

THE DAILY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

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

H. W. TILTON, Editor. J. W. WILSON, Manager.

Telephone Office, No. 44. Night Editor, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co. New spring goods at Reiter's, tailor.

The staling of the government building will be done this week.

The young colored men's club give a dance at Planter's hall this evening.

The water works company will lay about four miles of extension of its pipes this season.

The Knights of Labor are to give a grand ball Fourth of July night in the Temple hall.

Yesterday E. A. Anderson and Alice J. Stevens were happily joined in marriage by Justice Schurz.

The building on Broadway recently occupied by the Central saloon is now occupied as a jewelry store.

The funeral of the little babe of Hans Christoferson was held yesterday afternoon from the family residence on Broadway.

John Bohn and William Stoinkopf, who were complained of at Crescent for fishing on Sunday, had a hearing Tuesday, and were promptly discharged.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians and the Catholic Knights of this city are to go to Omaha Sunday to witness the laying of the corner stone of Creighton college. A goodly number of other Catholic citizens will also attend from here.

The benefit for Miss Nellie Hatcher takes place at the opera house this evening. This estimable and talented young lady has been very public spirited and generous in making other entertainments enjoyable and the benefit is merited. There should be a crowded house.

The park commissioners are to get a high pressure hydraulic ram to force water into Fairmount park. Water must be had there in some way for the accommodation of those visiting this most beautiful natural park in the west, and the commissioners are determined to make the necessary arrangements.

The work on the new Catholic church is progressing well. The hod carriers who struck for higher wages have been succeeded by others, and that cause of delay has been done away with. The new church is showing up much larger than most imagined it would be, and will be one of the most imposing structures in the city.

Arrangements have been made to celebrate in an appropriate manner the twentieth anniversary of Broadway Methodist Episcopal church. The anniversary exercises will begin July 18 and will continue till the 22d. A number of the former pastors have promised to be present and participate in the services.

The Manawa railway has not progressed so rapidly for a day or so as the builders expected. There has been some delay waiting for iron and some other little difficulties, but it is expected that everything will be in ship-shape to-day to allow of the work being pushed along with such speed as to make up for all lost time.

The chariots are on the grounds, ready for the races. The July meeting at the driving park will be a memorable one. There was never such a list of entries, and the races will be, without any doubt, the greatest ever held here. The attractions will cause big crowds to gather into the city from all points of the compass.

The news published in yesterday's BEE concerning the bridge caused no little stir here, and much comment. It was amusing to note the number of opinions expressed by the other papers, who had no news to offer their readers concerning this important matter. One declared that it was not true, while the other insisted that it was true but old. It matters little to these evening fireflies, so long as they can buzz around the BEE. This paper will continue business at the old stand, and will be the first to gather and give the news.

The Omaha couple who were arrested here Tuesday night, for being beastly drunk on the streets, did not show up in court yesterday morning, but forfeited the money deposited for their appearance. Their arrest caused no little sensation, as it was claimed that the pair were "high toned." The fact that they were well dressed seemed to be the chief reason for thinking that they were "high toned." Good clothes, however, have long since ceased to be a guarantee of the high standing of their wearers. The young man, an Englishman, apparently, has gone upon the records simply as "J. S. F.," while the woman, who was some years his elder, was registered as Mrs. Eitcherson. Both behaved piously, who sober enough to realize their shame, and implored that the disgraceful affair be kept quiet.

Bathing suits at Harkness Bros.

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

For Sale. Two drug stores in central Nebraska. Good thriving towns. Will invoice from \$1,500 to \$2,500. Apply to HARKLE, HAAS & Co., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Stealing Time. Charlie Guy, who works in Cole's livery stable on Pearl street, had a \$35 watch in his trunk. Monday morning the watch was gone and suspicion fell upon Joseph Adams, who had been at work around the stable for a few days only. He was arrested, and the officers found that the watch had been pawned for \$40 at Goldstein's. Chief Mullen claims that he went to Goldstein's place Monday evening several hours after the watch had been pawned, and that Goldstein told him that he had taken in only one watch, and that did not answer the description of the stolen one. Yesterday it was learned that the watch was there, and on being asked for it Goldstein refused to give it up. A writ of replevin was taken out, and the watch seized by the officers. The chief of police is after Goldstein for not giving him the information concerning the watch.

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

Drs. Hanchett & Smith, office No. 13, east st., residence 125 Fourth st. Telephone No. 10.

For female diseases and chronic diseases of all kinds, call on Dr. Rice, No. 11 Pearl street, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

For rupture or hernia, call and get Dr. Rice's new invention. It makes a man of you in five minutes. No. pain. No. 11 Pearl street.

Bathing suit goods at Harkness Bros.

Spirit Lake Sleeper. Commencing Saturday evening, June 23, a Pullman palace sleeper will leave Council Bluffs daily at 7:10 p. m. for Spirit Lake via the Sioux City route, arriving at Hotel Orleans at 7:30 a. m. for breakfast.

Excursion tickets now on sale and berths reserved at ticket offices, 421 Broadway and depots.

BIG BRACES FOR THE BRIDGE.

The Decision in Favor of the Local Company Gladdens the Bluffs.

THE BRIDGE MATERIAL ORDERED.

Taking a Ticker—Plans for a Soldiers' Cemetery—Vaughan's Famous Carriage Sold For a Song—Troubles Among Colored Christians.

The Bridge Assured.

The announcement in yesterday's BEE that the bridge decision was in favor of the Omaha and Council Bluffs company, was received with great rejoicings in this city. While the formal announcement has not been made by the secretary of war, yet the result is practically certain. The local company is going right ahead, preparing to ship material. The engineer of the company is now at the shops in the east, and the contractors are started on getting out the material. In fact every thing is now being directed to the preliminary work for building the bridge. By the 1st of July, if not before, the secretary of war will make his official announcement, and by that time the preliminary work will have so far progressed that the actual construction can be commenced at once. Not a minute is being lost, and the material is being got ready to ship right along. There is no further reason for doubt as to the bridge being built, and of it being built by the local company.

The contest is over, the bridge company has the site, and its plans have so far progressed that there will be no further delay. Council Bluffs rejoices greatly, for it has feared that it would not secure such a wagon bridge as it needed. Now that it is assured there will be no opposition manifest here towards the putting in of railway bridges. With the starting of the building of the bridge the council will at once order Broadway paved, and other improvements, which have been waiting upon this, will be hurried right along. There has been no one enterprise on which this city has hung so many other enterprises as on this bridge. With the securing of this the boom will take another jump.

The city has been gaining and growing right along this season, and would continue to grow, but with the starting up of enterprises which have been waiting for the decision in the bridge matter, the second edition of the boom will be greater than the first. The promoters of the bridge enterprise have had a great deal of confidence in the justice of their claims to the site, and in the integrity of the officials whose duty it is to award the right. While some other citizens have been doubting and wondering, they have been confident in the final outcome, though annoyed by the vexatious delays. It has been difficult to make others, however, with the same degree of confidence, and hence undue capital, especially, has wisely waited for the result, preferring to pay advanced prices, when the bridge should be assured, rather than purchase for less and run the risk.

There seems to be no further reason for doubts, and with the formal announcement in the decision, and the shipment of material, already being prepared, there will be an increased activity in all lines of investment and improvement.

A Soldiers' Cemetery.

The veterans are completing arrangements for having special burying grounds in the cemetery. Some time ago some old cannon were obtained from the government as ornaments for the soldiers' burial ground, but nothing has been done with them. It was agreed that the piece of ground set apart by the cemetery association for this purpose was altogether too small, and with a prospect for getting better and larger grounds nothing has been done towards mounting the pieces. A plat and plan for improvement have been drawn and the cemetery association has agreed to set apart a piece in the new part of the cemetery. This new piece will be 125 feet square. In the center are to be earth works thrown up in a square and quite high. The cannon are to be set on the corners in masonry work. It is estimated that it will cost \$400 to thus mount each of the guns. In the center it is proposed to have a monument, with figures representing the army and navy. A large archway is to be built, permitting teams to pass through from one side of the earthworks to the other. The plans are quite elaborate and when completed it will prove a very attractive and appropriate resting place for the old soldiers who are fast being mustered out.

A Famous Vehicle.

It is still in the memory of many that a few years ago W. R. Vaughan, in one of his trips to Des Moines, purchased there a team and carriage and proceeded to make a great splurge over it. The turnout was bought by him from some prominent citizen of the capital, who had used it for his family vehicle. The price announced as being paid for it by Vaughan was from \$1,200 to \$1,500. Although purchased, as the announcement was made at the time, for the private use of Vaughan and his family, and shipped home as a surprise, little was seen of the vehicle until now. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Trouble in the Church.

The colored folks of this city seem to be having many difficulties in establishing and maintaining a place of worship. Their local church history has been fraught with incidents showing them to be long on rows and short on harmony. Lately a new colored apostle has appeared here, Rev. Joseph Mills, and he has been attempting to organize a church. He has secured a carpenter shop on North Main street, and has got some chairs and lamps, with other necessities for holding meetings. Now some of the colored Christians begin a howl that he is a fraud, that he is taking up collections for his own use, and that he has no license to preach. The reverend gentleman called at the BEE office yesterday, and showed a license dated at Marshalltown, Ia., June 2, 1884. He also showed the following receipt:

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., June 13, 1887. Received of Joseph Mills One Hundred dollars, being in consideration of the sale of my carpenter shop, situated on Main street, city of Council Bluffs.

J. C. FITTS.

The reverend gentleman says he has been paying money out of his own pocket, instead of collecting money for himself, and he feels grieved at the treatment he is receiving from those of

his own race, for whom he is trying to do a good work. He has gathered a little band of thirteen Methodists and two Baptists, and the minority being so small he will probably make a Methodist church out of it.

Miss Hatcher's Benefit.

This evening is to be the entertainment tendered as a benefit to Miss Nellie Hatcher. An excellent programme has been arranged. The Fifth regiment band will take part. The Misses Merkel and Miss Ida Tostevan will sing. Frank B. Bolelet will give flute solo. Mr. Brooks, the violinist, and Miss Bebbington, on the piano, will give a duet. Miss Hatcher will give several readings and recitations, and she is of herself capable of furnishing a full and enjoyable programme. With the exception of the others named the evening will be one of the most entertaining announced this season.

The Union Depot.

The directors of the Union Depot and Railway company are requested to meet at the office of Odell Bros. & Co. Friday evening, June 21, 1887, at 8 p. m. sharp. E. H. Merriam, president.

Personal Paragraphs.

President Brooks, of Tabor college, was here yesterday.

A Knuffman, of Seymour, Ia., was at the fair yesterday.

Mrs. J. M. Onsrler and mother left yesterday for Denver, to be absent some weeks.

J. K. Graves, of Dubuque, returned here yesterday to look after the Manawa railway business.

Mrs. F. E. Thuckston has gone to Chicago to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. DeKay.

Mrs. H. Hodgson and daughter Lottie, of Davenport, and Mrs. N. Hodgson, of Avoca, are in the city, guests of Mrs. J. G. Tipton.

G. W. Duncan, who was in the grocery business here, is now located in Portland, Ore., and reports that he is well satisfied with his new home.

J. E. Catlin has resigned his position as bookkeeper for Van Brunt & Co. in order to accept a position as teacher in the Western Iowa college.

W. M. Drew, of Duluth, arrived here yesterday morning. He is a brother of Mrs. Younaine, whose condition is quite dangerous. She has been unconscious for several days, and there seems faint hope for her recovery.

T. S. Couch, of the Rock Island, has returned from St. Louis, where he has been attending a meeting of the master car builders of the United States. He also indulged in enough fishing to bring in a few swap stories with the boys on his return.

It is a cause for congratulation that Mr. H. J. Chambers has decided to locate permanently in this city. He has secured an office in Everett's block and will enter on the active practice of the law. He has a head and a heart, and with his many friends and varied experience will doubtless have a long list of clients.

Odell Bros. yesterday received news from their partner, C. E. Friedman, that his health is not improving so rapidly as he expected. He is visiting his old home in the east, resting and recovering, in company with his family, but is not gaining, as was hoped he would. It will wishing on the part of his many friends here will give him vigor he will be as robust a man as there is between the two oceans.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

NEW ORLEANS CEMETRIES.

Description of Those Graveyards Above Ground—Queer Tombs.

It is on a March day, soft and balmy as a day in early spring, that we see the odor of roses and lilies of sweet violets and jessamine, of sweet hollyhock and climbing blossoms mingle and float in exquisite harmony of fragrance over the city of the great garden city. That we start for a visit to the tombs. Ghastrly places they must be, for they are all above ground, like ovens of masonry, and they are situated in the city, on the sight—so our idea is, but we must see them on our side of the city, and because there is a fascination in their ugliness as we picture it.

"How will we see these cemeteries?" we ask the friend who has pointed out the car that will take us to three of the most noted. "The gates are always open; they will be open for you, and you will see the car that starts; she bows and trips down the street—a dear little lady in widow's dress—to her work in a great office, while we spin along on our holiday jaunt to the place of the white willow, gnarled oaks, with their sad funeral moods, glossy magnolia trees, with white buds scarcely showing in their tight city wraps, and the green garden city on our first outside view of the cemetery. Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

Then, through the open gate we walk into a place, level, green, moundless. It is one of the older cemeteries; an avenue of superb oaks connects through its center. The spectral moss rocks back and forth across the shadowy way. It has no rustle, no sound. It seems a symbol of an old yet unforgetting grief; a sign of a sorrow for the dead after it has subsided from tears and sobs; when silent, clinging, shadowy, and dimming around here. One of the special features of attractiveness to the carriage was the fact that it was the identical one in which General Grant rode about the city of Des Moines when he was here. Since the splurge made about this carriage there has been little heard of it, but yesterday the famous vehicle again appeared before the public. It was sold on an execution and sold under the hammer, the ownership having some time ago passed out of Vaughan's hands. The famous carriage brought at auction a trifle over \$20. At last reports it was standing near a blacksmith shop on upper Broadway, there being some doubt whether it was worth hauling off.

portioned neatly; the roof, of marble, is turreted, gothic, domed, or pagoda shaped. The effect of these marble houses, close on either side the avenue, with the little spaces of green between them and the wide unbroken back of them, the tombs following the curves of the road, and leaving in one sheet the level ground between, give an order and a sense of breathing space such as our own graveyards can never have. The marble doors of the palaces of the dead shut with a spring lock and bear the names of the dead within. In the little doorways are the exquisite effect produced by separately massing colors, the curving road, white as untrodden snow, the long lines of brilliant flowers on either side, edged by the rows of green between them, the tombs, backed by the green grass and scattering trees, which make the center of the place a park-like expanse.

In another cemetery, a little more tangle than this, and little less somber than the other, I was attracted by an immense pyramid-shaped structure of rough granite blocks, some twelve or fifteen feet square at its base. It was of unusual shape, and color, and stood near the entrance portal. I remember that the inscription commemorated the virtues of a dead wife, and depicted the longing of the living consort; it stated how long they had lived together, that they had no child, and were all the world to one another—that the bereaved husband was the last of his race and family, and this tomb held all that was precious to his heart.

In wandering about through the beautiful cemetery where the imposing sepulcher stood, we came upon one little by one, and newly covered, with waxy shells, unbroken, and pink as the soft flush on a baby's cheek. Not a foot had murred the surface, and it seemed almost as if covered with pink rose petals. On either side the little shell walk were tea-rose-bushes. I suppose thousands of roses were just bursting into bloom, and the fragrance was most entrancing, and, if not probably delicate, it lifted our rose after another, they were so beautiful and they were so many, I ought to have a few of them. There was a placard at the gate requesting visitors to be careful, yet not to pick, and to be a custodian, apparently, and we had not met a person in the grounds; there were neither workmen nor mourners around, and the profusion of roses was prodigious.

Vigor and Vitality. Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is rapidly overcome. In blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

Governor Alger tells a story about southern California, over the remarkable growth of which he is enthusiastic. "The entire country," said the governor, "seems to be staked out in town lots, and the price is advanced. These lots are something fabulous as compared with the sums for which the land was originally purchased. There are lots enough staked out in southern California to provide for the entire population of the city of New York apportioned at the rate of three persons to the lot. It would take more than the combined capital of all the banks of New York to buy up these lots. They have a story out there about lumber which illustrates the craze. It is said that a gentleman went to a lumber dealer and desired to buy enough lumber to build a house. He looked up the dealer with compassion by the dealer, who said to him that there was no lumber for sale. When he asked for an explanation the dealer told him, as if he had no compassion for his ignorance, that "the lumber was all sold for stakes for town lots."

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

On Saturday afternoon, July 2, at 2:30 o'clock, the horse and wagon auction will put on sale at auction one hundred lots. This beautiful addition lies between Wray's and Mark's landings, overlooking Lake Manawa. The lots are mostly on the best drive to the lake, and only two miles from the postoffice. These lots will doubtless sell like hot cakes.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found, To Loan, For Sale, To Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted in this column at the low 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. 12 Pearl street, near Broadway, Council Bluffs.

WANTED—A waiter at Louis & Metzger's, 625 and 527 Broadway.

FOR SALE—The entire furniture, bar room fixtures and kitchen utensils of the St. Louis house, Enquire of Jacob Neumayer, Neumayer's hotel, Council Bluffs.

FOR RENT—Coal sheds office and scales, one five-room house. G. Mayne, 829 6th ave.