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

MINOR MENTION,

N. Y. P. Co. Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Craft's chattel loans, 204 Sapp block, A meeting of the city council will be held this evening. Services were held in a number of the churches yesterday in behalf of young men, as a final to the week of prayer just closed.

All the meetings beld during the week under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association were interesting, and the attendance was fair. An unknown man was tipped off a moto

and unknown man was upped on a bloom train just evening at the corner of Broadway and Seventh street, and narrowly escaped losing his life under the wheels. He was picked up by some of the bystanders and carried into a drug store near by, where it was found that he was badly frightened and somewhat scratched, but otherwise un-

T Bell, ex-marshal of Manawa, is in the city, after an absence of over a year. Since his departure from this city he has been living in Lincoln, where he was a member of a special detective force. He became mixed up in a little affair of the heart with his landlady and is now out on bail while awaiting a trial on the charge of criminal assault. His trial will take place next week. Mr. Bell wil be remembered by newspaper readers as the hero of a somewhat similar affair in this city a couple of years ago.

Officers from South Omaha were in the city Saturday night looking for a man with an unpronounceable German name, who they claimed had run off with all the money his wife possessed and had come to the Bluffs, where he was living with a daughter of Mrs. H. Neal, who lives at the corner of Broadway and Sixteenth streets. According to their story, the man's wife and children are in a half starving condition by reason of their father's neglect, Mrs. Neal, when seen about the matter, stated that she had not seen her daughter for a week, but supposed she was with her German lover, and would stay with him until she got tired of when she would probably come back home. A telephone report yesterday stated that the pair had been discovered together in a house in South Omaha.

Making Room for Holiday Goods. The Boston Store, Council Bluffs, Ia. started their great fall and winter two weeks' sale Saturday morning, in order to make room for holiday goods. Below is only a partial list of the bargains that are being offered during this safe. Speial bargains laid out daily. Room we must have, as every inch of

space is occupied at present. Our only relief is a great slaughter sale of winter 2,500 yards of outing flannel remnants that sold for 10c and 12 c, during this

sale while they last for 7c a yard. 2 cases dark calicos, former price 5c sale price 3c. Our 22c satines, which we have been

selling at 121c, during this sale at 5c a 36-inch camel's hair suitings and American serges, sold for 121c and 15c,

in one lot at 10c a yard. Bannockburn serge suitings, that sold for 18c, price 124c. See our 6e ginghams for 3c.

A good 7e gingham for 5e, See our 7c and 8c bleached muslins. full yard wide and free from dessing, beautiful soft finish

Yard wide unbleached muslins, see bargains, marked 4c, 5c, 6c and 7c a Ladies' white vests and pants, a bargain, 25c each.

95c blankets reduced to 75c. \$1.50 blankets reduced to \$1.19. \$1.75 blankets reduced to \$1.39. \$3,75 all wool to \$2.50.

Odd jackets, sold from \$3.25 to \$7.00, choice for \$1.98. \$6.50 astrachan trimmed jackets for \$5,00,

We make three prices on our entire stock of long coats, goods sold from \$10.00 to \$25.00 each, in three prices, \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$9.00. Children's coats

in 4, 6, 8 and 10 years, sold for \$2.50 to \$5.75, in one lot for sale at \$1.95. All our plush jackets and coats at greatly reduced prices. The above only gives a faint idea of bargains offered. A visit to our store

will convince you that a chance like this seldom occurs. Open every evening until 9 o'clock

Saturdays 10 o'clock. BOSTON STORE. FOTHERINGHAM, WHITELAW & CO., Council Bluffs, 1a.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

E. A. Wickham returned yesterday from a trip to Denver. Dr. C. B. Judd and wife have gone to

California to spend the winter. Mrs. James Haworth of Decatur, Ill., who has been visiting in Sioux City for some time, is the guest of Harry Haworth and family, 1020 Fourth avenue.

A meeting of the Parochial Aid society of St. Paul's parish, will be held on Monday afternoon, November 16, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. J. N. Baldwin, on Sixth street. A full attendance of the members of the society is desired.

New fall goods, finest in the city, at Reiter's, the tailor, 310 Broadway.

Oldest and best whisky, medicinal use. Jarvis Wine company, Council Bluffs. Unity Guild party is changed from 13th to Tuesday 17th, in Hughes' hall.

High Five Party. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gorham entertained a party of their friends at a progressive high five party last Thursday evening at their home on Mynster street. The first prizes were awarded to Mrs. Finley Burke and Mr. J. J. Bliss of Omaha, and the second to Mrs. J. C. Mitcheil and Mr. Ed Risser. The fol-lowing guests were present: Messrs, and lowing guests were present: Mcssrs, and Mesdames M. J. Alwerth, J. M. Campbell, H. W. Tilton, A. J. Hanscomb, W. W. Chap-man, J. C. Mitchell, Finley Burke, L. B. Gorham, J. W. Camp, Dr. H. B. Jennings and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss of Omena, Mr. and Mrs. Bassor Mrs. Bliss of Omana, Mr. and Mrs. Risser, Mrs. Lanzenforfer and son, Miss Anna Casady, Miss Jessie Alworth, Miss Mary Rehse, Mr. Martel

Special Sale Trimmed Hats. Commencing today and for one week Miss Ragsdale will give a discount of 20 per cent on all trimmed hats. 837

Swanson Music Co., Masonic temple. The finest grade of boots and shoes at Morris', 6 Pearl street.

W. S. Baird, attorney, Everett block.

Furniture, carpets, stoves at cost, at Mandel & Klein's. Jan. 1st we quit

Hotel Gordon is first class. \$2,00. Beautiful bamboo easels 50c for ten days at Chapman's, 15 Pearl street,

The Boston Store, Council Bluffs, Ia. is open every evening until 9 o'clock Saturdays 10 o'clock.

Kindergarten in rooms next to Y. M. Merriam block. Experienced teachers. Rates very low.

Plush chairs from \$1.75 up; bed room suits from \$10.50 up; wire springs, \$1.40, at Morgan's, 740 Broadway.

THE OMAHA BEE. NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS.

George Metcalf's Brief but Interesting Ex-

SOOTHING QUALITIES OF A SIX-SHOOTER.

perience with a Burglar.

Though Not Disposed to Sleep, He Readily Obeyed the Instructions of His Determined Midnight Acquaintance.

George Metcalf had a brief but interesting experience with a burglar at an early hour vesterday morning at his home on Woodbury avenue. He was sleeping the sleep of the just as hard as he knew how, when he was suddenly awakened by feeting something brush against his foot, which happened to be lving outside the covers. He sat bolt upright in bed, and when he fairly got his eyes open he found himself looking squarely into the muzzle of a revolver that looked as though it might go off any time, and heard a low but decided voice telling him to lie down in bed or there would be a funeral which Mr. Metcalf would be sure to attend. He obeyed with alacrity, and for what might have been half a minute or half an hour he lay still. Then he cautiously arose and looked at the door where the burgar had disappeared. The revolver was still there, however, and again he heard the same voice rudely admontsh him to he down. The urglar then approached the bedside, and cing his gun within a hair's breadth of Metcalf's nose, he sain: "Now, my

ood friend, you go to sleep."
Mr. Metcalf did not feel at that moment in much of a mood for siceping, but he said he'd try, and shut his eyes in such a way that he could see the burglar leave the room backwards, with his gun in front of him. When he thought the man had gone he got up quietly, and seizing a large chair that has

been a member of the Metcaif family for 100 years, nurled it at the door, hoping in that way to confuse Mr. Burglar so that he might slide out through another door to a room where he enow where there was a rusty old horse pis tol without any builets in it. At the same time he called for help and aroused the whole family. His ruse to frighten the burglar failed, as the burglar hal already left the house. The bired girl looked out of the winlow and saw three men climb into a buggy and drive away.

So far as is known nothing was taken,

although there was quite a sum of money is one of Mr. Metcalf's pockets, which the rob ber had overlooked or had not time to find, The only damage done was to the 100-year-old chair, which was broken into kindling wood by the vigor of its contact with the door, burglar made no effort to conceal his turing his visit with his host and the latter so that if he turns up in the future he will be

Drs. Woodbury, dentists, 30 Pearl street, next to Grand hotel. Telephone 145. High grade work a specialty.

We have our own vinyards in California. Jarvis Wine company, 803 Main st. SHE LOVED HER DIAMONDS.

Experiences of a Young Widow in a Loan Broker's Office.

Saturday afternoon a handsome, dark-eyed young widow of petite, willowy form, whose charms had been ripened by less than 24 years, appeared in the office of a well known oan broker on Broadway and asked to secure a small loan on a valuable diamond ring. The lewel was a handsome soltaire with old and well worn gold setting. The woman displayed her widow's weeds with entrancing modesty, and every necessary aliusion to her dead nusband brought a quiver to her shapely lips that created a powerful inducement to offer surcease for her sorrow in a ripe, warm kiss. But the loan broker recollected his and offered only words of condolence instead. The lady was dressed in deep mourning of costly material and gave evidence of refinement and the ac-Sunday school engagements torthe morrow quaintance of better days. She said she had just arrived from Des Moines, where her husband had died, and as she had just succeeded in getting into desirable employment here, she had decided to remain permanently in the Bluffs. Her household furniture was still in Des Moines covered with a chattel mortgage for \$40. She desired the loan broker to rent her a suitable cottage and adrance money enough on her diamond ring to lift the Des Moines mortgage. She said the ring was the property of her late hus-band and she prized it dearly.

The loan agent examined the jewel and agreed to make the loan provided the dismond proved to be genuine. He submitted it to a jeweler near by, who pronounced it to be a good stone, worth about \$100 at wholesale. When the broker returned to his office he made out the usual short time note, to which the woman appended in delicate chirography the name of "Mrs. W. A. Foster, Des Moines." While the broker was writing the check upon which she was to obtain the desired money the ring lay on the desk in front of him only a few inches from his hands and the woman stood by his side. Suddenly she reached over and icked up the jewel and pressed it to her lips, murmuring fervently: "O, you darling precious thing, how can I part with you, even for so short a time?" Then going around the table sho inia the ring down again, at least sne had fondly hoped she had made the broker think she had. But a big suspicion had entered his mind, and he picked up the stone and examined it intently. The gold setting was identically the same, worn in the same manner, but he imagined there was a little difference in the shape of the face of the jewel. He held it down in the shadow of the desk, and it didn't sparkle as it did a moment before. The sweet, pleading face of the little widow eloquently precluded the possibility of such a thing, but the hard-hearted broker shut his eyes and blurted out his suspicion that the genuine ring had been dexterously changed for a spurious paste affair, and informed her that he could not let ber have the check until he had submitted the jewel to a re-examination The widow flushed deeply, and snatching her ring remarked that there were other places where she could get the money on the prop-erty, suddenly left the office.

It has been discovered that the woman is

an adroit and successful swindler, and that her stock in trade consists of the genuine dismond ring and a large number of paste inita-tions, which she is engaged in distributing among the loan brokers. Her description also tallies exactly with that given of the woman who robbed the cash box at the charity entertainment of the Married Ladies' Social club Saturday afternoon

My dear sir, I love your daughter and want to marry her, but she says you have a confition to your consent. Certainly sir, I want you to promise you will always keep Haller's Sure Cure Cough Syrup and Haller's German Pills for the Certainly, I will give them a dose just as All right-you have my blessing.

Major William McKinley. Harper's Weekly: Major William McKinley has for some years past been politics that it is not necessary at this time, even after his election over Governer Campbell in Ohio has placed to the conference of the erner Campbell in Ohio has placed him in the very fore-front of republican politicians, to more than briefly review his public career. He was born in Niles, Trumbull county, O., fifty years ago. His father, who is still living, was an iron manufacturer, a man of substance and consideration in the community. The son was educated at the common schools and the Poland academy. At the age of 17, when the war broke out, he enlisted as a private in the Twenty-third regiment of Ohio infantry, of which General W. S. Rosecrans and General Rutherford B. Hayes were officers. He was promoted to be commissary sergeant, and then second lieu-

tenant, and rose to the rank of captain.

He participated in many of the severest battles of the war, and being mentioned

in general orders, was brevetted major

by President Lincoln for gallantry at Opequan, Fisher's Hill, and Cedar Creek. He served upon the staffs of Generals Hayes, Crook, and Hancock, and was mustered out of the service in the summer of 1865.

After the war McKinley studied law, and settled in Canton, which is now his home. In 1869 he was prosecuting attorney for Stark county, and in 1876 he went to congress, in which he sat until the 4th of last March brought the Fifty-He was de first congress te an end. feated for re-election to the next congress, his district having been somewhat changed by the legislature. the beginning of his congres-sional career he has been a member of the ways and means committee, of which he was chairman when the famous bill was prepared which bears his name. In all of the debates in regard to the tariff he has been conspic yous on the republican side, having been a leader in the fight against Mr. Morrison's bill and then against that of Mr. When the last congress was elected he was a prominent candidate for the spenkership, but defeated by Mr. Reed in the caucus. At the last republican national convention he was delegate from Ohio, and was pledged to support Senator Shermen. Not a few of those in Chicago watching the preliminary skirmishes before the balloting began looked upon Major McKinley's chances for getting the nomination as very good. He, however, would consider no overtures, and maintained that it would be disloyal to Senator Sherman for him to permit his name to be used. To make his feelings perfectly plain, he stated his position in a short speech to the convention. His manly action at that time cost him no friends, but confirmed him in the regard of honorable men.

In personal appearance he is short and stout, and his face is said to be of a Napoleonic type. He is an approachable man, easy, affable, and courteous, but always dignified. In debate he but always dignified. always carefully prepares his speeches, and does not depend on any quickness of repartee for effect. But he is so well informed on his side of the great tariff question that he is an awkward antag onist for any save a master to handle His wife is an invalid, and his devotion to her, even when most immersed in public affairs, has always been most considerate and tender

DeWitt's Little Early Risers for the liver.

THE BRIGGSVILLE BUGLE STAFF.

W. E. Baldwin in Harper's Weekly. Mr. Bernard Bergeois was startled. He jumped visibly and nearly dropped a handful of type he was taking from a galley to a form on the imposing stone. It was incompatible with the dignity of the foreman of the mechanical department of the Briggsville Bugle to lose his self-control in this way, and he looked around uneasity as a fluffy-haired girl at a case near by sniggered and made a whispered remark to another compositor; then they looked at him and laughed.

What made the foreman jump was a whistle from the speaking tube not far from his ear. He did not immediately obey the summons, and another whistle, more pronounced and longer than the first, made him glue his mouth to the tube and bawl back, "Hello!"

"Come into my room at once. Don't you understand?" Mr. Bernard Bergeois thought he un-

derstood, and taking off his apron went into the hallway. From an adjoining room he heard the clicking of a typewriter at intervals with a steady "plunk!" and then with brief intermissions of silence. He hesitated before knocking at the closed door, for when the "old man" used his machine that way it was an office maxim that he was in a bad temper.

And the "old man" was in a bad temper when Mr. Bernard Bergeois mustered up enough courage to face him. His eyes gleamed through a pair of gold bowed spectacles, and his hair, which was turning gray, was rumpled over his forehead. He gave the tardy foreman a reprimand for his slowness and then made a remark that quite upset Mr. Bernard Bergeois. "Send everybody

home," he said. "I don't think I quite understand, sir," faltered the foreman, "it is but a little after 4 o'clock."

"That makes no difference. Can't you hear? Send everyone away from here except my office boy. That's plain enough, isn't it?"

Every now and then the "old man" would absently strike a key with his finger, and then look up and jerk out a few

"But there are five columns to setbegan the bewildered foreman. "Come earlier in the morning, then. I don't want anybody around now. How can a man write with these presses out

there making such an everlasting noise, and you people in the composing room giggling and making the devil of a Why don't you have better discipline out there?" Mr. Bernard Bergeois had no answer

ready. He was nonplussed. Never be-fore in the course of his professional career had he received such an order as s. "Send everybody home!" Was "old man" going insane? Did he this. not know that tomorrow was publication day?
"There are five columns——" he began

again. "Send your five columns to the dauce! interrupted the other, furiously.

don't care whether there are five columns or fifty, so long as every one of you gets out of here. Send me my office boy! Now the office boy, who, by the way was named Cox, but who was known to his intimate friends as "Swipesey," was much more pleased with the orders he had received than the worthy foreman, He went down into the lower office, and sat in an easy chair, with his feet on the desk in front of him, and watched the other employes file out with a lordly air "Hope you have a very pleasant time,

he said, politely, to the fluffy haired compositor, "We can run this office alone this afternoon, we can. I write the eddytorials and sets them up. The old

himself by looking over a pile of ex-changes on a desk at hand. Presently this began to bore him, and he began rummaging around the room. It was seldom that he was in the lower office alone, and he amused himself by climbing up on a high stool, and taking a pen and ink and scribbling on some of the office paper.

"I can do this when I am one of the eddytors," he chuckled to himself. Just then he heard some one coming up the stairs slowly, and turn in at the door of the office. He raised his head door of the office. He raised his head and looked over the desk and saw a woman standing there. She had a very pale face, but was very handsome. She looked at the boy wearily.

"Is the editor in?" she asked. "Well, that depends," said Swipesey, York," on everybottle,

still scribbling vigorously, and looking up between dabs at the white paper before him. "Which one do you want again, and I'll run up stairs. I'll not be to see?"

The woman sighed wearily and then said, with an effort, "Mr. Griswold."
"I am very sorry," began the boy, hitching his stool a liftle forward and grabbing his cap off and laying it carefully down before him, "but he is very busy-very busy indeed-and gave of ders that he was not to be disturbed. If there is anything I can do-" and he

paused, expectantly.
"Nothing," she replied, and sat down in a chair near the window. "Will you please tell him a lady is waiting to sea him when he is at liberty?"

Now the office boy scarcely knew what to do. He did not exactly care to go up stairs on an errand like that; it would ruin his dignity, after the remarks he had already made. Besides, the editor was in a nasty temper and might throw an ink bottle at him, or something, if disturbed. The speaking tube—there was his saivation! He jumped from the high stool and yelled the message up. There was no reply but it answered every purpose, and he turned to the lady and said: "Very good; he will see you when he is not busy; but you may have

This was the first time that Swipescy had seen the lady face to face, and started a tittle, and looked at her again. Then he put his hands behind him and stared at the floor for a moment. "I know what you are," he said, presently. "You are his wife."

The woman looked up quickly and raised one of her hands to her forehead. She seemed a bit dazed, and asked, in a way that convinced Swipesey that she searcely knew what she said: "How did

"I knew! I guessed! I put two and two together and I know more about the old man than the rest of the people; and lo you know, if you will let me say it, I think you haven't treated him right. The woman flushed, and looked at the

her, in a fatherly way. "I mind my own business. What you two people want to do is to make up and stop this," He paused, with a judicial air. "How did you know this?" the woman

"Don't get mad about it," he advised

asked. "Does Mr. Griswold make a confidant of an office-boy?" Swipesey was all dignity then. "You are mistaken there. He never said a word to me about it. I don't know very much about it, only I have put two and

two together. I remember about six months ago, when he bought the paper, that one day some one was in the office and asked him about you. He all at once became very cool, and said, in an uneasy way, that you were in Californy for your health. And one day I was cleaning up his desk, and I found a picture thereyour picture. I put it back where I found it; and one night, when I had to come back to the office with some copy to leave for the compositors to begin on in the morning, I found him in the dark at his desk, sitting there and crying, with the picture in his hand. He didn't know I saw him, but I did just the same. And that's why I'm sorry for him; I had never seen a man cry before. And when he's cross and hard with us people about the office, I know he ain't really that way, but that the pain drives him to it, and he is trying to forget about every-

The office-boy told all this in a grave manner, and his quietness evidently impressed itself on the woman in his favor. for she said nothing, and allowed him to go on.

"Sometimes I would see in the other papers that 'Mrs. Griswold, wife of Editor Griswold of the Briggsville Bugle, is in Santa Barbara for her health,' and then you would be in Tacoma and all sorts of places; but he never spoke of you in his paper, and you never came here. I have heard talk, too, of a quarrel you two had, and-of course I havesurmised that something was wrong. I don't know what separated you, or why you left him, or he you, and it isn't any of my business; but now you have come back to him. I hope you wil

stay with him." The woman looked at Swipesey's intelligent freckled face, and saw the brightness of his small gray eyes. She was impressed with his red hair and his snub nose. And she humored him by asking: "Is that what you would advise

me to do?" "Certainly," answered the boy, with-out hesitation. "That's what I would advise you to do." "But suppose he wants me to come

more than half way? Suppose, after all, he doesn't want me to stay?' "That's all right. I'll fix that. I can manage it. He's been waiting for you a long time, I guess, but he's too proud to tell you to come back to him. He's up-stairs now writing a letter, and"-here Swipesey looked at her brightly-"I think it is to you. Sometimes he has started letters, which I have found in the waste basket torn or partly burned, beginning, 'My dearest wife,' but I don't think he has ever sent them. However, that is none of my business. But today what do you think he did. He sent everybody home in order to be alone that he may write. It was nothing connected with the paper, I know, for the copy is all in. I think he is writing to you up-stairs to come back. and he doesn't know you are here al-

ready."

"If he will only say he is wrong and ask my forgiveness," the woman muttered, looking out of the window at the tered, looking out of the started up. pattering rain. Then she started up. seemingly unaware of the boy's presence "But I musn't ask too much. I was in

the wrong as much as he." "Now I tell you what to do," said Swipesey, with eagerness. "If you put this into my hands we'll fix it up all right." His eyes shone, and he took a few steps foreward, with his small hands clasped together and his face raised hopefully toward the woman. "You let me go up-stairs and sort of prepare him. not say who wants to see him. but I'll just give him a hint. And then you go up and surprise him; and if you look at him and smile, and if you tell him you are sorry. I don't think he will send you away; now, do you?"

The woman looked down at the lad, and smiled sadly at him. She could not help being amused at his eagerness to help her and the lonely man up stairs. He seemed to divine what she was thinking of, for he said: "O, you mustn't think I am dipping my finger into some thing that ain't my business, for I should like to hear him laugh as he did a long time ago; and besides, it is not right for two people to be apart the way you and

The woman laughed nervously. don't think you had better meddle, after all," she said. "You may be a very bright boy, but it might make him angry to think I had allowed — "
"I never set up to be bright," said Swipesey, in an injured tone, an entire stranger he might not like it but being on the staff, it's estirely dif-

ferent-see? The woman laughed again, and then

T. ings sweet to taste Prove in digestion sour.

-Richard II. Carlsbad Sprudel Salt in not sweet to taste but best for digestion. Be sure to obtain the genuine imported article only, which must have the signature of "Fisner & Mendelson Co , Sole Agents, New

gone but a minute, and then I'll come

back for you. Before she could say a word to stop him, he had whisked out of the room, and she heard him going up the stairs two steps at a time. She sighed again and looked down and watched the peo ple passing. Then Swipesey was back with a cor-

dial encouraging: "Come along. I've fixed it. He'il see you." And they went up the stairs—up into the office, which had become quite dark now and was out a cheerless place at

Swipesey threw open the door, saying,

"Here she is, sir."
The "old man" was scribbling. He had laid aside the typewriter for the pen, and he kept on for a moment. Then he looked up in a bewildered way, threw down his pen, rubbed his eyes, sprang up, and with a bound was across the room. "Grace!" was all he said.

And Swipesey smiled in a sort of selfsatisfied way, and closing the door, left them alone. And when the editor came down stairs into the lower office a half hour later, with a shining, happy in his eyes, he found Swipesey sitting in the chair, with his feet high up on the desk and his hat tilted on the back his head, buried deep in the folds of a newspaper.

"Come upstairs with me, Cox," he said, joyously. "I want to introduce you to my wife. I want everybody on the paper to know her. "I suppose so," said the boy, discon

tentedly. But then he added, in his impudent way: "You needn't interduce me to her. She and me knows each other already."

ROMANTIC MISS LEITER. A American Belle Sleeps in Desle-

mona's Chamber. Ina writes from Washington: "Of Miss Leiter, whose father has a long lease of the Blaine mansion, there is a little story being told now that smacks of the romantic. When in Venice recently the Chicago beauty was shown a palace within the walls of which the famous pillow scene is said to have been enacted, and was shown a room where Desdemona slept on that fatal night

when Othello took her life. No one is allowed to occupy the room, and few show any inclination to do so, for the story runs that at night, when the fatal hour comes, strange things appear to its occupants. The Moor, with ealousy, love and anger on his swarthy face, hangs over the couch, and for another time repeats the evil deed for which his soul still must wander and know no rest.

Miss Leiter became possessed with the desire to sleep in that room. Desdemona's couch was a temptation not to be resisted, and the idea that none had used the room for years made her determined to sleep there. It took an immense amount of talking, but the persuasive power that finally proved effec tive was the usual tonic-American gold and a good round sum at that.

Miss Leiter's mother was not there but a trusty companion accompanied her. She, however, was not to be per-suaded to spend a night in that bloodstained chamber, and with the conpanion in the next room, Miss Leiter finally settled herself on Desdemona's couch. For a time between the rooms there was aughter and joking. Then the American belle fell asleep on the silken couch. and not even a dream of the hapless beauty came to disturb a long night's slumber.

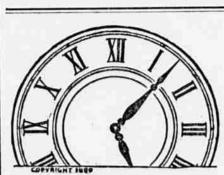
Constipation poisons the blood; DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure constinution. cause removed, the disease is gone.

Afraid of the Baptists.

Atlanta Constitution: "Uncle" Jason s a colored preacher who, in his way is as original as Sam Jones. He recently preached a sermon, in which he said bat during a trance he was taken to heaven, and while there he saw the Methodists, the Presbyterians and the Episcopalians "way off to one side."
"And whar wur de Baptists?" asked a

prother in the congregation. "Dey was right at the t'rone," said Incle Inson.

"How dey cum dar?" "Well, de Lawd say de Baptis' am such onreliable raskals he had to keep 'em wha' he kin git his hands on 'em!



The hand of time deals lightly with a woman in perfect health. But all functional derangements and disorders peculiar to women leave their mark. You needn't have them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to your rescue as no other medicine can. It cures them. For periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearingdown sensations, and all "female complaints" and weaknesses, it is a positive remedy. It is a powerful, restorative tonic and nervine, imparting strength to the whole system in general, and to the uterine organs and appendages in particular. It keeps years from your face and figure—but adds years to your life. It's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case. If it doesn't, your money is returned.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

Of Council Bluffs.

TOTAL CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$225,000 Directors-I. A. Miller, F. O. Gleason, E. L. Shugart, E. E. H. rt. J. D. Elmandson, Charles R. Hannan. Transact general banking business. Largest capital and surplus of any banking business. In Southwestern lows.
NTEREST ON TIME DEFOSITS

W. C. ESTEP,

14 N. Main St., Council Bluffs, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

CHICAGO

LINES

The Pennsylvania Lines Offer Passen gers the Ten Following Schodules -Taking Effect on Sunday, November 15, 1891.

THE MAIL AND EXPRESS-Train No. 20-runs daily-leaves Chicago 7:15 a. m., arrives Pittaburg 1:15 a. m. Pullman sleeping car Chicago to Pittsburg.

${f MANSFIELD}$

THE ATLANTIC EXPRESS-Train No. 18-runs dally-leaves Chicago 9:45 a. m., arrives Columbus 8:10 p. m., Pitts-burg 2:20 a. m., Baltimore 1:15 p. m., Washingn 2:25 p. m., Philadelphia 1:25 p. m., Nev York 4 p. m. Puliman parlor car Chicago to Richmond; Pullman dining car R chmond to Columbus: Pullman sleeping car Richmond

COLUMBUS

THE DAY EXPRESS SOUTH-Train No. 18-rups daily-leaves Chicago 9:45 a. m., arrives Richmond 4:15 p. m., Cin cinnati 7 p. m., Indianapolis 3:45 p. m., Louisville 7.30 p. m. Pollman parlor car Chicago to Cincinnati. Puliman parior car Chicago to Indianapolis and Louisville.

INDIANAPOLIS

THE KEYSTONE EXPRESS--Train No. 22-runs daily-leaves Chicago 10:45 a. m., arrives Pittsburg1:05 a. m., Baltlmore 1:15 p. m., Washington, 2:25 p. m. Philadelphia 11:25 a. m., New York 2 p. m Combined baggage and parior smoking cars, day coaches. Pullman dining and sleeping cars-a solid Vestibule train from Chicago to New York. No extra fare on this train-but only first-class tickets accepted.

CINCINNATI

THE DAY EXPRESS EAST-Train No. 8-runs daily-leaves Chicago 3:15 p. m., arrives Pitisburgh6: 35 a. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington 8:15 p. m., Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m. Putiman dining car Chicago to Fort Wayne, Pullman steeping cars Chicago to Washington and Chicago to New York

LOUISVILLE

THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED-Train No. 2-runs daily-leaves Chicago m., arrives Pittsburgh 7 a. m., Baltimore :40 p. m., Washington 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 4:45 p. m., New York 7 p. m. A solid vestibule train of Pullman library, smoking, dining, sleeping, parior and observation cars-from Chicago to New York-extra fare \$3.00. train with special features of incomparable excellence.

THE EASTERN EXPRESS-Train No. 10-runs daily-leaves Ch'cago 8:20 p. m., arrives Columbus 7:30 a. m., Pittsburgh 3:05 p. m., Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York

PITTSBURGH

Pittsburgh to New York. BALTIMORE THE SOUTHERN EXPRESS-Train No. 10-runs daily-leaves Chicago 8:10 o. m., arrives Indianapolis 3:40 a. m., Louisville 7 a. m., Cincinnati 7 a. m., Dayton 9:15 p. m., Springfield 10:50 a. m. Four Pullman

sleeping cars-one Chicago to Indianapolis

10 a. m. Pullman' sleeping cars Chicago to

Columbus, Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, and

one Chicago to Louisville, one Chicago to Cin cinnati, one Chicago to Dayton and Spring-

PHILADELPHIA THE SEA SHORE EXPRESS-

Train No. 4-runs daily-leaves Chicago 11:30 p. m., arrives Pittsburg 6:50 p. m., Balti-more 6:20 a.m., Washington 7:30 a.m., Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars Ch'cago to Philadelphia, and from Pittsburg to Washington. Pullman din-

ing car Fort Waye to Pittsburg. WASHINGTON

PASSENGER AND TICKET OFFICES of The Pennsylvania Lines in Chicago at 248 Clark street, corner Jackson, and at Pennsylvania Station, Canal. Adams and Madison streets. 1. H. Luce, Assistant Ge 't Passenger Ag nt, 248 Clark Street, Chicago

NEW YORK THEGRAND

Council Bluffs, la. THIS ELEGANTLY APPOINTED HOTEL IS NOW OPEN.

N. W. TAYLOR, Manager.

PATENTS for INVENTIONS

PROCURED BY THE

Bee Bureau of Claims OMAHA, NEB.

Equal with the interest of those having claims against the government is that of INVENTORS, who often less the benefit of valuable inventions because of the incompetency or inattention of the atterneys employed to obtain their patents. The much card cannot be exercised in suppleying competent and reliable solicitors to procure patents, for the value of a patent depends greatly, if not entirely, upon the circ and skill of the atterney.

With the view of protecting inventors from worthless or careless atterneys, and of seeing that inventions are well principled by valid patents. THE BER BUILEAU has retained counsel expert in patent practice, and are therefore prepared to

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ity of patents. Prosecute and defend infringemen suits, etc., etc. HIME, CIC., efc.

If you have an invention on hand send THE BEE BURKAU a sketch or photograph thereof, together with a brief description of the important features, and you will be once advised as to the best course to pursue. Models are not necessary unless the invention is of a complicated nature. If others are infringing on your right, or if you are charged with infringement by others, submit the matter to Till BURKAU for a reliable OPINION before acting on the matter.

Render opinions as to scope and valid-

THE BEE BUREAU OF CLAIMS, 220 Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

Pensions procured for soldiers of the Rebellion who served 90 days and are now disabled from ANY cause. The pension is payable whether the disability was incurred before, during or since service. Pensions for widows and children without regard to cause of soldier's death. Pensions for mothers and fathers who are Now dependent, whether they were dependent on soldier when he died or not. Widows, children and parents are regarded as "dependent" in all cases where they have not sufficient property for their support. Soldiers pensioned at less than twelve \$12.00) dollars per month and suffering from disability in addition to that named in their pension certificate, may

obtain increase under the new law. Information and advice given without charge. Best facilities ever offered to claimants to have their claims properly and diligently prosecuted. No charges unless successful. Write for information to

The Bee

Bureau of Claims. OMAHA, NEB.

Omaha Bee, the Ploneer Press and the Sag Franisceo Examiner. INDIAN DEPREDATI ONGLAIMS

Persons who have lost property from Indian

raids should file their claims under the Indian

Depretation Act of March 3, 1891. The time is limited, and the claims are taken up by the court in the order in which the are received. Take Notice that all contracts entered into with attorneys prior to the Act are made null and void. Information given and all

220 Bee Building OMAHA, NEBRASKA,

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. Paid Up Capital.....\$100,000 Oldest organized bank lin the city. Foreign and domestic exchange and ocal securities. Especial attention paid to collections. Accounts of individ-uals, banks, bankers and corporations solicited. Correspondence in vited.

GEO. P. SANFORD. President.
A. W. RIEKMAN, Cashter.
A. T. RICE, Assistant Cashter

SPECIAL NOTICES. COUNCIL BLUFFS.

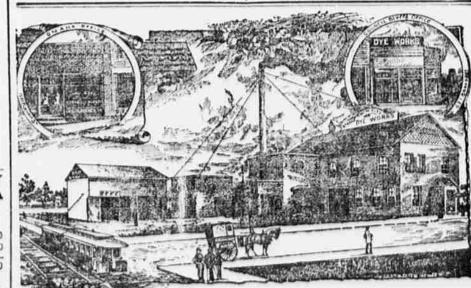
OFFICE—For rent in Brown building, Main and Pearl streets, having all the latest improvements, heated by steam, elevator, closets, etc. Apply to J. J. Brown, or Burke & Casady, on premises.

WANTED-Boy, 16 or 17 years old, with experience in grocery business. Must be well acquainted in city. Good references required. Address, A Bee, Council Bluffs. WANTED-Competent young man to work about stable and house. Apply at office of Leonard Everett,

FOUND-On Pearl street, an earring. Owner FOR RENT-Several good lows farms. For particulars apply to Johnston & Van LOST-On Broadway, within two weeks, sll-lyer chain and eight bangles. Please re-turn to 202 Broadway or 235 Lincoln ave.

LADIES and gentlemen wanted for best belling book in the world; big wages for holiday trade; 83 a day or 69 per cent. Call or address 13) Kappell ave., off Madison st. FARMS, garden lands, houses, lots and business blocks for sale or rent. Day & Hess, 19 Pearl street, Council Bluffs.

Young man with capital wishes to buy a stock of grocer.es or boots and shoes. Will put a 5-room house and lot in Omaha as part pay. 6 28, Rec office, Council Bluffs. FOR SALE-Fine 6-year-old mare, weighing about 1,300 pounds, 106 Main street. FOR SALE or Rent-Near Council Bluffs and Omaha, grain elevator in good run-ning order; shelling capacity about 4,536 bush-cis daily. Here is a bargain for some one. R. P. Odicer, 12 North Main street, Council Bluffs.



TWIN CITY STEAM DYE WORKS

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BED FEATHERS RENOVATED AND CLEANED BY STEAM, with the

nd most approved machinery, atest at less cost than you ever paid before.