

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS. MONDAY MORNING, JAN. 24. OFFICE, NO. 12, PEARL STREET.

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

H. W. TILTON, Manager. TELEPHONES: 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200.

MINOR MENTION.

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

"Micky" Hawk is in jail for being drunk.

The new street cars are to be put on to-day.

There is to be no council meeting this evening.

F. W. Witeher is booked as a drunk at the police station.

E. M. Forrest, the revivalist, will be at the Methodist church on Broadway this evening.

Among the new real estate firms is that of R. T. Bryant & Co., No. 628 Broadway, whose advertisement appears in another column.

The Ladies' Choral society will meet in Mueller's music hall Tuesday afternoon, January 25, at half past 4 o'clock.

All members are requested to be prompt. Mrs. F. W. Bushnell, secretary.

It is stated by the Registrar that the brewers of Des Moines are going to sell openly over their bars the intention of making a test case of the law as they understand the decision of Judge Brewer.

Justice Schurz has rendered another decision in favor of the registrars of the late special election against the county, the last being in favor of A. T. Whittlessey and John Fox for services rendered.

This makes three cases out of the eight registrars who served and received no compensation.

R. N. Whittlessey, of the Globe, left last night for Des Moines to give evidence in the case of the state against May Foster, who it is alleged, shot another girl in June last, and who is trying to lay the blame put on the shoulders of a man named Baxter, who formerly resided in this city for a short time.

Field & Cole have purchased the Ogden livery stables from Keller & Harle, and are in possession of the same, the transaction having occurred Saturday. J. T. Field will run the Ogden stables, while W. T. Cole will remain at the rink stables.

Matt Harle will give his attention to his fast horses, while it is stated that J. Keller will locate an office and enter the real estate business.

Miss Dot Putnam, the comedienne, will appear at Dohany's February 9 and 10, giving three performances.

Her first appearance will be in Jules Verne's great comedy from the French, "The Child of the Regiment." Miss Putnam will sing a number of her most successful ballads, which have gained for her quite a reputation and will use the same wardrobe and stage settings as used in New York City.

Miss Putnam will be the event of the season to the theatre-going public.

Personal Paragraphs.

J. Thome, of Wabash, Ind., is at the Bechtels.

Frank Simonds, of Clarksville, Mo., is at the Ogden.

James A. Jackson and wife left yesterday for St. Louis.

Mrs. M. E. Meador has returned to her home in Gosens, Ind.

A. A. Parsons and his son Irvin are talking of going into the real estate business.

J. F. Sophy, of Sioux City, and Matt B. Kelley, of LeMars, were at the Ogden yesterday.

J. W. Camp, of the new drug firm of Camp & Ellis, who are to open in the opera house building, left yesterday for Chicago to purchase the stock for the new store.

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

George Rudolph, real estate and negotiator of loans, No. 1507 Farnam street, Omaha, bargains in Council Bluffs and Omaha property.

W. C. T. U.

There will be a special meeting of the board of managers of the Woman's Christian association this afternoon at 3 o'clock at No. 549 Sixth avenue. By order of the president.

Mrs. G. C. ALLEN.

All my coal is weighed by Amy, the only authorized city weighmaster, and guaranteed to hold out 2,000 pounds to the ton. Good soft coal at \$3.00 a ton.

N. W. WILLIAMS.

See that your books are made by Moorehouse & Co., room 1, Everett block.

L. B. Crafts & Co.

Call at real estate and loan agency of L. B. Crafts & Co., No. 523 Broadway, Room 1, and list your property for sale. If you wish to buy and select, as I have bargains. Buyers are constantly making inquiries.

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

His Furniture Attached.

It is claimed that S. S. Hoover, who has been widely known here as a dealer in cattle, is in some financial trouble. Some weeks ago he and his family left here, and Saturday his household furniture was to be shipped away, when to the surprise of many they were attached by the Council Bluffs National bank on a claim of \$70. It is said that Hoover, on the 23d of December last, came into the bank, after hours, and wanted his check on Officer & Pusey cashed for \$70, saying that Officer & Pusey were closed and he could not get in there. The next day when the check was presented to Officer & Pusey, payment was refused, and Hoover was nowhere to be found. It is said that the same day he borrowed \$50 of Conrad Lanzendorf, promising to return it the next day. When the check attached was issued, Mr. Lanzendorf hurried up and got out another to secure his claim. The matter will probably be further cleared up to-day. Mr. Hoover is reported to be in the city, and will probably straighten his twisted affairs up.

Hard and soft coal, best quality all sizes. Missouri and Iowa wood. C. B. Fuel company, 539 Broadway. Telephone 135.

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.

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

Notice.

The members of the L. O. G. T. are requested to be present at their next regular meeting next Monday evening, Jan. 24th. By order of the L. D.

Jan. 21, 1887.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves! For the next thirty days I will sell heating stoves at cost for cash only. P. C. DeVOL.

Dr. Hanchett, office No. 12 Pearl street, residence, 190 Fourth street, telephone No. 16.

SHARPLY POINTED SERMON. Ned Forrest, the Reformed Gambler Opens Up His Eccentricities. THE PROSPECT FOR DIRT. A Cattle Dealer in Financial Trouble—President Phelps, of Coe College, Talked of For a Pastorate Here—Brief Bits of News.

A Second Sam Jones.

There was a large audience at the Broadway Methodist church yesterday morning at the opening of the revival services to be conducted by E. M. Forrest.

The fame of the wonderful work done through him elsewhere had already reached here, and especially concerning the work done at Hamburg lately. There has been much curiosity to see and hear him, and doubtless there was a large portion of the audience who looked into his face yesterday morning for the first time who felt much of this curiosity.

The first appearance of the man and his inimitable movements do not impress one favorably. He appears quite young, dresses stylishly, is very nervous, quick in his every motion, self-confident, flourishes his handkerchief, twists his moustache, takes a sip of water frequently, seems bent on displaying himself with the best possible dramatic effect, and eager for a chance to be heard. Such is the impression at first appearance of the man in the pulpit.

Not the impression made by the favorable as he begins the services by reading the scriptures. He shortens the "I" sound in "my" and speaks of "my Lord and my God" with an accent which strikes the feeling that he uses the actor, as he proceeds in his talk, however, he is so enthusiastic, his heart is so evidently in the work, he seems so utterly forgetful, that the hearer finds, despite his first prejudices, a strange liking for the man, and sympathy is awakened in his work. He is eccentric, but these eccentricities seem to be a part of his natural make-up, and not borrowed for effect. Hence they are endurable, and they certainly serve to hold the attention of the hearers closely. Frequently as he proceeded with his rambling talk, for it was no well outlined sermon, there would be a sudden change in the congregation, and in the next minute the pathetic would be so tenderly touched by the speaker as to draw the tears from the eyes of strong men.

Just before his final exhortation, the collection was taken up. As he picked up the basket, and held it aloft, he remarked: "This, thank God, is no stranger in the Methodist church. I believe in a practical religion, one that makes a man go deep into his pocket. Don't put in pennies nor buttons. A fellow who would put a button into one of these smart sort of fellows, ought to be just buttoned right out of the door, and there are fellows who put in pennies when they ought to put in halves, that are just as mean as if they put in a button. There's going to be a big religious war here, and it takes more to keep the place warm, to pay the janitor, and the other expenses." Then he proceeded to tell in his characteristic way a story of a man who had been in the colored folks made these a sermon, and every member had to give something, they had to give according to their means, and had to give cheerfully. The basket was placed right by the altar where the preacher could see as he marched around while the music was going and each dropped in his money. One fellow came along and dropped in a nickel, "that's all right," said the preacher, "brother, you've obeyed the first rule, but not the others." The colored brother caught on, and realizing that he had not given according to his means, pulled out a silver dollar and threw it into the basket impatiently, saying, "There's a dollar, take it." The preacher again stopped the music and the march and called the offender's attention to the third rule of charity, giving. The brother then went deep down and pulled out a \$5 gold piece, and with a smile tendered it gratefully to the Lord. Then the preacher was satisfied with the amount given, and he said, "All right, let her go," and the music and the march went on.

"I hope," remarked Forrest, "that none of you will break any of the three rules, but it is not likely. If you do, was thus started, and apparently resulted favorably.

Then the speaker said he wanted to know how many members of the church there were present. He wanted to know "whack!" the church members, and he wanted to know how many there were to be whacked. He had them rise, and after they had taken their seats again, he proceeded. "There are too many of you, skin, ice-cream sort of Christians. I think it's a good thing to first have a confidential talk with the church members. Talk of criticism, criticism, if you want to. I'll give you lots of chances. I'm going to pray for you, but you must give beyond me; don't see me, but look over me, way there and see my Master hanging on the cross, bleeding, dying, what for? Who for? For you, don't care whether you like me or not, but oh! I want you to love him. I can see that some of you Christians are looking at me with fellow, we'll just do him up. I tell you, you'll find me a dandy to do up. If you don't like my ways, if I whack it too hard to you, don't go away and kick yourselves, but get down on your knees and pray for me. I came here for business. Less than two years ago I was running a faro bank, and for fifteen years had been a gambler. God called me from the table. He put his hand on my shoulder. God is raising me up, and all sorts of stations to preach plain truths to the people. The preachers are so smooth. You're going to get plain truths, and you don't like it, you've got to know it. I'm glad to see so many of the boys here. No man has got a bigger heart than I for the boys. I've been one of them."

After giving out his text, or topic, the story of the Good Samaritan, he proceeded with his talk. "You Christians repeated the Lord's prayer in church this morning. Some of you lied while you were saying it. You said you loved your fellows. You talk scandal about your neighbors." He then proceeded with a graphic description of the road to Jericho, his own experiences in being robbed on the mountains of the west, and drew numerous pictures and teachings in his peculiar way, urging all to be helpful in saving and healing wounded humanity everywhere. Some portions of the discourse bordered on the eloquent, and he stirred the congregation greatly. He scored those church members who indulged in dancing and progressive encores. He said he didn't believe in the balls, where all fellow had to pay two dollars for the privilege of putting his arm about the waist of almost any woman in the room. It wasn't the regular thing. He didn't like it. "If you insist on dancing, if you will keep on playing euchre, you had better get out of the Methodist church, for I'll harass the life out of you."

He then turned to a fervent prayer, but characterized by the same peculiarities. He prayed for the gamblers of the city, that "they may be shown by God that they are playing a losing game. That they may be given the best hand

they ever held, the hand of God Almighty, which will lead them into better ways."

"Unto Him That Loved Us." Rev. Stephen Phelps, D. D., president of Coe college, occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church yesterday morning. As there has been some talk of calling him to the pastorate of this church, there was much interest felt in hearing him. His sermon was strong, eloquent in passages, and but a feeble idea of it can be gained by the summary which limited space necessitates.

Text: Revelations, 1st chapter, part of the fifth and sixth verses—"Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His blood."

And hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen."

These are remarkable words when the circumstances of their writing are considered. They are the outburst of a full heart, not spoken as outbursts usually are, but written, not by the impulsive Peter, but by the gentle John. Not by a young man, but by one who was ninety years of age, the last of the disciples. Not written to friends who would sympathize with him, but to strangers, they were the outburst of a heart that loved Jesus. John has been familiar with Jesus for years, but this was sixty years before. He had loved him and had been familiar with him in his humiliation, not he had just seen him in his glory. John had obedience to the command, had been a letter to the seven churches in Asia; he had written the introduction, but his heart was full and he could go no further, and burst into praise and adoration of Him who so loved us. He used no name, only the pronoun "Him." This makes it more emphatic than any other form could. There could be but one who loved us, and washed us in his own blood. Not long since I received a letter from a mother asking me to pray for her daughter, who was then lying at the point of death. Her mother had been the body of that mother was carried from the church and the daughter's was on the road to recovery. The father had been saved at the cost of the mother's life. I when the mother for her daughter she had sacrificed her life. But such love as this—all other loves are buried in the love of Jesus, even as the brightness of the stars is buried by the splendor of the sun.

I have heard people say they love Jesus better than they love the Father or the Holy Ghost, and they feared they were doing wrong. Jesus loved better than the Father; and he did God no dishonor; he that honoreth the son honoreth the Father.

"Unto us that loved us"—Jesus always loved us. When the mother for her daughter, that wonderful maternal joy, Jesus loved it far better than she, and all through life, in all conditions and in all circumstances, that love of Jesus is not individual. A man does not love his family collectively as a family, but he loves each one, as his wife, his John, his Mary. So with Jesus, he loves us as individuals. He would detract from this love, by saying that Christ felt the necessity laid upon Him of saving the world. If you were walking by a stream and should see a dog barking at a child, if that dog would impel you to attempt to save it, even at the risk of your own. But Jesus was laid under no such obligation. For years I was in the habit of daily passing the iron-barred gates, knowing those iron-barred gates, knowing they were never more to come out. I saw them enter with manacles on their hands and feet. I saw them march to the jail, I saw them marching to the cells. I saw them entering the cells, and I saw them entering the cells of their keeper and the rifles of their guards. I pitied them, from my heart I pitied them, but I felt under no obligation to rescue them. I saw that that city of 150,000 inhabitants they were pitied, but none felt any obligation to rescue them. To have made the attempt even would have been considered wrong. For the work began with the morning for crimes. So with us. We were justly condemned, and Jesus rested under no obligation to deliver us. But he loved us. Neither have any patience with those who say He did not come to rescue them. There was no need of that. "All works do praise Him," and our condemnation would have praised Him. He did not wash us for glory, but for love of us. "Washed us from our sins in His own blood." It is told of a certain stream that its waters are possessed of properties that when a stone is dipped into them it becomes covered with white. It looks like a pearl, but it is not such. If the stone is soon be dipped in a certain electric bath it will become covered with a deposit of silver. If a nickel is dipped in another electric bath it becomes covered with a plating of gold. Some ministers make use of these facts as illustrations of how the blood of Jesus washes us from our sins. But I have no patience with such teaching. The blood of Jesus is not silver. The washed nickel is not a five-dollar gold piece. The blood of Christ makes us white, but it does not whiten us. It makes us whiter than snow. The dirtiest piece of iron, when the surface. Scrape off the top and the deeper you go the whiter you find it. He has not only loved us and washed us, but has made us kings and priests unto God.

Under the old dispensation but one priest could approach the mercy seat, and he but once a year, but we as priests unto God have constant access to the mercy seat.

In patriarchal times the head of the house was also the priest of the household. You who are fathers or mothers, do not esteem too lightly your privilege of being the priest in the household. Lay your hands in faith on the head of your child, and consecrate him to God, and see if the Father will not accept him for his own.

"To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen." All his works do praise him, all created things sing his praises. Did you ever listen to the birds as they sing in the woods, and the brook as it flows into the river, and the river as it rolls on toward the sea, and the surging of the mighty tide as it heaves to and fro. They are singing glory and dominion unto Him forever. Listen to the breezes as they sigh, or the winds as they howl in a mighty gale. They are singing glory and dominion unto Him. The little birds in their nests at break of day sing praises unto Him. John heard more, you see the comet, the meteor, the stars, but John heard them rushing through space with the noise of seven thunders, singing, "Glory and dominion to him that created them." The angels join the mighty chorus, and when creation stops carry on the strain, "unto Him who loved us," but here they stop. It is only the redeemed of the earth who can carry on the grand song. "Who washed us from our sins in His own blood."

Do you praise Him with fullness of heart, with all your mind, with your family, no children. Address "Crispy," Bee office.

WANTED—A boy with pony to carry Bee route.

FOR SALE—Old papers for sale at the Bee office.

WANTED—Parties intending to be married are wanted to call at the Fryer's Bee job office to select their wedding cards.

OFFICER & PUSEY, BANKERS. COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA. Established 1857.

FARM LANDS CHEAP. Farming Lands in Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, and ranging from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre. School and state lands in Minnesota on 30 year time 3 per cent interest. Land Buyers free. Information, etc., given by F. F. LAURSTUP, No. 555 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa, agent for Fredrickson & Co., Chicago.

Talks With the Dirt Men. "What do you know?" was the question put by a Bee man yesterday to a real estate broker. "I don't know anything other than that the people have not only woken up but are going crazy," he replied. "I'm glad of it, though. I've a couple of large deals, but it won't do to put you on, as they might be exploded. They are almost completed, and if I succeed outside capital will be invested. There is more and more outside money being put into Council Bluffs property each day, and at the same time Council Bluffs residents are purchasing quite lively. I sold two lots last Monday for \$100 each and Saturday the were sold for \$225 each, quite a nice advance, and I see the Omaha real estate men are now advertising Council Bluffs property for sale; this will have its effect also. Many people across the Missouri are purchasing here. There's money in all kinds of Council Bluffs dirt now, no matter where it's located."

Another real estate man said: "I've a couple of locals on now but can't give you any pointers. The Bee gave away several deals lately before they were completed, the papers were not made out, but they got through all right. It's not a good idea to be too hasty in these deals as they might fall through if given publicity before the papers are made out. I sold some property to Chicago parties Saturday, but the deal will not be closed for several days yet. It takes time to work these things up; there's no rush, and if you do catch on don't give it away until the papers are filed. The point to know here must be something of influence in the future of this city as they have had in the past few weeks."

"I was in hopes that the papers, and the Bee especially, would keep quiet about the activity in real estate," said the dealer. "The Bee goes almost every place and the people get on to this activity, and they know how to raise the price over time they are asked what they will take for it. This will make business, and then the mossbacks would have disposed of a quality of property before they could be sold. A good deal of this property is already out of their hands, but you don't want to give away this boom; keep it quiet a while."

"Do you know," said a man who claims to be informed, as he backed up to the stove in the corridor of the Pacific house yesterday, "that a portion of the real estate sales made Friday and Saturday will be a great advantage to this city? I am authoritatively informed that at least two of them were for the purpose of building factories. No, I am not sure, but I expect the papers will be made out by Tuesday or Wednesday, and then I will tell you the whole story."

"Are you selling any of your property in the west part of the city?" said a Bee man yesterday morning to one of the inquirers. "I am selling a lot of property as he was leaning against the railing on Main street." "No, I am buying, not selling," he replied. "No property of mine is in the market yet; it's not time. We haven't had any reason for selling, we want to buy. When the new bridge arrangements are in such a shape that people know it is an assured fact, and don't have to take our word for it, when they see work begun, then we will be time enough for us to put it in the market, and not until then will any of my property go on."

J. W. Peregoy, William Moore and O. D. Haigh have purchased fifty lots in the railroad addition.

O. E. Rowley, of Chicago, has purchased twelve lots in the western part of the city from Cook & Morgan.

E. Pratt has purchased two lots and D. C. Gleason six lots north of the transfer.

Not Self-Rising Flour. "Talk about the raise in flour," said a well known traveling man the other day, "we will probably have a raise of 25 cents inside of the next two weeks. A large portion of our flour is sent to Europe now and it hardly seems possible, but nevertheless it is a fact, we can send flour from Topeka, Kan., to Glasgow, Scotland, cheaper than we can from Topeka to Dubuque, Ia. It only costs us 35 cents to get it to Chicago, and while we are compelled to pay 65 cents to get it to Dubuque, it'll be a grand thing if the president puts his signature to the inter-state commerce bill."

Grand musical matinee at Ice rink to-day.

NOTICE. Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found To Loan, For Sale, Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted at the rate of FIVE CENTS PER LINE for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Leave advertisements at our office No. 12 Pearl street, near Broadway, Council Bluffs.

WANTED—Choice, smooth, unimproved 160 acres close to Irwin, in Butler county, Nebraska, with a fine view, and a fine present value for cash. Address Irving, Runyon & Jones, David City, Neb., or W. J. Bee office, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FOR SALE—A bargain, 255 acres with fine improvements, well situated at Council Bluffs. Price low and all the time needed. Inquire of T. W. Van Schick, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—Backsmith and wagon shop, only one of its kind. Excellent business, good reasons for selling. Address C. L. Miller, Portsmouth, Ia.

FOR RENT—A new two-story frame dwelling on both floors, closets with all bed rooms, large cellar and good cistern. Call on M. F. Hohrer or Mitchell & Co.

FOR RENT—The one-story frame business building, with four dwelling attachments, formerly occupied as a candy factory and kind of a grocery store. Main entrance facing toward Pearl St. Apply to M. F. Hohrer or Mitchell & Co.

WANTED—A cottage of five or six rooms, located convenient to business, for a family, no children. Address "Crispy," Bee office.

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OFFICER & PUSEY, BANKERS. COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA. Established 1857.

CLAIM Your Presents. That Were Given Away By Henry Eiseman & Co's Peoples' Store TO THE LUCKY TICKET HOLDER.

At the Drawing Which Took Place in Their Store on the Evening of January 15th, 1887—The Same Being Done by a Committee of Prominent Citizens.

The distribution of prizes was by a committee of citizens, and the tickets awarded prizes are as follows:

No. 28,311, 1st prize—Suite of Parlor Furniture.

No. 5,774, 2nd prize—Mahogany Bed Room Suite.

No. 1,374, 3rd prize—Domestic Sewing Machine.

No. 10,135, 4th prize—Twenty yards Guinnett's grain Black Silk.

No. 6,302, 5th prize—Seal Plush Cloak.

No. 30,379, 6th prize—Fair White Blankets.

No. 7,052, 7th prize—Decorated Set of Dishes.

No. 2,692, 8th prize—Satin Skin Muff.

No. 10,194, 9th prize—A Paisley Shawl.

No. 10,891, 10th prize—A Beaver Shawl.

No. 14,472, 11th prize—Suit Gents' Clothing.

No. 27,567, 12th prize—Gent's Fur Beaver Overcoat.

No. 11,849, 13th prize—Boy's Overcoat.

No. 22,041, 14th prize—Boy's Suit.

No. 5,101, 15th prize—Infant's Cloak.

No. 22,948, 16th prize—Brass Parlor Table.

No. 6,320, 17th prize—50 yards "Fruit of the Loom" muslin.

No. 27,392, 18th prize—Half dozen (No. 1) White Shirts.

No. 28,050, 19th prize—Silk Muffler.

No. 14,150, 20th prize—Linen Table Set, Table Cloth and Napkins.

No. 7,704, 21st prize—A Twenty Dollar Gold Piece.

No. 28,288, 22nd prize—Toilet Set.

No. 20,835, 23rd prize—Doll.

No. 8,644, 24th prize—Handkerchief Box.

No. 20,974, 25th prize—Hand Bag.

No. 5,322, 26th prize—Doll.

No. 29,326, 27th prize—Stand Cover.

No. 30,079, 28th prize—Toboggan Perfumery.

No. 4,873, 29th prize—Toboggan Cap.

No. 21,478, 30th prize—Table Scarf.

No. 5,330, 31st prize—Splasher.

No. 9,640, 32nd prize—Lunch Basket.

No. 27,699, 33rd prize—Hammered Brass Umbrella Stand.

No. 26,767, 34th prize—Half doz Towels.

No. 8,659, 35th prize—Silk Umbrella.

No. 28,835, 36th prize—Doll.

No. 27,749, 37th prize—Set Child's Dishes.

No. 29,163, 38th prize—Brass Broom Holder.

No. 5,165, 39th prize—Silk Suspenders.

No. 27,931, 40th prize—Silk Handkerchief.

No. 22,125, 41st prize—Doll.

No. 14,099, 42nd prize—Half doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

No. 8,116,