THE OMAHA BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the City at Twenty Cents per Week.

H. W. TILTON ..... MANAGER.

TELEPHONES:

BUSINESS OFFICE No. 43.
NIGHT EDITOR, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Gleason coal.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Thatcher coal, see advertisement.

Best coal and wood at C. B. Fuel Co.

Carbon Coal Co. wholesale, retail, 10 Pearl.

Fall sale begins Monday. Boston store.

Adams' special cash sale of ladies' shoes to-morrow, Monday, for one day only.

Extra Bargains in ladies' shoes at Adams' special cash sale to-morrow, Monday; only one day, remember.

An Omaha merchant was in the Bluffs last evening asking the police to look for a clerk of his, who had robbed him of about $60, and who came over the river yesterday morning.

The funeral of Mrs. Miarott took place yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. She died at the residence of her son, in Crescent township. She was eighty-seven years of age.

James F., the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Umble, died at 9 o'clock yesterday morning of membraneous croup, at the family residence. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock to-day, with interment at Garner cemetary.

Mrs. Levi Smothers died yesterday morning of cancer, at her home on North Eighth street, aged forty-seven years. The deceased leaves quite a large family. The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the family residence, Rev. Dr. Cooley officiating. The remains will be interred in Fairview cemetery.

There was a lively runaway on upper Broadway yesterday afternoon. A pair of black horses attached to a buggy dashed around the corner of First street, and collided with a buggy in which sat Mr. Goodwin. A wheel of the latter vehicle was torn off, and the occupant thrown out, but he fortunately escaped injury. The runaways were stopped before any further damage was done.

The case of State vs Sims for perjury will be called before Justice Schurz at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The informant, James Crow, charges that Sims filed an affidavit charging Crow with being the owner of saloon property on lower Broadway, which was in his wife's name. It is simply another Gray perjury case, with the exception that the shoe is on the other foot. Sims is out on $500 bail, as is also Gray. Gray seems to think that what is fish for one can not be flesh for another.

The Pullman restaurant, 534 Broadway.

E. H. Sheafe & Co. give special attent on to the collection of rents and care of property in the city and vicinity. Charges moderate. Office Broadway and Main streets.

Some Sensational Bargains.

Attention is hereby called to the Sensational Bargains offered by

HENRY EISEMAN & CO.

for this week. Our bargains are always as represented. Look out for this sale of 1,500 ladies' and misses' jackets, newmarkets, finest tailor made, with vest fronts, top coats, Breton fronts, directoire style, high shoulders, bell sleeves, comprising the very best ideas of the season.

They are the product of the best New York manufacturer.

Prices reduced to from $7.00 to $15.00.

These are genuine bargains, and not a lot of worthless rubbish.

We are crowding down prices wherever we can, and mean always to let you have cloaks cheaper than elsewhere, but every now and then we outdo ourselves.

We also offer at reduced prices 75 gold medal seal plush cloaks, 40 inches long, at $25 each, reduced from $37.50.

48 prize medal seal plush cloaks, 40 inches long, at $17.50, reduced from $25.00.

38 Walker seal plush cloaks, 40 inches long, at $15.00, reduced from $22.000.

Every garment guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in quality and wear or a new replaced.

Seal plush jackets and one-half coats at $10, $12.50, $15.00, $18 to $25, reduced one-third from former prices.

GREAT SHAWL SALE THIS WEEK.

See the shawls displayed in our show window. They will be slaughtered this week at about one-half price. They are a sample line of fine imported shawls which we bought at a great reduction from a New York importer.

This week you will find every former effort in bargains outdone.

Bargains in silks.

Bargains in velvets and plushes.

Bargains in dress goods.

Bargains in flannels, linens and domestics.

Hosiery, underwear, corsets, gloves, boots and shoes, clothing, gents' furnishing goods.

See our toy and fancy goods department on the third floor. We are getting ready for the holiday trade. Bring your children to see the toys at

HENRY EISEMAN & CO.,
Broadway and Pearl Sts.

Personal Paragraphs.

Miss Bettie Graves left last Saturday for the west.

Mrs. E. D. Allen, of Mount Picasant, is a guest of Mrs. E. E. Sayles.

Miss Julia Bloch, of Muscatine, is in the city visiting her uncle, L. Biederman, and family.

Mrs. C. M. McMillen, of Perry, who has been visiting the family of James McMillen, has returned home.

Captain D. J. O'Neill, formerly engaged in the boot and shoe business in this city, has just located in Wichita, Kan., and is doing a good business.

Mrs. E. R. Fonda had her right hand badly bitten Saturday by a vicious dog belonging to a neighbor named Brown. The brute was promptly shot by Mr. Fonda.

O. C. R. Ellis has given up the management of the Council Bluffs department of the World-Herald, and will shrotly remove to St. Louis, where he has secured a position as assistant circulator of the Post-Despatch.

C. B. steam dye works, 1013 Broadway.

"The Famous" cash bargain house, 300 B'y

Money loaned at L. B. Craft & Co.'s loan office on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, personal property of all kinds, and all other articles of value, without removal. All business strictly confidential.

Neumeyer hotel, first class, reasonable rates

$3 cabinets, only $1.75, Schmidt's, 220 Main.

Meschendorf's popular meat market, finest in the Twin Cities. 333 Broadway.

Sheet music 10c, 538 Broadway.

Boots, shoes, rubbers, Kinnehan, 326 B'way

S. T. McAttee, 234 Main, 233 Pearl. Finest line fancy groceries in city.

Lively Fight With an Eagle.

Frank Engelman, a farmer living west of here, was attacked by a full-grown eagle this evening while on his way to town, says a Nashville, Ill., special. Engelman was on horseback and was badly clawed up before he could dismount. After nearly an hour's hard fighting, having started to run twice, but being each time followed by the enraged bird, he succeeded in killing the eagle. Engelman, weak and bloody, came to town and sent other parties out after the eagle, which he could not carry. The bird measured six feet four inches from tip to tip.

Finest market in city—J. M. Scanlan's.

Dwelling for sale on easy payments. Also building lots at lowest market prices. Call and examine our list. E. H. Sheafe & Co.

New Ogden, largest, best hotel in western Iowa. Special attention to commercial men.

Always on Time.

If you wish to purchase a good and reliable watch 25 per cent less than club rates, and on easy terms, then call at once and make your own selection at C. B. Jacquemin & Co., 27 Main street.

SUNDAY NEWS IN THE BLUFFS

The Growth and Decay of the Salvation Army.

AFTER THE FRISKY FIRE BUGS.

Miller's Death Due to His Own Carelessness—What the Motor Company Says—A Heavy Cattle Suit Decided.

The Salvation Army.

A bass drum of ponderous proportions and solid exterior; a snare drum whose tones seemed to be a plaintive appeal to the drumsticks and the drummer for mercy; a brass horn that could not be tortured into emitting more than two tones, and those a cross between a rebellious shriek and a wail of agony; three tambourines from which all jingle had been eliminated by years of thumping and fingering; a faded silken banner nailed to a staff from which the gilt and varnish had long since given place to the polish of horny hands; three men and three women, all in faded and worn uniforms, was what constituted the tout ensemble of the Salvation Army in Council Bluffs at the afternoon parade yesterday, and the crowd that followed these to their hall was but little larger. There was something almost pathetic in the spectacle. The army isn't what it used to be here. It has long since ceased to attract by its novelty. Even the small boy scarcely stops to look at it, and the street loafer and the whisky-soaked bum hardly leer at it as it passes along the street in front of them. It very seldom attracts the scoffer sufficiently to make him leer it and apply to it his wanton ribaldry and profane criticisms. It can wheel up in front of a saloon filled with drinking and drunken men, play and sing its most enlivening martial airs, like "Marching Through Georgia," "We're Marching on to War, We Are, We Are, We Are," and not even get a curse from a rum-paralyzed tongue. It has made a gallant campaign in Council Bluffs, under many able and energetic leaders. It has braved every storm that every winter and summer and all other seasons have brought to the city. When the thermometers have been registering 30 degrees below zero and a Dakota blizzard was howling through the streets it could not howl loud enough to drown the blare of the Salvation trumpets. When the deluges of rain would be descending and the thunders were splitting the heavens, the uproar of the elements could not be terrific enough to deter the heroic little band from facing it when the hour of 8 p. m. came. As an interlude to the deep diapason of the thunder came the boom of the big bass drum and the sound of women's voices singing, "Savior, I Belong to Thee."

It can not be said that it is due to any lack of enthusiasm or self-sacrifice that the army and its influence is dwindling down, nor that it has used up all the material among the classes of sinners it was supposed to be alone able to reach. The town is strewn with moral wrecks that never hear a prayer except the earnest invocations sent up from the streets in pleasant weather and in foul, by the salvationists. Apparently the cause is simply the lack of novelty. For nearly four years the army has had its headquarters in the old opera house over Dohany's livery stable, on Bryant street. Many months their total income was but little greater than the sum demanded for rent of the hall, and how they lived is a mystery known only to themselves and their Master, whose armor they have girded on and whose battles they are literally and gallantly fighting. But now it is stated that they are compelled to relinquish their old quarters and get a less expensive tabernacle, and probably the service held last evening will be the last in the old place.

The history of the organization in Council Bluffs is perhaps as bright, if not brighter, than in any other locality. They have had their greatest commanders here, and have enlisted many people of considerable local influence. Young Booth, son of the great English founder of the order, has been here with his wife, a sweet-faced, persuasive, earnest little christian woman, but the inspiration of their presence has been brief. So it has been with every other big gun, only that the interest awakened each time has been less, and continued for a shorter time, until now the rank and file reaches a total of six, and the roster shows no inactive members, while the recruiting officers are deserted. The attenuated little band on its daily marches cannot pass a block without seeing some recreant deserter. So far as it can be judged by its work here, it looks as if the army, as a universal means of salvation, was approaching the point where failure is certain. But its work here cannot be accounted a failure by any manner of means.

THE BEE, in its inquiries concerning the present status of the warriors, learned of many instances where it had won great victories over the enemies of the cross. One woman, the wife of a railroad mechanic and the mother of three sons, who have nearly all attained their majority, recounted with swelling bosom what its workers had accomplished in her family. Said she: "Two years ago I seldom passed a week when I was not in actual want, often for the very necessaries of life. My husband and the boys were all at work about all the time, earning good wages. They were paid off every Saturday night, and often for weeks at a time they would not get home until Sunday, and then in a stupor from intoxication, with money gone, the rent unpaid, and nothing in the house to eat. They were going down to hell as fast as they could and realized it. They made many promises and many efforts, only to break them and fall. Many times my husband would buy groceries before going into a saloon, and often I have gone to the saloons the next day and found the packages where he had left them. One Saturday night he heard one of the boys jeering the Salvationists while they were kneeling in the mud on the streets praying for just such as him. It struck my husband as something terrible, and he took the boy by the hand and marched him up to the hall with the army. They came home before 10 o'clock that night with their arms full of groceries, and we had the happiest Sunday I had seen for years. The next night I had a good warm supper waiting for them when they came from work. It was the best supper we had had for months. When it was over we all went up to the army hall. I was so happy I couldn't see for the tears of joy. The lamps seemed to be hanging in a dense mist. I don't know what I did, but somehow I told those people what I had suffered and how happy I was then. I couldn't tell you what I said, but when I got through my husband was sobbing, and before he left that hall he made a promise that he has faithfully kept. Now we don't pay rent, my husband never goes to a saloon nor my boys drink a drop or go to a gambling house. Until they went to the Salvation army that night they had not been in a church for years and years. That's what the Salvation army has done for me and mine. It did what no church could do. When men and women get down in the mud in the streets and pray for those around them, even while they were spitting upon them and jeering at them, they are doing what no church would sanction, and are doing good where no church could reach. Yes, I contribute weekly to the army. I would make any sacrifice to help them, because they have done so much for me, and I wish you would put in the paper just what I have said to you about them. It's better than a sermon, and it's all true."

"We are going to have some new forces here in a short time," said one of the officers, "and we expect to awaken a deeper interest and do a greater work than ever in Council Bluffs. God knows there is room for it. We will have General Booth and wife here for a new campaign in a short time, and we expect good results and a great renewal of strength."

Bixby, plumbing and steam heating, Merriam block.

Dr. C. H. Bowers, 539 First avenue. Telephone 229.

After the Fire Bugs.

For some time past, certain officers have been working on the quiet, endeavoring to run down the incendiaries who have been setting fires in this city for the past three months. Several parties have been under surveillance, and frequently shadowed, but no positive proof could be obtained. Friday night, two fires were set, one in the rear of an old building attached to Hattenhauer's carriage factory, and the other under George Smith's barn. Both were discovered and extinguished before any damage was done. At the latter place, Mr. Smith saw the blaze just as it was started, and saw two men run down the alley. A little boy also saw them, and secured so good a view that he was sure he could identify them. He said one was very tall and the other rather short. Captain Anderson, of the merchant's police, started out to find the men, and took the boy along to identify them. On Pierce street, the officer and Policeman Thomas found Peter Kuykendall, a former member of the fire department, and a blacksmith in the employ of E. T. Waterman. Both were arrested, and taken to the police station for identification. From the description, they seem to fill the bill, but the boy was unable to say positively that they were the parties wanted and they were released. The boy did not think that Kuykendall was one of the parties who set the fire, but thought that the other was; still, he was not sure.

One fact that was developed by the investigation was that the material with which the fire was set was taken from No. 3 hose house. The waste was secured there, and saturated with oil, and the marks were plainly visible on the floor where the oil had dripped as the fire-bug walked out with his incendiary kindling.

One circumstance which convinces the officers that they did not make a mistake, was the remark of the blacksmith, "By G—d, if I was going to set a fire I would have set something that would have made a blaze, and not a little burn."

As this remark was made before he had been told what he was arrested for or anything had been said about it by the officers, it is given considerable weight. The man admitted that he had changed his hat and coat with another party after the first fire alarm was sent in.

It has been suspected that certain parties who desire a position in the fire department have been setting the fires, and that their object has been to show their ability in this line, as they are always on hand at these incendiary fires, no matter what the hour of day or night or in what part of the city the fire may be. The search for the fire-bugs has thus far proved fruitless, but the lines are narrowing down and some startling developments may be expected at almost any time.

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

The Other Side of the Story.

Superintendent Reynolds states that the so-called narrow escape at the Northwestern crossing Saturday evening was very greatly exaggerated by the papers; in fact, that it was nothing of the kind. He says that the motor train did not go partly over the crossing but stopped before it came to it, and that instead of being careless about the matter, the conductor and motorman, Bretz and Beam, exercised the greatest caution. He states that the conductor signaled the train to come ahead, and that just as it started he discovered the Northwestern passenger train coming around the curve, and signaled his own train to stop. The motorman did so, and the train stopped about five feet from the track. Thinking that this was too close, the motorman reversed his motor and backed up a couple of feet, and then had to wait a few seconds before the other train came along. According to Mr. Reynolds, there was no narrow escape, and the motor train had time to cross, had the train men so desired, but they could take no risks. The Northwestern crew deny that they were coming at a faster rate than usual, and state that everything was moving along as nicely as could be desired. Mr. Reynolds says that the sole cause of the commotion was a very indiscreet move on the part of one of the passengers, who stuck his head through the door of one of the cars and shouted: "There's a train coming, jump for your lives." This would very naturally create a panic, and, as Mr. Reynolds remarked, "the passengers would have made a rush to get out even if there hadn't been another train within fifty miles." There was another motor train, west bound, on the other side of the crossing, and the crew of that train, Mercer and Fowler, state that they saw nothing to attract attention, except several of the passengers on the train getting off, but did not pay any attention to it, as it appeared to be simply a heavily loaded train, and they thought some of the passengers were getting off the platforms to rest while the train was waiting. They knew nothing of there being anything unusual until yesterday morning, when they read the accounts in the papers. There is not the slightest doubt but that the passengers thought they were in danger and believed that their escape from death was a narrow one, but whether this was actually so they can perhaps determine after hearing the other side. The motor crews exercise great caution at this place, and to this fact is doubtless due the immunity from accidents for which the company might be blamed.

1890

Ledgers and journals, special ruled, extra first class paper and well bound, by Morehouse & Co., Pearl St., Council Bluffs.

The Henry-Evans Cattle Deal.

Judge Decmer has decided the celebrated cattle case of Henry vs Evans et al in favor of the defendants. This was a suit brought by H. L. Henry against the Evans brothers, claiming to be a partner with them in all their cattle enterprises in the west, including all the operations of Evans, Haas & Co. in that business. H. L. Henry was a stockholder in the corporation known as the Evans-Jackson Live Stock company. This corporation sold out all their stock in this corporation to Meade and associates, and the shares held by H. L. Henry amounted to about $13,000. This amount was drawn by the Evans brothers. Henry claimed that this amount so realized was put into the business by the Evans brothers at his instance and request, and that he was to be a partner with them and Samuel Haas in all their cattle enterprises and operations in the west, which were very extensive, and Henry claimed that William and J. F. Evans and Samuel Haas had made a very large amount of money in such enterprises, and that his share of the profits, after all expenses were paid from the money so invested by the Evans brothers amounted to between $80,000, and $90,000. All this was denied by the Evans brothers, J. F. Evans admitted that he had the $13,000 realized by Henry in the sale to Meade and associates; that it was deposited in the First National bank ready for Henry whenever he should call for it. Four thousand dollars of this amount had been paid to Henry on J. F. Evans' check. The court found that H. L. Henry should be treated as a partner of the Evans brothers in what was called the "Oregon Venture," or "Oregon Enterprise," but was not a partner in any of the operations or business. It is said this "Oregon Enterprise" was disastrous, and that the farmers lost a large amount of money. Hon. L. W. Ross was appointed referee by the court to take an account of the Oregon enterprise, to ascertain whether the same was profitable or unprofitable; if profitable, Henry to be allowed his share of the same; if unprofitable, to charge Henry with his share of the loss. As that enterprise is said to be a losing one, H. L. Henry is likely to fare much worse than he would have done had he taken the $13,000 J. F. Evans was willing to pay him as Henry's share of the sale to Meade and associates. This is a very important case, and has attracted a great deal of public interest. The legal firm of Wright, Baldwin & Haldane and Judge N. M. Hubbard represented the plaintiffs' interests, and Sapp & Pusey the defendant.

J. G. Tipton, real estate, 527 Broadway.

Miller's Death Due to Carlessness.

The remains of Richard Miller, the young man who was killed on the motor line Saturday afternoon, were forwarded last evening to Chicago, over the Northwestern road. The deceased had a sister in that city, and she telegraphed to have the remains sent there for interment. The inquest, which was held yesterday morning, developed no new facts as to how the accident occurred. There was no one who saw the man fall, and the testimony introduced was that of the conductor and motorman and members of the crew on the Northwestern, with whom the deceased worked. The jury, consisting of J. H. Cousins, F. L. Hayden, and J. O. Jones, returned a verdict of accidental death, due to his own carelessness.

The delicious fragrance, refreshing coolness, and soft beauty imparted to the skin by Pozzoni's Powder, commends it to all ladies.

NATURE'S RIOTOUS WORK.

A Rock Walled Coliseum, Flanked With a Mountain of Agate.

WESTERN BUTTES AND BEAUTIES.

The Trials and Fears of Tourists in Wyoming—Barren Ocean Beds—The Problem of Irrigation.

Thrilling Sights.

LANDER, Wyo., Nov. 6.—[Special to THE BEE.]—After driving all day from a point on Wind river, we camped at the crossing of Beaver river not far from Lamareaux ranch. After retiring in our tents upon fine upholstered matresses made of loose straw and sage brush, quiet reigned for a while with the exception of the snores of some of guests, until we were all awakened by the yells of a score of foxes and wolves some 300 yards distant. Of all the hideous and forlorn sounds, that to us was the greatest, and most of us wished we were at home in the bosom of our families. But silence came again for a while and quiet repose captured our party. Snoring once more began and to our surprise and fears we were awakend by the fierce howls of two wild cats or panthers. Fear and trembling invaded the camp of the tenderfeet, but the old pathfinder snorted a half wakeful reply to the excited inquiry of our immediate danger: "I propose to sleep because I got here first. That panther won't molest anyone but cowards." Finally all retired, but several took their guns to bed with them, too much frightened to even know if they were loaded.

The next day Beaver mountain was reached. Inside this mountain is a natural amphitheater. So wonderful and gorgeous is this curious freak of nature that I was awe-stricken and charmed. The entrance to this place is a very narrow passage, barely wide enough to drive a team. In many respects it is like entering the ancient city of Petra. Those stupendous rocks in a semi-circle form reminds one of the Coliseum at Rome. In the very center of this ampitheater is an oil spring which led to the discovery of the Beaver oil basin. It is in this mountain where the agate is located and is often called the Agate mountain. The agate is susceptible of the finest finish. When it is polished its smooth surface has the appearance of the finest lace curtain; making the prettiest of table tops, mantels, furniture decorations, and every thing that refinement and exquisite taste could desire. At this point the carbon gas escapes many thousand cubic feet per day. While in camp here a tin funnel was inverted and the gas that escaped at the small end burned as pretty a jet as any gas lamp in the city of Omaha. The water is impregnated with carboniferous elements to an unpleasant degree. Our coffee and tea would not eradicate this obnoxious element, so one scientific gentleman from old England said he would have a good cup of coffee in the morning, made from the snow that fell upon this area. But, lo and behold the face of that disappointed individual when he detected the gas taste in the coffee made from snow water. He at once declared that the whole country about him was a gas holder and that he had been inhaling gas all day and night and was not fully aware of it until the very snow told the tale. He remarked that it was but a short distance to that region run by an orthodox devil. However, with all these trials and tribulations he survived, and turning around to view this semi-circle of nature's wonder before making a final departure, exclaimed that nature alone could make so wonderful a picture, so impressive, so lovely, so sublime. We all bid adieu to Beaver mountain, and the question was asked, "Who owns this valuable oil and agate region?" The answer was, "Rogers, Murphy, Lovett and Lowe of Omaha, Neb., the pioneer oil men of this region."

We wended our way in a very circuitous route, traveled all day, and gained about six miles; such are the difficulties when the leader gets lost and loses his entire following. About sundown we struck a well traveled trail which we followed to civilization. We pushed on until we reached Rattlesnake mountains in the Rattlesnake oil basin, and camped for several days, finding plenty of oil and oil indications. In this locality we observed the well defined shores of an old ancient sea, indicating two periods of time. The first period, a salt sea and latterly a fresh-water sea. This was readily observed by the animal life geologically had and recorded in the rock formations that lie in folds almost as convenient to be read as the pages of a book. What a field of study this is for the accomplished and thorough student and natural geologist. These rocky adamants told tales to our guests for centuries past and old time itself was resurrected and the ascension day of locked up knowledge had come to us in camp through these wise scientists of the east. They were like Peter of old, with the keys of knowledge to unlock these sturdy gates of stone. The pictures drawn from these records have been painted only by nature's brush dipped in tints of purity and placed upon the panorama by God's divine intelligence and wisdom. It was a camp life that I never can forget and hope never to discard from my memory. Nature's work is enchanting, deep, sublime.

Eastward was our course. After closely scrutinizing this entire region for oil, we traveled to Seminole oil spring, near Oil mountain, at the eastern end of this great basin. This spring has its history. During the years 1849 and 1852 and later, Seminole, an Indian half-breed, located at this spring and made it his home, selling the oil to the California emigrants for lubricating purposes, and readily obtained $1 per quart for it. This was continued more or less until after the building of the Union Pacific railroad and then abandoned to whoever might follow in his wake. Like others who trod this soil before him, he likewise has passed away.

As to soil and agriculture along and through this entire oil belt, it makes at first appearance a bad and unfavorable impression, but when water is supplied to the surface the face of nature is changed and a fertile field is brought forth.

I will now tell you how this arid region is likely to become one of the most fertile countries on the globe. In boring for oil, all wells will necessarily have to pass through the water rim which, when penetrated by the drill, produces a flowing well of water. This water is cased off and a smaller sized caission or tube is placed inside of it and the drilling goes on until oil is struck. When once completed you will see to your fullest satisfaction one single well flowing water enough to irrigate ten to twenty acres of the rich producing soil and at the same time flowing from fifty to one thousand barrels of oil through the inside caisson without inconvenience or interference with either branch of industry. These being established facts, they do not require further argument. The purchaser of oil lands and oil claims, while he is producing oil, can raise a fine crop, and if he should exhaust the oil in the course of ten or twenty years, he still has a home to fall back upon.

I shall be greatly disappointed if this now barren and comparatively useless country does not blossom as the rose and prove to the world that it can support as many people to the square mile as any known spot on this green earth. When I pursue my trip I will write you again, touching on other points and minerals, and let you know how well I can handle the pick and shovel in this once old ocean bed.

Fits, spasms, St. Vitus dance, nervousness and hysteria are soon cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Samples free at Kuhn & Co.'s, 15th and Douglas.

PROGRESS IN JAPAN.

The Summary Method Taken to Prevent it by Rabid Assassins.

On March 11 last Viscount Mori, a member of the Japanese cabinet and one of the foremost men in Japan, was murdered in his house by a young man who was stricken dead beside the murdered statesman by one of the servants, says a correspondent of the New York Sun. The young man left a letter in which he said he intended to kill the minister of state for education because he believed the act would stay the progress of the liberal ideas which, in his opinion, were ruining Japan.

It is very probable that the same motive actuated the attempted assassination on Sunday last of Count Okuma, the minister of state for foreign affairs. Fortunately, Count Okuma was only slightly wounded. The man who sought his life committed suicide, but the victim he had marked still lives to continue his work as one of the leading factors in directing the progressive tendencies of regenerated Japan.

Count Okuma fills a high place among the most brilliant of Japan's modern statesmen. His reputation is conspicuously that of a great financier, for it was he who, at the head of the treasury department from 1873 to 1881, guided the country safely through eight years of great financial difficulty. Last year he was called to the very different functions of foreign minister, and the fact that he was the acknowledged leader of the Kaishinto or party of progress afforded another proof that the government, in thus honoring him, was in sympathy with the liberal ideas he represented. It has been Count Okuma's ambition to give Japan a constitution on the English model, and it is said he did not fully approve of the constitution based upon German models that was promulgated in March last, believing that in some details it might have been more liberal and have more fully accomplished the great end in view—the enfranchisement of the people.

But while progress is now the watchword of all political parties in Japan, there still remain a few vestiges of the old feudalism; and to those who bitterly regret the fall of the old Japan were due the assassination of Viscount Mori and probably the recent attempt upon the life of Count Okuma.

THE BIG PARIS FAIR.

How Its Expenses Were Entirely Paid Before It Was Opened.

Entrance tickets to the exposition during the last month fell off from 20 to 9 cents, and during the last two weeks of October tickets fell to 5 and 4 cents, says a Paris letter to the Brooklyn Eagle. The government issued 30,000,000 of tickets, every twenty-five being attached to a lottery bond. Not more than 20,000,000 of them were used. There is, therefore, a dead loss of 10,000,000 of tickets—$2,000,000—besides the partial loss of those bought at 20 cents, and which during the six months fluctuated in price according to what they were daily quoted at the exchange. The people will be the loser, for the government will not redeem the tickets which have not been used. But as compensation every bondholder of twenty-five tickets had a chance of winning a prize at the lotteries which took place at the end of each month. In the last one, which took place the last day of October, there was the drawing of $100,000, the great prize, together with numerous smaller prizes. Besides the advantage of winning prizes these bonds are redeemed by the government and paid 25 francs ninety-five years after they are issued—a piece of bread laid by for descendants.

It was a luminous idea for the government to issue these bonds before the opening of the exposition. Necessity is the mother of invention; the treasury was empty, money had to be realized immediately, a few millions were still necessary for the completion of the fair, and 30,000,000 francs were thus poured into the treasury in the space of twenty-four hours. Besides, after the first two world expositions they have never paid. The deficit of the last French one, which took place in 1878, was $1,500,000. The daily entrance was so much less than what was expected that the authorities refused to allow the number to be daily printed in the papers. Thanks to the bonds, the expenses of the exposition of 1889 were entirely paid before it opened. The holders of the bonds will be the losers, but the people would have eagerly bought up 10,000,000 more; not from a patriotic point of view, but because of the alluring lottery bond attached to them. The Latin races all have an incurable passion for wanting to win money by chance, and those who will still hold their bonds after all the prizes have been drawn will console themselves with the thought of what might have been.

Change of life, backache, monthly irregularities, hot flashes, are cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Samples free at Kuhn & Co.'s 15th and Douglas.

SOME FACTS ABOUT CLOTHING.

Last winter, with its phenomenally mild weather, that enabled men to wear Spring and Autumn Clothing during the rigors of December and January, left on the hands of manufacturers, jobbers and retailers an immense quantity of winter goods. Manufacturers made unusual preparations last year to meet the increasing demand that had been treated by the several excessively severe winters that had preceded it, and the result was an extraordinary overplus of all grades of clothing. This season manufacturers were compelled to sell at prices far below those fixed for last year. In spite of this sacrifice of all profits, they reached the season of 1889-90 with stocks but slightly diminished, for the reason that the bulk of last season's purchases remained in the hands of retailers throughout the country, who were unable to buy new stocks. Those who bought lightly a year ago were fortunate.

With the intention of building the largest and finest building for a Clothing Emporium in the city, and stocking it up with goods of this season's make, the close of last year found M. MARCUS with a very light stock. From the earliest date in the spring permitted by the weather until a few days ago, the builders have been at work on our new pressed brick, plate glass fronted building. Now it is completed, and stands pre-eminently the finest business block in Council Bluffs. It has been stocked in all departments with goods bought directly from the manufacturers during the warm months this fall when prices had reached the foot of a panic slide. This is the reason that I can sell a pair of pants for $3 that other dealers are compelled to ask $6 for, or a pair for $4 that others must get $7 to make a profit.

FOR AN OVERCOAT that will be suitable for all dress occasions, that is made in the latest style and of the best material, that you will have to pay from $15 to $20 for at other places, we will sell for $9. These overcoats are of blue and brown Chinchilla, strictly all wool, color guaranteed, and you can get fitted, for we have all sizes, 34 to 44. We will offer this week a lot of Heavy Overcoats at $2.95; other merchants will charge for the same coat $6. Also a line of Heavy Beaver Coats and Vests at $4; other houses will charge you $8. Heavy Chinchilla Coats and Vests at $4, others get $8 for.

EIGHTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF PANTS of all sizes, and qualities you could not touch elsewhere for less than $10, we will fit you for from $3 to $7. Your tailor will charge you $15 for the same thing. Special bargain line of Boys' Knee Pant Suits, ages 5 to 14, from $1.50 up, made from pure all-wool Cheviots and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. You can pay more money for the same goods in other stores.

BOYS' OVERCOATS. Price $1.75 to $6. We will offer this week the best values in Boys' Overcoats. You cannot afford to pass them. The standard of quality is maintained and the price, $1.75 to $6, will surprise you.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT. We suggest the present week as the best period for the selection of winter underwear. Our stock now contains complete lines of all the popular makes. You will wonder when you examine our pure wool underwear at 75c and at some of the $1 goods. One thing certain, we have a larger stock of underwear today to select from than any house in the west. Fine Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers, silk bound and silk stitened, at 50c. These are sold in other houses for nearly double the money. Fancy Mixed Merino Shirts and Drawers, all bound, at 39c, worth 75c. Also a large line of Men's and Boys' working gloves from 25c upward. Dress gloves of all descriptions at greatly reduced prices.

SHOE DEPARTMENT. I will sell this week a fine calf, hand made shoe at $4; other merchants get double the money for them. Dongola shoes at $3; others sell the same shoe at $6. Men's Waukenphast Calf shoes at $2.75, worth double the amount. Men's R. R. shoe $2; Childrens' and Youth's shoes from 40c upward. Ladies' Kid Button shoes at $1.50, worth $2. A large line of Misses' shoes at remarkably low prices. Just received, a full line of Ladies' Dongola hand turned shoes which we will sell from $2.50 upwards.

Stop a minute and look through our goods and see what a surprise we have for you. It will pay you even if you do not buy now, for it will teach you where the best value can be obtained for the money. Remember the place

M. MARCUS,

546 & 548 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

H. BIRKINBINE—Hydraulic and Sanitary Engineer. Plans, Estimates Specifications. Supervision of Public Work. Brown Building, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

N. SCHURZ—Justice of the Peace. Office over American Express, No. 41 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

STONE & SIMS—Attorneys-at Law. Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Rooms 7 and 8 Shugart-Beno Block, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

P. J. MONTGOMERY—Surgeon and Homopath. Room 6, Brown building, 115 Pearl St. Office hours, 9 to 12, a. m., 2 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Flower Pots.

Something entirely new, and the handsomest article of the kind that ever adorned a bay-window or conservatory, are our new painted and ornamented Flower Pots and Vases for house plants. These goods are entirely new and are sold exclusively in Council Bluffs by us. The Rustic Pots are highly ornamental and will beautify any house. One grade is smoothly painted in bright colors ready for decoration by ladies who paint. These handsome goods are sold at prices commonly asked for plain; 5c for painted pot and saucer, and plain at corresponding prices.

LUND BROS.,
23 Main Street.

S. E. MAXON,

Architect and Superintendent,

Room 251, Merriam Block,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, - IOWA.

A NEW STOVE.

Examine the New Model Brilliant Stoves, the latest triumph of the stove makers' genius. It has a cast iron jacketed fire box opening into a hot air flue, that runs from the bottom of the stove to the top, passing through the intense heat of the furnace. It takes the cold air from the floor and heats it by direct contact with the hottest parts of the stove. Why pay $50 for a stove when this perfect heater can be had for only $22. It burns anything. Only at Odell & Bryant's.

COAL. COAL. COAL.

I propose to give consumers value for their money in Coal, and until further notice my prices are—all rail Anthracite: Grate and Egg, $9; No. 4 and Range, $9.50; chestnut, $9.50. Also best grades of Illinois and Iowa Soft Coal—Edi'burg, Illinois, lump, $4.50; Maplewood, lump, $4.50; Centerville, Iowa, lump, $3.75; Walnut Block lump, $3.50; Hamilton lump, $3.25; Whitebreast lump, $3.50; Whitebreast nut, $3; Fea, $2.00; Steam, $2; Slack, $1.50. Terms cash with order or delivered C. O. D. WM. WELCH, 615 South Main street. Telephone 93.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

Omnibus, Carriage and Transfer LINES.

WM. WELCH ..... Proprietor,

The Finest Line of Landaus, Coaches and Hacks in the City.

☞ I have a new rattin-lined carriage for private call. It is the most elegant coach in the city.

Special attention given to commercial men and theatrical troupes. Best facilities in the city for handling scenery.

OFFICES:

OGDEN HOUSE, 615 SO. MAIN ST.,
Telephone No. 93. Telephone No. 93
BAHN, Telephone No. 283.

The only line authorized to answer calls turned in to Am. Dist. Tel. Co.

THE LADIES

Of Council Bluffs and Omaha, and surrounding country will find it to their advantage to deal with me when they want any kind of

HAIR GOODS AND ORNAMENTS.

Two months ago I determined to close out my stock and quit business, but the stock was too large to be disposed of, and I will continue the business with more goods than ever. Everything is first class and made up in latest style. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

MRS. C. L. GILLETTE,
No. 29 Main St., Council Bluffs.

The Best Stove in the Market.

The new Red Cross stove is the best heater in the market. It is the most economical stove in use; requires less coal and gives a greater degree of heat than any surface burner or magazine stove sold. It has the only perfect system of circulating flues. It is beautiful and perfect, and is sold $10 less than any other first class stove. Sold exclusively by

SHUGART & CO.,
11 Main Street, Council Bluffs.

THOS. OFFICER. W. H. M. PUSEY

OFFICER & PUSEY, BANKERS.

Corner Main and Broadway,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

FOR SALE AND RENT.

I HAVE three houses on Lincoln and two on Sixth avenue for sale on terms to suit. These houses are new, modern improved. I will sell these houses 25 per cent less than you can duplicate the same. C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway.

WHY pay rent when you can buy a home for $15 per month and upwards, including interest, of C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway?

FOR SALE—A draft mare 7 years old, weight 1200 lbs; sound and gentle. Price $110 cash, or $125 one year. A. J. Stephensen, 148 Washington avenue.

WANTED—A head cook at the deaf and dumb institution. Apply in person to Henry W. Rothert, Sup't.

NEW improved real estate to trade for unimproved Omaha or Council Bluffs property. C. B. Judd, 606 Broadway.

AS I am contemplating large improvements