most valuable teachers in the whole corps. She is a lady of culture, and has been a leader in the literary societies as well as in social circles. She graduated at the Rockford female seminary, and has since been a close student, and constantly adding to her accomplishments.

Mr. Sims is a young gentleman of well known culture, having added to a thorough collegiate education a close study of the law, in the practice of which he has devoted the past few years. He is one of the most attorneys in the state. He has many friends as well as a lucrative business in this city, and he will be doubly welcomed back here with her whom he has thus won.

Moore & Kiplinger keep the largest and best stock of cigars and tobaccos in the city. Call and be convinced.

See the new merschaums and the smokers' articles of all kinds at Moore & Kiplinger's.

Was It a Forgery?

In the district court yesterday the case of Johnson vs Ed Stockert was on trial, Judge Thornell presiding. The case is a peculiar one. It is a suit to compel the payment of a note of \$350, purporting to be given in 1874. There seems to be some mystery as to who Johnson is, as he does not appear in court, and there seems to be little information to be gleaned concerning his identity. The district claims that he never gave any such note, and that his alleged signature is a forgery. Experts were put upon the stand for the purpose of establishing it as such. An affidavit was presented signed by the sister of Mr. Stockert, asserting that she had the note in her possession for three years past, but it does not appear for what purpose it was brought. The case is attracting considerable interest, and the evidence is being watched closely.

A Handsome Xmas Present.

No one in Chicago would have more thorough and agreeable Xmas surprise than Charles O. Ekholm, a young Swede, an amateur, living at 153 Townsend street. He had been notified that his one-fifth ticket in the Louisiana state lottery drawn by the First Capital Prize of \$25,000 in the November drawing was successful, and in due time the \$2,500 was placed in his hands.

This lucky came to be placed in his hands with this money Mr. Ekholm will complete his art studies. He is full of praise of the Louisiana State Lottery company, and his luck coming just before Christmas makes it doubly grateful.—Chicago Ill. States Zeitung, Dec. 22, 1886.

BEATING A RAILROAD.

Common Experience of a Tourist on a Train in New York State.

Down in New York state, says M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press, there is a railroad called the Rome, Watertown & Some Other Place railroad. I believe the some other place is called Ogdenburg. Last summer the occasion required that I should use this line of road for about thirty miles, and I left Rome one morning feeling at peace with all mankind. The conductor came along in due time to take up the tickets, and I made it a point to ask him if he were on time. I didn't care a copper whether we were two hours ahead or two hours behind time, but I wanted to exhibit a friendly spirit and let him know that I was interested in his welfare. A passenger who won't show his hand to a conductor ought to be made to ride in the baggage car. He uttered a grunt in reply and passed on.

If he was too overworked and heart-broken to utter a yes or no that was not my fault. He put a green ticket in the band of my hat to show that I was a cash passenger, and I went on my way.

What do you want?

"Where's your check?"

"In my hat."

"See here, young man," growled the broken-hearted conductor, "I want your check for your fare."

The check was not in my hat. It was not in any of my fourteen pockets. It was not on the seat or the floor, nor anywhere beneath the earth. It took ten minutes to satisfy the overworked conductor of this fact.

"But I had it," I persisted.

"I don't it."

"Don't you remember my asking you, when you took my ticket, if we were on time?"

"No sir! If I had ever been asked such a question as that I should have surely remembered it."

"This man here must have seen my ticket, for I saw him looking into my wallet."

"You are a liar," promptly responded the passenger, who had the seat behind me.

"And you must either pay your fare or get off," added the conductor.

"Look here, old fellow, I bought my ticket in the regular way, handed it over according to the rate, and the fact that I have kept my seat for sixty miles is evidence that you received the ticket. Don't make a side show of yourself about the check which I put in a bit of cardboard anyhow. I have always sympathized with conductors as a poor but strictly honest set of men. I feel that you are overworked and overburdened, and that you are entitled to a little of unjust suspicion. When I make my way I shall remember at least twenty-five conductors to the extent of—"

"I want that check!"

"I have paid your fare."

"Then I want your fare!"

"I have paid once."

He reached up and seized the bill rope and demanded:

"Will you pay?"

"Not to-day."

He pulled the cord and the train came to a standstill in about a quarter of a mile.

"Now then, off with you!"

"You'll have to put me off! I've paid my fare, and if I go off I want a show for a suit for damages."

He beckoned for the brakeman. I have always sympathized with the brakemen as a class, believing them to be gentle-minded creatures who suffered and endured simply to keep trains running for the convenience of the public. The brakeman came and the pair lifted me up and helped me down the aisle and dropped me off among the daisies. I sat down on the grass and as the train moved off the conductor arrived opposite me and the conductor came down and said:

"My dear sir, I beg a thousand pardons. We found your check under the seat and have returned it for you."

"Then I had a check?"

"You did."

"And I am not a dead beat?"

"But you shot the man who says you are."

"But you shot the man who says I want damages from the company?"

"Say, don't do it! You'll ruin me. I've got two children sick with scarlet fever, a wife who is bed ridden, a mother who needs my support, and I am a poor fellow. I got aboard and the train went on. The man who had called me a liar begged my pardon, the brakeman wanted to adopt me for his own son and a dozen passengers came and begged me to go with them. Leave my children, my wife and my mother, and I will be glad to go with you."

"Next time you try that dodge on me you'll get badly thumped!"

I sat there for twenty minutes and then the rear end of the train as it backed up toward me, and I stepped opposite me and the conductor came down and said:

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COUNCIL BLUFFS BOOMS!

CALL AT

HARKNESS BROTHERS, And select your Dry Goods and Carpers before the prices advance. We are selling elegant Patterns Dress Goods very low to close the lot.

You never saw Black Silks so cheap as those we are now selling.

BLACK SILKS. CLOAKS. We are closing out this entire department to make room for our increased Carpet stock, and are consequently selling them off at extremely low prices.

Blankets, Comfortables, Ladies' and Misses' Underwear, Etc.

Are being closed out very cheap.

You will save money to see our Carpets and Rugs before you buy. If you want Ingrain, Brussels, Velvet, or Moquette Carpets, come and see us or write for prices.