COUNCIL BLUFFS.

CFFICE: - 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. 21

### MINOR MENTION.

C. B. Water Works Co. Removed to 30 Pearl street. Council Bluffs Lumber Co., cost. Craft's chattel loans, 204 Sapp block,

Burhorn's diamonds, watches, holidaygoods. No arrests have been made by the police since I o'clock last Friday morning. Mrs. E. J. Shubert will have a hearing today before Justice Swearingen on the

charge of petit larceny. Invitations are out for a party to be given by the Loa club, at the residence of Miss Madeline Sealey, 205 Fourth street, tomorrow

A New Year's watch meeting will be held in the Royal Arcanum ball next Thursday afternoon and evening by the ladies of the Episcopal church. In the evening there will be a dancing party.

The fire committee of the city council will hold a meeting this evening in the council chamber for the purpose of commencing an investigation of the causes which led to the discharge of Dell McDonald from the fire department. Both sides have been raking up the dead past and promise to make any up the dead past and promise to make any number of sensational disclosures when the proper time comes.

Mrs. Mary Rishton died last evening at Thomas Rishton died last evening at the residence of her son. Thomas Rishton, 2406 West Broadway, after an illness of two weeks, aged 70 years. She leaves eight children, all of whom were present at the time of her death. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been com pleted and the announcement of the time and place will be made later.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25 cents a bottle.

Sw anson Music Co., M (sonic temple It is a well known fact that people can get better goods for less money at E. Burhorn's than any other place in the city. Go and be convinced yourselves.

Buy your Christmas candy of C. O. D. Brown, Candy 5c, Sc and 121c a pound, mix nuts 15c a pound, Florida sweet oranges 20e a dozen

The largest stock of Japanese and Chinese goods east of San Francisco, 'Frisco prices, at 317 Broadway.

Candy 5c a pound at C. O. D. Brown's. PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Bert Clough has returned home from Fort Fetterman, Mont., and is visiting for a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Clough.

Miss Grace Osborne has returned from her school at Schuyler, Neb., to spend a two weeks vacation at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. M. Osborne, on First avenue. B. J. Josselyn, secretary of Twenty-fifth Triennial conclave, Knights Templar, with headquarters at Denver, is in the city mak-ing arrangements for the meeting of the Knights, which takes place in Denver next August, Mr. Josselyn is well known here and in Omaha, having open in the employ of the Union Pacific at the latter place for a number of years.

Starch grows sticky—common powders have a vulgar glare. Pozzoni's is the only complexion powder fit for use.

Holiday Goods.

Remember that DeHaven has one of the most elegant stocks of holiday novelties in the city. It surpasses all former years both in beauty and low prices. Call and see them.

Mandel & Kline will move their entire stock to Sioux City January 1. Until that time you can buy furniture, stoves, carpets, at your own price.

Barn for rent, located near court house. H. W. Tilton, BEE office.

Biggest bargains in holiday goods in

the city at E. Burhorn's. Reiter, the tailor, 310 Broadway, has all the latest styles and new winter

goods. Satisfaction in every respect

Affidavits Filed. The injunction suit of L. W. Tulley's against the Anglo-American Mortgage & Trust company was to have had a hearing in the district court Saturday, but by agree ment it was postponed until next Thursday A number of affidavits were filed by the de fendants in support of a metion to dissolve the injunction which now prevents the board of directors from holding a meeting. One of these was signed by James N. Brown, the vice-president of the company, and in it he decies a number of allegations made by the plaintiffs in their petition. He claims that the meeting which, according to the plaintiffs. had not been called in accordance with the provisions of the by-laws, was called proper ly, he himself having given the required notice to all of the directors after J. Mc-Dowell, the secretary of the company, had refused to do so. He claims to have personal

knowledge that the notices were mailed in

John P. Breen, the Omana attorney for the defendants, also files an affidavit in which he states that he was present at a meeting of the company held in the Murray hotel in Omaha, at which L. W. Tuileys, J. V. Mc-Dowell, E. H. Walters, and the defendant J. Brown made a proposition to J. Gardner Clark, who was representing the eastern stockholders, looking towards a settlement of the controversy. The terms of this proposition were in general that the good will stock held by the plaintiffs should be can-celled, and the stock held by the other members should be scaled down. He also alleges that the plaintiffs had made another proposition of the same sort a long time before, and that after being fully discussed it had been accepted by all parties. These affidavits embrace the points on which they base their motion to dissolve the injunction, and the case will be fully heard next Thursday by

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best little pill ever made. Cure constitution every time. None equal. Use them now.

Solid silver and plated ware for less money than anywhere else in the city at E. Burhorn's, 17 Main street.

Very handsome Christmas novelties at De Haven's-nothing poor or trashy.

Walnut block and Wyoming coal, fresh mined, received daily Thatcher,

De Haven has his usual stock of beau tiful dolls. They are worth seeing and way down in prices.

Walnut block coal, \$4.25 per ton. Delivered anywhere in city. Carman's

Everything new in the line of holiday goods at Davis' drug store. He has the largest stock and lowest prices in the city. His stock is all new and fresh, and must be sold. If you are looking for holiday goods it will pay you to call and examine his stock before purchas-

The only kindergarten in the city is in the Merriam block, next to the Young Men's Christian association. enced teachers and only one-half usual rates are charged.

Fresh oysters 25c quart or 20c can at

We have our own vineyards in Califor Dia Jarvis Wine company, Co. Bluffs

### THE OMAHA BEE. NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Oraditors Attach the Property of the Searles Family.

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS INVOLVED.

Through Fear of Losing This Amount, Charges are Made That the Defendants Contemplate Leaving Town.

A writ of attachment has been flied in Justice Swearingen's court against Milfred E, and Ethel S. Scarles by creditors, who allege that the defendants are about to remove their household goods from the state and thus defraud them. The plaintiffs in the case are F. W. Spelman & Co. and C. S Nunas. Both are merchants doing business on South Main street. They are creditors of the defendants and want to secure themselves

against loss if possible.

The writ was served by Special Constable Wesley late Saturday night after they were packed ready for removal and the goods will be held by him pending an order of court in

the case,
A few days ago Mrs. Scarles commenced
husband in divorce proceedings against her husband in the district court, charging him with cruel and inhuman treatment, and asking for the custody of her two children. It is claimed that this was only a "oloff," and that the real intent of the couple all along has been to get away from creditors. The only object of the suit, so allege the South Main street merchants, was to lead them to think that trouble in the Searles family forced an abandonment of the city and a delay on the part of the Scarles to pay their deats. This is what led to the present proceedings, Messrs. Spelman and Nunas claiming that the divorce suit is only a bind, and that Mr. and Mrs. Searies intended to get their possessions out of the reach of Iowa courts, and then go to living together again n some more congenial locality. The amount nvolved is about \$100.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers; best little lisford yspepsi a, sour stomach, bad breath Genuine tortoise shell combs at Bur-

Jarviswild blackbarry is the best-

Carman Feed and Fuel company, wholesale and retail hay, grain and feed. Special prices on hay and grain in car lots. 706 Main street, Council

Suspended Hostilities.

The war between Kimball and Champ and the men who are turning up in all directions claiming to have been swindled by them took a recess yesterday. No new informa-tions were filed, and the victims of the prosecution were allowed to spend the Sabbath in peace. The condition of Mr. Champ, who was too ill to be taken from his house Saturday night, was somewhat im-proved, he being able to sit up a little while Kimball, on the other hand, was completely worn out by the worry and exposure to which he had been subjected, and is now sick

In addition to the criminal cases which have been commenced against the two men, a civil suit has been commenced in the dis-trict court, in which one Jones, a farmer living east of the city, is plaintiff. He mortgaged bis farm to Kimball & Champ to secure a loan, and the mortgage was foreclosed, A. F. Clutterbuck being appointed receiver. Jones (claims the amount realized from the sale of the farm was \$500 more than enough to pay off the indebtedness, and he demands a judg-ment for that amount, together with \$5,000 damages for the wrongful detention of his property.

The best medical authorities say the propu way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilia.

Bruce Howe of this city received a telegram Saturday night announcing the death of his oldest brother. James Howe, at Eddy. Tex. The deceased had been suffering from nsumption for a long time, and he left for Texas recently in the nope of bettering his health. He was but little benefited by the change, and it was no great surprise to his friends when they received the sad news of

brother of E. A Howe, the novelist. Small in size, great in results; DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for constipa-tion, best for sick headache, best for sour stomach.

Commercial men, Hotel Gordon the best \$2 house in Council Bluffs

Drs. Woodbury, dentists, next to Grand hotel; fine work a specialty. Tele. 145.

Bulk oysters 25c quart at C. O. D. Jarvis 1877 brandy, purest, safest, best

DEATH OF CORPORAL SMITH.

Wild Beast and the Wounded Man-Sad End of a Soldier.

Detroit Free Press: Just as the sun went down we came upon the camp of the hostiles and charged it without a halt. The Apaches were taken by surprise, as we noped to take them, and we ran them for two miles up the narrow valley before the bugle recalled us.

We thought we picked up all the dead and wounded as we returned, but when the roll was called at the campfire Corporal Smith of "B" troop was missing. There were comrades who had ridden beside him in the fight, but none who had seen him fall. The night had come down pitch dark and we could not search for him. We could only hope that he had become separated from us in the wild dash and would sooner or later make his way into camp. If he did not come before morning we could then A mile and a half up the valley as

night came down, a soldier, wounded and unconscious, was lying at the mouth of a ravine leading into the foothills. It was a ravine here gloomy and forbidding, with a rill of water creeping along its rocky bottom. Beyond the foothills, as it drove its way into the grand old mountain, it was a canon, so full of gloom and awe, and always so quiet, and with such a chill creeping out of the darkness, that a strong man hained to one of the rocks would have ost his reason and become a chattering, ost his reason and a day.
shricking maniac in a day.
coldier is Corporal

Smith; when the night had fairly settled down he slowly opens his eyes and looks up into the blackness. Where is he? What has happened? His thoughts are confused, and it is several minutes before he works out the problem to his own satisfaction. Ah, yes! He was pursuing with the column when a woulded Indian lifted himself up and fired at him. He was hit in the shoulder, and as he reeled about in his saddle his horse dashed off to the right. He does not emember falling, but here he is, and all alone. His wound? He moves his arm and the pain makes him gasp. However, a bullet in the shoulder is not a disabling wound. It is a dark night, but he can find his way into camp.

"What's that!" He was about to make a move to reach is feet when there was a noise only a ew yards away at the entrance of the

There it is again-a body pushing its way through the bushes, unmindful of the noise created. There is a heavy tread-the rattle sf stones on the brink of the ravine, and then -

'Solff! Soiff Soiff!" Now he knows what it is! Better for him had the bloodthirsty Apaches come skulking back to use knife and tomahawk! It is a bear - a huge, shambling grizzly, whose scent caught the odor of blood as he awoke from his sleep in the dark recesses of the ravine.

"Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!" He is only a few feet away, but he does not seem to see the soldier lying among the low bushes. The light breeze is strong and circles about, and the mon-ster must wait to catch the scent again and trail it up. He is hungry. He is vexed by the delay. He growls in a menacing way and sharpens his claws on the flat rocks, while the face of the wounded man grows whiter yet, and his eyes close as if he feared to sight the creature up there in the inky blackness.

"Growl! Sniff! Sniff! Now the breeze drops and the scent is again wafted to the nose held high in he air. Now the ugly head is lowered, the eyes burn and glare their way through the darkness and the white-faced man hears the heavy tread of the growling beast and utters a prayer to

Three of us, who have been searching for Corporal Smith since the sun came up, sit on our horses and look down at a great bloodspot in the bushes. There are a saber, a carbine, scraps of leather, and shreds of bloody clothing. gather up the arms, turn with horror from the bloody bones, to which feet are still attached, and ride away to re-

Dry sermons are bad enough, but for the minister to preach them through his nose is inexcusable. Dr. Bull's Cough Sirup will save both minister and sermon if taken in time. Price 25 cents. When you go to the seashore take along a bottle of Salvation Oil; it kills pain. 25

A NEW YEAR'S STORY.

Mary Kyle Dallas in New York Ledger: How merry New Year's day used to be in the long ago, when every one kept open house from early morning until midnight; when your acquaintances came down upon you in armies, on foot or in sleighs, if there happened to be snow upon the ground; when anyone you had ever been introduced to might call upon you; when old beaux reappeared and recreant friends had only to smile and hold out a hand to be forgiven; when the ladies received the gentlemen in full dress, or something very like it, at high noon; when your butcher, baker and candlestickmaker might drop in with no other claim on your hospitality than the fact that you dealt with themwhen, in fact, every man you knew was sure to call.

"Tired? Oh, yes, every one was tired; but she who could exhibit 200 cardsthe gentlemen always brought their eards—was very happy.

How well I remember dressing in my

first long dress, and sailing up and down before the glass to make sure that the train swept gracefully behind me. Ned Palmer had said he would be sure to call on me, and I was as happy as a girl can be. He did come, of course, and he whispered sweet words in my ear as he eat the sweet cake he was young enough to enjoy. He staid full fifteen minutes-an unprecedented call-and the rest of the day I was happy in consequence; though, for the those days. Looking back, I fancy that the skies were bluer and the grass greener when I was sixteen; that the moon oftener shone, and that no one had so little trouble; but I suppose that is all fancy, and it was only that I saw the world through rose-colored glasses, as most people do in their teens-and, then, there is nothing that can ever come to his death. He was well know here, hav ing been employed for some time as foreman one in this wicked world half so delightof the Nonpareil job rooms. He was a half ful as being a pretty young girl with a handsome young lover who believes you the only perfect thing in the world. Talk of wealth and fame and honors and dignities, and all those things that usually come with gray hair and crowsfeet. Bah! I snap my fingers at them! One kiss, such as one and twenty gives to sixteen, is worth them all; and a queen in her power and pride might envy a peasant girl walking through the clover with an arm about her waist and a whisper in bor ear. After all, there is not much to tell of that joyous that began for me, except that Ned and I loved each other; that he put a ring upon my finger, and that we vowed to be true to each other forever and forever; never to change-never, never, never, while we lived! We were quite sure we would die on the same day, and in heaven we would go about hand in hand, listening to the music and the

voices of the angels crying forever: Love! Love! Love! We were so sure of everything-he and I; happy youth always is. Another New Year's day, and our wedding was close at hand; and we were as fond of each other as ever. But I think we were too happy. I fancy Satan be-grudged us perfect and sinless bliss; for that very day a word was said, a thing done-it does not matter whata trifle, a nothing; and yet it grew to a great thing in my mind and his. We had a quarrel, a little lovers' tiff, it I wept; he was like ice in his great dignity. And some one who wished to part us took advantage of the fact. Ah! how could any one wish to make two young souls suffer so? And at that time there was trouble in the

"In sixty-one the war begun; in sixty-four the war was o'er," says the rude rhyme that keeps the

time in mind. There was a chance for any one who was in despair to fling his life away. I said the bitter word he could not bear. I took his ring from my finger and thing that had no value in my eyes; and he left me in wrath. The next day they told me he had enlisted, and I heard them speak of his patriotism as great, and praise him for casting away pros-pects such as his for the sake of his country. But I-I knew that patrito-ism did not move him; that he would never have left me for the sake of any other thing, and that he had simply gone to seek death because he believed that I no longer leved him. But I did -oh, I did!

"To be wroth with one we love Doth work like madness on the brain," Well, I was not the only unhappy one my little world. Women wept as they never wept before in those four years, all over the country, from Maine to Georgia. The boys in blue and the boys in gray, alike, were loved and grieved for. Widows there were, orphans everywhere, and girls whose lovers might never return to them. Can all the good that my war can do atone for all the misery it causes? Oh, for time when there shall be no battles fought-no lives sacrificed either to kings or causes! It will come, for mind ravine. Indians prowling over the is at the helm everywhere, and the battlefield to knife and scalp the unfortunate wounded—to mutilate those who died before the sun went down! His But, alas! alas! for the woe that I re-

heart almost stands still at the thought. member, the faces that turned pale and grew old before their time, the mourn-

ing throughout our land!
Even that was over. At last pence reigned again. Once more a New Year's day came on which thoughts of festivity seemed in place, and I said to my sister, with whom I lived: "New Year's day again, my dear.

Only one must send cards now, they say, or no one will call." "Yes, it is more formal," my sister id. "But if you will go out to order the cards this morning there may be time to send them yet.

And I went cheerfully. And why was so anxious to keep New Year's day, you ask? Was my grief quite over? Oh, my dear, it was only part of the old story—the old, old tale, that will be told over and over again until the world is blotted out and there are no young hearts to beat and no old ones to break. I had heard that Ned Palmer had re-turned—he was Colonel Palmer now— and I believed that if we sent him cards

he might understand with what feelings

I inclosed mine, and return to me. Yes, return to me. We were young yet. We were perhaps, more sensible. Everything might be explained. If I could but lure him back, so that I could look into his eyes, I felt sure that he could read in mine that I was still true to him. I had no longer any pride about it. The watching and hoping and fearing of the war-days had broken it quite down. If he would return to me, I asked nothing else of heaven; and he would-oh, I was sure that he would. And what pleasure it was to make the cake, hoping he, would taste it; to remember that he was fond of chocolate; to think of all the pretty things that went to the dressing of the table as things that he would look upon. And New Year's day or not, and no matter how many there were there, I would get him away to some quiet corner, and let him ask my forgiveness; or, if it came to that, I would ask his. Oh, my Just to see him again! Just to feel his hand fold itself about mine again? Just to look into those eyes-those great, beautiful eyes, that could have told a love story without words. And some day-oh, some day!he would kiss me again as in the days when we were first betrothed. Oh, he would come, he would surely come, for my heart told me that his still throbbed for me, that absence and distance and

even the belief that I was false to him had never changed him. Yes, he would come, for now he had my card. On New Year's morn I looked in my glass, hoping that those four years had not altered me much, or, if they had only in a way that would tell him I had grieved for him. He would rather see that in my face than not, and my dress became me, and-ah well, it would be all right; and when the bell began to ring and the door to open and the rooms to fill. I gave smiling greetings to all. looking the while for him. He would not be amongst the earliest comers, of course; he never had bein. It was not quite elegant, and he was always elegant. And so, when noon-time came, said of course the afternoon would bring him, and stole a few moments to make myself fresher, and to add some trifle to my dress.

Still the guests came: the words of

greeting and adieu were spoken. Boys with bright faces rushed in and out again. Middle-aged men bowed for a moment, and were gone; elderly men, prone to linger a little about the grate, stayed longer. It was a dry, bright day, without a cloud in the sky; the voices in the street sounded clear and crisp; fresh, sweet air came in at the door with every new caller and was far from unpleasant. The crowd increased in the afternoon, but still Col onel Palmer did not come, and I said to myself that I would not expect him un ning, because it would be more natural and easy to have our talk. He would desire that as much as I possibly could I felt his heart calling to me. O, I was sure that in spirit he was with me—we had had the fancy that that could be in the old days. While away from him, he would bend his mind on something and will that should think of it also, and I al ways did. Now his heart was calling to mine, calling, calling. I knew the old At every moment I turned expecting to see him enter the door, but he did not come. No no he did not come after all. At midnight, a prosy old man, who had tasted too much and was bewildered by it, maundered on about a thousand things, while my sister went to sleep behind her fan, and I said "yes" and "certainly" at intervals, and at last even he took his departure, and I felt that the dream was done, the hope over. He would not come, he would never come again. And yet, what did this inexplicable feeling mean? "Go to your children, dear," I said to my sister. "I'll see to everything."

"Oh, thank you," she replied. "I never was so tired. That frightful Mr. Potter-how he prosed-good night!' She made her way sleepily upstairs, and I flung myself into a chair and wept. "Never again, never again!" I sobbed Then I thought I heard a sigh, and

ooked up. The door in the hall, which

had closed, was opening slowly, inch by inch. inch. Some one seemed ontside, who was afraid I watched the aperture increase in size, and now I saw the figure of a man standing in the shadow; moment more and I saw that it wore a uniform; the next and I knew Colone Palmer. He was paler and graver than of yore, but he smiled as he came toward me. Now all day long I had though that when he came I should greet him warmty, showing all my feelings in my manner, but now that he was there could not rise or even speak. I seemed turned to a woman of stone. could only look at him while my heart gave slow, heavy throbs, one after the other—throbs that I seemed to hear; and he came on slowly. He seemed to me to be weak and ill, scarcely strong enough to stand-and still I could not speak to him. He came close, closer his lips parted; and now I thought that emotion overpowered him. longed to stretch my arms toward him to cry: "Come to me, for I love you more than ever!" But I could not lift them, "What must he think of me? I asked myself. I could only hope that he understood that it was excess of feeling, not lack of it, that held me powerless. He camel closer, as though ne did. He bent over me-

"Your card—" he said, faintly. "I received it, and I knew that you for-And suddenly my strength returned to me.

"Oh, it is you who must forgive!" I cried. And would have thrown my arms about his neck, but though I saw him still I felt nothing. I grasped the "In heaven," I heard a voice whisper and his face faded as one does in a dis

solving view, and I was alone. I rushed to the door and into the hall. The outer entrance was locked and bolt ed, as the "ervant always left it at night. I rushed upstairs, and I sobbed at my sister's door. "Come to me Angie--come to me!"

And she came.

Where has he gone; he seemed to melt into air, where is he---what is he?" 'Hush!" said Angle. "You have been dreaming. The door has been locked for more than half an hour."

"Ned was here just now," I said.

for more than half an hour. "He came!" I mouned. "He came!"

# OUR PRICES

## BRING THE PEOPLE IN MASSES.

But you can't come too quick to get Choice Bargains.

# Overcoats Fly Like Wildfire at the Prices. SUITS GO LIKE HOT CAKES.

Bring your LITTLE CASH; we will give you lots of goods for it.

Attend the GREAT QUITTING SALE.

# Model Clothing Co.,

SAPP'S NEW BLOCK,

COUNCIL BLUFFS,

They put me to bed. I remembe waking from one troubled dream only to fall into another, all night. But I was able to rise in the morning and go to

the late breakfast. Letters lay beside every plate. My sister had one from her husband, who was in Europe, and rejoiced over it. Meanwhile I opened one which bore black seal and had upon it a stamp I did not comprehend. There was something folded in paper in the envelope. My heart told me what it was, but I did not touch it. I was reading this:

"Dear Lady: A sad duty has become mine. A friend, to whom you sent a New Year card, died in my arms last night. It was Coionel Edward Paimer of the —th infantry regiment, New York volunteers. He died of wounds received in battle. He was very brave, and much beloved by all who knew him. When he received your card he smiled and kissed t. He could not move from his pillow. But a little later he wandered, and said often: I must cail. She will expect me.' He died at midnight, and before he passed away, drew this ring from his finger, pointed to your card, and said: "Send it to her.' Then ne took the card and laid it on his heart. I les there now, with his hands folded over it But let me not forget that he spoke once again, saying: 'In heaven.' And if these tidings bring you woe, dear lady, as I fear they must, remember these two words, the last he uttered: 'In heaven.' There all tears will be wiped away. We have His promise to whom only we can turn for comfort in such moments.

or you. ANN CARFORD, "In Religion-Sister Frances. "I pray for you.

"-- Hospital." Lunfolded the paper that lay beside me, and found within my betrothal ring. and put it upon my finger, It shall never leave it.

They tell me that I only dreamed a dream that New Year night so long ago -oh, so long ago! I let them say what they please. Does it matter when I know that he came, and believe that shall meet him in heaven?

Gesaler's Magio riea tache Wafers, Curas a

He Wasn't Fix d. Our trunks had been burned with the car, says the Chicago Tribune, and when we got to Cincinnati, an official of the railroad company desired each one of us to give him our statement of loss. A tall and solemn looking young man

came to me as I was figuring away, and wanted to know what sum I was going to name. "Well, I think my loss is at least \$60," "Was your trunk burned "Yes."

"Got your loss figured up?" "Not yet; and I wanted to ask you about it. Can I talk to you in confidence?"

"Well. I don't suppose my things vere actually worth over \$12, but-' 'But you'd like to get \$50?" "That's it exactly. The railroad folks eem willing to pay whatever is asked."

"Wouldn't it be cheating?" "That's a matter you must settle with our own conscience. "Yes, I know it is, and gaul darn my

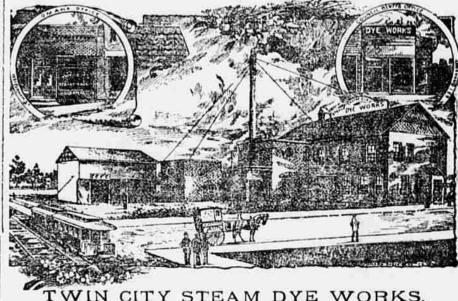
buttons if I don't hope somebody wil kick me all over this town. "Why, what's the matter?" "Matter!" Why, instead of being ready to scoop this railroad out of \$40 or \$50, I've got to take \$10 or \$12! I've been studying to be a preacher for the last six months, and blast my old hat it

way of it. I'm never fixed to hit any thing good which comes along! Van Houten's Cocon-Send for a can. Se

I dast to tell 'em a lie! That's allus the

How Bismarck Proposed.

At the time of her marriage the girl who is now Bismarck's wife relinquished a name which would not have misbe come the heroine of a Ban Ballad - vo Puttkammer, writes the Countess Wilhelmina in a sketch of the Princess Bis marck in the December Ladies' Home Journal. The Fraulein Johanna was a most charmingly sweet and modest country maiden-in spite of her namewhen at the wedging of one of her friends at which she was bridesmaid she met young Herr Otto von Rismarck a strapping, dissipated, high handed young dandy of 31, with a reputation for fire eating and firtations which would scarcely have disgraced a Kentucky colonel of twice his years. These two young people, as Rosalind says, "No sooner met than they looked, no soo er looked than the loved." Hence it was that immediately on his return from the wedding young Otto wrote to the parental Puttkanimers, with whom, by the way, he had not the slightest ac quaintance; demanding the hand of the Fraulein Johanna in murriage. The paternal Puttkammer seems to have been somewhat of a diplomatist, for without committing himself to either a consent or refusal, after learning from his daughter that she cared for young Otto. he wrote, inviting that estimable young gentleman to visit him. Preparations were made to have his reception one of becoming solemnity ane dignity; but the effect was rather spoiled by young Bis-marck the moment he alighted going up to his sweetheart and kissing her sound ly in the presence of a number of guests



TWIN CITY STEAM DYE WORKS,

G. A. Schoedsack, Proprietor, Offices 621 Broadway, Council Bluffs and 1521 Farnam St., Omaha. Dye, clean and refinish goods of every description. Packages received at either office or at the Works, Cor. Ave. A and 26th St. Council Bluffs. Send for price list. Merchants who have shop worn or soiled fabrics of any character can have them redyed and finished equal to new. BED FEATHERS RENOVATED AND CLEANED BY STEAM, with the nd most approved machinery, atest at less cost than you ever paid before.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COUNCIL BLUFFS, IONA Paid Up Capital . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . \$100,000 Oldest organized bank lin the city. Foreign and domestic exchange and old securities. Second attention paid to collections. Accounts of individuals, banks, bankers and corporations solicity.

Correspondence in vits L.
GEO. P. SANFORD. President.
A. W. RIEKMAN. Cashier.
A. T. BICH. Assistant Cashler.

The immediate effect of this embarrassing and shocking behavior was the prompt announcement of the bethrothal. which was followed a year later by the

marriage. Constipation poisons the plood; DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure constipation, cause removed, the disease is gone.

FLOATING FACTS.

Census statistics show that there are over 4,000,000 red-herded people in the United States.

Philadelphia is pre-eminently a city

of homes. It has 235,000 houses, as against 128,000 for Chicago, 119,238 for New York and 52,599 for Boston. The English walnut is said to be the nost profitable of all nut-bearing trees. When in full bearing they will yield about 300 pounds of nuts to the tree.

Æsop's fables were not written by their

author. They were related and handed

down until the fourteenth century, when

they were collected and published by a monk. An increase of \$70,000,000 in Texas ssessable values this year, show that Texans are getting along pretty comfortably in the matter of world!

The battered hull of Nelson's famous flagship, the Victory, which will be exhibited at the World's fair, is 126 years old. The exact spot where Nelson fell is marked on the deck.

room of a man who only hud one leg, first took the precaution to possess himself of his victim's artificial Umb, and then coolly went through his pockets, securing about \$s0. The state of Virginia owns about 1,500,000 acres of oyster lands. The

A thief in Massachusetts entering the

question of managing these cyster beds so that they shall yield a proper reve-nue to the state is to be taken up by the Virginia legislature, now in session After cutting through nearly 200 fee Imfeld, fails to find rock foundation for the great observatory projected on Mont Blanc. There are everlasting

snows, it seems, as well as "everlasting hills. The shortest will on record is one file in the office of the register of Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, It was written with a lead pencil on a halfsheet of note paper, and is as follows Emily R. Miner is my heir. Sarah K. Miner.

There were produced in the United States last year 141,229,513 tons of coal, of which 45,600,487 was anthracite. of the anthracite, except 53,517 tons from Colorado and New Mexico and ,000 tons from New England, came from Pennsylvania. In Galveston, in sinking an artesian

well which is now 2,040 feet in depth. gray and green clay mixed with wood, lime concretions and pebbles were found at a depth of 1,510 feet. The age of the wood is estimated at 200,000 years by Prof. Singley, and in the stratum, which is 100 feet in thickness, he found seeds resembling apple and blackberry seeds.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers for the liver.

IOWA.

"Absolutely the Best Made."

"A Delicious Medicated Confection" for the relief of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and for clearing the voice. For sale by all Druggists and Confectioners. Packed in full two ounce packages, Price 5 Cents. If you are unable to procure the Pomona Cough Tablets from your dealer send us 8 cents in stamps and receive a box by mail. by the manufacturers of the celebrated Pomona Fruit Juice

Tablets. DUQUETTE & CO., Council Bluffs, Ia.

### CITIZENS STATE BANK

Of Council Bluffs.

TOTAL CAPITAL AND SURPLUS .... \$225,000 Directions—I. A. Miller, F. O. Gleason, E. L. Shugari, E. E. H. rt., J. D. Elmundson, Charles R. Hannan, Transact general banking business. Largest capital and surplus of any ban's in Southwestern low.

TEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS COUNCIL BLUFFS Galvanized Iron Cornice Works R. GRAHL & SON, PROP'S. 1015 and 1017 Broadway, Estimates furnished on all klods of Galvanized or Cornice Work, Iron Roofing, Store Fronts and Open Work, Artistic Work a specialty. Correspondence solicited from points 329 miles from Council Bluffs and Omaha.

SPECIAL NOTICES. COUNCIL BLUFFS,

WANTED-Immediately. A boy with some experience in shoe business. Inquire 25 Main street.

WANTED-Plain sewing and dressmaking Address (28 lid Ave. FOR RENT-Suite of four pleasant rooms suitable for light housekeeping. 312 Oremiels, head of Oakland Ave.

FOR exchange, 20 acres of land in South Chicago, suitable for platting, for Omaha property or clear Neuraska land. Address at once F, 25 Bee, Council Bluffs. WANTED - Reliable agents to represent the Fraternal Investment association.

FOR RENT-Good barn, near court house, GOOD girl wanted at 221 South Seventh at References required. FOR SALE or exchange—: 9 acres improved land 3% miles from postofflee. Will take vacant property. Greenshields. Nicholson & Co., 619 Broadway, Council Bluffs.

I want to buy stock of groseries or boots and shoes: will pay part cash and part by a 5 room house and lot in Omaha. G 18 Bec, Council Bluffs. COMPLETE outfit bur fixtures and two pool tables for sale and building for rent. Good location. E. H. Shoafe, over Officer & Pusey's bank.

FARMS, garden lands, houses, jots and business blocks for sale or rent. Day & Hess, 19 Pearl street, Council Bluffs.