

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS OFFICE, NO. 12, PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in the part of the city at twenty cents per week. H. W. TILTON, Manager.

MINOR MENTION. N. Y. Plumbing Co. New spring goods at Retter's, tailor.

Justice Barnett officiated at the marriage of William H. Cook and Frances V. Cook, both of Bloomfield, Ia.

Work on the new door and sash factory is progressing well. The enterprise will ere many weeks be in full operation.

John Latenser and Anna Nester, both of Chicago, were united in marriage at Justice Barnett's house Tuesday evening.

Justice Biggs yesterday tied the knot, and tied it tight, uniting John M. Hubbard and Adelia H. Snyder, both of Omaha.

Little Hannah Thompson, aged three years, died at her home, 1913 South Eleventh street, Tuesday. The funeral will be this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Permit to work was yesterday granted to Charles E. Williams of this city, and Hattie B. Volgamore; Fred W. Whitney, of Cass county, and Lizzie Proctor, of this county.

Council Bluffs Rebekah degree, No. 3, I. O. O. F., has elected as officers for the ensuing term: Miss Lizzie Kacer, N. G.; Mrs. J. B. Hume, V. G.; A. D. Van Horn, secretary; Mrs. J. M. Matthews, treasurer.

Manawa lodge of Good Templars are preparing a dramatic entertainment for Thursday night of next week, entitled, "One Night in a Bar Room."

The members of the colored Baptist church have bought a building on North Main street and converted it into a church where meetings will be held on Sundays and prayer meetings on Wednesday evenings.

Four drunks gave the police court a brief session yesterday. A counterfeit dollar was found upon one of them, which indicates that the fellows who have been flooding the city, and one of whom is now under arrest, found numerous victims.

Two boys, Charles Jones and A. Kelley, were brought before Justice Barnett on the charge of cruelty to an animal, said cruelty consisting of riding a pony too fast and too long, and too enthusiastically. They took a change of venue to Justice Schurz, who discharged them.

"Sixty-four bushels!" said a farmer yesterday as the city weighmaster told him how many bushels of oats the wagon on the load. "Sixty-four bushels? Why, I had just such a load yesterday, and I sold the oats to a man who had them weighed on a private scale, and he said there were only fifty-four bushels. That's too much of a difference. That's \$2.80. After this I guess I'll get my oats weighed by the city weighmaster. My, even if it does cost ten cents to get it done, I believe there is such a thing as being too mightily economical." This settles it. Ten cents from me, after this, for the official weights.

Drs. Hanchett & Smith, office No. 12, Pearl st., residence 130 Fourth st. Telephone No. 10.

Latest improved gasoline stoves at N. 504 Main street. W. A. Wood.

Personal Paragraphs. Mrs. Mattie Gaylord is recovering from her severe illness.

J. R. Rakein, of Shenandoah, was at the Pacific yesterday.

K. W. Morse, of Shenandoah, was among the excursionists from there yesterday.

C. S. Hubbard starts on an eastern trip to-day, expecting to be absent about two months.

G. M. Hohl, S. P. Jeffers and J. Haywood, of St. Joseph, officials of the K. C. railway, were at the Pacific yesterday.

Dr. Montgomery and family have started for the cool spots of Minnesota. They will stop at Des Moines to attend the Sunday school meeting there.

James McDermett, who has served so acceptably as clerk at the Ogden, left last evening for a visit to his old home in Janesville, Wis. He expects to spend a little time also in recreation and rest at Lake Geneva.

Mrs. J. G. Tinton and children are at Avoca attending the funeral of Master Eddie Higbee, who died suddenly Tuesday morning. Eddie was a bright, nice boy, and was formerly a near neighbor to Tinton's family when they lived in Avoca.

J. W. & E. L. Squire make beautiful abstracts of titles and deserve the success they are enjoying.

Omaha Night. Boy Choir. Concert at Saint Paul's church. The All Saints' Boy Choir, Mr. Nat. M. Brigham the well-known tenor, Mr. Will Faber, organist, and Mr. Thomas J. Fennell, baritone, Thursday evening, June 16. Admission 50 cents. Reserved seats may be secured at Bushnell's without extra charge.

For a well made, finely finished and lovely toned piano, see the Hardman. We are satisfied it will please and you will buy no other. The Mueller Music Co. endorse the guarantee given by the factory.

Happy Excursionists. The excursion party from Shenandoah yesterday numbered nearly 300, and a dolly party they were. On the arrival of the special train here a goodly number took carriages for Lake Manawa, while the others came up town, and went over to Omaha. It is to be regretted that the arrangements at the lake were not more complete, but they are rapidly becoming so, and the next time these visitors come to the Bluffs the lake and its attractions will be in better condition for a day's enjoyment. As it was, the visitors seemed to have a good time, and many promised to come again when the hotel is done, and the motor line complete.

MUCH MIXING OF DRINKS. The Injunction Cases Are Hung Up For Another Day.

AN EXCURSION PARTY. Work On the Manawa Line Commenced in Earnest—Personal Mention—Brief Bits of News.

Drinks or No Drinks. The district court room yesterday was the scene of several legal skirmishes over cases brought against the saloons. Judge Carson sat patiently listening to the arguments, in which several members of the bar were engaged. The cause of the prohibitionists was looked after by Attorney Zink, of LeMars, who was in the employ of the state alliance. Attorney Sims, of this city, who has been so prominent in the prosecution of this class of cases, was not present, he being ill. The cases were nearly all petitions for temporary writs of injunction to restrain the defendants from selling liquors, or allowing their buildings to be used for saloon purposes. The actions were based on the affidavits made by the two informers, who are now in jail in Omaha. The first case called up was that of A. Ritter, an old citizen, who owns a building on Main street, which has been occupied by a tenant who is supposed to have sold liquors. These informers had signed an affidavit declaring that they had bought drinks at that place. Mr. Ritter himself, and in this they were evidently either mistaken, or else swore recklessly or falsely. It is generally known that Mr. Ritter has not been keeping a saloon, and a number of affidavits were presented to the court showing that he had not been violating the law as charged. Captain Overton, who is the plaintiff in these cases, was put upon the stand. He knew nothing of his personal observation, but merely from what he had been told. The two men who signed the affidavits were not able to present, they being in jail, and no explanation was therefore given as to how they made such affidavits, or on what facts they based it. It is conceded that in this case, at least, the affidavits are not true, and the case will probably be dismissed. The papers were submitted to Judge Carson, but no decision given.

Other cases were called up, one being against Dick Ricketts. As the case involved the questions which were to be brought up in the others, the decision was made to try the case first. The attorneys for the defendants presented the counter affidavits, the most sensational one being that made by the two informers, and already published in the Bee. The other affidavits were not made from personal knowledge, but from memoranda simply. Affidavits of others were presented, swearing that the informers had confessed in their affidavits that they had sworn to affidavits which they had sworn to against the saloons. The affidavits on which the prosecution are depending being thus savagely attacked, the attention of the court was turned to the affidavits which they had sworn to in court, so that they could cross-examine them, and thus disclose how much or how little truth there was in these charges. The attorney for the informers wanted the cases submitted on the affidavits, and resisted the attempt to have the cases put off until the witnesses could be brought in to be cross-examined. The court, however, insisted on the prosecution to produce them in court. The defendants having been responsible for keeping the two men from being here, they could not consistently be brought before the court to be cross-examined.

The attorneys for the defendants insisted on their right. The court was asked by the prosecution to excuse the great delay in the courts under the law—that of injunction. In cases where a new trial was asked for, or a continuance, the courts could, in their discretion, order the persons signing the affidavits to be brought before the court to be cross-examined as to the matters set forth in the affidavits. In no other way could the truth be got at in some cases. The defendants had the right to demand an opportunity to cross-examine the affidavits, and this was simply in accordance with the practice of the courts here for years.

Judge Carson decided that the two men should be brought into court for this purpose. The prosecution then had time to prepare a showing as to why these men could not be brought into court, and such time was granted, this morning, being the time fixed. The showing will doubtless afford the fixing of a time for further hearing, for if by the showing it appears that the two men are in jail in Omaha, with no immediate prospect of release, then the court will probably continue the hearing until some date when they will probably be out of jail. It looks as if there was to be considerable delay before any hearing on the matters in issue could be had.

Yesterday's result was clearly to the advantage of the defendants. They were quite jubilant, and they insist that when the prohibitionists succeed in getting the law broken down by their admissions of having sworn falsely that their evidence will not figure.

Parties in Omaha desiring to secure seats for the concert in Saint Paul's church Thursday evening can do so by addressing the Rev. T. J. Mackay. Price of reserved seats, 50 cents.

The Work Begun. Mr. J. K. Graves, of Dubuque, who has the building of the motor line to Lake Manawa, has arrived in the city, and is making headquarters at the Pacific. His foreman, Mr. Fay, is with him. Within two hours after the arrival of Mr. Graves yesterday morning the work of building the road was commenced. The ties were placed along the road bed, and a large force of men were at work. The surveyors were yesterday putting the stakes, and the rails were being put down very rapidly, as soon as the ties are in place. It is expected that the entire road will be done in two weeks. The exact date is not fixed, but the opening day will see thousands of people coming into this city to enjoy the opening doings. The Congregational church of this city is to have excursions in here from every line of road and from Omaha, and a pleasing program is being arranged for the day. It is expected that there will be more people and more enjoyment, more of a jubilee day, than has been in this city for years. The beginning of the work of building the road puts an end forever to the talk of a few croakers who have been insisting up to the last that the road would never be built, except on paper. The enterprise will prove a great success, without doubt, and the people are happy at the outlook.

To-Night at the Opera House. Miss Jefferys-Lewis appears this evening at the opera house in Victor Sardou's "Clothide." She is pronounced by the San Francisco Post "the greatest actress living in her line of characters, having

Almeida's power of suggestion. Adelaide Scellison's sweet womanly feelings, and Ristori's grand dramatic force. Numerous other press notices, from the Chicago Tribune, St. Louis papers and others are likewise laudatory. She has an excellent support, and despite the hot weather, she should have a full house.

A Postmasters' Convention. A call is made for a convention of third and fourth class postmasters of the Ninth congressional district to meet in this city at 10 o'clock a. m. Wednesday, July 6, to select delegates to represent them in the national convention of postmasters, to assemble in Washington December 13. Other matters of importance are to be considered. All who contemplate attending will notify O. O. Carlisle, postmaster at Missouri Valley, Ia.

Exciting Poker. A Traveler's Reckless Break for Wealth or Ruin.

New York Clipper: "Several years ago I was traveling for a well-known house on a commission only, although my expenses were paid. At the time I was almost desperate for the want of money. To add to my woes, my wife was very sick, and the recent death of my mother had taken every cent I had saved to pay her funeral expenses. My only hope was a wretched one, and I had sold only one little bill of goods. At the same time I had made large collections for the firm on old accounts. "In my wallet I had a little over \$1,000 belonging to the firm. Early in the evening I had taken several drinks to cheer me up, and when, a little later, a game of poker was proposed, I willingly made up of the party, ready to risk my all if I lost but \$25 I would not be much worse off. We started in at \$1 ante and \$10 limit, and having good luck, I soon ran my small stake up to \$100. Meaning to play a few more hands, and the pot had been raised to \$50, while the ante grew proportionately. All the players except myself were men able to lose \$1,000 and never wink even; but of course they did not know my own straitened circumstances. "An hour after mid-night we agreed to play a farewell jackpot and quit. Each man put up \$50, which made the pot \$250 to start with. There were five of us. The cards were dealt several times and none of us had opened. At last the man ahead of me and next to the dealer opened the pot for a \$50 note. I looked at my cards and found three aces, but simply stayed, not wishing to drive the others out. The player on my left, the richest man of the party, saw the opening bet and raised another \$50. The next two dropped out and the opener simply called the raise. Then it was my turn and I hesitated, for I was in a frightfully quandry. My own funds were not sufficient to enable me to call, and until that moment I had never thought of using the firm's funds. "From a dreadful mental struggle I was recalled to the fact that I must do something by the dealer saying, 'Come, gentlemen, say something, I want to put up the cards and go to bed.' In a moment I formed a plan which meant either ruin or brighter hopes. I unbent my coat, and drawing out the wallet took the firm's money, and put it on my employers' money on the table. It was the supreme moment of my life; it was my first dishonest act—if boyish then, but now it was a deliberate one. I was cool as I had ever been in my existence. The opener drew two cards, and, knowing I had him beat, I too, took two. The third man took none. His standing pot made me shiver, and I knew I was now looking dishonor in the face. The original opener scanned his cards carefully, and then in a confident manner bet \$50. That he had filled I was morally certain, but having none too far to recede, I called him, mechanically, without ever looking at my draw. 'Fifty dollars more than you,' said the player next to me. The opener hesitated and then simply called the bet. I mechanically I looked at my last draw. The first card was the two spot of hearts, and with a feeling of despair I looked at the next. It was the ace of spades. I was morally certain, but having none too far to recede, I called him, mechanically, without ever looking at my draw. 'Fifty dollars more than you,' said the player next to me. The opener hesitated and then simply called the bet. I mechanically I looked at my last draw. The first card was the two spot of hearts, and with a feeling of despair I looked at the next. It was the ace of spades. I was morally certain, but having none too far to recede, I called him, mechanically, without ever looking at my draw. 'Fifty dollars more than you,' said the player next to me. The opener hesitated and then simply called the bet. I mechanically I looked at my last draw. 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