THE DAILY 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.

The Presbyterian social was held last evening.

The Pall Mall club has its fifth party next Tuesday evening.

Parties of 15 or 20 should order William Lewis' big sleigh, 419 Broadway.

Mr. Champ is still further improving his elegant residence, a vestibule and other changes causing an expenditure of about $1,000.

The Unity guild, a mission society, organized by Episcopal ladies, now starts into active work, officered by Miss Louise Swan, president; Mrs. Gardiner, vice president; Mrs. Shepherd, secretarp; Mrs. Levine, treasurer.

Colonel Hepburn has been invited to deliver an address in this city before Abe Lincoln post of the Grand Army. It is to be hoped that the arrangements will be such that the public generally can enjoy the privilege of hearing him.

Recorder Thomas received a telegram yesterday afternoon, stating that his brother-in-law, Frank Peterson, living near Honey Creek, was very sick. Mr. Thomas left for there on the evening train.

C. Wesley, the newly elected constable, is waiting patiently for some official notification that he has the right to wear a star. For some reason the signed and sealed document has not reached him.

Arrangements are being made for organizing an association of the Sunday schools in Garner township. A convention for that purpose is to be held at Grange hall, Parks Mill, February 4. An interesting programme has been provided with papers by Dr. Montgomery, Prof. McNaughton, Mr. Joseph Wells and others.

The ceilings of the principal rooms in the new court house are said to be the finest in this quarter of the globe. The cornices are of zinc, which metal gives wonderful scope in modeling. The designs are entirely new, and the finish of the whole is elegant indeed. They have been photographed for the use of the contractors, who are in Ohio, and who intend to have the decorations published in some art and builders' journals.

The qoard of trade meets on Monday evening at the city building. Every business man and property owner should see that his name is enrolled among the members, and not leave the good work to be done by a few, while all reap the benefits. The new organization purposes to work for the upbuilding of Council Bluffs with an energy never before shown. Let all join in the effort, and wonders will be accomplished. No special invitation is to be expected, for all are urged to join. Hand in your name.

Special classes for boys under sixteen years of age; also for ladies will be formed at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium as soon as satisfactory arrangements can be made. Two classes are now being taught in gymnastics; one at 5 p. m. each day, and another at 8 o'clock each evening. The first is constituted of school boys above sixteen years of age, and the latter of ticket holders, all ages admitted. This latter class is well filled, and it is no rarity to see a gray haired boy turning the dumb bells, etc., and they do it with the alarcity displayed by their younger classmates. The gymnasium is a success—and yet there is room.

If you desire to get a new Hall type writer cheap, drop a postal card to H. A. P., BEE office. A great bargain for the first who applies.

Union Abstract Co., 236 Main st.

Personal Paragraphs.

R. J. Boles is reported on the sick list.

Messrs. William Seidentopf and W. A. Moore are in St. Lous on business.

Representatives Wyman and Hart are at home during the legislative recess.

Mrs. Simon Eiseman is entertaining as her guest Mrs. Newman, of Creston.

Frank Parks, of the firm of Parks & Son, is confined at home by a severe illness.

Hon. William Groneweg is at home for a week's vacation from assembly duties.

Ed. Flaven, an old-time Bluffite, now a resident of the golden state, is in the city on a brief visit to friends.

Ed. Miller returned yesterday morning from Michigan where he was called some weeks ago, to attend the funeral of his mother.

A private letter from California contains the information that Laban Childs, who recently went from here, has purchased eleven lots in Los Angelos for $3,000.

Miss Emma Eno, from New Jersey, is spending a few weeks here, the guest of Miss Anna Oberholtzer. Miss Eno has a sweet and cultured voice, and has kindly consented to use it in a solo at St. Paul's church to-morrow.

'Squire Biggs has received the sad news of the death of his only brother, which occurred in Ohio on the 11th inst. This leaves the 'squire the only survivor of ten children. He seems yet hale and hearty and it is hoped has many happy years in store for him.

E. H. Sheafe loans money on chattel security of every description. Private consulting rooms. All business strictly confidential. Office 500 Broadway, corner Main street, up-stairs.

City Finances.

Disbursements of general and police funds. Total amounts of each fund from March 15, 1887, to December 31, 1887, are as follows:

General fund	$ 6,417.74
Police and marshal departments	11,270.71
Streets and alleys	7,926.13
Fire department	11,432.48
City engineer's department	3,020.53
Gas and street lamps	3,249.66
Printing and supplies	2,586.30
Damages and condemnations	1,117.37
Intersection grading	2,626.16
Police cash fund	9,343.21
Total general expense	$ 58,390.59

Amount of special levies for same period:

Levee or sewer district No. 2, comprising all land within the city limits west of Thirteenth street	$ 4,115.73
Old sewer	356.60
Semi-annual water rent	10,000.00
Indian Creek sewer ditch	1,205.64
Parks	1,074.13
Library	1,623.51
Intersection sewer	16,189.58
Intersection paving	5,243.00
Special assessment paving bonds	36,608.64
Special assessment grading bonds	5,920.62
Special assessment sewer bonds	23,200.00
Council Bluffs water extension contract	1,200.00
Total special levy	$106,737.45

Staple and fancy groceries at Fearon's.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.

A Large and Merry Crowd Desert Business For Pleasure.

A SHOWING OF CITY FINANCES.

The Legislative Committee Visiting the School of Mutes—A Salvationist Mad at Reporters—A Shipper on Demurrage.

The Return Carnival.

Notwithstanding the many predictions that the return carnival day would open with a blizzard, yesterday morning dawned bright and clear, with the mercury 18° below zero. About noon, when the sleighs began to assemble, the thermometer indicated only 6° below. For more than an hour previous to starting the streets were filled with rapidly moving turnouts, fitted up in true carnival style, with plumes, flags, evergreens, etc. At 12:45 the procession started from the corner of Pearl street and First avenue. At that point there were 105 sleighs in line, but the number was constantly increased by new arrivals until the line reached the other side of the river, where the line numbered over two hundred. A great many people went over on the dummy trains, and it was estimated that there were 1,000 Bluffites in Omaha during the afternoon. The crowd at the chamber of commerce was so great that many of the visitors failed to procure any of the refreshments, although the supply was ample.

About half past 4 the returning cutters began to arrive in the Bluffs, and from that time until long after dark, the stragglers kept coming in. The unanimous expression of the visitors was one of pleasure at the kind and hospitable reception with which they met on the other side, and the extensive preparations that had been made for their comfort.

CARNIVAL CLIPPINGS.

Dalbey's regimental band led the procession, in a four-horse sleigh, and rendered some of their choicest music.

Lyman Shugart's Shetland pony and diminutive cutter attracted much attention.

A large hogshead on runners was filled with solid prohibition element, which fact was evidently known to O. S. St. John, as he was hurrying along close behind, presumably with the intention of knocking in the head.

For best quality coal and wood, call on Gleason, 26 Pearl street.

Guns of all kinds at Odell & Bryant's, 504 S. Main St.

Money to loan. W. S. Cooper.

Legislative Visitors.

The legislative visiting committee arrived here yesterday afternoon to inspect the institution for the deaf and dumb. The committee consists of Hon. J. F. Lawrence, of Sioux City, the senator from Woodbury county; Hon. F. E. Field, of Shenandoah, representative from Page county; Hon. Charles G. Hitwell, of Davenport, representative from Scott county. The visitors were last evening given an opportunity of seeing what the pupils could do in many ways, a hurriedly arranged programme being prepared, a sort of informal or family entertainment. Although to-day is not one usually devoted to regular classes, arrangements are made for class work in the different departments, so as to give the visitors further opportunity to gather information as to the progress being made. The committee will to-day make a thorough examination of the buildings and the various features demanding their official attention, so as to be able to make up an intelligent report. Superintendent Rothert gives cordial welcome to the visitors, in accordance with his policy of having the institution open at all times for the free inspection of any and all who have any interest in its proper management.

One thousand head of one, two and three-year-old steers for sale. Will give credit to reliable parties. Enquire o A. J. Greenamayer, 623 Mynster st. telephone 121.

Splendid Business Opening

For right man who has a capital of $10,000. For full information call on or address Forrest Smith, 14 Pearl st., Council Bluffs, Ia.

Demurs to Demurrage.

"I see the Iowa railway commissioners have decided rather queerly on demurrage," remarks one of the wholesale men. "I suppose they decided what they thought was right, but look at it for a minute. They decide that twenty-four hours is a reasonable time in which to unload a car, and that the demurrage rate of $3 a day after that is likewise reasonable. Now the railways have been allowing us forty-eight hours in which to unload, and I don't see why the railway commissioners should cut this down one-half. These demurrage charges are not always fair by any means. For instance, we order several carloads, and arrange to have them come along at different times, so that our force can unload them promptly, but you know it is hard to calculate closely on freight time tables. Some of the cars may be delayed, and the first we know there are several of them here in a bunch. We cannot possibly unload them all within twenty-four hours. If the cars had arrived on time, we could have handled them all right, and it isn't our fault that they come in here in a bunch. Perhaps they are from over different roads. We cannot put on green men to unload these cars, for the goods or stock is such that it needs experienced men to handle them. Now if we don't unload all these cars within a day, we have to pay demurrage. It seems that the commissioners might have let the time for unloading remain where the railway companies themselves have placed it, forty-eight hours, without cutting it down one-half. Of course it only affects those who have large shipments. A man who only gets a car load at a time can get along all right, for he can manage to unload promptly, and even if he has to pay demurrage, it doesn't amount to much on one car. Those who have a good many carloads cannot get around so quickly, and the demurrage amounts to considerable. It seems that the commissioners might have decided that forty-eight hours was a reasonable time in which to unload, for that is the time allowed by many of the railway companies themselves to large shippers.

On the market for over twenty years. Still the most reliable and the most popular sewing machine made. The light running Domestic. Office 105 Main st.

Pulled Away From the Tiger.

Captain L. S. Russell, formerly of this city, arrived here a few days since from his home at Stanton, Neb., in search of the son of a wealthy man of that place, who had come to Council Bluffs to see the sights and "rush the growler." The captain soon ran across the young fellow, but that worthy refused to go home as he "hadn't had fun enough." Persuasion was of no avail, and finally the services of Marsnal Guanella were secured. The would-be "blood" was landed in jail on a charge of vagrancy. He had lost his last cent and was in a peck of trouble. He sent for his friend, the captain, and willingly promised to go home if he could procure his release. This was easily accomplished, and the pair left for Stanton yesterday morning. During his brief stay here the youngster cut one of his eye teeth, and thus endeth the first lesson.

All kinds of poultry at Fearon's.

An elegant residence with beautiful grounds for sale. T. B. BALDWIN.

Domestic patterns at 105 Main st.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

Buy your groceries at Fearon's.

Want to Kick the Press.

When business gets extremely dull in police circles, the "peelers" run in one of the old offenders just for exercise. On Thursday night the victim was Ed O'Donnell, whose s uccess with the Salvation army sisters was chronicled a few days ago. Yesterday morning the usual brief dialogue was rehearsed by the judge and the prisoner, winding up with the inevitable "$7.60, to be committed until paid." After finishing his business with the judge, O'Donnell turned his attention to the reporters, and announced his intention of greatly disturbing the physical comfort of the one who had brought his name into undue prominence through the medium of the great American press. He said that the affection he had for the Salvation army in general, and one of the sisters in particular, would not permit him to keep quiet and let the writer go unpunished. As a result, the Bluffs reporter now sees blood on the moon as he walks abroad, and the ghosts of his victims go flitting by in endless processions.

A vag by the name of Voeane was given twenty minutes in which to reach the river and get under the ice. He eagerly accepted the permission and reached Omaha in time to welcome the sleighing party from this city.

Choice apples at Fearon's.

A Snap.

Splendid chance to go into the implement business at Beatrice, Neb. Since the history of Beatrice there has never been half so favorable a time as at present. If taken at once will sell the entire stock of general implements, consisting of seasonable goods, regardless of cost. Address me at Council Bluffs, Ia., or Beatrice, Neb. O. P. McKesson, assignee for W. I. Shullenburger.

City property to trade for land near the city. Johnson & Van Patten, 33 Main street.

Sheafe loans money on real estate.

BENSON'S MISAPPLIED TALENTS.

Some Interesting Events in the History of the Clever Rogue.

New York Herald: Rascality seems to be an inherent instinct in some people and no better demonstration of the proposition can be found than in the person of "Harry" Benson, alias Meyer, etc., who is now squirming in the grip of the law.

The exploits of this clever rogue in Mexico, where, as Mme. Patti's advance agent he succeeded in swindling the Mexican public out of thousands of dollars, are well known. His general history has been often published, but there are many interesting events in this gentleman's checkered career which have not hitherto seen the light through newspapers.

A well known gentleman of this city, whose name is withheld at his request, and whose father was a prominent merchant in Paris, detailed last evening to a Herald reporter some interesting facts concerning Benson's life.

"I have known Benson," he began, "since boyhood. He (Benson) was born in Paris about forty-two years ago. Young Benson received the best of educations in the schools and colleges of Paris, but often caused his father much sorrow by his many escapades and by the tendency he then developed to cheat his schoolmates as well as other young men with whom he associated.

"In 1868 Benson secured a position on the Gaulois, and wrote many clever articles, signing himself "Le Domino Noir." As a journalist he advanced rapidly, the errors of his boyhood were forgotten and he gave great promise for the future.

"When the war broke out it seemed to have a bad effect on Benson. The town of Chateau d'Un had been destroyed by the Prussians, and petitions had been sent to London for relief, to which fund 100,000 francs had been subscribed, and which sum the Rothschilds had on deposit. Benson got wind of this in some way and resolved to secure this money.

"He called on the lord mayor of London shortly after this, bearing a letter of introduction from Leon Say, then Preft de la Seine (which letter, of course, was forged), and representing him to be 'le Maire de Chateaudun.' He was also armed with other forged credentials, which were generally written upon the official paper of the 'Department de la Seine,' and it was with very little difficulty that he secured from the lord mayor letters to the Rothschilds, who paid him the money intended for the Chateaudun sufferers.

"The lord mayor soon after gave a banquet, to which Leon Say was invited, and when his lordship broached the subject of the young mayor of Chateaudun, who had visited him and whom he had taken quite a fancy to, M. Say was very much surprised. He was still further astonished when informed of the letter of introduction which purported to have come from himself. Of this last piece of roguery Scotland Yard was informed, and Benson was discovered by the detectives in a fashionable hotel on Regent street and sent, awaiting his trial, to Newgate. While there he displayed his wonderful nerve. He knew he would get a long sentence and so thought of a scheme by which his time in prison would be shortened.

"He stripped off his coat and shirt, and, with the intention of injuring himself just enough to be sent to the infirmary, placed his naked body over a burning gas jet, thus inflicting upon himself a horrible burning that nearly cost him his life. He was not expected to live long after this and was sentenced to but a year's imprisonment.

"While Benson was in Newgate he was said to have directed a successful railroad robbery, in which the Bank of France lost a large sum of money, which was never recovered, and when his year's term had expired he took up his residence in the Isle of Wight, where he become interested with Kerr in a swindling sporting paper, the particulars of which have already been published.

"In this last scheme he was in the habit of publishing glowing accounts of the success of the horses of a mythical Count Montgomery, predicting the results of equally mythical races, and following up these predictions in the following week's issue of his paper by such 'editorials' as it will be seen that, as we predicted last week, the horses of Count Montgomery have won in all the races, etc. These notices caught the eye of Baroness de Goncourt, a wealthy widow of Orleans, who fell a victim to Benson's scheme to the tune of $55,000.

"Benson served out twelve years of a fifteen years' sentence for this last piece of swindling, and then came to America in 1886, with what results the public is already aware, but there may have been other villainies practiced by this rascal elsewhere in this country which have not yet reached the light.

"A master of no less than six languages, all of which he speaks like a native; a fine musician, and a man of exceptionally good address, it is not to be wondered that so many of his schemes have been successful, and in this regard may be mentioned the fact that he conducted his own defense when first arrested in London, displaying an unusual knowledge of English law."

When Benson was brought before Justice White in Jefferson Market court yesterday morning he was discharged owing to the fact that the offense for which he was arraigned had been committed in Mexico. Inspector Byrnes had expected a dispatch from the St. Louis authorities asking that Benson be remanded for certain swindling operations in that city, but the dispatch did not show up as expected.

As soon as Benson had left the court room he was again arrested by Detectives Hanley and Adams, who took him back to police headquarters and later on he was brought before United States Commissioner Lyman for a consideration of his case, with a view to the issuing of a warrant for his commitment and the ultimate granting of extradition papers for his removal to the City of Mexico, there to await a charge of forgery.

Bid me discourse, and I will enchant thine ear with tales of astounding cures of all sorts of suffering by Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents.

An Indian boy wanted to hang himself after seven school girls had kissed him. He didn't, for he found they had given him nothing more serious than a cold, which he speedily cured with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and then married the prettiest one.

A GREAT COLISEUM.

Wonderful Arena at Medicine Butte On the Sioux Reservation.

Chamberlain (Dak.) Correspondence of the St. Paul Globe: America's wonderland is not confined to the Yellowstone park, nor the famous Yosemite valley. While they are existing wonders of to-day, and their beauties are unsurpassed, they awake no emotions of the mysterious past, and do not recall to the imagination the strange events that have passed into oblivion, and which are discovered and brought to light by the merest accident. Medicine Butte, sixty miles west of here on the Sioux reservation, has a history that is as legible as though it were written in the purest language and stamped with the name of the most truthful and enlightened historian. Its history is written in the wonderful excavations and great arena, which, taken together, mark it as the coliseum of a mighty past. It is silent now, and the shouts of the multitude, which centuries ago was wafted on the wings of the winds, has died away, while only the bones of the different animals which were sacrificed to make an enjoyable holiday, and which are now lying about the arena, mark out the spot where sports of other days were witnessed. On the east side of this elevation is an open valley, about 100 feet wide, which, after running westward about 500 feet, terminates in a large arena about 1,000 feet in circumference. The walls which surround this arena are perpendicular in height for about forty feet, when they gradually slope to the summit. It was not carved out by the hands of man, but is the work of Nature. In fact, it would seem that Medicine Butte is an extinct volcano, and many peculiar formations in its vicinity would would tend to establish that belief. Be that as it may, the fact remains that it was used by a people who have long since passed away as an amphitheater where they congregated to witness the bloody battles of the mammoths which inhabited this country at that remote period. All around the arena and situated one above the other, like so many windows, are little caves which are entered from the rear. In those safe retreats would the spectators await with impatience the savage onslaught in the arena below.

It is presumed, from the size and configuration of the bones which have survived the eroding processes of time, that the animals engaged in those ferocious and mortal combats belonged to a species of which the lion and tiger are now the representatives, only they were much larger. Mixed with these bones are others which belonged to some species of ruminant, and it was customary, no doubt, to furnish the victor with a dainty feast after his prolonged contest with a mightier opponent. With a savage roar he would spring upon his trembling victim and rend him to pieces, satiating his ravenous appetite with his warm blood. Rome, in her palmy days, when the Coliseum was her great center of attraction, might have boasted of a wealthier and more enlightened gathering than that which gathered to witness the conflicts in this arena, but certainly not a more enthusiastic one, and one which has left no legible history of its existence. But we will not despair, for the early future may unravel the history of those times, and bring to light the origin, methods of life and possibly the literature of that forgotten people. Already there has been found certain smooth flat stones which are covered with inscriptions, and lately a cipher, which is supposed to be a key to the language, has been added to the trophies, and which, it is believed, will unfold mysteries that will surpass the wildest flights of imagination.

This is the old world, and long before the pyramids were built, long before Memnon's statue had been erected, and had burst into melody under the influence of the rays of the morning sun, this portion of creation had grown old and was rapidly passing into decay. To the students of antiquity, what a field for research this opens up, while to the imaginative mind, capable of weaving a romance, what a fountain to draw from. There are little things connected with this discovery which may open to sight the origin of the Indian tribes, and possibly settle the question concerning the relation of this country and the coast of Asia, now separated by Behring strait. There is one thing that raises the possibility that those ancient people who lived in the vicinity of Medicine Butte in remote ages were either of Chinese origin, or that the present inhabitants of the Chinese empire are descended from them. Here is the little fragile link, which, it is believed, will complete the chain of evidence, and proved beyond a doubt the statements which have just been submitted. In each one of those little caves which surround the arena are elevations resembling diminutive furnaces. There is an opening connected with them so that the smoke could escape upward, and they, no doubt, were the chimneys. Many of those furnaces still contain ashes, and after being submitted to a careful analysis by a competent chemist, he decided that the wood of which they are remnants is not in existence now, and he has examined everything now known on the subject, but without being able to gain any information relative to it. To complete this evidence, small vessels of pecular design and elegant workmanship have been found, which fit exactly the openings in those furnaces, and are believed to have been used for boiling water.

Most wonderful of all, though, are the little cups resembling chinaware and bearing figures which resemble in their general outline the designes used by the Chinese at the present time.

The following conclusion must be the true one, and offers a solution as to what these vessels were used for. In the first place, it must be admitted that this ancient coliseum was opened for holiday sports and great occasions; that frequently the spectators would become thirsty, or wanted to stay for the night entertainment. In either case they would start a firr in the furnance, and having provided themselves with water beforehand, they would make a cup of hot tea, assuage their thirst and enjoy a kind of mild intoxication, while they witnessed the scenes below. The most conclusive proof of the above statement is that all these vessels have a strong odor of tea, and that fact alone should convince the most skeptical. Time alone can clear away the mystery which hangs like a thick mist between us and the past, and bring to light the secrets which, for the present, will have to remain so. Other portions of the earth have disappeared suddenly and unaccountably, and often being entombed for centuries have been unearthed by the hand of man, and made to tell their story in the light of modern times. There has now been organized at this place an enthusiastic club who have adopted the euphonious title of "Knights of Ancient Antiquities," and they are going to begin operations immediately for the purpose of discovering the ancient people who have long ago vanished from the face of the face of the earth. It is composed of classical scholars and great adventurers, who delight in delving in the mysteries of the past.

S. W. DUNCAN.