THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1893.

THE DAILY BEE NEWS FR COUNCIL BLUFFS.

NO. 12 PEARL STREET. OFFICE:

Delivered by carrier to any part of the city.

H. W. TILTON - Managor. TELEPHONES | Business Office ... No. 43 No. 23

" MINOR MENTION. N. Y. Plumbing Co. Boston Store, dry goods.

The Mayne Real Estate Co , 621 Broadway. It is reported that the pest hause is being torn to pieces by tramps and others who use it as a lodging place, not knowing the pur-poses for which it is sometimes used.

A barn belonging to a man named Hansen, Bear the city limits on East Broadway caught fire yesterday about noon. The fire depart-ment was called to the rescue, but the fire was so far away that it destroyed the build-be subset articular. ing almost entirely.

May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H Palmer, died at 4.50 o'clock yesterday after-noon at the residence of Mrs. M. J. Cole, 618 Bluff street, aged 1 year. Mrs. Palmer, the mother of the deceased child, was formerly Miss May Cole, and resided in this city. Since her marriage she has been residing at Spokane Falls, Wash., but has been here for a short visit to her brother, Mr. Cole. Notice of the time of the funeral will be given later.

Five young men who are employed at the new bridge decided to take a bath yesterday afternoon and used the pond near Hunt's dairy, in the northwestern part of the city, as their bath room. The police were notified, and when they got there the five Apollo like figures were exposed to the full view of the passers by, without even the scant protection of a bathing suit. They were deposited in the city fail and will abswer to Judge McGee this morning for their misconduct.

William Everett a farmer living east of the city, became involved in an argument yesterday afternoon in the alley behind Kiel's hotel with another man whose identity has not been disclosed. At the end of the debate he was found in a neighboring saloon, bleeding copiously from a large hole in the end of his nasal organ which had been made by the fist of his opponent. The latter made good his escape and Everett could not even give the police a description of him, as he was so drunk he hardly knew which of them came out victorious.

Hardman & Lewis, two well known young men, have purchased the Model restaurant on Pearl street. They will make it more popular and attractive than ever. Special tables reserved for ladies and families.

The best building sand in the market by carload. Address N. Schurz, 34 Baldwin Block, Council Bluffs, Ia.

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PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

W. C. Stacy left last evening for a visit to Colfax.

C. H. Ogden and R. C. Peregoy spent Sunday in Lincoln. W. J. Jamison and family returned yester-

day from an eastern trip. Miss Jessie Farnsworth is expected home

today from a trip to Alaska. Dr. C. H. Pinney and family deave today for a visit to the World's fair.

Mrs. H. O. Cook and daughter, Miss Olla, returned yesterday from a Chicago trip. H. P. Payne of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is in the city, the guest of his former schoolmate,

Thomas Metcalf, jr. Mrs. B. C. Cate of Atlantic, Ia., is visiting friends in the city, but will return to her

home in the near future. Miss Mame Devol is home from a visit to the World's fair and with her friend Miss Maude Baum of Monmouth, Ill.

Miss Ida Montgomery of Avery, Ia., is vis-Iting in the city the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Newton Nelson at the Transfer Stock Yards. James N. Bowman, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is reported very low, and his physician gives him but very little hope of ecovery.

Mrs. M. J. O'Neil is visiting in Dubuque. C. A. Tibbetts left last evening for Muscatine where he will attend the meeting of the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias. He is a member of the board of directors of the

NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS	dey won't let yo' i You stan' there h begin to cramp; y hurt all over. Yo pullin' on yo' sha
Dr. Askin's Interesting Sermon at the First Congregational Church.	yo' wrists an' yo' so awful dark, an- ache. You ain't you are nothing b
ELEMENTS OF HOPE AND WAITING	only thing you groans of some of hung up somewhe don't give you a b
"It is Good that a Man Should Both Hope and Quietly Wait for the Salvation of the Lord."	in an' give yo' wa hours. No matte promises, an' how what dey wants y it makes no differ man comes to give

There were no services at the First Pres byterian church yesterday morning nor at St Paul's Episcopal church, so many of the usual attendants upon those places of wor ship helped swell the numbers at the First Congregational church and were rewarded by hearing from Rev. Dr. Askin, the pastor, one of his best sermons. Dr. Askin is a recent accession to the pulpit talent of Council Bluffs, and to many it was the first opportunity they had taken advantage of to hear one whose reputation for pulpit eloquence had long since preceded his removal from Nebraska to this city.

In the opening prayer Dr. Askin touched delicately upon the gratifying significance of the presence of these visitors as indicating the growth of the sentiment of Christian unity. His sermon was based on the words of Jeremiah: "It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord." The meaning of the word "salvation," as used in this pas-sage, was given by him a different interpretation from that generally ascribed to it, it not being used here as an expression of escape merely from sin and guilt, for in connection with passages in which this was the meaning of the word, there was coupled the warning to hasten and escape, and not to quietly wait. To the word the speaker gave the more practical meaning that it in-volved a salvation from the suffering and trouble which form so large a part of human life.

Elements of Hope and Waiting.

He then showed that this salvation did not always come along the line of relief from poverty or sickness, but often along the line of discipline. God often withueld the lesser gifts of worldly prosperity for which man was so eager, in order that the aspiration might reach out for the better things which God was more anxious to give. The preacher also made a very pleasing and helpful analysis of the elements of hope and waiting. Hope had an element of desire in it, and also of faith. Man did not hope for what he did not desire. He did not really hope without having a tinge of faith. Ap-plying this to the spiritual realm of man's nature he showed that trust in God alone gave play for both desire and faith. Faith and hope, like the two angels who helped Bunyan's pilgrim on his more as accommonial the Christian clear progress, accompanied the Christian clear into the presence of the Father, and, like them, were not even then content to rest. but turned at once to help some other weary traveler climb the hill to the Father's

He illustrated his thoughts by some very practical references to the topics of the day, the financial situation for instance. Christian business men, if they had used faith-fully the gifts God had bestowed upon them if they had thrown into their enterprises al the energies of their nature, if they had toiled with unselfish motives and with hon-

orable ambition, and still adversity was sweeping away their plans and purposes, should remember that salvation would surely come if they but hoped and waited. Will Surely Come.

So, too, with the recasts of religious belief and the changing of creeds, which more light and larger visions of truth seemed some-times to be forcing upon us, despite our sacred reverence for the faith of our fathers. To those who hoped and waited the salvation of the Lord would surely come, and doubts and errors would be swept away. He also touched upon the danger of hoping

and waiting in the wrong manner. There were religious Micawbers as well as those in the wonderful picturings of Dickens. Satvation did not come to such. Then, too, if one should use his cane to stir up a hornet's nest, he would in vain

nave even that much help if an hour an' yo' legs ' arms go to sleep an' yo try to git a little rost by okies, but de iron breaks han's swell. An'den it's d de dark makes yo' eyes t in dere very long until out just one big ache. De can possiby hear is de other fellow who might be ere in de same hoie. Dey bite to eat, but dey'll come water once in twenty-four tter how much yo' beg an' w willing yo' air to do just yo' to, no one hears yo', an' erence if dey did. When de ye yo' water an' yo' beg him to tell de warden yo'll do right if dey'll take yo' down, he only laughs an' tells yo' de warden's gone to town an' won't be back till warden's gone to town an won't be mack thi tomorrow. If yo' could kill yo'self you'd do it quick to end yo' pain, but yo' can't even do that. Yo' hold your breath until yo' faint, an' den when yo' faint yo' begin breathin' agin; an' after awhile when

wake up you' find yo've been hangin' or 'wrists until day's about broke, an' yo git up on yo' tiptoe's to work de shackles down where they wont hurt so. "When dey come to take yo' down dey turn de hose on yo.' De water is cold, but you air cold, too, an' it don't make much differen but after awhile it kind o' brings yo' to. took 'em two hours to git de han'cuffs off 'o me, my han's was swelled so. Dey couldn't find de key or de key wouldn't work, an' dey had to file 'em off. Guessa man would rather be hung by de neck at once. Dey hang some

men up fo'ty-eight hours." "You are glad when Sundays come, are

you not? "In summer time, no. All de men dread "In summer time, no. All de men dread Sunday. After yo' go to Sunday school yo' haf ter go inter yo' cell an' stay. Dere's no air a stirrin' an' yo' just haf ter lay there an' smother. Unless its a cloudy day yo' don't have any light, an' yo' can't see to read, an' just haf ter lay dere an' pant an fan yo'self." "Do they ever inflict any more severe pun

ishment?" "I dunno. Hangin's all I know anything about. Guess dey do, though. When a man gits so bad that hangin's won't do any good. dey send fer de governer, an' dey do just

what he says." Altogether Bill has a very vi vid idea that the Iowa penitentiary at Fort Madison is not a pleasure resort.

Notice to Picnic Parties.

Change in time, commencing Monday, Aug. 7. Trains for Manawa leave at the ollowing hours: Morning trains leave Broadway at 10 a.m. Evening trains at 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 and every 30 minutes thereafter until 12 p. m.

Domestic soap outlasts cheap soap

Greenshields, Nicholson & Co., estate and rentals,600 Broadway. Tek 151.

Now is the time to enjoy the bathing at Manhattan beach.

COURTLAND BEACH. Large Crowds Visited the Breezy Resort

Yesterday-Two Balloon Ascensions. The attendance at Courtland beach yesterday afternoon and evening was the largest of the season, with one exception-July 4 It is estimated that fully 4,000 people passed

through the gates during the day. The features were the balloon ascensions and the stereopticon views. They were fully enjoyed. The new balloon arrived in the morning and two ascensions were made by Mme. Zelno. The new airship is much larger than the Grioble balloon and is capable of going a greater dis-tance. he ascension at 4 o'clock was the mest ever given at the beach. Manager Griffliths estimates that the balloon arose to

the distance of one mile before the parachute was cut loose. The parachute did not work to perfection and swayed to and fro a little too much, but this was easily remedied for the next ascension. Mme. Zelno alighted on the top of the ice house across the lake from the beach. In the evening an increased number wit-

nessed the ascension and double parachute nessed the ascension and double parachute jump. Mme. Zelho was accompanied on her trip to the skies by a dog. When the bal-loon had reached a height of several hun-dred feet she cut loose the parachute that was to land his dogship safely on terra firma.

THE PRESENT KING OF SIAM

A Reformer Who Spenks English and Affects European Ways.

ODD REMINISCENCES OF HIS ANCESTORS

He Knew They Lied-A Yankee Wins \$5,000 by the Use of Chloroform on a Vicious White Elephant-From Bangkok to Aynthia.

More than a decade ago chance and a steamer from Hong Kong took me to Bangkok, the capital of the Siamese kingdom. I had a letter to the king and, through the courtesies of Colonel D. B. Sickels, who then represented the United States at the Siamese court, it was an ranged that I should deliver the letter at a special audience.

At the time appointed I went from the American consulate to the royal palace, accompanied by Colonel Sickels, who was to present me. We went in a row boat from consulate to palace and the journey was not an easy one for the rowers, as the tide was against them. The Menam river, which flows through Bangkok. is the great highway of the city, especially for freight of all kinds, and the move-ments of nearly all the boats are regulated by the tides so as to save as much manual labor as possible.

Had we been going with the tide out journey would have required about half the time and one-tenth the muscle that it did. The palace stands on the bank of the river and as we neared it the consul told me about an incident of the pres entation of some Boston missionaries to the old king of Siam forty or fifty years ago. He had asked them to tell about their country and as they talked he listened with an air of interest and belief. Finally one of them pointed from a win dow of the palace to the river that flowed in front of it and said, "Your majesty, if that river was in the part of America we come from, your whole army could walk across it for three months in the year, just as it would walk across a bridge. "That will do," said the king, "I've

thought all the time that you were lying and now I know it," and he brought the audience to an end at once.

In the Royal Presence.

When Colonel Sickels and I landed at the palace we were met by an officer of the royal staff, who escorted us to a spacious waiting room adjoining the reception hall. He spoke English fluently and chatted pleasantly with us for per haps a quarter of an hour, when another officer appeared and signalled for us to enter. He led the way into a large room, richly but not elaborately furnished in European style. At a table near the center of the room stood two men, one dressed in European costume, and one whose garb seemed to be partly European and partly Siamese. The lat ter was the king; as we approached he advanced a step or two and shook hands with the consul, who then presented me. 1 received a similar handshake and a greeting in Siamese, which was immediately rendered into English by the other man, who proved to be the king's interpreter. The king then motioned to us to be seated and indicated chairs for us. but we carefully adhered to the etiquette of not occupying them till his majesty had sat down.

As soon as we were seated the king gan the conversation by asking me if I had had a pleasant journey, and hoping that I had found Bangkok interesting. He spoke in Siamese, which was translated into English by the interpreter whenever he paused, and my answer in English was rendered into Siamese in the

been stated, the white elephants are no white in the true sense of the word they are of an ashen hife, some of them being mottled, with patches of a pinkish color. Compared with the ordinary black elephant they may be called white, just as a great many persons of Caucasian origin may be called white when compared with the negroes. There were four white elephants in the royal tables, and each had a house to himelf. One of them was so ugly that his legs were chained heavily, and I was told that he had killed several keepers and attendants. Those about him kept at a respectful distance from his trunk. It was formerly the duty of the court jewelers to put golden rings on the tusks of every white elephant that came to the king, but the creatures created so many vacancies in that office that the custom was abandoned or left to the discretion of the chief keeper. The story goes that back in the 50's there was i white elephant at Bangkok that had

killed several jewelers in a vain attempt to ring his tusks. One day an American came to Bangkok whe offered to perform the work if paid \$5,000 on its completion. The offer was accepted, and he got through the job in a few hours by the use of chloroform, which was not then known in the east.

Aboard the House Boat.

The steam launch and house boat came as promised and after taking on board our handbags and a suitable amount of provisions we started an hour or two before sunset for the ascent of the Menam. The house boat is well described by its name, as it is a small house built over the hull of a boat. It is found all through Asia, its form varying some-what in different countries, though the essential features are the same. Ours was divided into two rooms-a saloon and a kitchen or servant's quarters. The former was the abode of the consul and myself-where we ate, lounged and slept, the sleeping being done on bamboo divans or benches covered with thin cushions: the windows were broad and we kept them wide open all night to admit whatever breeze might chance to come to us. We did not heed the fact that the air was full of mosquitoes, as we were protected by muslin curtains of a mesh so close that it was nearly stifling. The Siamese mosquito, or at least one variety of him, is so small that he cannot be kept out by a picket fence post and rail," as is averred of his or New Jersey namesake. He is not armed with a canopener or other weapon of pest and annoyance, especially to the strangers

Nearly 100 feet of cable connected us with the steam launch or tow boat, which drew us, but although so far off caught whiffs of smoke all too frequently. After passing beyond the city imits we found our course alternating between rice fields and forests, the latter of rich tropical vegetation and so dense as to be almost impenetrable to the pedestrian unless armed with hatchet or machete for clearing a path. Many of the trees were covered to their very tops with climbing plants, and among them I saw several specimens of that famous parasite which invariably kills the tree that it incloses in its embrace. One variety of this plant forms a network of such density that when the tree perishes and crumbles to dust or is eaten by the ants the parasitic vine remains upright, forming a pyramid or cone of bright verdure.

Reception at Bang-pa-in.

In the morning we were just near enough Bang-pa-in to take breakfast before our arrival and prepare for presen-tation to the king. After breakfast an officer came to escort us to the palace. which is a handsome edifice on a very pretty island in the Menam, surrounded by dense forests, except where they many things about his country and in have been cleared to make way for

and smoked cigars while our escort ap peased its hunger and thirst. Our in road on the supplies was so small as to be hardly perceptible, but though our escort was very small numerically I doubt if the king ever saw any of those articles again, especially the liquid ones A Royal Dinner.

I forget to say that the king had in-vited us to dine with him at Bang-pa-in that evening, and you may be sure we were on hand. White duck is the customary dinner dress of eastern Asia and not the black broadcloth of Europe. Arrayed in spotless white we were at the palace in due season, before his majesty had come from his private apartments. Before he appeared there re about twenty of us altogether, in cluding the interpreter, two or three of the court officials, the king's secretary and several brothers of the king, or rather, half brothers. Almost immedi ately after the king appeared the doors of the dining hall were thrown open and his majesty led the way to the table. Colonel Sickels and I were placed on either hand of our host and the rest of the party dropped into their places like the occupants of a well ordered boarding house. The interpreter was seated directly opposite the royal host and the others were placed according to their

rank, at least I supposed so. For five or ten minutes the king conversed through the interpreter, then, as at the forenoon interview, he suddenly said something in English, and from that time on the bi-lingual assistant was at liberty to give his entire attention to his dinner, for not another word was he called upon to speak.

The table was set in European style and elaborately decorated with flowers and the dinner was like a Persian one, the royal cook being a Frenchman. Sev eral kinds of tropical fruits were served some of them between the regular courses, and the king took special pains to show them to me, explaining their character and qualities, and, as was sev eral times necessary, show me how they For instance, were to be eaten. fruit that looked like an apricot he allowed me to struggle with for two or three minutes in a vain effort to separate it into halves. Its skin had a velvety appearance and I did not suspect there was a shell beneath it till his majesty smilingly took the fruit from my hand and opened it with a knife. We had honey in the comb, and I remark, by the way, that there was a large comb of honey among the things that were sent offense, but for all that he is a great on board the steam launch for our journey to Aynthia. I asked his majesty

why it was that the bees of Siam up stores of honey in a country where the flowers bloom every day in the year. He frankly replied that it was a conundrum he could not answer.

European Airs in a Double Sense.

After dinner the king accompanied us to a balcony overlooking a large space in front of the palace, and as soon as we were seated the royal band struck up the Siamese national air and followed it with "La Grande Duchesse," "Madame Angot" and other music of European origin. The performers were all natives. the leader was a Frenchman, but I was told that the period of his engagement would terminate shortly and he would be succeeded by a native. The king was justly proud of the band, which was an institution of his own, and he asked me two or three times how I liked it. I was able to answer without prevari-

cation that the performance was very good; the Siamese are a musical people, generally speaking, and some of them will pick up strange airs from foreign lands in a remarkably short time. We listened to the music, smoked

eigars and chatted on quite a variety of topics for more than an hour, in fact for nearly two hours. The king told me

> W. C. ESTEP Funeral Director & Embalmen 14, N. Main St., Council Bluffs. Office 197-TELEPHONES-Residence 33

objects are made of many terials, of which stone, bronze, ivory, marble, terra cotta and bone may be mentioned. There are 188 in all. include a variety of articles, such as weapons, idols, vases, urns, knives, dag gers, pins, whorls, drinking vessels of elaborate designs and patterns, rings, jugs and bullets. The whorls, which are the most numerous of any objects in the collection, had a peculiar use. There are eighteen of them. The Washington Post says they are circular

shaped, vary from one inch to three inches in diameter and are made of stone highly polished and ornamented. They formed a very essential part of the rude spinning wheel which the Trojan matrons of that day used. Then it was fashionable for all women to spin, and even those of royal blood, who from the walls watched their friends and favorites in battle on the plains below, could deftly twist threads of great evenness and uniformity.

They

The drinking vessels excite the great-est curiosity. A few of the names as they appear on the original catalogue will show what a variety of them there are. There are globular jugs, lustrous jugs with incised ornamentation, twohandled goblets, two-handled jugs, twohandled cups, one-handled cups, lilipu-tian jugs, bowls and other vessels.

se are of various sizes. Some hold as much as two quarts, and some no more than a thimbleful. The doublehandled goblets, of which there are three, are of curious construction. They stand about six inches and have on either side long, slender handles reaching from top to bottom. They hold about the same amount as goblets of the present day. A broad, shallow bowl in the collection may have been used in the sacrifices to hold the sacred meal which was the custom of the Greeks and Trojans to throw over the animal about to be sacrificed. Besides the drinking vessels there are many interesting vases. One of these is a tripod vase about ten inches high which was made to stand upon three short legs. Another is a vase of mystic style and a third is ornamented with strange lines that portray the likeness of a woman's face. There are other objects of terra cotta, of which three balls, oblong and pyramidal weights, one idel, one head and one ring are the most important. There are many curious pieces of marble quaintly carved which were very essential in the economy of the Trojan religion. These are as thin as wafers and grotesquely shaped.

Havana Sugar Market.

HAVANA, Aug. 6 .- The sugar market has been exceedingly quiet this week. Muscovado, nominal; molasses sugar, regular to good polarization, \$3.064(@3.124; gold, per quintal; centrifugal, 92 to 96 degree polariza-tion, \$4.064(@4.124; Stocks in warehouse at Havana and Matanzas, 13 boxes, \$40,500 bags and 181 hdds.

CRIME IN HIGH PLACES! It is not strange that some people do wrong through ignorance, others from a failure to investigate as to the right or wrong of a matter. But it is strange, that individuals and firms, who are fully aware of the rights of others, will persist in perpetrating frauds upon them. High-toned, wealthy manufreturing firms will offer and sell to retail merchants, articles which they know to ba infringements on the rights of proprietors, and imitations of well known goods. We want to sound a note of warning to the retailers to beware of such imitations and simulations of "CARTER'S LIT-TLE LIVER PILLS." When they are offered to you, refuse them; you do not want to do wrong, and you don't want to lay yourself liable to a lawsuit. Ben Franklin said "Honesty is the best poli-cy": it is just as true that "Honesty is thebest principle."

grand lodge.

S. F. Mills, with May Meyer & Bro. Omaha, is enjoying a two weeks outing with his family at Manawa. They are camping out on Manhattan beach, with commodiou tents and abundance of camp equipage and expect to entertain a number of their Omaha friends during the time.

Ladies' World's fair sociable at Masonic temple, Tuesday evening, August A novel entertainment by the Edison phonograph, given by Rev. Mrs. W. C. Levick. Dancing after the entertainment. Admission 25c.

Ask your grocer for Domestic soap.

Bootlegged for His Friend.

M. L. Axtell, a young farmer living near Neola, was brought into the city Saturday. to be arraigned for the crime of bootlegging. He pleaded guilty to the charge of having sold whisky without a license from the government, but said that he had merely acted as a sort of delivery boy for his friend, Will Howland. His case was allowed to go over until the next session of the grand jury, when it will be investigated. Howland, who appeared to be the principal in the transaction, was brought from his home, seven miles from Missouri Valley, yesterday by R. B. Hendricks, acting as deputy United States marshal, and he will be given a hear-ing before Commissions Statement today ing before Commissioner Steadman today. Axtell is out on bail.

There is nothing in this country like the fruit kept in Wheeler, Hereld & Co.'s cold storage. No matter what the weather is it reaches the customer in perfect condition. Another car load of lemons was put in Saturday.

Thieves Broke In.

Two burglaries were reported yesterday as having been committed between Saturday evening and Sunday morning. The resi dence of George A. Gregory, 719 Hazel street, was entered, and a ladies hunting case gold watch and chain and a plain gold

ring were taken. The house of Forest Smith was broken into some time before 9 o'clock Saturday night. All the bureau drawers and all other receptacles which seemed likely to contain valuables were thoroughly ransacked. So for as is known, nothing was taken unless it should be a ring which was a present to Mr. Smith from his deceased mother. His wife is out of the city and may have the ring with her.

Williamson & Co., 106 Main street largest and best bicycle stock in city.

Stop at the Ogden, Council Bluffs, t ie test \$2.00 house in Iowa.

The Grand Hotel,

Council Bluffs. The most elegant in Iowa. Dining room on seventh floor. Rates, \$3.00 and \$5.00 a day. E. F. Clark, Proprietor.

More Primaries.

The list of democratic primaries held Saturday evening was not complete, owing to the fact that in two of the precincts those the fact that in two of the precincts those who were present were so early about retir-ing that an account of what they did could not be secured. Here are the missing pre-cincts: Second ward, second precinct-Del-egates: Josiah Danforth. W. H. Knepher, John H. Mithen, J. O'Neill. Committee-man: W. H. Knepher. Fifth ward, second previnct-Delegates: James Darey, Nelson Larsen, J. S. B. Cogge-shall, J. N. O'Neill. Committeeman: J. N. O'Neill.

O'Neill.

Owing to the present financial crisis and the general reduction of prices in meats, the Hotel Inman, which is a first class \$2.00 a day house, has reduced its rates to \$1.00 a day. Day board \$4.00 a week. First class meals, 25c.

Another improvement to the popular Schubert plano. Swanson Music Co.

Domestic soap is the best

stand and repeat the apostles' creed. He would get no salvation from the stings of his aroused tormentors. A man who goes through the world using sarcasm and bitterness, causing continual irritation among his fellows, need not expect that any amount of hoping and waiting would bring to him salva-tion from the perscention which his own

actions had brought upon himself. In politics, if the Christian citizen stood aloof from the caucus and the polls, it did little good for him to reture to his closet and pour forth his soul in prayer for the divine removal from office of wicked and corrupt officials, who had been placed in power partly by reason of his own neglect of duty. It was to those who were true to them selves, to their fellows and to their Maker, who could rest upon this promise and know to a certainty that however stormy and seemingly disastrous the day, there would surely come a peaceful even-time, when the salvation from all distress and worry would be as the quiet, beautiful setting of the sun, bringing rest to toil and quiet to turmoil.

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.

At the Boston Store, Council Bluffs, Ia. When we cut the prices cost cuts no

figure. The goods we have too many of, they must go; we knife them so that they won't stay with us; the money we must have. Read the following carefully: 1,500 ladies' French percale and French sateen shirt waists, never were worth \$1.00, our way of thinking, but the best waist in Council Bluffs, for 39c. 500 pairs children's tucked drawers, elegant material and finish, 9c a pair.

15,000 yards figured lawns and challies. 2c a yard. All our 12te and 15c wash goods, 6ic. 500 dozen gents' white unlaundered

shirts, linen bosom and linen wristbands, every shirt an exact fit and perfectly reinforced back and front, a 75c and \$1.00 shirt with most people, our price for today 35c each. The best outing shirt in America for

22c; others advertise them for 35c as a good thing. Boys' negligee shirts, 25c. Gents' black sateen shirts, 69c. Ask to see our line of gents' outing

flannel, sateen and negligee shirts at 46c each, the best bargains by long odds in the shirt line to be found in the city. Ladies' and gents' and children's under wear. See our special lines and prices on our counters for today from the 5c BOSTON STORE.

vest up. Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co., originators, leaders and premotors of low prices, Council Bluffs, Ia.

NOT A PLEASURE RESORT.

Experience of a Young Negro at the For Madison Penitentiary.

Bill Criss, the young negro who has just completed a two years term of imprisonment in Fort Madison penitentiary yesterday, was detailing his experience to a crowd around the city jail yesterday.

"I'se not gwine back there any mo', sure's yo's born," said he in answer to a question of whether he had had enough of prisor "Dem little cells down there am jis life. about for by six feet, and, rather than go back agin 111 take one two by six up here in de cemetary. If dey ebber ketch me agin I'd jumo off de train wid de han cuffs on an kill myself before dey get me there."

"Did they ever punish you for anything you did there?" "Yes; dey hung me up for twenty-four

hours 'cause I wouldn't work. I got so tired I thought I couldn't work any more, and then I thought I wouldn't, an' doy took me then I thought I wouldn't, an' dey took me down in the hole an' strung me up. Dey takes you an' han'cuffs you to a ring above 'yo' head, jus' so yo' feet kin touch. De floo is san', an' dey make yo' stan'on a litth board in a holler. Dey makes yo' take of yo' shoes an' put on canvass slippers. Dey takes down yo' suspenders, too. If dey'd let yo' have on yo' shoes you could let yo' have on yo' shoes you could rest a little on yo' toes an' heels, but yo' can't git any rest in dem slippers. De sus-penders would hold yo' up a little, too, but Galveston,

The dog, however, preferred a bath, and alighted in the center of the lake, safely swimming to shore. Mme. Zelno came down on the north side of the lake.

"Sixteen to One." There is in Omaha a man who makes a

habit of "looking for the best of it," and, sadly enough, he usually gets it. He has a cheerful way of dropping into a saloon early in the morning and tendering a \$20 bill in payment for his matutinal horn, being at the time in full knowledge of the fact that very few beverage dispensaries are able to produce change for that amount early in the day. Hence, he usually goes away carrying his double X-er and a drink besides. He works this scheme at several places, and before the day is well begun he carries a pleasant load of "booze." Saturday morning, however, he met with minfortune. At the analy houvers so clock

misfortune. At the early hour of S o'clock he dropped in at a certain hotel bar to work the usual racket and went away with four pounds of sorrow and several more of silver weighing him down. The man behind the bar had "laid for him," and in addition to his horn of whisky he walked out with sixteen silver dollars and seventy-seven nickels. From the appearance of his face as he went away it is safe to say that he will hardly try to work the "big bill" game again for some time to come.

Currency Famine in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 6.-The currency famine has struck Buffalo. At a meeting of the clearing house committee Saturday, it resolved not to pay out currency except when absolutely necessary. The banks have enough currency for ordinary purposes, but not for extraordinary demands.

Smoke T. D. King & Co's Partagas. Domestic soap is the best.

Kieffer Has Dropped Out. The firm of Prince & Kieffer, which has been operating the Grand Central hotel, has been dissolved. Sol Prince will continue th

business. WEATHER FORECASTS.

Southerly Winds and Local Thunderstorm Promised Today.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6 .- Forecasts for Mon day: For Nebraska, Iowa and the Dakotas-Brisk southerly winds; warmer, local thunder storms. Local Record.

OFFICE OF THE WEATHER BUREAU, OMARA, Aug. 6.—Omaha record of temperature and rainfail compared with corresponding day of past four years:

perature and precipitation at Omaha for the day and since March 1, 1893:

Normal temperature. 74 Excess for the day 2 Deficiency since March 1. 237 Normal precipitation. 11 inch Deficiency for the day 11 inch Deficiency since March 1. 2.51 inch "T" Trace.

r Reports from Other Points at S p. m.

STATIONS.	Temperature at 8 p. m	Max. Temper- ature of day	Precipitation	State of weather
Omaha North Platte	85 88 90	88	,00,	Clear.
Valentine	88	83	-00	Clear.
Kearney.	88	- 60	- 100	Clear.
Chicago	414	66	00	Clear.
St. Louis	84	90	.00	Clear.
St Paul	70	78		Clear.
Davenport		82	.00	Cienr.
Kansas City	84	88		Clear.
Denver Salt Lake City	105	192	.00	Clear,
Rapid City	96	90		Cloudy,
Heiena		20		Clear.
Bismarck	80	80	1.35	Cloudy. Clear.
St. Vincent		281	- 22	Clear.
CLeyenne		HAL	0.4	Part cloudy
Miles City	100	106	.00	Clear.
Galveston,	74			Cloudy.

"T" indicates trad GEORGE E. HUST. Local Forecast Official,

same way. The latter translation was wholly unnecessary, as the king under-stands and speaks English perfectly. Throughout the entire audience everything was thus translated, though the king occasionally cut short some of the changes from my native tongue to his. He asked quite a number of questions about the countries I had visited, wished that more of my fellow countrymen would visit Siam, and particularly wished to know what I had seen of the military and naval forces of China. The feeling between China and Siam was not then of the best, owing to a dispute growing out of commerce between the two countries and the large number of

Chinese subjects then in Siam. I delivered my letter, which was placed unread on the table on which the king's right hand occasionally rested; there was no need of reading it at the time, as his majesty had been told what its contents were. The interview lasted about twenty minutes, and the king terminated it by rising, the usual hint of royalty to the visitor that he is expected What a blessing if the custom to go. could be adopted and made univer-sal in this land of ours! Many a tedious call in the social or business world could thus be greatly abridged.

They Crept Into His Presence.

Chulalonkorn 1, supreme king of Siam, is a slenderly built man, a little below medium height, and with an erect and dignified pose. His face is Oriental, like his complexion; it is pleasing and full of intelligence, and as one looks at it he does not wonder that the king has been a leader in many reforms. It was formerly the custom for all subjects, whatever their rank, to creep into the king's presence and to remain prone on the ground or floor as long as his majesty was in sight; the custom still majesty was in sight, the custom sim prevails among many of the native dig-nitaries, as I had occasion to see, when visited by persons beneath them in rank, and when waited on by their ser-When Chulalonkorn became vants. king he abolished the custom so far as the royal palace was concerned, and ordered that everyone coming into his presence should do so erect. Had my audience been with his father, twenty years earlier, the officer who took us into the reception room would have crept like an infant along the floor and the interpreter would have had more need of cushions for knees and elbows than for a chair.

Before I left the room the king informed me that he was going the next day to his palace at Bang-pa-in, about a hundred miles up the Menam river, and invited me to visit him there. I accepted the invitation, and he then told the consul that he would send a steam launch and a house boat, which would be at our service We thanked him and then took our leave. I was sorry the king did not see fit to ask me to look through his harem before going, but as I had not expected him to do so I was not disappointed. He is a very much married man; he then had about 250 wives,'and I don't know how many he has annexed since. His wives are various grades, some being of royal, princely or noble blood, and some of common origin, who had been sent as presents to his majesty from the interior provinces. These last are specially fortunate if they can catch the eye and receive the favor of their august master. Unless they do so their positions are practically those of servants to the women more favored by birth or charms. The Elephant Stables.

The king's closing suggestion to the consul was that I might like to see the royal white elephants, and accordingly we went to the elephant stables as we left the palace buildings. As has often

fields and gardens. On this occasion the king received us with much less ceremony than at Bangkok. He was arraved in the native dress, as were his interpreter and several officers who were present, and as soon as we entered he shook hands cordially with both of us, and ordered that we be served with cigars. For perhaps five minutes he conversed through his interpreter, then he suddenly made a remark to me in English, whereupon the interpreter bowed and retired to another part of the room. He knew that his services would be no longer required for that occasion. We remained for nearly half an hour, until the king signed for us to go by rising from his chair. As we were leaving he suggested that I must see the ruins of Aynthia, the former capital of Siam, and about ten miles above Bang-pa-in, destroyed by the Burmese a century and a half ago. Also I must visit the elephant corral at Aynthia, and to enable me to do so he had placed a passenger steam launch at my disposal.

Tropical Ruins.

The launch was at the landing when we reached it, and very quickly we were on board. Just as we were casting off a file of servants appeared, headed by an English speaking one, who explained that his majesty had sent some things for our personal comfort. The things proved to be champagne, brandy, beer, soda water and similar cheering and inebriating articles, enough to supply two free drinkers for a week at least. There were also fruit, cakes and other edibles galore, and altogether we were abundantly stocked for a journey of ten miles. The little launch sped rapidly up the river after her cargo had been stowed, and in an hour or so we were at Aynthia. We can say of the ruins as the Boston woman said of those of ancient Rome, that they are sadly out of

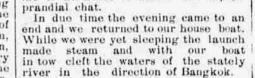
repair. They are buried in tropical regetation, and the remains of the city have suffered much more since the Burmese invasion and destruction than would a more northern metropolis in thrice the period that has elapsed. The roots of the plants have forced the stones apart and thrown down many of the walls by the great power they exert. slender tendril inserts itself into a tiny crevice, where it remains and grows day by day, pressing like a wedge and never stopping till it has accomplished what would seem to be its object. Nature is wonderfully productive in the tropics, and at the same time destruc-

tive. The Prince of the Elephants.

After finishing the ruins we returned to our launch and then went to see the elephant corral, where the animals are driven at the annual hunt. It consists of palisades or palings a foot in diameter and eighteen inches apart; it is thus made so that the hunters can easily pass through them when they have occasion to do so quickly, but the spaces between the posts are altogether too small to permit the egress of an elephant. We called on the prince of the elephants, whom we found in the second story of a "palace" that looked more like a rough shed than anything else. The prince was a native of the old school, as he sat on a low stool during the interview, did not rise to greet us or expedite our de parture and was served by prostrate and crawling attendants. The king's officer who accompanied us and also European attache of the royal court, fol lowed the old custom, we two Americans being the only ones in the room who stood and sat erect.

The visit was brief and at its close we returned to our boat, where we ate of the royal food and drank of the royal beverage till our appetites were satis-fied. Then we sat on the river's bank

turn asked me many questions about other countries, besides asking suggestions for the improvement of Siam. He impressed me as greatly desirous of doing all in his power for the improvement and elevation of his people, and the correctness of my impression is shown by the many changes that have taken place during his reign and all of them for the best. Altogether our afterdinner talk covered a great deal of ground and was as informal as you may please to imagine. It did not seem that was in the presence of a royal ruler, but rather in that of a well informed and courteous gentleman who had invited



me to his house to dinner and a post-

RELICS OF ANCIENT TROY.

A Priceless Collection of Idols, Weapons and Drinking Vessels at the Smithsonian.

Trojan relics of priceless value and high antiquity have reached Washing-ton from the New York customs house. which will form one of the most interesting collections presented to the Smithsonian institution for many years. They were dug from the ruins of Troy by Dr. Schliemann and must have passed through the mighty conflagration which the legend says ended the Trojan war. The meaning and associations of these are of surpassing interest, for until a few years ago, scholars and learned men believed that the heroes of Homer and Virgil, who fought at the dawn of history, existed only in myth and story. The discovery worked a revolution in classic history. These interesting

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 $\begin{array}{c} {\rm For \ SALE-10 \ to \ 29 \ acros.3 \ miles \ from \ cliy;} \\ {\rm Feheap. \ Greenshields. \ Nicholson \ \& \ Co., \ 600} \\ {\rm Broadway.} \end{array}$

ABRIGHT boy wants a chance to do chores for his board this winter; farm life preferred. Ad-dress L 31, Bee office.

POSITION as housekeeper wanted by lady with child 3 years old: references exchanged. Ad-dress F 31. Bee office.

GIRL WANTED-For general housework. Mrs. GP. M. Pryor, 334 Lincoln ave.

FARM for sale, 133 acres, near Council Bluffs; well improved, large house, barn, etc. C. Cars-tenson, Crescent, Ia.

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