THE SUNDAY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12, PEARL STREET.

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

H. W. TILTON, - - - Manager.

TELEPHONES:

BUSINESS OFFICE, No. 43.

NIGHT EDITOR No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co.

Reiter, tailor. Fall goods cheap.

H. Friedman's opening Monday night.

For an elegant wedding present see Chapman's new line of pictures.

Artists will be interested in W. W. Chapman's special announcement.

The Glenwood people are to have an address by Governor Larrabee to-morrow.

Ladies, see combined writing desk and sewing machine. Domestic office, 105 Main street.

The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Trerst's baby took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A paper is being circulated for the relief of John Horton, who is very low with consumption.

A bewildering display of millinery novelties at H. Friedmann's annual fall opening Monday night.

Ozro C. Gaston, Red Willow county, Neb., and May A. Fetter of this county, have been licensed to wed.

Permit to marry was given yesterday to A. D. Kingsbury, of Douglas county, and Carrie Walker, of Polk county.

The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. B. Rush's baby took place yesterday afternoon from their residence on north Sixth street.

Have you a picture to frame? Save one-fifth of your money by accepting W. W. Chapman's offer, made elsewhere.

The plumbing is about completed at the city jail, and work will be commenced Monday putting in the flagging.

Council Bluffs will be represented at the annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. of Iowa, to be held at Sioux City, October 19-23.

In the district court yesterday Judge Deemer was still listening to evidence in the case of Crittenden against Armour, Barbee & Co.

H. Friedman. No. 409 Broadway. Annual fall opening. Monday night. Greatest display of French pattern bonnets and fine millinery.

Squire Barnett tied the matrimonial knot yesterday for A. D. Kingsbury, of Douglas county, Neb., and Carrie Walker, of Polk county, Iowa.

The funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Parker was held yesterday morning from the family residence, corner of avenue A and Fourteenth street.

Hanna McLaughlin, an aged woman living at the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirteenth street wandered away from her home Friday and has not been heard of since.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wells died Friday forenoon. The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the residence of the parents, on Pleasant street.

Charles Shields and H. M. Smith were arrested on lower Broadway last evening for disturbing the peace. They each put up $10 for their appearance to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Lovely. Beautiful. Exquisite. Just too sweet for anything. To be continued at H. Friadman's millinery opening Monday evening and Tuesday, day and evening, October 10 and 11.

The Union Veteran Legion of this city will give its annual supper on the 19th, and have an address by Fighting Chaplain Lozier, who recently gave so enthusiastic and entertaining a lecture here.

The victims of Friday's sign accident are improving. Mr. Redfield will be some time regaining his former health, as he must wait for broken bones to mend. Mr. Bevill was unconscious for some time but is now considered out of danger.

Roger Sittimo is to be taken to the Anamosa penitentiary on Monday. He was found guilty of passing bogus silver dollars, and was sentenced to two years in the prison. Deputy United States Marshal Reel will serve as his escort.

Judge Loofbourow has just closed a term of court at Sidney He goes next to Mills county, opening court there to-morrow. Three weeks later he will open court here. In Fremont county, where he has just been, there was not a criminal case tried. This county used to be full of criminal cases.

Bluff division, uniform rank, K. of P., of this city, will visit Omaha on the 12th instant and participate in the parade drill which will be held on Monday and Tuesday evenings. It is hoped that all members will attend and thus enable the division to make a presentable appearance and become an honor to the city of Council Bluffs.

Every one making a cash purchase of 25 cents at T. D. King & Co.'s cigar store gets a chance in the annual prize drawing. Twenty elegant prizes,

Money to loan. Cooper & Judson.

Street Cleaning Needed.

Yesterday's rain demonstrated the necessity for some system of street cleaning. The paved streets were so covered with mud as to make it very disagreeable to get about the city. Had the streets been cleaned at regular intervals the rain would have caused the paving to have been washed clean, instead of serving to make mud. Another needed impfovement, to which fresh attention was called yesterday by the rain, is in Bayliss park. There are many people who would pass through that park daily, as a shorter route into the Fourth ward. In rainy weather the walks are so muddy that the temptation is irresistible to disobey the rules of the park, and take to the grass. In this way the grass gets cut up, and damage is done. The walks should be high enough, and should be so graded as to be reasonably dry.

Dr. J. T. Van Ness, physician and surgeon, office room 3, Opera House block, will attend professional calls day or night. Residence corner Eighth avenue and Fifteenth street.

Sunday Services.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. at the Presbyterian church by the pastor. Strangers and others cordially invited.

Services in the Congregational church this morning. The Rev. Prof. D. D. DeLang, late of Lebanon (Pa.) college, will preach the sermon. All are cordially invited. No evening service.

There will be services at St. Paul's Episcopal church this morning at 10:45 o'clock. The evening service will be omitted.

All young men are invited to attend the young mens meeting at Association hall this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Subject, "What part am I to take in the conversion of the world." Special attention will be shown to strangers.

Morning preaching service at the Overton Mission church, between Fourth avenue and Seventeenth street, at 11 o'clock this morning. Sunday school at 3 o'clock this afternoon, and evening services every night of the week.

For Sale Cheap—Lots near the bridge, to parties who will build at once. Address or call on J. R. Rice, No. 110 Main street, Council Bluffs.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.

Republican Caucus Pass Off Quietly and the Delegates Selected.

MORE ABOUT THE CHAUTAUQUA.

The Meeting to Be Held To-Night and What Has Been Accomplished—Street Cleaning Needed—Brief Items.

Republican Primaries.

The caucuses in the various wards passed off quietly last evening, the list of delegates having for the most part been previously prepared:

First Ward—J. Cromer, chairman; V. L. Keller, secretary; delegates, R. C. Hubbard, L. Sherwood, J. Cromer, A. B. Howe, J. Sims, V. L. Keller, E. B. Gardiner: central committeeman, E. B. Gardiner.

Second Ward—C. S. Hubbard, chairman; Joseph Spaulding, secretary; delegates, J. J. Steadman, E. M. Harl, Ed. Mott, John Fox, C. S. Hubbard, Spencer Smith, P. Wind. No committemen was chosen. The delegates were instructed to cast the full vote of the ward.

Third ward—Captain D. B. Clark, chairman; H. P. Warren, secretary; delegates, John Lindt, R. E. Ingraham, E. R. Fonda, W. F. Sapp jr., L. E. Bridenstine; central committeeman, John Lindt. The delegates were instructed to vote for William Arnd for auditor, and to use all honorable means in their power to secure his nomination.

Fourth Ward—Hon. Joseph Lyman, chairman; J. W. Merrill, secretary; delegates, D. B. Dailey, I. M. Treynor, Henry Lefferts, Walter I. Smith, Dr. Barstow, Frank Cook, J. C. Medlar; ward committeeman, A. T. Flickinger.

Chautauqua Meeting.

A meeting in the interest of the Chautauqua assembly will be held at Donany's Opera house this evening at 7:30. Revs. B. P. McMenomy, T. J. Mackay, G. W. Crofts, S. A. Phelps, D. H. Cooley and W. H. M. Rees, of this city, and Rev. D. D. De Long, lately president of Lebanon Valley college, Ia, and Mr. Joplin, of Omaha, will unite in presenting its many excellences and importance to the people of this vicinity. No subscription papers or contribution boxes will be presented that evening.

The meeting is free to all and all are requested to come. The church choirs are invited to come to the stage. Each person will please bring his Gospel Hymn book.

Questions have been frequently asked concerning the proposed location of the Chautauqua assembly, how the grounds were chosen, prices asked for same, amount needed, etc., all of which the public is entitled to know, as it is solicited to aid in its purchase and improvement for the assembly. After several weeks of search, the committee appointed to look up ground and receive propositions reported that the land known as the Garner property was considered as possessing the most advantages with the least objectionable features. A proposition was made by owners of the property to let the assembly have 100 acres or less for the purpose of an assembly at $200 per acre. In addition the owners of the property would subscribe $5,000 to the stock of the assembly. It was voted to secure that tract if sufficient money could be raised, a comittee of solicitation was appointed.

There have been pledged to date by those directly interested in the grounds and those in the immediate vicinity about $7,500, and those a little more remotely interested about $2,000 more, making over $9,000 already pledged for the location near the new Parker mills. There is also reasonable assurances of further pledges that will probably swell the amount to $10,000.

J. E. HARKNESS, Cor. Sec.

A Sensational Disappearance.

Joseph Tayon, a laborer in the employ of J. R. McPherson, the Pierce street gardener, disappeared Friday morning. He started out to work on a piece of new ground about a mile from Mr. McPherson's place, and has not been heard of since. An axe and spade were found at the place named with several blood stains upon them. A young man by the name of Floyd Smith, recently discharged by Mr. McPherson, was arrested Friday night, being suspected of knowing something about the matter, but was released last night, the evidence not being sufficient to warrant his being held. At present the foul play theory is not generally credited, although the disappearance is stranded in mystery.

One thousand head of one, two and three-year-old steers for sale. Will give credit to reliable parties. Enquire of A. J. Greenamayer, 623 Mynster st., telephone 211.

Police Court Business.

Business at police court was rather light yesterday morning. George Robinson and Mike Smith were discharged after receiving some fatherly advice. John Langson, a Swedish blacksmith, was fined $8.10 for drunkenness.

Personal Paragraphs.

J. D. Haskell, of Modale, Neb., is at the Pacific.

Will Summers is again in the Bluffs, after an absence of several months.

S. S. Hays, representing a St. Louis tea house, was at the Pacific yesterday.

Mrs. S. S. Stevens and daughter Carrie have returned from their visit to California.

Mrs. George Shoemaker has gone to Malvern for a week's visit to friends there.

Mrs. Lu Hammer and Mrs. E. C. Bennett have returned from the carnival at St. Louis.

William E. Butler, of Red Oak, and Edward Mills, of Elliott, dined at the Pacific yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. Green was reported as much better yesterday, and it is believed she will speedily recover.

Mr. and Mrs. George Champ have returned from their European trip, which they enjoyed heartily.

E. M. Ford, general passenger traveling agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, was at the Pacific yesterday.

Frank Northrop, an old-time commercial tourist, representing a Chicago tobacco house, was at the Pacific yesterday.

J. A. Gorman has gone east for a short trip to visit his children, who have been with relatives at Rockford, Ill., and Janesville, Wis., since his wife's death.

J. C. Mitchell left last evening for Marion, Ia., where his wife and daughter are visiting relatives. They will return during the early part of the present week.

Special Announcement.

For ten days, commencing Monday, October 10, I will make a special reduction of 20 per cent on all frames made to order. Those desiring pictures framed should improve this opportunity. Ten days only. W. W. CHAPMAN, 107 Main street.

To the Ladies

of Council Bluffs and vicinity: You are cordially invited to visit us at our annual fall opening to-morrow (Monday) evening and Tuesday, day and evening. We will exhibit for your inspection the very latest novelties in our various departments and promise you real bargains. Thanking you for past favors and desiring your continued patronage, we are, very respectfully yours, H. FRIEDMAN

Freaks of the Camera.

W. H. Gilder in New York World: One might naturally suppose that no evidence that could be brought before a court of justice could equal in value that of an instantaneous photograph taken at the moment of commission of the act under investigation. Yet there are those (the writer among the number) who could not accept such evidence unless supported by other testimony. The reason for this lack of faith in the infallibility of the sun as an artist on the spot arises from convincing experience on more than one occasion.

Though not yet arrived at the dignity of being an amateur photographer, I have provided myself with an elaborate outfit and have practiced a good deal in order to have the means of securing better pictures of interesting places and people, when traveling in out-of-the-way portions of the globe, than I could get with a pencil only. Three times during the course of my practice in exposing and developing dry plates I have made negatives that startled me, for, if not supernatural, they at least bordered very closely upon the miraculous. Twice within the last month I have endeavored to photograph a handsome collie dog, the household pet of a friend whom I was visiting.

In order to bring the dog more conspicuously in the field of vision I placed him upon a rustic seat on the lawn, and, when a restful moment on his part arrived, exposed the plate. On the ground-glass of the camera the scene was perfect, the dog's body reaching from one arm to the other of the bench, where he stood motionless during the exposure, which did not exceed half a second of time. On development I had, indeed, a complete picture of the bench and the landscape, but no sign whatever of the dog, not even a haziness as if he might have moved during the exposure. The plate used was a No. 30 Cramer, size 5x8, with a Wales lens of most excellent quality. There were several people present at the time observing the operation or engaging the attention of the dog to keep him quiet. All could, with the clearest conscience, make legal affidavit that they saw the dog on the bench all the time, and yet there is not the slightest trace of him to be found on the plate. Every portion of the bench is distinctly visible, notwithstanding that the dog's body intervened between it and the camera. While taking the plate-holder into the house to develop the picture I accidentally moved the side a little so that the very sensitive plate is much fogged, but I did not think it had been opened far enough to allow the dog to escape entirely. Again, a few days later, I had absolutely the same experience in photographing the very same dog on the same bench. The bench was completely delineated, but the dog gave no evidence of having been present.

During last winter, while at York factory on Hudson Bay, my hosts of the Hudson Bay company were very much interested in my camera and submitted themselves readily to the scrutiny of my portrait lens. One Sunday, just before my departure for Fort Churchill, I attempted to photograph the pretty little daughter of the master of the factory. The child's mother, a strict Scotch Presbyterian, did not hesitate to express her disapproval of doing such work on the Sabbath. The father, however, prevailed upon the mother to give her consent, as I was going away the next day, and they were very anxious to avail themselves of a privilege so unusual in that part of the world to secure a portrait of the little family idol. The child was posed, standing upon the seat of an old-fashioned, high-back chair, stuffed and quilted and with black buttons to hide the stitches that dented the hair-cloth covering. When all was ready and the child stood motionless, leaning against the padded back of the chair, I made the exposure and waited until night came to develop the plate, perfectly confident that I had secured a good portrait at last. When the image came upon the plate, under the direction of the pyrogallic developer, there was a perfect picture of the chair, every button, and apparently every hair of the covering being distinctly drawn, but no more sign of the child than if she had been made of thin air. I was greatly mystified, but the father was awe-stricken as well as disappointed by the result, and whispered in an impressive but husky voice: "The good wife said no good would come of photographing on Sunday, and she was right. I am glad it is only the picture that is lost."

I confess my total inability to account for this singular phenomenon, but by it I am convinced that the testimony of the camera may well be a subject of doubt. If any of the readers of the World can explain this dematerialization of the dog and the child I will be most glad to be enlightened upon the subject. It may be, though, that the cause would be found a very simple one when discovered. I have a friend who also amuses himself with photography, but for a long time was bothered with a ghost of the subject photographed that mysteriously but regularly appeared upon the plate when developed. Sometimes it was near one corner of the picture and sometimes near another, but there it was invariably. Its presence was for a long time unaccountable, but at last a thoughtful sitter suggested that there must be some local cause for it, either in the tube or the camera itself, and a careful search at last revealed it. The wooden slide, to which the lens is attached, and which is reversed when the camera is packed for transportation, had at one time stuck in its place, and my friend inserted a screw-eye to assist in pulling it out. When the screw-eye was removed it left a minute hole in the front of the camera, which admitted the light and cast a shadowy image of the subject upon the plate, to be afterwards brought out in the developing dish. When this hole was discovered a little wooden plug from the end of a match put an end to the mystery and the ghost of the camera was laid.

How to Have Good Teeth.

The Paris Figaro says that if you want your children to have pretty teeth you must begin with the second dentition to press back with the finger every morning the teeth which have a tendency to press forward and to pull forward those which tend backward. As a wash, boil in a tumblerful of water a pinch of quassia wood with a pinch of pulverized cocao. It strengthens the gums and whitens the teeth without injuring the enamel which covers the bone. Wash the mouth after each meal with luke-warm boiled water.

The number of nightmares which Mr. Richard Mansfield has bred in the confiding bosoms of the women who have been to see him as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is far greater than he or anyone else will ever know. Hyde's hideous personality has lurked in the dark corners of many a New York household since its once peaceful-minded dwellers saw him on the boards. His shaggy head, crooked shoulders and cruel claws have haunted the pillows of many timid and delicate women.

A costume for autumn walks and excursions in the country shows a plain full skirt of dark blue and brown plaid crossed with heavy lines of gold with a hair line of Florentine red close beside it. The skirt is pleated to a belt with most of the fulness at the back. The open jacket of the same has a Charles X. revers collar, which is one that does not meet in front Beneath the jacket is a vest of brown rep, braided in colors matched to those of the plaid. The collar and cuffs are similarly soutached.

A bee tree which contained 600 pounds of honey was recently discovered near Truckee, Cal. Three hundred pounds of sweet were obtained, the balance of the honey being destroyed by an accidental fire.

THE BELLE AS A LAWBREAKER

How Some of the Elite Attempt to Violate the Custom Laws.

VANDERBILT'S ELDEST SONS.

Murder as a Profession—John Jacob Astor's Sick Wife—The Countess of Dalhousie—Clara Belle's Letter.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Well, some of the veriest swells are getting caught at law breaking.

Belles traveling thither from Europe are making a tremendous fuss over the searching of themselves and their trunks at the custom house. Formerly they could smuggle pretty much as they pleased. This year it is all changed. It is impossible that a woman in the position of inspector, earning a small salary, unable to hang diamonds in her ears or spread Russian sable on her back, should see without envy the treasure of her richer sisters. The contents of a trunk recently packed in Paris or London seems to unseat their reason. They are filled with all uncharitableness. The one panacea for the covetous gnawings of a jealous spirit is to find a weak spot in the gorgeous armor of the voyageur, and, oh! how closely they look for it. So the fair smugglers are caught, as of course they deserve to be. But the inspectors do their duty in so aggressive and offensive a manner, that they are pronounced "just too awful" by every woman unfortunate enough to fall into their merciless hands. They literally take the clothes off one's back. A woman came off a French steamer. She had been seasick all the passage. She was timid and modest. A big bear of a feminine inspector overhauled her trunks, turned things topsy turvy, unrolled every pair of stockings, uncorked bottles and ran hatpins into medicine phials.

"What on earth do you expect to find in bottles?" asked the exasperated lady.

"I have found diamonds before now." was the rejoiner.

"Well, I am a reputable woman," said the traveler; "I give you my word I have not a diamond except those you see. I have not a single contraband article. I am very nervous and ill. Be so good as to satisfy yourself without unrolling stockings or prodding bottles. I cannot be delayed in this manner."

"You just come this way," said the official.

She took my unhappy friend into a room and nearly stripped her. A draught blew through the examining apartments and the poor culprit stood in under garment while the examiner felt of her corsets, pried into her bustle, and scrutinized every rag she wore. Only one dutiable thing was found and that a few yards of linen in which a dress had been pinned. The poor traveler went home and to bed so ill that she is not yet out of danger.

But who can blame the customs people? On this same steamer was a French woman who had three pairs of ear-rings which she desired to get through, and how do you suppose she did it? A man aboard had curled black hair so thick and massive that the jewels were hooked n among his ambrosial locks, a curling ring laid over each, and successfully they passed the Rubicon. But he was not examined by a woman, who would have toyed with his curly hair until she discovered something.

What has for months been a very quiet rumor in a few financial circles proves to be a fact. William K. Vanderbilt has resigned the Vanderbiltcy to Cornelius Vanderbilt. These two elder sons of William H. Vanderbilt were left in possession of the bulk of the estate and the control of the Vanderbilt railroads. In a business transaction, which your correspondent saw in the original papers, a power of attorney was shown under which Cornelius has perpetual and irrevocable control of the entire railroad properties. William K. was by his father left in equal interest, and it was the dead millionaire's intention that they should divide the duties of management. But the younger man has decided to lead an easier life, and will hereafter have nothing to do with money-making. On the other hand, Cornelius Vanderbilt is ambitious to become the Vanderbilt, and his way is now clear to do so. Willie, as his friends call him, has gone on a steam yachting tour around the world, and, as he has hired the Beaufort castle in Scotland, not for a season's stay, but for five years. He lately wrote that he was negotiating for a place in southern France. It is understood to be his plan to establish residences in half a dozen attractive regions, so that he can shift his family from country to country as their whims may dictate. He will aim for the rest of his life to enjoy himself socially.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is therefore left the successor of his father and grandfather as the Vanderbilt. With Chauncey M. Depew as a lieutenant, he is actually the head of the railroad system which the family owns, and he is no whit behind his ancestors in strenuous effort to multiply the $80,000,000 which they gave to him. But he has a higher ambition, and it is to be a philanthropist. Within a week a medical college and hospital, endowed by his father, has opened an annex at a cost to Cornelius of $1,000,000; the Railroad Men's building, a sort of club house for his employes, has been inaugurated at an outlay of $100,000; he has given $100,000 to build a new cancer hospital, and

HIS SMALLER BENEFACTIONS

have included a goodly gift to the Church of the Strangers, which the Commodore originally bought for the Rev. Dr. Deems. He is a man of virite intellect, decidedly religious, and looks so much like a Vanderbilt that, twenty years hence, he will probably be able to sit for a portrait of his father. He does not live in the famous brown stone square of mansions occupied by the widow and her two married daughters, but in a much handsomer and more ornate house a little further up Fifth avenue. This is regarded as the finest residence in America. Said a friend: "Cornelius is not only bound to be 'Mr. Vanderbilt' distinctively, but he means to conquer popularity in spite of his wealth."

While such luxuries of living, and of benefaction, come into view, I have stumbled on a curious attempt to make a business of murder. Suicide and not homicide was contemplated, however, and the man had no idea of being a criminal. A Wisconsin friend sent to me a printed circular in which the means of killing one's self comfortably and quickly was offered at $10. The singular operator said that he believed in suicide as a surcease of sorrow, and that he had long deplored the cruel, painful methods commonly employed. Drowning, shooting, stabbing and most poisons were denounced by him as barbarous expedients. He was a chemist, he said, and he had made a study of the subject of suicide. He could guarantee that his customers would, if they desired, take their own lives without a shadow of uncertainty or a single twinge of suffering. This knowledge he was willing to mail confidentially on receipt of $10. By the aid of the New York postal officials and the detective police, I have learned that the sender of the circular is a crank. He is a former drug clerk, now living at 29 West Ninety-first street, named Ernest Van Orden. He is not crazy, and until lately he was employed in a pharmacy, where his skill and reliability was not questioned. He is something of a scientist, too, and Professor Ogden Doremus says that he has considerable attainments as a chemist. The police do not feel that they have sufficient evidence on which to act, but the postmaster will not deliver his mail any longer, and so readers who would like to test his discovery are without hope. The belief is that an instantly

DEADLY POISON

is what Van Orden recommends.

Two magnificent big black horses prancing in front of a carriage in the poisned panels of which the pedestrians saw themselves as in a looking glass. A driver and a footman seated high and stiff in front, with no speck of dust on their blue and drab livery. The equipage was all that fashion prescribed for millionaires to ride in. It rolled down Fifth avenue, which was suitable enough, it turned eastward at Fourteenth street, which indicated some particular errand in an unaccustomed part of the city; and then it rumbled through a number of thoroughfares in a great tenement house region, until it stopped at the portal of Ludlow street jail. An old woman and a young one emerged from the vehicle, whose doors and curtains had been closed during the ride. Were they on an errand of charity? No. They were themselves pitiably in need of what nobody could give to them—lost happiness. They were the wife and daughter of Jake Sharp, the convicted briber. Awful punishment has fallen upon the Sharps, no matter whether the old corruptionist goes to Sing Sing or not.

"Well," I remarked to a mutual acquaintaned, "those servants show a good spirit in sticking to the service of the disgraced family. Some lackeys would have deserted them as soon as the disaster fell.

"Don't waste your admiration," was the reply. "Every servant connected with the Sharp household is getting exactly double wages. Faithful? Not much. Every one would have quit, but Mrs. Sharp kept them by doubling their pay. She wished neither the fret nor appearance of a break up of the retinue."

The wife of the present, John Jacob Astor, has been brought home from Newport very ill of gastric fever, which means that her stomach is out of order. "Aha," cries the cynic, "she is paying the penalty of high living." Nothing of the sort. Mrs. Astor has for the last ten years, for a fact known to me, and much longer according to her old friends, lived moderately on plain nutritious food and drank very little wine. Her establishment has had a skilled French cook, at $5,000 to $7,000 a year, to set out the table with the most elaborate and intricate of viands; but for Mrs. Astor's own eating especial dishes have usually been prepared by a negress—a typical old aunty from Maryland. It has, for a long time, been this woman's sole work to cook simple American things, from the fried chicken of her native state to the apple dumplings of Vermont. I don't mean to say that Mrs. Astor's indigestion is not a result of bad diet; but the bulk of the food has been such as the farmers' wives of the United Statet live on, and not the costly concoctions of French chets for millionaireism.

On the Fifth avenue promenade I saw an elegant and very handsome woman. She wore a costume of

PALE GRAY SILK,

with draperies of Irish lace, and on her head was a bonnet of gold-colored tulle, trimmed with white tulle and Irish lace to correspond. It was a rich but simple and becoming toilet. This was the Countess of Dalhousie, our newest aristocrat from Britain. She was walking the hundred feet or so from a store to a carriage. Along came a common looking sort of a swell Englishman, on whom nobody thought of turning their eyes from the pretty woman. That was the Duke of Marlborough, whom we have been abusing or coddling, as fancy took us, for his notorious career abroad. What struck me as interesting in the momentary encounter was the recognition between the two titled persons. The duke seemed inclined to stop and warmly greet the countess, but she barely inclined her proud head in an incipient bow, without a glimpse of a smile, and coldly passed away. It was substantially a cut direct.

Winter before last it was the swell thing for the fine ladies of a certain society set to make up parties to go to Beefsteak John's. There they sat around the old stove with chunks of steak on slices of bread and drank ale out of battered pewter mugs. Last winter it was "slumming," as they called visiting the dives of New York. But those places got so decent under Mayor Hewitt that there was no fun in them after awhile. During the summer, at such times as the ladies got into town, they had a mild sort of an outing on top of the new Fifth avenue stages. This fall the fad of these folks is to go to the fortune tellers. They make up parties and visit half a dozen of an evening. A girl told me she had heard from fate by cards, by palmistry, by spiritual mediumship, by astrology, and by a teacup. She thought the revelations of the tea were the most wonderful. The woman told her she was engaged in something as secret as the grave, but very amusing.

"And are you?" I asked.

"Why, it is too good to keep to myself," rattled Miss Bonton. "How the woman found it out I can't say. You know I'm engaged to Archie Vivant, and there are queer stories in our set about Archie. It occurred to me that I might as well get better acquainted with the gentleman before I went any further. So I just wrote him a letter, and told him I was a young married woman who had fallen desperately in love with him, and desired above all things to meet him. If he would promise never to try to see my face, but would allow me to wear a thick veil, I would make an appointment with him. Oh! the scheme suited him. He wrote directly. He met me the same evening. I've been out riding with him repeatedly and even

SUPPED AT A HOTEL

out on the Central avenue. How he did beg to see my face. Well, it's awful fun and Archie to keep it up wears a mask now. When I jumped into the carriage, the other night, he fairly startled me, for he had on a crimson domino, and said if I hid my face so would he.

"When was this?" asked I.

"Night before last."

This struck me as strange, as Archie had sat in front of me that evening at the theatre.

I went next day to Bob, the bosom friend of Archie, and I said to him: "What is this I hear of Archie riding out with a veiled lady?"

"Good mercy," said he, "you don't say that's got out? It's some foolish romantic girl. She's young and awful nice, though none of us have seen her face."

"None of you," I exclaimed.

"Why, yes; you see she's gone on Archie, but Archie has passed her around. She is all tied up in a veil and lace things. So Archie got a mask, and she thought that was very interesting and all the jollier. So it is the expart for every fellow in the club who is Archie's size to wear that mask, and go riding with that girl. Oh, it's a great kidding we're giving her."

I wrote to Addie next morning. I don't think she will mention this little enterprise to Archie after they are married, and the boys of the club are sorry that the veiled lady has disappeared.

CLARA BELLE.

A woman in Dalton, Ga., has a breastpin containing a lock of hair which is said to have been cut from the head of George Washington. The pin is oval in shape, of old yellow gold, and within a circle of diamonds is the lock of hair.

The "Passion" play at Oberammergau will not be performed till 1890; but during the last month the villagers have been giving a series of dramatic representations in their theater, and the prince regent of Bavaria came from his hunting-lodge in the vicinity to see the performance of Muller's drama, "Emperor Otto, the Great, and His House," in which the part of the emperor was taken by the carver Mayer, the Christ of the "Passion" play. The costumes and scenes, all of which were much admired, were made and painted in the village.

A good farmer is better than a poor doctor, and a good horseshoer is better than a poor bishop.

HARKNESS BROTHERS,

401

Fall Goods,

NEW GOODS,
BEAUTIFUL GOODS,
GOOD VALUE and CHEAP.

CALL and SEE THEM

We have now in stock our new purchases in Silks, Dress Goods, Underwear, Flannels, Domestics, etc., etc. Headquarters for

CARPETS And OIL CLOTHS

We have the largest selection and finest patterns of carpets in the city or the west. They comprise

Axminster,
Moquettes,
Body Brussels,
Tapestry Brussels,
Three-ply Ingrain,
Matting,
Rugs, Etc., Etc.

We shall be pleased to meet and show our customers these new and choice fabrics. Do not forget the place.

HARKNESS BROS.,
401 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

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.

WANTS.

TO EXCHANGE—For Council Bluffs or Omaha property, a retail stock of boots and shoes, amount $4,000. Call at store No. 508 Broadway or address R. Martin, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms, at No. 1117 Fourth st.

WANTED—Two dining room boys at Creston house.

LOST—Some weeks ago, between No. 11 Pearl st, and Seventh avenue, a book, "Vade Mecum or Nature." Finder please leave it at No. 11 Pearl st, and be suitably rewarded.

FOR SALE—160 acres of choice land improved as follows: Small house and stable, 480 rods of 3-wire fence, 21 acres of breaking, 11 acres of ash trees in thrifty growing condition. Price $1,600. Terms easy. Address Charles H. Wilson, Oxford, Neb.

FOR RENT—Four furnished rooms one and a half blocks from dummy depot. Inquire at 36 Main st.

WANTED—A competent dining room gir at Mrs. Weirich's, No. 112 Fourth st.

FOR SALE—My residence property corner 8th st. and 6th ave. Fine 8-room house, two lots, the corner one vacant. City water and sewerage, good barn, carriage house, etc. A bargain if taken soon. Apply on premises or at No. 14 Pearl st., Council Bluffs. S. T. French.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Columbia bicycle very cheap, 52-inch, at Bee office.

FOR RENT—A new modern eight room house very convenient, within 2½ blocks dummy depot. Inquire of W. H. Ware, over Savings bank, Council Bluffs.

$100,000 to loan on real estate and chattels by F. J. Day, 39 Pearl st.

BUILDING lots and acre property for sale by F. J. Day, 39 Pearl st.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Small family, handy kitchen. 709 6th ave.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—For Council Bluffs property 40,000 acres of Iowa and Nebraska land. J. R. Rice, 110 Main St., Council Bluffs.

REAL ESTATE.

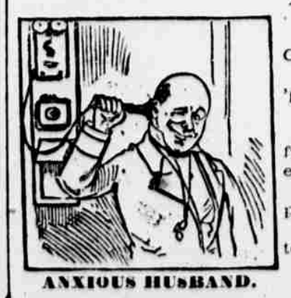
Vacant Lots, Lands, City Residences and Farms. Acre property in western part of city All selling cheap.

R. P. OFFICER,
Real Estate & Insurance Agent,
Room 5, over Officer & Pusey's Bank, Council Bluffs.

OFFICER & PUSEY,
BANKERS
500 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Established 1857.

Bliss
FINE MILLINERY.
New Fall Styles Open.
1514 Douglas St. OMAHA, Neb.

LATEST BY TELEPHONE!



ANXIOUS HUSBAND.

A. H. Hello, Central! Give me the Council Bluffs Carpet Co, No. 405 W. Broadway.

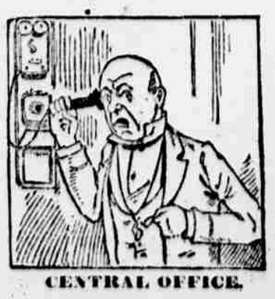
C. O. Can't; sixteen ahead waiting for their 'phone.

A. H. What's the matter? Anybody killed there?

C, O. No. Three woman fainted in the crush. Awful crowd getting their fall carpets. Big bargains everybody says.

A. H. Guess I'll go dowu and not wait for the phone.

C. O. Better do that if you want to reach them today.



CENTRAL OFFICE.