THE OMAHA BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the City.
H. W. TILTON.....MANAGER
TELEPHONES:
BUSINESS OFFICE NO. 43.
NIGHT EDITOR, NO. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Thatcher coal, 114 Main street.

Spring goods, Reiter, tailor, 310 B'way.

Carbon Coal Co. wholesale, retail, 10 Pearl

The pile driver work for the new Benton street bridge will be commenced this week.

Messrs. Judd and Wells have organized a real estate and improvement company with a capital of $300,000.

Robins and bluebirds were whistling and singing cheerily in the sleet and snow yesterday, brave harbingers of the near approach of spring.

There will be a meeting of Bluffs division, Uniform Rank, K. of P., this evening, for the transaction of business of importance to the division. All members are requested to be present.

The assault and battery case against Miss Kate Payne, which has become quite a justice court chestnut, has again been continued for another week and will undoubtedly be dismissed.

Rev. S. F. Patterson will commence a series of revival meetings at the First Baptist church this evening. They will be continued during the week and he will preach each evening. A general invitation is extended to all to attend and participate in these meetings.

Chester, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Langstrom, died Saturday evening of convulsions, after an illness of but five hours' duration. The child was one year old. The funeral will take place at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon from the family residence, 437 Dumont street. Interment in Walnut Hill cemetery.

Frank Fleshbart is behind the bars for beating his board bill. He ordered a supper at Emerine's restaurant, No. 711 Broadway, and after putting it out of sight coolly informed the proprietor that he was out of cash. He will have a hearing to-day, and be given an opportunity to explain why he declared the tariff off on hash.

The articles of incorporation of the Champion Consolidated Mining company, which has a capital stock of half a million with power to increase to $2,000,000, have been filed with the county recorder. The incorporators are J. F. Hart, T. B. Hayes, T. H. Hill, William Moore, J. A. Perkins, J. A. Shreve, S. E. Hart, William McMeckin and George F. Wright.

The committee appointed by the council to draw up an ordinance fixing the salaries of the city officials has not yet held a meeting, but will meet today for this purpose and will report at the council meeting tonight. It is not believed that any of the salaries will be lowered with the exception of the marshal's, but that on the other hand, some of them, including the treasurer and auditor, will be raised.

Judge Aylesworth has dissolved the injunction restraining the council from allowing the fees of the aldermen as members of the board of equalization. The injunction was secured for the purpose of clubbing the council into paying over appearance money forfeited by the saloon keepers to Mynster, Lindt & Seabrook. They have not secured the money, however, and their chances for doing so are not brilliant unless they try it in another way than through the council.

A good company draws as well at Dohany's Sunday evening as at any other time as was evidenced last evening when the inimitable Pat Rooney, supported by a good company, presented "Pat's New Wardrobe." There were few vacant seats, and the large audience present was highly pleased with the performance. Although it was several years since his last appearance here, Mr. Rooney was by no means forgotten by his friends in the Bluffs, and they hope to greet him again in the near future.

A motion for a continuance in the case of the state against William Boartz, who is to be tried this term on the charge of murdering young Donahue, is pending in the district court. It is based on the assertion of the defendant that two of his most important witnesses, Charles Liebold and John Scheffler, are absent from the city, the former in Colorado and the latter in Wisconsin, and that he cannot very well afford to go to trial without them. The defendant thinks that if the trial is postponed till the next term he will be able to get these witnesses here and prove by them that the shooting was done in self-defense.

The Republican is booming Chief of Police Lucas for re-appointment. It was stated yesterday that he said "he would like to serve under a good mayor once to see how it seemed." This statement is severely censured by both the friends and enemies of the present administration, and is denounced as very effectually showing the littleness of an individual who would work two years under a man and then at the last moment denounce him openly for incompetency in the hope of currying favor with the new administration. Said Alderman Lacy, president of the council: "If Lucas made any such statemen and I was Mayor Rohrer, I would kick him out of the office the first thing tomorrow morning, even if it was my last week in the mayor's chair."

Go to Cully's for boys' shirt waists, 338 Broadway.

We have just received a large envoice of embroideries. Particulars next week. Cully's 338 Broadway.

Dr. H. S. West, porcelain crown and bridge work, No. 12 Pearl.

For sale, on account of sickness, J. Dickey's general merchandise stock located on Broadway, Council Bluffs, will be sold at a discount for cash or trade for good uncumbered city or Omaha property. Address Duquette & Co., Council Bluffs.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mrs. M. A. McKee, of Fremont, Neb., is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Parkinson.

Mrs. H. D. Knight and children have gone to Dow City for a short visit.

William Maloney is in Illinois, where he was called by the serious illness of an uncle.

Theodore Bray is seriously ill with influenza at his home on Washington avenue.

W. W. Bilger has gone east on business.

T. E. Cavin is visiting in Denver.

J. N. Baldwin, esq., is home from an eastern trip.

Save 80 per cent on tombstones and monuments. Design sheet and price list free. L. Kelley, 203 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

We want you to list your rental property with us and we will secure you good, reliable tenants. Rents collected and special attention given to care of property. E. H. Sheafe & Co., Broadway and Main st., up stairs.

Best storage rooms, J. R. Snyder.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co., 207 Pearl street, loan money for Lombard Inv. Co.

Desirable dwellings for rent at reduced prices by E. H. Sheafe & Co., rental agents, Broadway and Main st., up stairs.

S. M. Williamson sells the Standard and Domestic sewing machines. 106 Main st.

A full line of jellies, preserves and jams just opened. Kelley & Younkerman.

Save Life and Money.

The gasoline stove is more dangerous than the unloaded gun. Save life and property by using the C. B. Gas and Electric Light Co.'s gas stove.

C. B. steamdye works, 1013 Broadway

The Manhattan sporting head'rs 418 B-way.

J. G. Tipton, real estate, 537 Broadway.

City Steam Laundry, 34 Main. Tel. 141.

The Leaders

of fine watches and jewelry in the city, and the place to buy the best goods at the lowest prices is the establishment without rivals, the most reliable firm of

C. B. JACQUEMIN & Co.

Drs. Woodbury have removed their dental office to 101 Pearl street, up stairs.

SUNDAY NEWS IN THE BLUFFS

The Wire Pullers Working to Carry the School Election.

LAWSON DESIRES RE-ELECTION.

A Revival Sermon From the Baptist Pulpit—It Will Be Followed by Others During the Week—General and Personal.

The School Election.

The annual school election will take place today, and every voter who has the interests of the public schools at heart should show it by his presence at the polls. Two members of the school board are to be elected, and the nominees on the two tickets in the field are as follows: Democratic, G. S. Lawson and A. T. Elwell; citizens', Lucius Wells and C. B. Waite.

Two propositions for new school buildings will also be submitted to the people. They read as follows:

First Proposition—Shall the board of directors of the independent school district of the city of Council Bluffs, Ia., be authorized and directed to issue bonds of the said district in the sum of $10,000 or so much thereof as shall be necessary to construct a school building upon the ground now owned by said district at the corner of Avenue B and Twenty-fifth street, in this city.

Second Proposition—Shall the board of directors of the independent school district of Council Bluffs, Ia., be authorized and directed to issue bonds of the said district in the sum of $10,000 or so much thereof as shall be necessary to construct a school building in the vicinity of the intersection of Harrison street and Fleming avenue, or Harrison street and Benton street, in this city.

The polling places in the various wards will be the same as at the municipal election held last Monday. It is probable that the man who is doing the most work to secure an election is Mr. Lawson, who is doing more active hustling than the other three combined, and there is not the slightest doubt but that he needs to, as there is a vast deal of opposition to him. His re-election will be as bitterly opposed by democrats as by republicans, as his course during the past three years while a member of the board has failed by a very large majority to give satisfaction. There is no objection to Elwell, other than that he is on the wrong ticket, and he will undoubtedly receive the full democratic vote. Lawson will be scratched and the name of Lucius B. Wells, the democratic nominee on the citizens' ticket substituted. Before the democratic convention was held, the party organ, the Globe, declared in favor of non-partisanship in school matters, and urged the nomination of a democrat and a republican to fill the vacancies about to occur, but this course was not followed out by the convention, which nominated two democrats. The citizens' convention, however, endorsed the idea, and nominated a non-partisan ticket, and that is what they will endeavor to elect today.

Lawson was out all day yesterday; in fact, he has been working hard the past three weeks, and he was accompanied by his two allies, Messrs. Hunter and Blaxsim. These two members are as anxious to secure Lawson's re-election as is Mr. Lawson himself, and they all put in the Sabbath, which was the last day of grace peddling election tickets and booming Lawson as if their very lives depended on it. They passed the afternoon in the Manhattan, where they buttonholed such of the newcomers as they thought they could handle. When not actually engaged in injecting Lawsonism into a voter they were holding mysterious triangular caucuses in a corner, the result of which cannot be told until after the votes are counted. It is understood that Lawson is making all kinds of promises in order to catch votes. It is certain that his reckless promises are getting him badly tangled up in the western part of the city. It is all on account of the new school building that is to be erected there. The location is not yet determined upon and the citizens are not united as to which of the proposed sites shall be chosen. The choice lies between the Metcalf tract and a half block owned by J. W. Squires. Residents on the north side of Broadway want it on the Metcalf tract and the south siders want it over there on the Squire tract. Now then, in order to catch the votes of both sides, Lawson has been making some disjointed promises. He tells the north siders that if he is elected he will see that the Metcalf tract is selected, while he assures the south-siders that the selection of the Squire tract can only be brought about by electing him for another three years' term on the school board. How he can reconcile these promises is a matter of conjecture, but it apparently gives him little concern, as what he is fishing for just at present is a few votes.

Don't forget, the finest, cleanest, best marmarket in the twin cities is Merchendorf's.

Gillette & Freeman, decorators, 28 Pearl.

The water runs when Bixby plumbs.

"A Genuine Revival."

The Rev. S. F. Patterson, the noted revivalist, occupied the pulpit at the First Baptist church at the morning hour yesterday and preached the opening of a series of revival sermons that are to be delivered at the church each evening this week. Despite the very inclement weather, the attendance was large, and the minister's eloquent discourse awakened a deep interest. His subject was "A Genuine Revival," and his text forms a part of Habakkuk's prayer after Israel had been in captivity about thirty-five years, when their interest in God's service had declined, many of them having become idolaters and when there was a general indifference to religious observances.

The speaker said a genuine revival is a genuine awakening of the church and a genuine conversion of souls. The word revive means to reanimate, renew. Revivals are not confined to particular seasons of the year, nor to particular communities. There is a need of revival when there is an absence of brotherly love among Christians. A revival is needed when the sins of God's people become a reproach to the cause of religion. The sins which appear most prominent in the church are coveteousness and sinful associations. A revival is needed when sinners appear unconcerned about the matter of salvation. There is not a community in the northwest where there is not a large number of sinners practically outside of the reach of the churches, and there has never been a time since the days of the flood when sinners were more careless about their salvation than in this evening of the nineteenth century.

Revivals are of great value to the cause of religion on account of the great work they accomplish. A very large proportion of the membership of the Christian church were converted in times of revivals, and were it not for these special efforts to save sinners thousands would go down to death unsaved every year who could have been saved through revival effort. Many Christians look with horror upon the utterances of liberalists but at the same time question the advisability of special efforts to bring about revivals. The sermons of Henry Ward Beecher and Prof. Swing, and others of their school of theology, are looked upon as dangerous heresies, but that skepticism which questions the importance of true gospel efforts to promote revivals is a more dangerous heresy than ever came from Beecher or Swing.

In the times of President Finney, when great revivals prevailed in various portions of the country, there was considerable discussion about the advisability of special effort for revivals, and much opposition to them. They were discussed before presbyteries and associations to the injury of the work. Mr. Finney once indignantly exclaimed: "There is a jubilee in hell every time these associations meet." I was once present at a pastor's meeting when there was a discussion about the advisability of securing the aid of an evangelist to lead the churches and pastors in special efforts for a revival. The doctors of divinity declared themselves opposed to any such movement unless the evangelist would work along the same line that the pastors worked. I took occasion to say: "Brethren, according to the most reliable information I can obtain there are 40,000 people in this city, and not to exceed 2,000 Christians of all evangelical denominations. Thirty-eight thousand people are therefore in sin and darkness, and a large proportion of them are practically outside of the reach of the churches. In view of these facts I am in favor of going on side of the lines."

A Sunday service may awaken the sinner, but before another Sunday comes around he is likely to lose those impressions, and other Sunday services are not likely to make the same impressions again, and he becomes harder than before. Thus the ordinary services harden sinners and in many instances place them beyond the reach of the gospel. In a revival meeting one telling impression is followed by another until the sinner is brought to a decision. The people to whom Christ preached most frequently became gospel hardened. It is in accordance with all experience that people living in communities that have not been favored with gospel privileges readily accept Christ when special efforts are made among them, while those who have been favored with regular church services are very hard to reach. A very large proportion of the church were converted before they reached the age of twenty-five. Unless there are frequent revivals in a community the young people are soon hadened in sin and to the gospel, and outside of its reach. There is no other way but by revivals that a church can grow in grace. Nothing else will save a declining church from annihilation. Revivals are promoted by the personal consecration of God's people, and by the prayers of the consecrated Christians unitedly and in secret. They are promoted by the co-operation of pastors and churches in organized efforts to save sinners. The power of the pulpit never held an audience long at a time. There must be other work connected with it. There must be organized effort to bring people to the house of God. Revivals are promoted by the personal sacrifices of God's people; by the faithful preaching of the gospel; by the implicit obedience of God's people.

An instance of the utility of obedience is the brilliant achievements of the troops under Sheridan at Winchester. The general was at Winchester, twenty miles away, when he heard of the demoralization of his army in the Shenandoah valley. After his famous ride he flew along the column for two miles, shouting as he dashed along, "Come on, boys; we will camp tonight where we camped last night." Cheer after cheer rolled up as they followed him and whirled the rebel army down the valley and did camp that night where they camped the night before. When we go forward with such persistency, consecrated to God, the victory is surely ours. The fire has begun. Let us charge on the enemy in the name of the Lord of Hosts.

Mr. Patterson is a very earnest speaker, and impresses the listener with his strong sincerity. His meetings each evening this week will no doubt draw large audiences.

WHICH GIRL?

New York Ledger: Louis Worthington sat behind the closed doors of his newly acquired office and struggled with his thoughts. How full of hope seemed this great wealth that had come to him so unexpectedly, after a youth of mere competence! And yet the condition! No one dreamed of a condition, not even his mother. When his old uncle had died suddenly and on the reading of the will it was discovered that Lou is was sole heir, every one felt that he must be happy. Here he was in possession of the great iron mills and other properties, which every one had expected would go to charities, since old Mr. Worthington had always professed the greatest dislike for his brother's widow and her son. There was no disappointed relative to make Louis' life a burden, and how could he help being content? But they did not know the contents of that awful letter the lawyer had handed him, marked: "For my heir—to be opened immediately after my death." A few instructions as to the mill business, a deal of advice as to his general conduct in life, the grimly characteristic reason for his magnificent bequest, that if the "last Worthington could be saved from going to the dogs, so much the better," and then this dreadful sentence, that seemed to stand out in letters of fire as Louis gazed on the blank office wall:

"And for all this, only one condition. If in six months you are not engaged to be married, and in one year are not married, I shall expect you, on your honor as a Worthington, to divide my property between the state reform school and Harvard university, for I don't believe a man can be successful in life unless he has a smart wife before he is twenty-six or seven."

"A smart wife!" And his nephew thought of the poor little married woman he dimly remembered as Aunt Susan. A smart wife! What a Yankee his uncle had been! And was not that like him too, that he, a Connecticut man born and bred, should leave his money to Harvard, in case of his his nephew's defection? And he had known it would be doubly bitter for Louis, who had such innate love for his own Alma Mater, Yale. But how could he fall in love to order? He was far too honorable to think for an instant of marriage without love. And yet it would almost break his mother's heart to give up the fortune she had so prized for her boy. And, being a healthy-minded American young man, he had no special desire to give it up, himself.

At least he need not tell her yet, and he must try to find some girl he could care for. So, sitting at his uncle's old desk, he thought over all the girls he could remember in his boyish days, mechanically writing their names on a great sheet of business paper. After his college life he had travelled two years abroad as tutor—bear leader, he always called it in college phrase—of a western youth. He had enjoyed these years, for the boy was bright, but now the latter had come home for college, and just as Louis was looking for another position his uncle died. So he could have only childish recollections of Trainville, where he had seldom spent a college vacation, and finally his list narrowed down to three:

Virginia Black.
Mary Crawford.
Jessie Bancroft.

These he knew to be refined and educated girls. He did not think of enlarging his list by girls outside of Trainville, for he did not know of one who might fill the place he wished; and why should he go elsewhere, anyway? One of these girls would do as well as any.

He sat some time longer in thought, then tore up the sheet of paper, left the office and walked rapidly home. He and his mother still occupied the old house until the larger one his uncle had built should be thoroughly refitted and ready for them. His mother was only too glad to see him home early, and they sat down in the shabby little veranda that held so many childhood remembrances for Louis. After a little desultory talk the latter said:

"But I haven't half asked after my old schoolmates, mother. Where are Allen Benton and Dick White? It's fully a year since I heard from either."

When she had given him all the news she could of the boys, he added—oh! so carelessly:

"And the girls? Virginia Black—where is she? Saucy as ever?"

"Virginia? Why, she married a year and a half ago. I thought I wrote you. A New York man—a really low character, I thought."

"Too bad!" he answered, sympathetically, inwardly groaning: "One chance gone!" After a moment he inquired: "And Mary Crawford?"

"O she is still here and a very pretty girl; modest and sweet as she always was. I do think she is as nice a girl as I ever knew."

A good mark went down for Mary and then—

"Jessie Bancroft?"

"Her father is United States congressman from our district now, you know, and they live in Washington, not even spending their summers here. She's is very bright and attractive, I believe, though I haven't seen her lately."

Was his list to contain but one name? He must make one more effort.

"Aren't there any newcomers? Who has the Bancroft place?"

"That is closed; but there is one very interesting new family here—the Chesters—at the old Goodwin place. There are three of the children, Gladys, Dot and Joe. Gladys is twenty-two or three; Dot perhaps nineteen—I don't know if she is quite; and Joe fifteen. They are all very pleasant. Mr. Chester manages the cotton mills across the river from your uncle's—yours, I mean. They were rich once, I am told, but through somebody or other's rascality lost all their property and now have only his salary. Gladys fairly leads the town in everything—wakes it right up."

His mother left to superintend the evening meal, and as he smoked an introductory cigar he meditated. Mary or Gladys? He rather liked the dash of the latter, but very evidently his mother would prefer the former. Finally he gave it up with a sigh and went in to supper. In accordance with Louis's custom, the meal was, in all but name, dinner, but he could not conquer village prejudice enough to call it that, so they had breakfast, luncheon and supper, and Louise mischeviously complained that he had only had dinner twice since he had been home—Sundays—when it was allowable to have it late.

When the meal was done he suggested to his mother a walk over to the Chesters'.

"I mustn't be so unneighborly," he said. "They will think I have forgotten my manners. It isn't very far."

So they went. It was still light, for the calling-time at Trainville was at 7:30, and on this July evening it seemed very early. As they came in sight of the Chesters Louis whistled long and low with astonishment.

"Ye gods and little fishes! Tennis in Trainville! Didn't suppose they'd ever heard of it. Well, I haven't been down this road before, but I have about every other here, and I'll wager it's the only sport in town—in village would, perhaps, be better."

"Yes," answered his mother. "I like to see them myself, but some people do think it's a little rompy for girls."

If those "some" had only been there then! It was near the close of an exciting game. Three girls and a boy made up the set, and the grace of the former was well brought out by the coltishness of the latter, though his nose in the game counted for much more than a background.

When the Worthingtons opened the gate the players stopped by mutual consent and then:

"Good evening, Mrs. Worthington," said Glady's fresh young voice. "Mamma will be very glad to see you."

"Good evening," "Good evening," came from the other girls, while Joe muttered, "How de do?" in a sheepish kind of way.

"Good evening, my dears," replied the good lady. "Will you allow me to present my son Louis, Miss Chester and Miss Dorothy? Miss Crawford you know already, Louis." And she bowed in acknowledgment of the new acquaintance and the old.

"And this is Joe Chester," she added.

Louis turned with a good-natured smile.

"I am glad to know Joe," he said. "I'm going to beat you at tennis many a time, young man."

This roused Joe from his shy silence.

"Humph!" he announced. "Guess I can play some!" and they all walked toward the house. Louis found himself with Miss Chester, Miss Dorothy entertaining his mother, and Mary talking with Joe.

"You must be very glad to be back here, Mr. Worthington," Gladys was saying, "even though it is stupid after Europe."

"Stupid!" he said. "I don't think I ever put it in that light. I am very busy in getting the hang of things at the mills. And you see, it is years since I could really feel I had mother to myself."

Gladys thought it very nice in him to prize the companionship of his mother so much, and dec ded immediately that she should like him. Mrs. Chester met them on the broad veranda, and Louis found her charming. He remembered the place as a rather shabby, big old house, very plain outside and in, and he was agreeably surprised to find it with a great veranda around three sides, being elsewhere improved in proportion. Nothing was costly or elegant, but everything bore the impress of refinement and artistic taste.

Mr. Chester soon came in, and Louis found him fully up to the family standard. In person, Gladys "favored," as the phrase goes, her father, being tall, slender and dark, with a swift, easy grace and dash that carried everything before it. Dorothy—every one insisted on calling her Dotty or Dot—was not so tall, but as slender, and had a quiet, bright way that would doubtless rival Gladys' brilliancy in time to come. Joe was a very fine sample of the average dark-haired and dark-eyed boy of his age. Mary Crawford was lighter than the Chesters, and very sweet in face and manner.

Louis spent a very pleasant evening, and the next afternoon—half-past four—found him approaching the Chesters in tennis suit. The rest of the party were on the lawn, Joe and Gladys playing a careless game, while Dotty and Mary talked to Mrs. Chester. Mary did not care to play, and Louis found it quite natural somehow to play with Gladys. He was, or had been, quite an expert at the game, but, although Gladys played well, Dorothy did remarkable work for a girl, and the game was very even. When at last the supper bell rang Louis had passed a delightful two hours, and needed no urging to promise to come again soon.

Day after day he played there, or they all played at the court he had had made at the "new place," as his uncle's house was called. Mary Crawford was always of the party, and often one or another of the village youths. When it rained they played quoits in the Chesters' barn. Joe discovered that, after all, Louis could beat him at tennis or almost anything else he suggested, and henceforth looked up to him as a model of athletics and manliness in general.

The days and weeks passed, but Louis found it harder every hour to decide. The sweet reserve of Mary or the quick wit of Gladys? He would have chosen the latter, perhaps, but for his mother's evident preference for Mary. Dotty surprised him most of all, and was by no means an unimportant member of the group; she was so full of life in the tennis court and so quietly kept herself in the background elsewhere.

Finally, about the first of September, the Worthingtons decided, as their new home was ready for them, to give a "house warming." Louis told himself that he must settle the question that night. Two months were gone, and he must have some time after his wooing and winning. He felt sure he could love either—but which? The preparations for the fete were extensive, as all the mill hands—his own and those from the cotton mills—were invited to a grand supper on the lawn, while the house was reserved for his own friends. He liked the English way of doing that sort of thing, and did it in a very generous manner. He had found, after all, that there were other eligible girls in Trainville, though he had not turned toward any of them with matrimonial views; and with these, their brothers, and a few college friends, imported for the occasion, he thought the affair might be a success. It was.

The night was glorious—not moonlight, but with a multitude of stars. The lawn was brilliant with Japanese lanterns, and frequent fireworks delighted the younger and the older of the mill people.

After Louis had inaugurated their supper with a mild toast—drunk in lemonade, as he wasn't quite English enough to think beer good for them—he felt at liberty to join his other guests. These he found enjoying the fine music of the city orchestra, and, for the most part, having thoroughly examined the beautiful house, making good use of the melody for dancing.

After greeting again various people, Louis sought out the group where the Chesters and Mary Crawford were, and, after a few moments, asked Gladys for a turn. Then Mary. Then he would have asked Dotty, but she was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is Miss Dorothy?" he asked Gladys. The girl had told him once, with vehemence that amazed him, that she hated to be called Dotty.

"I'm sure I don't know," answered her sister. "I believe she had some little mishap and mamma is probably repairing it;" and she swept away into a waltz with a smile at Louis.

But he saw Mrs. Chester talking to his mother. He really must ask Miss Dorothy for a dance, you know, but if she was in the dressing-room he must wait. Seeing every one occupied and apparently enjoying the music, he wandered out to the only part of the grounds he had reserved for his special guests.

This was a lovely little nook naturally inclosed by howthorne hedges, and he concluded it to be empty now. Very good place to think. Which? He was as much at sea as ever, and was walking along disconsolately, trying, man-like, to find some solution by plunging his hands deep in his pockets, when he heard the unmistakable sound of sobbing near him. He stopped abruptly and then went quickly toward the spot whence the sound came. Here was Dorothy, sitting on a bench in an abandon of grief.

"Miss Dorothy!" he cried, in alarm. "What is it?"

Dorothy jumped to her feet and showed a rather distorted countenance. As she nervously made little dabs at her eyes, with a very moist handkerchief, she stammered:

"Oh, I didn't think any one would come. I—I am sorry, but I couldn't help it."

He looked puzzled and was at a loss for words, when she broke forth with a fresh woe:

"Oh! I did look forward so much to this! It's the first real dance I've ever been to, and I had a new gown and everything. It's babyish to cry, I know,"—and she straightened up determinedly—"but I did feel so badly. But I didn't tell you, did I? The heel came off my slipper!"

She held out the slender foot in its dress of creamy white, looking, certainly, a little odd in a heelless slipper.

"Why don't you send home for another?" he asked, much relieved.

"Why, I haven't any more. We sent to New York for these. I couldn't put on black ones, you know. If I stopped to go home, anyway, I shouldn't get back."

And she sat down again with quivering lips. Louis felt strangely moved at her incoherent recital, somehow, and now he sat down beside her. It seemed very natural to take the little white-gloved hand in his, and he was quite surprised when she drew them away, blushing.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked. Then he happened to think of something that astonished him. "Why, I love you Dorothy," he said. "Didn't you know it? Can you care for me, Dorothy? Tell me, darling?"

And Dorothy's confused answer was such that the condition in old Mr. Worthington's will was satisfied.

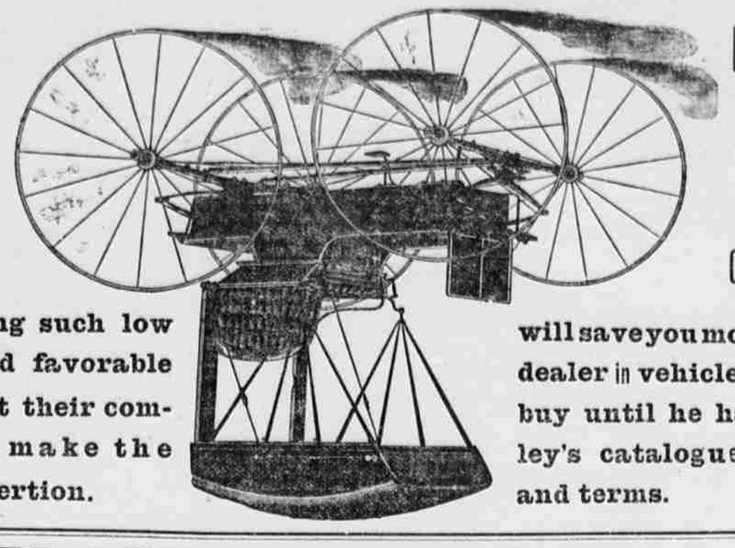
STRANGE USES OF PAPER.

Beginning to Take the Place of Steel and Iron.

Paper is now made to serve for steel and iron. When strong fiber is used it can be made into a substance so hard that it can scarcely be scratched. Railroad cars are made of it more durable than iron, says the St. Louis Stationer. A store in Atlanta, Georgia, has been built entirely of paper. The rafters, weather-bords, roof and flooring are all made of thick compressed paper boards, impervious to water. On account of the surface of the paper being smooth and hard it cannot catch on fire as easily as a wooden building. It is found warm in cold and cool in hot weather. The Breslau fire-proof chimney has demonstrated that cooking and heating stoves

"Bradley Turns Carriage Business UPSIDE DOWN."

David Bradley & Co. OF Council Bluffs



David Bradley & Co. OF Council Bluffs

are making such low prices and favorable terms that their competitors make the above assertion.

will save you money. No dealer in vehicles should buy until he has Bradley's catalogue, prices and terms.

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The following testimonials from large consumers of fuel, who have given all kinds of coal practical and crucial tests, are the best possible recommendations that our celebrated Black Peerless is the best coal for all purposes on the market:

I have given the Black Peerless Coal a thorough test, and am satisfied it is the best coal for a, I purposes in the western market, and I have burned thousands of tons of all kinds of coal.
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Largest Stock and Lowest Prices. Dealers, send for Catalogue.

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A BARGAIN—My residence, a 5-rooom house, pantry, bath room, closets, city water, etc. Lot 66x130. Stable, coal and wood house. Bearing fruit, fine location. One-third down, balance to suit. N. O. Ward, 405 Broadway.

COUNCIL BLUFFS property for sale at great bargains. The following, among the most beautiful homes in the city, will be sold a great bargains, on monthly payments, or ter m to suit:
Three new 8-room houses on Lincoln avenue two blocks from electric motor line.
Two new 4-room houses four blocks from electric motor line on North Seventh street.
One new 5-room house four blocks from electric motor line on North Seventh street.
Three new 5 and 6-room houses one block from electric motor line corner Avenue A and Twelfth street.
Besides the above I have houses and lots in all parts of the city.
One new 5-room house on Mill st.
C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

CASH for second-hand furniture, stoves and carpets, A. J. Mandel, 325 Broadway.

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AUTOMATIC CUT-OFF ENGINE.

Especially adapted for Electric Lighting, Mills and Elevators. Regulation, Durability and Economy not Excelled. Sizes from 15 to 300 H. P

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Send for catalogue. Complete steam plants furnished and erected.

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Band and Scroll Sawing. Re-Sawing and Planing. Sawing of all Kinds. Porch Brackets Kindling wood $2.50 per load delivered. Clean sawdust by the barrel 25c. All work to be first-class. Telephone 229.

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Dealers in foreign and domestic exchange Collections made and interest paid on time deposits.

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Paid up Capital	$150,000.00
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Insure Against Pneumonia.

Use Baker's Pure Cod Liver Oil or Baker's Emulsion. The old reliable brand. All druggists.

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COUNCIL BLUFFS.

I HAVE several houses and lots to trade for Council Bluffs or Omaha unimproved property. C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

FOR RENT—The very desirable residence, No. 119 North Eighth street, cor. Washington ave. Six large, pleasant rooms. Rent low to right parties. Possession given immediately. Theo. Guittar.

WANTED—A good girl at 304 High School avenue.

CANVASSERS Wanted—Good steady man can make $3 to $4 a day. 211 Broadway.

FOR SALE At a bargain—A 90-acre ranch 1½ miles from Omaha. In first class location and A. No. 1 in every respect. This bargain will repay a close investigation. For particulars call on or address J. D. Johnson, No. 10 Pearl st., Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—10, 20 or 40 acres 80 rods north of Chautauqua grounds.
44 foot lot in Streetsville on Broadway, $950.
New 8-room house on 10th avenue, $2,800.
Fine lot on Benton street 53x(2), $850.
Good farm in Nebraska to trade for city property.
Lots in Mulin's sub., $250 to $400, easy terms.
Lots in Riddles, $250 to $1,000.
Fine lot on 7th ave., 140x193, will make 3 good lots. A great bargain, only $1,000.
Good 66 foot lots on Ave. C, 1 block from Northwestern track, $150 each.
6 room house on Madison st., 1 block from Broadway, very cheap.
50 foot lot on Ave. B, corner of 18th st., $400.
Finest residence lots in the city at $1,750 each.
First mortgage loans.
W. C. Stacy & Son,
Room 4, Opera block, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—At a bargain: One double saw and slicer; one veneer machine with gearing complete, all new, suitable for basket factory. Inquire at Snyder's commission house 22 Pearl st., Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—The seven-room cottage at the corner of 3d avenue and 9th street. Also the new Swiss cottage occupied by me on 3d avenue. Either property will be sold on easy terms. W. C. James.