

THE DAILY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in Any Part of the City...

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co. Gleason coal. C. H. Music Co., 538 B'way.

D. W. Otis, city and farm loans. Boston store leading dry goods house.

A. D. J. Kuhn, of the Nonpareil force, is the happy father of a ten-pound boy.

The colored population is preparing for a grand picnic at Big Lake next Sunday.

Dr. T. J. Cady has on his premises a cherry tree that is now bearing its second crop this season.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to C. H. Hogue and Gerlie Mum, of Panama, Ia.

To-night Harmony chapter No. 25, O. E. S., will hold their regular monthly meeting.

It is thought has taken out a permit for a \$1,000 cottage, and J. A. Roff for a \$1,200 cottage, in the Price's addition.

Marshal Guanella was busy yesterday afternoon notifying the aldermen of a special meeting of the council called for this evening.

Mrs. Marshall Key is preparing to erect a two-story business block on her lot on the south side of Broadway, between Sixth and Seventh streets.

J. H. Butler has instituted legal proceedings against the Western Union Telegraph company to recover \$100 damages for the incorrect transmission of a message.

The funeral of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Olsen took place at 3 o'clock yesterday evening from the family residence, corner of Ninth and Avenue E.

Remember that two weeks from to-day will be the fourth annual reunion of the Old Settlers and their friends, old and young, at Malvern, on Thursday the 29th. You can not afford to miss the grand time.

The Western Union Telegraph company was placing poles on the city streets, preparatory to their removal to their new quarters in Carriage block, north of the new Esplanade block. They will be established there by the first of next week.

Dennis and Flora Harmer were before Squire Barnet yesterday afternoon for an alleged assault and battery upon Etta Sumner. The case was found for lack of proof that was inferred from the information.

Mrs. Eliza Crawford has presented the W. C. A. ladies with lot 13, block 12, Crawford's addition, the proceeds of the lot to be used in creating a fund with which to erect a new hospital. The lot is located in the north-western part of the city, near the driving park.

A large night-blooming cereus at the residence of W. H. Mullins, No. 324 Williams street, attracted a large number of visitors last evening. The bloom of the plants and the fragrance of the blossoms perfumed the locality for a distance of several blocks.

The Second Presbyterian church has extended a call to the Rev. C. A. C. Emerson, Ia. Rev. Catecart has experience which will be very useful in the large field in Council Bluffs. This is the second call extended, the first being declined. He will have charge of the Streetville work as well.

Mr. Damon was exhibiting some prize Pride of the West apples on the street yesterday. They are his own raising, grown on his premises in the eastern part of the city. Some of them measure fifteen inches in circumference and weighed from a pound upward.

It is stated that a number of the teachers recently elected by the school board have failed to secure a certificate from the county superintendent. Among the number is one of the recent graduates of the high school, and one of the old teachers who has taught here for a number of years, but failed to attend the institute. Their places will be filled at the meeting Monday evening.

Dexter, employment.

Timber Land Wanted.

Fifty thousand acres of timber land in Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Texas or Louisiana. Council Bluffs, Ia.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

J. H. Smith, drugs, medicines, paints, oils, glass. 609 Main, near John Morgan's.

Kerr & Gray, real estate, 505 First avenue.

BULLINGTON ROUTE.

G. A. R. Excursion—One Fare for the Round Trip.

From August 21 to 28, 1889, inclusive, the C. B. & Q. R. R. will sell at half rates or one fare for the round trip, tickets to Milwaukee and return from Milwaukee on the C. & N. W. Ry., on account of the National G. A. R. encampment at Milwaukee. These C. B. & Q. excursion tickets from Council Bluffs, Ia., will be valid from August 27 to September 5, inclusive; but by special arrangement an extension to September 30 may be obtained by applying, prior to September 3, to the agent at Milwaukee, having the matter in charge. Between Chicago and Milwaukee the tickets will be good for passage in either direction via the Goodrich line of steamers, the C. M. & St. P. Ry., or the C. & N. W. Ry. Tickets and further information can be obtained of C. B. & Q. ticket agents, or by addressing H. E. Huskins, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Personal Paragraphs.

H. G. Cully and J. F. Record, of Glenwood, were in the city yesterday.

Mrs. L. B. Crafts, Mrs. J. B. Crafts, daughter Minnie and son George, have returned from a visit with relatives in Des Moines.

Mrs. J. E. Dietrich and children are visiting relatives in Nebraska City.

Al Parkinson left yesterday morning for York, Neb., over the B. & M. for a visit at his old home.

S. B. Wadsworth has returned home from a month's visit in Illinois.

Dr. C. B. Judd is out again after an illness of several days.

C. T. Wright, general agent of the Baltimore & Ohio at this point, left Tuesday evening for Salt Lake City.

Miss Elizabeth Cooley, of Toronto, is a guest of Rev. Dr. Cooley and family.

Notice to Fox Club.

Notice is hereby given to Fox club not to trespass on premises of L. F. Judson, 1,300 acres of best upland pasture, pure water and salt; no wolves running at large; room for 100 head more stock, but no fox hunters.

Money loaned at L. B. Crafts & Co.'s loan office on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, personal property of all kinds, and all other articles of value, without removal. All business strictly confidential.

J. G. Tipton, real estate, 527 B'way.

\$50,000 to loan on city property, at 6 per cent. A. A. Clark & Co.

Additional Honors.

The American Art Journal has the following to say of a young lady in whom Council Bluffs takes great pride:

"Miss Neely Stevens, Iowa's peerless pianist, is resting between seasons at the home of her parents in Council Bluffs. During 1888-9 she has appeared at the state conventions of Iowa, Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, the National Music Teachers' convention, and in many of the leading cities from Boston to Kansas City—in all six-hundred engagements—adding nothing to her renown and finances. At the national convention she had three solos, and was credited as being a great success. Her new season begins as early as August 12.

Seidenberg's 50 Figure at the Fountain.

E. H. Sheafe & Co. give special attention to the collection of rents and care of property in the city and vicinity. Charges moderate. Office Broadway and Main streets, up stairs.

IN AND ABOUT THE BLUFFS.

Views of a Prominent Citizen as to the City's Greatest Needs.

DISEASE IN THE CITY DAIRIES.

A Milk Inspector & Pressing Need—Wants Damages of the Motor Company—An Exploded Sensation—Mere Mention.

Urgent Need of a Milk Inspector.

Dr. Ramaccolti, city veterinarian of Omaha, made a visit to the Bluffs to investigate the eye disease which is gradually extending among the cows of this city.

Dr. Stewart, of this city, an assistant state veterinarian for Iowa, accompanied Dr. Ramaccolti upon his tour among the herds of cattle. The doctors agree that contagious ophthalmia is prevailing among the cows.

Some of those dairies deliver milk in Omaha and items which were published in the Council Bluffs and Omaha dailies comprised one dairyman to secure a certificate of good health for his dairy before his Omaha customers would accept his milk. They are more particular in Omaha than in Council Bluffs about such things.

It is learned from Dr. Stewart that he was recently called to Omaha to prescribe for a dairy and instruct the owner how to prevent the further spread of this same contagious ophthalmia in his dairy, several cows being afflicted already. This dairyman claimed that he knew of several Omaha dairies suffering with the same disease.

The Omaha authorities should look after the matter closely, and the Council Bluffs authorities might do the same thing to avoid a similar case in this city and vicinity.

The appointment of a milk inspector is something that has been needed for some time, but the council has thus far failed to take any action in the matter.

The doctors state that a great deal of sickness is caused by impure milk, and have for a long time urged the adoption of certain rules for the passage of an ordinance that would cover the matter, and insure the citizens from any imposition on the part of unscrupulous or unprincipled dairymen, who sell the lactical fluid regardless of its quality or condition.

If such rules were adopted, the pride of the honest dairyman having a first class certificate of health of his dairy would tend to better attention to the cows, which would in turn better the quality of the milk, while the dishonest and careless milk peddler would find such restraints imposed as would prevent his spreading disease in disguise among the city's thousands.

A provision that would require each dairy to be inspected by a competent man, appointed for the purpose, would relieve the city of any outlay and the proceeds of the lot to be used in creating a fund with which to erect a new hospital. The lot is located in the north-western part of the city, near the driving park.

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WANTS DAMAGES FOR HIS BRUISES.

A. M. Emariello instituted suit against the Omaha and Council Bluffs Railway and Bridge company for \$10,000 damages.

Emariello was a passenger on one of the trains of the company in February last, when owing to the breaking of a brake chain, two trains collided on the bridge.

The conductor and motorman jumped and escaped injury, calling out for some time his efforts were unavailing, but at last he ducked his head and elevated his heels, and the horse was thrown on his side between the donkey and the fence.

Quick as lightning the donkey turned and began to kick the man over again with lightning-like rapidity, and with the force of a catapult, giving the prostrate animal no chance to defend itself.

Every effort to rise was met by the iron-like heels of the donkey, and the unfortunate being was known over again in a few moments the horse was completely knocked out and was screaming with pain and terror.

The donkey kept up a ceaseless rain of kicks, and evidently had no intention of letting up until his opponent was dead. But the contents were covered with blood.

The braying of the donkey and the screams of the horse attracted a couple of farm hands. As soon as they arrived they took fence rails and tried to beat the donkey off his prostrate foe.

The animal had his fighting blood thoroughly aroused, and resented the beating. It would perhaps have gone hard with the men if the horse had not attempted to get up.

Turning on him, the donkey gave a final kick which broke the horse's jaw, and he fell back to the ground and with a moan rolled over dead, and the victorious donkey appeared to be satisfied.

Unless the owner of the horse kills the donkey he will recover, through the pound or two of flesh was bitten out of his neck.

Our Telegraph System.

Prof. Richard T. Ely thus describes his experience with our telegraph system in the North American Review:

"A few years ago I wanted to send a telegram of importance from Richmond, Va., early Monday morning, but the telegraph office was locked until 7 o'clock in the morning. This could have happened, I believe, in no city of 75,000 inhabitants in western Europe.

During the summer of 1887 I sent a telegram from Washington to New York, and in New York state (about forty miles from Buffalo), on Saturday; on Sunday I sent a second—both of great importance; and Sunday, receiving no answer to either, started for Fredonia, to arrive the same day on which the telegram came—namely, Monday. That could scarcely have happened in any country in western Europe."

Imagine my joy on finding that the young lady was going to get off at the same town toward which I was bound.

When the engine whistled for the station she took the four beer bottles in her arms and commenced to collect the rest of her packages. I saw my opportunity, I instantly embraced it, regretting that I could not include the fair mistress of the beer bottles.

"Can't I be of any service to you, my dear?" I asked, with my hat in my hand and my heart in my throat.

"If you will be so kind," smiling sweetly.

I put a beer bottle in each side coat pocket. Then I put small bundles in each of my pistol-pockets. I took the two large bundles and securely climbed one under each arm. Then I took the grip in my left hand and turned around to hear my charmer say:

"There is a jug of mineral water close there under the seat. Can you get it?"

I got it. This loaded me down so that I would not have been allowed on a Chicago boulevard, where heavy traffic is prohibited.

But that jug! It was full grown and also full of water. It was naturally a heavy jug and age had apparently increased its embonpoint. It seemed to be mocking me. I seized it by the handle with the only hand I had to spare and began lifting. My arm stretched about four inches, but I was still able to swing the jug clear of the floor.

Then the procession started. The girl walked sedately down the aisle, with the trap-wagon and jug bringing up the rear.

We finally reached the depot platform. There was a bus there, but no drays, so my charmer asked if I would walk with her to her house, as it was "not far and in a town town."

I was too busy to tell her that I would rather be excused, and again the cortege moved on. Before we had gone two blocks the arm which was carrying the jug stretched another four inches and I was compelled to walk on my tiptoes to keep the jug off the ground.

My companion kept up a gay and festive chatter all the time, laughing gaily in her innocent girlhood. She said she did not like living in a little town and thought of the big city as "just horrid."

In this I was prepared to agree with her in a mild sort of way. She asked me if I thought I would remember her. My only reply was to try to raise a little higher on my toes and swing the jug as a sign that it would be a bond of union between us.

And here I will say that I still remember her and have as a memento of this occasion an arm that is about six inches longer than it should be.

"It is dreadfully warm for us to walk," she said, reminding me of the remark, "Thus we plow along," once made by the fly to the ox. I was carrying a load heavier than a Kansas mortgage, while she had only two small bundles, two beer bottles, and a bird cage and was in the shade of an umbrella.

At last we reached a little brown house. Opening the gate my talkative friend started toward the house, only to meet a sour-looking man, in a great coat, who held a bond of union between us.

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I did not set the jug down, because it was already slipping loose. I simply turned the handle of the trap-wagon, and the audience I set the grip by the side of the jug and laid the two grips alongside. I placed the two small bundles on top of the large ones and stood the two beer bottles carefully up. Then I sneaked away, the trap-wagon having been encircled. I had no desire to meet "Jack, darling," because, like Mr. Kilrain after the late fight, I was not in condition.

I had got four blocks from the little brown cottage before I remembered that I had left my grips and a silk hat in the railway car. Then I was sorry that I had been raised in a Sunday school and could swear only in an awkward and amateurish way.

TEETH NO MATCH FOR HEELS.

A Donkey Attacked by a Horse Kicks His Adversary to Death.

A terrific fight took place on a farm near Deckerstown, Sussex county, N. J., recently, in which the contest was between a large and powerful donkey and a valuable horse, which was being trained for the race track, says the New York Herald. The horse was the assailant, but he was no match for the heels of his opponent, and was killed.

The two animals had fought before, the horse generally being the aggressor. On the day of the last fight they were pastured in adjoining fields. The fence separating them was broken in one place, and the horse, when he discovered he at once began hostilities. The donkey was grazing peacefully on his side of the fence near the break when the attack was made on him.

The horse made a flying leap over the fence, landing with his forefeet on the donkey's back. As soon as he landed he made a vicious bite, taking a big piece of flesh from the donkey's neck.

The surprised beast began to bray and kick in an effort to dislodge his assailant. For some time his efforts were unavailing, but at last he ducked his head and elevated his heels, and the horse was thrown on his side between the donkey and the fence.

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