THE DAILY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE - - NO 12 PEARL STREET

Delivered by carrier to any part of the city.

H. W. TILTON, Lessee.

TELEPHONES—Business office, No. 43; night editor, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

A. Hile, a Pullman conductor, has reported to the police that a valise of his was stolen from his car in Omaha Saturday.

The remains of Philip Schoab, who died at the Woman's Christian association hospital, will be taken to Auburn, Ind., today for interment, a telegram to that effect having been received here.

Two amateur pugilists afforded a pleasant time to a large train load of people who were going down to Manawa yesterday. Blood streamed from two noses, and when they finished there were four black eyes between them. There were no arrests.

C. B. Lewis and Ed Duquette of the Ganymede Wheel club made a trip to Atlantic yesterday, leaving the city at 5:15 o'clock. They arrived at Atlantic at 1 o'clock and intended to come back awheel. On the way there an accident happened to Lewis' wheel and they had to come home on the train.

Hiram Shoemaker, who lives on Harrison street, loaded up his tank on liquor of a quarrelsome variety Saturday night and went home spoiling for a fight. His wife happened to the first member of the family he saw, so he thumped her enthusiastically. His son was looking for the proper officer at midnight for the purpose of filing an information against the old man.

For Sale—22½ acres fruit lands inside city limits, $300 per acre. Farm loans wanted, lowest rates. Fire and tornado insurance in best companies. Money loaned for local investors. Lougee & Towle, 235 Pearl street.

Manhattan Beach, Lake Manawa, continues to be the popular bathing resort of the west. Thousands enjoy the cool waters and the sandy beach every evening. If you haven't had a swim there yet you don't know what enjoyment is. The beach is now well lighted with electric lights. The toboggan slides are in operation all the time. Ladies' bathing suits are new and the bath house kept neat and clean. The French cafe at the beach is a phenomenal success; elegant dinners are served at all hours and at very reasonable prices. The steamers Liberty and Rescue make ten-minute trips from their dock just east of the Grand Plaza; fare for the round trip only 10 cents. Go down, take your friends and have a good time.

Trains for Lake Manawa.

Leave Broadway:
10 a. m.
2 p. m.
5 p. m.
And every 22 minutes thereafter until 11:55 p. m.

Parties wishing to spend the day at Lake Manawa take the 10 a. m. train.

Best all wool ingrain carpets 65c during July, to make room for new stock.
COUNCIL BLUFFS CARPET CO.

For fine rooms stop at the Victoria house, 326 Broadway, corner Bryant street.

Gas cooking stoves for rent and for sale at Gas Co.'s office.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. H. J. Chambers is visiting relatives in Avoca.

George T. Phelps is looking after business interests in Idaho.

George H. Mayne is enjoying a vacation at some of the lakes in northern Iowa.

Dr. George W. Pardey came up from Weston yesterday and spent the day with friends.

Miss Alice Abel of Hooper, Neb., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Waldo Nason, 351 Benton street.

Mrs. J. G. Wadsworth left yesterday afternoon for a visit at her old home in Champaign, Ill. Later on she will go to New York to resume her musical studies under the direction of Max Maretzek.

Miss Tude Wickham left yesterday afternoon for an outing at Lake Okoboji. She was accompanied as far as Omaha by Misses Jennie Keating and Angela Wickham, and there met a party of friends who will make the trip with her.

REMOVAL SALE.

C. O. D. Brown

Has rented the entire building south of his already large store, and will put mechanics to work in a few days to cut archways through the partition walls, throwing the two big store rooms together. And as he has been compelled to reduce his stock in order to make room for the workmen he has cut the bottom clear out of prices in grocery, hardware, tinware and willowware departments. He has employed an extra force of clerks, so you won't have to wait. This sale will not last long, but will go on record as the cheapest sale the people of Council Bluffs ever witnessed.

Remember, the big red store, Fourth street and Broadway.

BROWN'S C. O. D.

Where a child can buy as cheap as a man.

Driesbach's Change of Location.

On August 1st I will remove my confectionery store at 536, next to Homer's. J. C. Driesbach.

A nice, cool swim at Manhattan beach, Lake Manawa, is the proper thing to take these hot days.

For cobs go to Cox, 10 Main street. Telephone 48.

Hammocks cheap, Davis the druggist.

The laundries use Domestic soap.

Want a Deed Set Aside.

William Siedentopf, jr., and his sister, Ellen Siedentopf, commenced two suits in the district court Saturday for the purpose of having a deed set aside which was executed by the late William Siedentopf some time before his death. It will be remembered that Mrs. Siedentopf committed suicide last winter, and it was said at the time that she was insane or she would not have done it. It is this insanity that is now made the ground of the suit. A large amount of property was sold by Mr. Siedentopf to the East Omaha Land company, and his wife signed the deed along with him. The plaintiffs in the action allege that their mother was insane and therefore not capable of making a valid signature to the deed, and they ask that the deed be declared a nullity. In the second suit they ask that the title to the accretions to the same property be awarded them.

Midsummer News.

Our midsummer annual clearing sale commences Wednesday, August 1. Notwithstanding the fact that some wonderfully low prices have been made during the past month, we will make still deeper cuts on all summer goods. Store will be closed all day Tuesday, marking down goods and getting ready for this great event.

Watch daily papers for particulars.

BOSTON STORE,
F. W. & Co.,
Council Bluffs, Ia.

Rock Island Excursion.

The second Sunday excursion was brought in yesterday morning by the Rock Island Railroad company. It was gotten up on shorter notice than that of the Burlington a week before, and not nearly so many took advantage of the low rates. One train of ten cars brought in 160 pleasure seekers about 10 o'clock and landed them at the local depot. From there the visitors wended their way to Manawa, Fairmount park, or Courtland beach, as suited them best. After a day of enjoyment at the various resorts they left for home last evening at 6 o'clock.

Physicians' prescriptions and family recipes a specialty. Deetken & Whaley's, 140 Broadway.

Domestic soap breaks hard water.

Evans Laundry Company.

520 Pearl street. Telephone 290.

A nice, cool swim at Manhattan beach, Lake Manawa, is the proper thing to take these hot days.

Domestic soap outlasts cheap soap.

NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

Burglars Hold an Early Morning Seance Along Oakland Avenue.

GOT DRUNK ON LUCIUS WELLS' WINE

Ransacked the Larder and After a Lunch Visited Other Houses Where They Overlooked Much Valuable Plunder—Scanlan's Unsuccessful Search.

The residents of Oakland avenue had the doubtful pleasure of entertaining a couple of light fingered gentry at an early hour yesterday morning. A window in the rear part of O. P. McKesson's residence was forced open and the building was thoroughly ransacked, but nothing was missed yesterday morning excepting a solid gold watch, 50 cents in cash and a coat.

At about 1 o'clock Mrs. Finley Burke had occasion to go down stairs, and as she reached the lower floor she touched an electric button that turned on all the lights in that part of the house. As the lights flashed up she just caught a glimpse of a couple of men busily engaged in getting through the back door. Their exit was made so suddenly that she did not get a very good look at them, and the probability is that she would not be able to recognize them again. Nothing was taken.

The thieves also paid a visit to the residence of Lucius Wells. They used a diamond and cut out a pane of glass in a rear window, after which they went down cellar and got three bottles of very old and very strong wine. They took this just outside the back door and there held a very informal banquet, in which cake, pie, wine and other things suitable to be taken before breakfast formed the menu. When they got through they were apparently so much at peace with the world in general and Mr. Wells in particular that they decided to trouble him no further. It is the theory of the police that the burglars must have commenced operations at the Wells mansion, for that would furnish an explanation of the lack of ability they seemed to have in finding valuables in three houses which were full of things that would be dear to the average burglar's heart.

Chief Scanlan thought that the jag they accumulated would certainly paralyze them and keep them paralyzed for some hours, and so he spent a good share of the morning in tramping over the northwestern part of the city as far as Big lake in the hope of finding them lying around somewhere in the arms of Bacchus, sleeping off the effects of their midnight lunch. They evidently had more tank capacity than Scanlan gave them credit for, however, for they were nowhere to be found.

In all three of the houses there was a large amount of silverware readily accessible, but it all escaped their clutches. Shortly after 4 o'clock in the morning a fellow giving his name as B. F. Rodgers was arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the burglaries, but it could not be determined yesterday whether or not a case against him would be made to stick. He is still in jail, but no charge has so far been entered on the books.

BENNISON BROS.' DOORS CLOSED.

The Crowd Saturday Night Too Great to Handle Otherwise—Another Sale Monday.

We were compelled to close our doors last night for the first time since commencing business in Council Bluffs. It was not to shut anybody out, for we wanted every lady in the city to get one of the 19c dress patterns, but it was to prevent the crowd becoming dangerously dense and blocking the sale. We are sorry if any one was disappointed. Tomorrow, Monday, we will offer some more bargains that will be worth coming a long way to get. For instance:

All our half wool challies that were 20c go Monday at 9c.

French challies that were 65c and 75c all go Monday at 39c a yard.

Ladies' 50c summer corsets 25c.

6-inch black silk sash ribbon 9c yard.

We will provide some bargain surprises for you Monday evening. Come and see.

BENNISON BROS.

In order to meet the demands of an ever-increasing business the Eagle laundry is being rapidly fitted up with a full line of the latest and best improved machinery. A new wristband ironer just received is the latest. It is a beauty and well adapted for the work demanded of it, but nothing is to good for the Eagle folks. By the way, does the Eagle do your work? If not, why not? Tel. 157.

Ben-Hur Draws a Large Audience.

The announcement that Dr. N. W. Tracy, the temperance lecturer and revivalist, would give his illustrated lecture upon Lew Wallace's famous book, "Ben-Hur," drew an audience that completely filled the large tent last evening and a treat was afforded all who were so fortunate as to hear him. The dissolving views used in illustrating the doctor's talk were a great help to the audience in following the lecturer through the scenes and incidents touched upon in the discourse. Dr. Tracy gave his listeners an excellent synopsis of the story, well connected, and although lack of time obliged him to hurry over the ground, where occasion demanded he went more into detail and held his audience in rapt attention for over an hour.

The last lecture of the course will take place tonight. A small admission fee will be charged, to be used in defraying the expenses incurred while giving the lectures in this city. Dr. Tracy's subject will be the "World's Fair," and 150 views of "White City" sights and scenes will be thrown upon the canvas.

Always the Same Good Things.

Whether it rains or the drouth continues, wether congress passes a tariff bill or adjourns, Homer will continue to sell the best people the best groceries, and give the best bargains to all. 538 Broadway.

Grand Plaza telephone 45.
Grand Plaza bathing beach.
Grand Plaza picnic grounds.
Grand Plaza's cornet band beats them all.
Grand Plaza's fine row boats are all the go.
Grand Plaza's excursion accommodations can't be beaten.
Afternoon and night concerts at Grand Plaza, 2 to 6 and from 7 to10.

Try a glass of Sulpho-Saline or Soterian mineral waters from the famous Excelsior springs at George Davis', Paul Schneider's and O. H. Brown's drug stores. John Linder, general agent.

Death of George Holcomb.

George Holcomb died yesterday afternoon of paralysis, aged 73 years. He had been very feeble for several years, but his last severe illness was only three days in duration. He came here from Iowa Falls in 1887, and has been a familiar figure in the city until recently, when his extreme weakness prevented him from getting about the streets much. He leaves a wife and three children, Mrs. John N. Baldwin, Mrs. H. N. Candee and Mr. George G. Holcomb. Announcement of the funeral will be given later.

Grand Plaza, Lake Manawa.

No admittance to Grand Plaza will be charged to persons who desire to rent boats or bathing suits.

Ice cream and refreshments served in the pavilion of Grand Plaza.

On and after August 1 we will sell groceries for cash only. J. Zoller & Co., 109 Broadway.

Meyers-Durfee Furniture company, 336-338 Broadway. Bargains in fine furniture.

Eyes tested free. C. B. Optical Co., Schneider's drug store.

Washerwomen use Domestic soap.

Violated the Mulct Law.

CRESTON, Ia., July 28.—(Special to The Bee.)—Jack Ganey and Jack Hall, two characters who have figured in the police courts at different times, are now under arrest charged with violating the new Martin mulct law, which regulates the sale of liquor. They have been, it is alleged, furnishing liquor to habitual drunkards, which is a violation of the law. A number of married women have notified saloon men to refrain from selling their husbands liquor, under threat of prosecution. The arrest of Ganey and Hall are the first under the new law to occur in Creston.

ADVENTURE OF AN IOWA GIRL.

Missionary Anna Melton's Story of Her Peril Among the Koords.

Miss Anna Melton, the young American missionary who was the victim of a murderous attack in the village of Daree, in the Koorish mountains, last summer, arrived in New York City a few days ago by the steamer Werra, from Genoa. Miss Melton's home is in Fairfield, Ia. Her own story of the attack was given to a Sun reporter as follows:

"It was too warm to spend the summer in Mosul, and so, with Rev. E. W. McDowell, I left that city last year to pass the heated term in the mountains. Our destination was Amadia, formerly a fortress in the mountains, the town being situated on a solid rock. Upon our arrival we purchased a house for a summer residence, it being the purpose of Mr. McDowell and his family to remain there while I should visit the churches in the vicinity. I started for the village of Daree, half an hour's journey away. One of the Nestorians accompanied me as my servant and I was also attended by a native pastor. The governor of Amadia offered us an escort of soldiers, but the soldiers are of the most disreputable character, and we declined their services. For the first few days everything was most pleasant and agreeable in my temporary home. It was harvest time and the people were busy all day. In the mornings I had the village children with me on the housetop and in the evening we held meetings in the same place. In the country the inhabitants of the villages live constantly on the roofs of their houses in the summer on account of the scorpions which infest their dwellings. My tent was pitched upon the roof of the house in which I was living.

On the night of the 14th of June, five days after my arrival in the village, I was awakened, and in the dim light saw a form leaning over some of my luggage on the opposite side of the tent. The form rose, and I saw that it was that of a man. Even then, not thinking of trouble, I supposed it must have been the native pastor who had come in to get something from the saddle bags for the mules. I called his name, when the figure advanced, carrying a heavy hickory club with a crook at the end, a favorite weapon of the Koords. Before I had time to arouse myself fully the man struck at me with his club. His first blows missed their aim, for my bed was covered with a heavy framework of wood, over which hung a thick netting to keep out the insects. I screamed at the top of my voice, and then I heard the sound of rapid firing outside and that of people running away. The man finally broke down the heavy framework of my screen, and when I made an effort to get up struck me repeatedly over the head. My position was made still worse, for I became entangled in the netting and could not defend myself. But I managed to get free at last. In the meantime he had thrown down his club and taken one of the standards from my canopy, with which he struck me several times. How I did it I do not know, but I managed to wrest the stick from him. We struggled together until we had traversed the tent, when in some way he lost his balance and fell off. While at the edge of the roof I saw another figure, but he soon made off and neither appeared again.

"Blood was streaming from the wounds in my head and body and all, men and women, save my young servant girl, had fled. She was in hiding near the tent, and when she found that the Koords had gone she screamed loudly for the others to come back. They came, one by one, the women first, and dressed my wounds, which did not prove serious, although they were many and painful. The people who fled at the first sound of danger said that they thought that the Koords had come to sack the village, as is their habit now and then. Nothing could be done until daylight, when a messenger was sent to infrom Mr. McDowell at Amadia. Evidence was found to show that the soldiers of the government were the guilty parties, in addition to one or two councillors, one of whom sat as the magistrate at the first hearing. It took long to make any arrests, although the guilty persons were well known. Finally, through the efforts of Mr. McDowell and the United States government, eleven persons were arrested and tried. Of these eight were found guilty, but thir cases were sent to the higher court of review at Bagdad, where they were still in prison when I left the country. Three people known to be implicated fled to the mountains and were the most desperate of the lot, having killed a Nestorian Christian a year before."

Miss Melton had scarcely finished speaking when Rev. Dr. Larabee, secretary of the board, came in with a letter from Rev. Mr. McDowell, which said that the prisoners who had been held for the assault upon Miss Melton had been released by the reviewing court at Bagdad. Mr. McDowell looked upon the result of the case as most disastrous to the cause of missions and to the safety of Americans in Turkey. He said that it made our government a laughing stock, as it could not protect its own.

WESTERN PENSIONS.

List of Veterans Recently Remembered by the General Government.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—(Special to The Bee.)—Pensions granted, issue of July 18, 1894, were: Nebraska: Original — Daniel Boalen, Wilber, Saline. Increase—William L. Davis, Oak, Nuckolls. Reissue—John Dobbs, Wymore, Gage. Original widows, etc.—Catharine Fozzard, Rising City, Butler; Henry W. Luke (father), Dubois, Pawnee. Mexican war survivors, increase—William James Cannon, Grand Island, Hall.

Iowa: Increase—Benjamin Todd, Oskaloosa, Mahaska. Original widows, etc.—Sarah A. Rowe, Cherokee, Cherokee; Julia A. Fleak (mother), Brighton, Washington; minors of John Eberling, Muscatine, Muscatine.

Colorado: Increase—Thomas L. Denny, Lamar, Prowers. Original widows, etc.—Mary A. Scott, Silver Cliff, Custer.

Montana: Original—Abernethy Grover, Miles City, Custer.

South Dakota: Original—Perry L. Dickinson, Henry, Codington. Renewal—Frank W. Raymond.

JUST LIKE NEW YORK.

Sioux City Police Take Toll Out of Bawdy House Fines.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., July 29.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Local newspaper men have disclosed that since March the police force has stolen from $150 to $300 per month of the fines collected from bawdy house inmates, and as a result Mayor Fletcher has demanded the resignation of Captain Petty. An investigation has been ordered, and if the charges are sustained Chief Young and other members of the force will lose their positions.

No Hope for Rain in Iowa

DES MOINES, July 29.—The drouth in Iowa remains unbroken. Dispatches received here show prairie fires in various parts of the state, the most formidable being at Independence, where the town was threatened. The weather service reports no hope for rain.

Lost Control of the Train.

TACOMA, Wash., July 29.—The eastbound Northern Pacific overland passenger train ran into a westbound freight train at South Prairie yesterday morning. An unknown man who was riding on the passenger engine was killed. Fireman Clement of the freight train was injured and today had his leg amputated. Engineer Robinson of the freight, lost the compressed air while going down grade, thereby losing control of his train, which was finally stopped with the hand brakes. Before it could be signaled the passenger crashed into it, a heavy fog preventing the headlights being seen. Engineer Robinson of the freight left his engine and has not been seen since. Had his train been stopped at the switch as ordered the accident would not have occurred.

Case of Leprosy in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 29.—An internal revenue inspector today discovered a Chinese leper in a lodging house of the Chinese quarter over a butcher shop. The leprosy was of the most malignant type. The afflicted Mongolian had occupied the same room for thirteen years, having the disease during the entire period of his residence here.

Massachusetts Factories Shut Down.

LAWRENCE, Mass., July 29. Three factories shut down last night, throwing nearly 3,000 people out of work. The Pemberton and Atlantic mills will be closed for four weeks.

HEROES IN BLUE AND GRAY

Pathetic Incident Illustrating Anew Lincoln's Tenderness of Heart.

BALKED RED TAPE AND SAVED A LIFE

Remarkable Pluck and Heroism of a Young Southern Girl—A Nebraskan's Proud Record—Call to Iowa Veterans—Other War Incidents.

Many incidents have been given showing President Lincoln's kindness of heart in pardoning military offenders in the union army who were condemned to death. The following is both new and authentic, says Youth's Companion. A prominent public man, having an appointment with Mr. Lincoln, noticed as he approached the executive mansion a forlorn, middle-aged woman sobbing convulsively near the entrance. Touched by her grief, he asked if he could help her.

"I must see the president," she exclaimed, "and these men will not let me go in! My son is to be shot this afternoon for desertion. Three days I have been here begging to be allowed to have a word with the president."

The whole story was soon told. Her husband had died in battle. Two sons had also fallen. Her youngest boy had enlisted, and deserted from sheer homesickness. He had been arrested while on the way to pay a visit to his mother, and had been tried and sentenced to death. The execution was to take place that afternoon wherever his regiment might be.

The poor widow had made a friend who had the wit to serve her. He bade her follow him into the executive mansion and to wait for him in an ante-room while he was pleading her cause. Joining the president, he told her story.

"Where is she?" asked the president.

"Behind that door."

"I will see her at once."

Opening the door, he saw the white-faced widow trembling from nervousness and ready to break down at the first word. He strode across the room and patted her gently on the shoulder.

"What's the matter with you, mother?" he asked, in that simple, homely way that was characteristic of him.

"Oh, Mr. President, save my boy! save my boy! You alone can do it."

Then she repeated with moans and sobs her story. The president listened with intense sympathy. A few incisive questions brought out the few details which she had to give.

"Your husband was killed in battle?" he asked.

"Yes."

"You have lost two sons already in the army?"

"Yes."

"This is the only one left?"

"The only one."

"He must be pardoned, whatever he may have done. I will go at once to the War department to see about it."

The president found it impossible to ascertain where the deserter was under arrest. The officials told him that it would be impracticable to obtain information in time to prevent the execution.

President Lincoln was a very determined man when his heart was set on anything.

"I shall not be balked by red tape!" he exclaimed. "That boy must not be shot. I shall suspend all military executions for forty-eight hours until you can find out where the boy is.

A general order was telegraphed to all army headquarters. All executions were stayed. The young deserter was discovered and pardoned.

Lincoln had no more painful duty than that of sealing the fate of deserters. He was humane and merciful to a degree that was subversive of discipline in the opinion of military men. But he knew how to be just.

A TRUE HEROINE.

By way f preface to the recitation of his poem, "The Veterans of the South," at the Birmingham confederate reunion, Henry Clay Fairman, editor of the Sunny South, related the following thrilling story as having been vouched for by General N. B. Forrest himself, says the Birmingham Age.

"My authority," said the speaker, "is Colonel John Goode of Virginia, who related it to me and two others at Richmond last May, with the remark that nobody ever heard the general repeat the incident without heart thrills and watery eyes."

Forrest (as the story goes) was glowing unde rthe conception of one of those bold and unexpected enterprises which have immortalized him as a knight of the saddle and a cavilry captain of the first class.

Night was upon him and a river was before him. The blow must be struck at once or the opportunity of surprising the enemy would be lost.

At the head of his eager and devoted columns he stopped at the door of a cabin and to the poor woman who appeared in answer to his call he said:

"My good woman, I want to ford the river right away."

"You can't do it," she answered, "it's up."

A slender young girl came to the door and said:

"I know where you can cross." The mother frowned and interrupted:

"No he can't, child! The river's 'up,' I tell you, and it's dangerous! Dangerous!"

Forrest laughed at the strange word, and the faces of his followers reflected his invincible resolve.

"Mother, of course it's dangerous! But I know where he can get over."

"Madam," said the commander, "I am General Forrest. Let your daughter go with me. I'll send her back safe and sound."

The child rushed forward impetuously, and the anxious mother yielded.

"General, I'll ride behind you," cried the girl, and strong arms lifted her to her place, and the column pressed forward through the dark swamp under the guidance of the womanlike little maid.

By paths she led them a mile or two down the river, and at length pointed out the place where the perilous attempt must be made, if made at all.

Ordering his men to halt, Forrest rode in to test the ford.

The stream was rocky, roaring and turbulent, and when the horseman was near the middle he was fired upon by federal pickets from the opposite bank; and before the general could realize her purpose, the girl had risen to her feet on the horse and sprang in front of him!

"General!" she cried, clinging to his neck, "let me stay in front! If one of us must die, the south cannot spare you!"

A MASONIC SIGNAL.

During the civil war Rev. Dr. Howard Henderson was confederate commissioner for the exchange of prisoners of war. Passing through a prison at Cahala, Ala., a prisoner gave him the Masonic sign of distress, which he recognized. A Mr. St. John had come south to obtain the body of a soldier slain in battle. He had recovered it and was enroute home when the train was captured by General Forest and St. John sent to prison. Dr. Henderson told him if he would give his Masonic word that he would go north and secure the exchange of an old friend of his—a Mr. Sharp, a captain in the Georgia militia, or, failing, return and report himself, a prisoner, he would parole him for forty days for this purpose. General C. C. Washburn at Memphis concurred. St. John found Captain Sharp at Camp Chase, Ohio, but the officer in command had no authority to exchange. He saw Secretary of War Stanton and failed. Finally Mr. Lincoln heard of him and wrote ordering an exchange. Captain Sharp was released and returned home.

When Dr. Henderson was stationed at Trinity church, Cincinnati, he inquired fruitlessly for Mr. St. John, who had lived there. Being invited to preach to the Masons, he complied. St. John, seeing that a Masonic sermon was to be preached, went to the church, not suspecting he had ever seen the preacher. During the discourse Dr. Henderson told of St. John's hall of distress and what came of it. At the close St. John arose and said, "I am the man."

A BRACE OF CUTTHROATS.

The tearing down of the old ice house on Post Office, between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, to make room for the new opera house, the construction of which will be immediately begun, recalls two tragic events in the history of the city, says the Galveston News.

In the midsummer of 1864 a Mrs. Frances Shaw resided on the southwest corner of Post Office and Thirteenth streets. Among the 4,000 confederate soldiers forming the garrison of Galveston were R. L. Macklemurray, a lieutenant, and S. T. Woodward, a private in a battery of light artillery, who came, if the writer's memory serves him right, from Burnet county.

These two men were intimate acquaintances of Mrs. Shaw. Only a block from her residence lived Mr. E. Neibour, a well-to-do merchant, who was supposed to have a considerable amount of gold in his possession.

The two men—Macklemurray and Woodward—formed a plan to rob him. Mr. Neibour owned a negro woman, and these men, promising to take her out to the federal blockading fleet and give her freedom, prevailed upon the woman to rob the house, which she did, taking more than $1,000 in gold. The money was taken to the residence of Mrs. Shaw, where it was secreted by being thrown into a brick cistern half full of water.

The two soldiers, well knowing that as soon as the robbery was discovered, the negress would be suspected, proceeded to carry out their promise to her the same night by taking her to the bay shore on the pretense of placing her in a small boat and taking her out to the blockading fleet. Here they fired a couple of pistol shots into the unfortunate woman, and, dragging the corpse into a clump of high weeds, left it for food for the vultures.

The robbery was discovered the next day, and the fact that the negress was missing caused search to be made for her, which resulted in the dead body being found near the bay shore.

Suspicion attached to Macklemurray, Woodward and Mrs. Shaw, and the premises of the latter being searched, $900 of the stolen money was found in the cistern. All the parties were arrested; the two men being charged with murder, and Mrs. Shaw with receiving stolen property.

The district court was convened in January, 165, by Judge James A. Baker of Huntsvills, and the grand jury impaneled. Indictments for murder were returned against Macklemurray and Woodward, and against Mrs. Shaw for receiving stolen property.

On January 20 Mrs. Shaw was placed on trial and convicted, the jury assessing her punishment at two years' confinement in the penitentiary. During her trial enough was developed to fix the murder on the two soldiers, and when their cases were called, application for a change of venue was made in their behalf. This was granted and the cases transferred to Harris county.

After the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia by General Lee in April, 1865, the confederacy collapsed, the troops in the Transmississippi Department abandoned their colors, and the most of them left for home. For a few weeks before the federal troops landed in Texas there was universal chaos and demoralization. A blockade runner in the harbor of Galveston was plundered of her cargo, and the government stores at Houston were looted. There being no police force the citizens of Galveston were forced to patrol the streets for the purpose of preserving the peace and to prevent disorder.

During this period of demoralization Macklemurray and Woodward went forth from the Houston jail free men. An important witness against them on the murder trial was George S. Sutton, a private in Cook's artillery regiment. Macklemurray threatened to kill him and came down from Houston ostensibly for that purpose.

At that time the military railroad ran through market street from end to end and passengers disembarked in front of Labadie's drug store at the intersection of Market and Twenty-second streets, where the Alvey building now stands. Here Macklemurray left the cars and started in search of the man he had vowed to kill. He proceeded up Post Office street toward the postoffice. Suton, who had heard Macklemurray was looking for him, located himself in the old ice house in the hall leading to the stairway, and when Macklemurray appeared on the sidewalk, shot him dead.

The corpse was permitted to remain on the sidewalk for several hours. The slayer walked away and nothing was ever done to him.

Louisa Alcott.

In the journals of Louisa Alcott, under date of September, 1868, this note is found:

Niles, partner of Roberts, asked me to write a girl's book. Said I'd try.

In this terse little sentence, says the Chicago Herald, lay the germ of that marvelously popular book, "Little Women," which was destined to make the fortune both of Miss Alcott and the publishing house of Roberts Bros. The first part of "Little Women" was published in the following July (of 1868), and the sequel January 1, 1869. Success waited upon her. Immediately the two volumes were translated into French and German, and also into Dutch, the issues in Holland being under the titles, "Under the Mother's Wings," and "On Their Own Wings." Of these books Miss Alcott said: "We really lived most of it, and if it succeeds that will be the reason of it." Up to this time the life of Louisa Alcott had been one of incessant toil and anxiety, illumined by her sense of honor and her capacity for loving. In January, 1868, she writes in her journal, dating herself "Gamp's Garrett" (a third-story room in Hayward place), and saying: "The year begins well and cheerfully for us all. Father and mother comfortable at home. Anna and family settled in Chelsea. May busy with her drawing classes, of which she has five or six, and the prospect of earning $50 a quarter. I am in my little room, spending busy, happy days, because I have work enough to do and strength to do it. I want to realize my dream of supporting the family and being perfectly independent. Heavenly hope. * * * Perhaps we are to win after all, and conquer poverty, neglect, pain and debt, and march on with flags flying into the new world with the new year." Miss Alcott was then 36 years of age—two years younger than George Eliot was when she first touched success. Nine years after we find Scribner offering $3,000 for a serial, and her own publishers, Roberts Bros., "clamoring for a novel." A year later she bought the Thoreau house in Concord, at $4,500, for her sister, Anna, Mrs. Pratt, and she is supporting her sister May in Paris as an art student; and when one of her pictures is accepted at the Salon Louisa's joy is great. Still, in her journal, she writes: Anna has her wish and is happy. When shall I have mine? Ought to be contented with knowing I help both sisters by my brains. But I'm selfish and want to go away and rest in Europe. Never shall." Later, however, this wish was realized. But Louisa Alcott's life was one essentially given for others, and still these demands furnished the inspiration from which she drew her tales.

FATHER OF THIRTY-NINE.

A Georgia Negro of 98, Whose Oldest Child is 77.

In a little dilapidated old cabin, situated in a back alley which juts off from Hayden street, lives one of the most remarkable characters in Georgia, says the Atlanta Constitution.

An old negro he is who for ninety-eight years has seen season follow season and generation succeed generation. His wife, too, is aged, and numbers her years high above the four score notch.

"Dan'el Winfield, sah, Dan'el Winfield, dat's my name. B'longed to the Travises endurin' of slavery time. Dat's me, boss."

This is the usual salutation of Uncle Dan, and he does it with all grace. Uncle Dan has an interesting history, and he delights to recount with multitudinous detail the incidents of his extended career. He was born in Fayette county in 1796, and has seen every decade of the nineteenth century. In ante-bellum days Daniel was the property of Miss Phoebe Winfield. She was the spinster sister of a prosperous cotton planter, and it was under his supervision that Daniel toiled. In early life he acted in the honored capacity of coachman and presided in his exalted position until his promotion to the foreman's place.

Frequently he made long trips through the country to Augusta, having under his charge a train of wagons loaded with cotton ready for market. After the war he settled in an adjoining county, where he continued at farm work, until his removal to Atlanta, about ten years ago. In domestic life Uncle Dan has been lucky. He has been married twice, during which time he became the father of thirty-nine children. By his first wife twelve children were born, all of whom are yet alive and flourishing. The oldest of this brood is 77. Three years after the death of his first wife he took unto himself a second wife, and twenty-seven children were the result. As to the grandchildren, great grandchildren and great-great-great-grand children, they are scattered in every part of Georgia, an innumerable progeny. Except for an accident which befell the old man several years ago he would now be steadily at work. While at work on the top of the Metropolitan hotel he stepped through the skylight, striking the flour, four stories below. The result of this fall has to some extent interfered with the locomotive powers of Uncle Dan, but in all other respects he is remarkably hale.

The Possibilities of Slang.

Washington Star: "Yes, Harold, there is no gainsaying the fact that I love you, but a plumber is no good at this season of the year."

"True, Maudie, dear; but I forgot to tell you that I have gone into the ice business."

"Well, that changes matters, of course. In June a cold snap is very much better than a lead-pipe cinch."

Oregon Kidney Tea cures all kidney troubles. Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists

DIED.

Notice of five lines or less under this head, fifty cents; each additional line, ten cents.

BOES—Margarethe, aged 34 years 17 days, on Sunday morning, July 29, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. James Hendricksen, 945 North 25th avenue. Funeral Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment, Springwell cemetery. Friends invited.

BABY'S SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, purified, and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP, greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. Only cure for pimples and blackheads, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most complexional disfigurations. Sold everywhere.

Special Notices:
COUNCIL BLUFFS.

CHANGING LOCATION—J. J. BROWN offers for sale all of his real estate and business property in Council Bluffs, including his residence, cor. of 5th avenue and 7th street, with or without corner lot, with large barn adjoining. Also:

The Brown building, fronting on Main and Pearl streets, 3-story brick, steam heated, elevator, etc., all in first-class condition and occupied by good tenants.

His four business stores on South Main street, known as Brown block and Central block, all well rented to good tenants. And—

Two most desirable lots on south corner of 7th street and 5th avenue. Also 28 lots in Highland Place, West Broadway, all in the city of Council Bluffs. For further particulars apply to J. J. Brown, 256 South 7th street, city.

GARBAGE REMOVED, VAULTS CLEANED. Ed Burke, at Taylor's grocery, 541 Broadway.

WANTED, MEN TO CUT WOOD AND FARM land season of 1895. Apply to Leonard Everett.

WANTED, MEN TO DIG WELLS WHO WILL take part payment in horses and part in cash. Apply to Leonard Everett.

WANTED, GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; liberal wages. E. A. McKesson, Oakland avenue.

LOST, A GOLD NUGGET SCARF PIN WITH diamond set. Return to Bee office and get reward.

FOR RENT, AFTER SEPT. 1, 10-ROOM BRICK house, modern, furnace, etc. D. E. L. Woodbury.

CARDINE

(HAMMOND.)

The Extract of the Heart of the Ox.

Prepared according to the formula of

DR. WM. A. HAMMODD,

In his laboratory at

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"In the case of a prominent physician of Indiana, the heart beat was feeble and irregular, and there was a constant vertigo while walking, or even while in a standing position. In this case the relief was equally prompt. He remained under my care only three days, being summoned home by telegram by sickness in his family, after making arrangements to procure a sufficiency of Cardine for home use, and I advised him to continue it for at least a month. He arrived home before the Cardine reached him, and feeling the need of it, he at once telegraphed for it to be sent to him as soon as possible. He informed me that the effect upon him was so decided that, whereas, formerly he was loath to walk even a few steps for fear of being overpowered by dizziness, a single injection enabled him to walk as much as he pleased for four or five hours afterwards."

Dose, Five Drops. Price (2 drahms), $2.5

Where local druggists are not supplied with the Hammond Animal Extracts they will be mailed together with all existing literature on the subject, on receipt of price, by

THE COLUMBIA CHEMICAL CO.,
Washington, D. C.

KUHN & CO., AGENTS FOR OMAHA.

Teeth Without Plates.

Gold crown and bridge teeth, $5 per tooth; painless extraction; painless filling. Alloy and Silver fillings, $1; pure gold, $2 and up. Beautiful full set artificial teeth $5.00. Fit guaranteed.

BAILEY, Leading Dentist.

3d floor, Paxton blk, 16th and Farnam sts. Tel. 1085. Lady attendant. German spoken.

Use Dr. Bailey's Tooth Powder.

REAL ESTATE,

Fire, Tornado and Accident Insurance Agency.

The strongest and most popular companies in the world. City property and farm lands bought and sold.

JAMES & O'KEEFE,
17 Pearl St. James Block.

GEO. P. SANFORD, President. A. W. RICKMAN, Cashier.

First National Bank

of COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa.

Capital, - - - $100,000
Profits, - - - - 12,000

One of the oldest banks in the state of Iowa. We solicit your business and collections. We pay 5 per cent on time deposits. We will be pleased to see and serve you.

Sims & Bainbridge—Attorneys-at-law Practice in the state and federal courts. Rooms 206-7-8-9, Shugart block, Council Bluffs, Ia.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C