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E. GULICK Mang'r.
Denison, - - Iowa.

Farms and Town Property Sold or Exchanged on Commission.

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Abstracts of Title Furnished. Taxes Paid and Rents Collected.

Any business entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention.

MONEY TO LOAN on Real Estate security. Not a \$1,000.00, but a few \$100 Apply to E. Gulick, Room No. 3, Gulick & Solomon block Denison Iowa.

FOR SALE Several choice improved farms, close to school and market. Call on or address E. Gulick, the leading real estate agent, Denison, Ia.

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Are you Going to Paint?

If so go to

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—And get—

Lowe Brothers' Superior Mixed Paint

The Best on the Market.

This paint is guaranteed absolutely pure Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil. Also Lowe Bros.' Pure Lead and Linseed Oil direct from the Iowa mill.

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All kinds of Tinware, including Gutters, Valleys and Roofing. Also galvanized Eave Trough and Spouting put up on short notice. All kinds of building hardware at lowest prices.

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WILGOX STEAM

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Improved Machinery

QUICK WORK for doing the Best Work with the least possible wear and tear, and with splendid finish.

A SPECIALTY.

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General Banking Business Conducted.

Exchange Bought and Sold. Long and Short Time Loans at Lowest Rates.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Accounts of all Branches of Business Conducted.

Personal attention given to investments for local patrons. Business conducted in English or German.

SHAW & KUEHNLE,
LAWYERS.

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates.

J. F. BURK, the Druggist,

Complete line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilets, Articles, Stationery, Blank Books, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Brushes, Etc.

DENISON, IOWA.

CHRIS CHRISTENSEN,

General - Blacksmith - Wagon - Carriage

AND REPAIR SHOP

HORSE SHOEING, FLOW WORK, ETC.

E. J. LANE,

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STONE MASON, PLASTERER, BRICKLAYER.

WORK GUARANTEED.

Leave orders at Smith's Barber Shop. Bond or reference furnished if desired.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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In District Judge's Office over the Crawford County State Bank.

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W. A. Goldschmidt, Wm. M. McLennan
GOLDSCHMIDT & MCLENNAN,
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Practice in all state courts. Collections and Insurance a specialty. English and German spoken. Office over Haug & Kemming's.

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Office in Laub's Block over Sime Bros. Clothing House.

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Room 1, First National Bank Building. Loans and Insurance.

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Office at night. Office up stairs over Burk's drug store.

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Homeopathic. Prompt response to postal mail calls. Office east of Wilson House.

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Office in Osborn's drug store.

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DENISON, IOWA.
Office over Shaw & Kuehnle's Bank. Residence second door north of city hall.

DENTISTS.

J. G. ROBINSON, D. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
DENISON, IOWA.
From State University of Iowa, graduate from Northwestern University Dental College, Chicago. Also from State Board of Dental Examination, Illinois. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over Burk's Drug store.

B. F. PHILBROOK,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
DENISON, IOWA.
With grade Dental Work. Teeth extracted without pain. Office over Bank of Denison. Business either on Broadway or Main St.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAL. C. SIMPSON, D. V. S.
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist,
DENISON, IOWA.
Examination free. Prices reasonable. Office at Laub's barn.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
ESTABLISHED 1847.

ALL FORMS OF LIFE INSURANCE.

C. H. & H. E. RUMSEY, GENERAL AGENTS,
Des Moines, Iowa.
JOHN OSBORNE, Local Agent, Denison, Ia.

Time Table C. & N. W. R. R.

EAST BOUND.

No. 4, Chicago Special	8:54 a. m.
No. 18, Carroll Passenger	8:33 p. m.
No. 8, Atlantic Express	2:36 p. m.
No. 2, Overland Limited (Don't stop)	7:19 p. m.
No. 6, Chicago Express	9:04 p. m.
No. 24, Freight to West side	3:12 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 1, Overland Limited (don't stop)	6:04 a. m.
No. 9, New Flier, Mail	6:47 p. m.
No. 3, Pacific Express	1:31 p. m.
No. 17, Co. Bluffs Passenger	7:15 a. m.
No. 38, Freight to Co. Bluffs	8:54 a. m.
No. 15, Fast Mail	12:59 p. m.
No. 5, Colorado Special	9:23 p. m.
No. 17, 18, 24 daily except Sunday.	

C. M. & St. P. R. R. at Arion

TRAINS WEST.

No. 1, Passenger	6:45 a. m.
No. 91, Way Freight	9:00 a. m.
No. 3, Passenger	2:22 p. m.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 2, Passenger	12:50 p. m.
No. 4, Passenger	7:15 p. m.
No. 94, Way Freight	8:30 p. m.

You Are Going to the Pacific Coast

Don't complete arrangements until you have secured information regarding the personally conducted excursions to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland via the Union Pacific. These excursions leave Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul every Thursday, and Omaha every Friday in elegantly appointed Pullman Tourist Sleepers, illuminated by Pintsch light; heated by steam. Baggage checked through from starting point to destination. Prompt and satisfactory service. Many hours quicker time than any other line.

For full particulars call on or address
J. W. TURTLE,
401 Walnut Street,
Des Moines, Ia.

HAS HIS ENEMY'S SKULL.

HIS REVENGE SATISFIED AFTER THREE YEARS' TOIL.

A True Story of a Massacred Family and the Extinction of the Indian Feuds by Their Nemesis.

L. P. Clark, an old resident of the town of Butler, has become an inmate of the county poor farm and will doubtless spend the remainder of his days there, which will probably not be many, as he is 70 years old.

Clark has a history that is almost unequalled. He was born in New York and moved to Iowa in the early 60s, and from there moved north with his family to the Dakotas. While out on a buffalo hunt his family was massacred by Indians. He had left them at an outpost, and when he returned found only their mutilated bodies.

The agent at the post had been scalped and left for dead, but lived long enough to tell the unhappy father of the nameless tortures to which his family had been subjected before their death. The recital drove Mr. Clark almost to madness and aroused a spirit of vengeance which could be satisfied by blood alone.

For three years he followed the murderous band along the winding Missouri, and it is needless to say that during those three years the ranks of the savages were materially thinned, while half a dozen bullet wounds give mute testimony of his almost miraculous escape. One ball grazed his skull and a long scar is still plainly visible. A knife cut across his forehead is also in evidence.

He followed the savages, sometimes alone, sometimes with one or more companions. At one time he was captured, but succeeded in inducing a young Pocahontas to loose his bonds while her warrior companions were sleeping.

As time went on warrior after warrior was sent to the happy hunting grounds, but it was the blood of White Bear, the leader of the band, for which the maddened settler particularly thirsted. The day of reckoning came at last.

Mr. Clark met the brutal savage accompanied by only one companion. There was no parley, no negotiations. The settler's rifle spoke and the Indian fell with a gaping wound in his breast. A second shot broke the arm of his companion, and knife in hand, Mr. Clark rushed upon them. Having disposed of the man with a broken arm, Clark turned his attention to White Bear, and, with a sort of savage joy, chopped the chief's head from his body and, kindling a fire, burned the flesh from the skull. He still preserves the skull as a trophy.

He Made Farming Pay.

An old farmer who died in Sussex county, New Jersey, last week, was in himself a practical proof of the fallacy of the oft-repeated declaration that "farming does not pay." Oscar Dunn began life with a farm bequeathed to him by his father with the condition that he pay off the interest of three other heirs in it. He estimated his equity at \$1,000. When he died in his eighty-first year he owned fifteen of the best farms in Sussex county. A believer in farming, he invested his surplus in farms, always improving them, so that "an Oscar Dunn farm" meant one with buildings in good condition and fields under intelligent cultivation. On starting out he made several resolutions to guide him in his future business course, among these: To make a study of farming in every detail, and know the business as thoroughly as possible; to look after small matters; to practice reasonable economy in all things; never to buy anything he had no use for because it was cheap; to pay cash for all purchases, and be temperate in all things. He never had but two notes in a bank, and never had a lawsuit. He let all his farms on the sharing system, and never had any trouble to secure good tenants; some of the tenants have been on his farms for 21 years. All his leases were verbal agreements.

Artic Exploration.

For 45 years we had been imprisoned by the ice, and our situation was becoming desperate. It was not likely that we could hold out 45 years longer.

In this juncture a ship appeared. An officer disembarked and came to us.

"Who are you?" he asked, anxiously.

"We are the Smith party," we replied. "You, doubtless, are our relief expedition?"

"No," said the officer, "the Jones party are your relief expedition. We are the relief expedition of the Jones party. So long."

Merciful heavens! If we were not rescued soon, we shall be too old to lecture!—Detroit Free Press.

When to Buy Shoes.

People should never go in the early morning to get boots and shoe fitted. In the latter part of the day the feet are at their maximum size. Activity and standing tend to enlarge the feet. If people would remember this rule there would not be so many complaints of shoes being tight when worn which when fitted seemed so comfortable.

Divorce Not Recognized.

The lower house of the convocation of the Church of England has passed a resolution declaring that the law of the church does not recognize divorce, and asking the bishops to devote themselves to securing action of parliament to the end that the church shall not remarry divorced persons.

SNEEZED FORTY DAYS.

A Curious Case Caused by an Abnormal Growth in Nose.

One hundred sneezes a minute, 50,000 sneezes a day, such a record reads like a page from a fairy tale or the preamble of a patent medicine advertisement. It is neither one nor the other, however. It is the true story of a case of sneezing which occurred in Washington only a few weeks ago and was reported to the Medical Society by Dr. Walter A. Wells, of that city.

The subject was a schoolgirl, who had hardly ever sneezed before in her life. The attack began at school one day in October, and had been preceded by a cold lasting a couple of weeks, during which she had sneezed somewhat, but not unnaturally. The sneezing spell broke out just at 9 o'clock, when she had taken her seat to begin her morning work. In that first hour her schoolmates counted about 1,500 sneezes. Everything she did for it or that anybody else did made it worse.

Medical aid was summoned. A number of the learned doctors visited this interesting case, and each prescribed something different. All the so-called sedatives were tried, as opium, bromide, and hyoseyamus, in the very largest doses, but none seemed to sedate. Still the sneezing went on, and the patient was becoming exhausted. A consultation of doctors was held; they decided to agree. The patient must be chloroformed. This was done, but it and all other attempts made by the doctors were to no purpose.

Finally a close investigation was made and a growth was found located deep in the nose which is known as perophis. Dr. Walter A. Wells, who is an expert in such matters, undertook their removal by operation with electric needles. A number of operations had to be performed before all the abnormal growth was eradicated, but from the first the sneezing began to grow less and less frequent until it finally ceased.

Funeral For a Parrot.

Polly Ives, the best known parrot in Connecticut, has been laid to rest beside Polly Hall, his life-long companion. Polly Ives was the property of Dr. Fayette S. Hall, of New Haven. Polly Hall, a female parrot, died three years ago of indigestion. Polly Ives, the male-bird, has pined since the death of his mate. He died of consumption. Polly Ives was 15 years old, and was given to Dr. Hall by Robert S. Ives, New Haven.

Dr. Hall gave state funerals to both birds and had them interred in the Wallingford cemetery. Their caskets were 13 inches long, six inches wide, and four inches deep. Dr. Hall said:

"Polly Ives had more intelligence than a great many people. Honesty was one of his strong traits. He would watch, and if anyone attempted to take anything which did not belong to him Polly would set up a great uproar. I am sure that Polly has a future state. I am not exactly orthodox in my beliefs. I think that if intelligence is displayed by animals they will have a future state. The intelligence shown by birds is called natural instinct, but in my opinion it is real intelligence. I am sure that I shall see my pretty Pollyes again and I believe they are together now."

Signal Service.

The captain had not been long married when he was ordered into camp. The long-expected call had come at last. To be sure, the camp was in plain sight of the captain's residence, which was some mitigation of the hardships, but then it was still a separation; and to lighten this terrible condition it was arranged that the bereaved husband and wife should signal to each other often with handkerchiefs.

It was on the second day that the young wife was seated on the porch reading.

"Tell me, Jane," she said, "is Arthur still signaling?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the maid.

"Then keep waving your handkerchief, I want to finish this novel!"

At the same moment, in camp, an officer from an adjoining company stepped up to the captain.

"I say, old man," he asked, "why do you keep that man out there all day waving a handkerchief?"

"Oh, it's merely a bit of signal code practice for him," he answered. "Say, I've got some good stuff inside."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Degenerate Days.

The hard-featured man who was sitting on one end of a dry goods box and slowly whittling it to pieces was unusually pessimistic.

"Durn reformers!" he exclaimed.

"What have they been doing?" asked the amiable villager who was whittling the other end of the dry goods box.

"They've meddled with the politics of this county," rejoined the other, jabbing his jackknife deep into the board he was working on, "till it's got so that a honest, hard-workin' man can't git more'n \$2 fur his vote to save his life!"

Cheap, But Effective Rat Trap.

E. B. Wamble, one of Elmore's leading farmers, was in town on Wednesday. He told the News man that he had a rat trap that caught and killed twenty rats on Tuesday night. He put a wash pot in his crib and filled it about half-full of water, and then thoroughly covered the top of the water with ground pea hulls and placed the pot so the rats could jump down on the hulls and sink to their death in the treacherous waters underneath.

Protection Needed.

There is a law in most states to prevent men from carrying concealed weapons. It ought, in justice, to be amended in such a manner as will prevent women from carrying a whole array of hatpins.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If the Watermelon Crop Falls.

Peaches are killed, the strawberry crop is short, and there is but little prospect for apples. If anything should happen to the watermelons we will begin to hear something about the black man's burden.—Nashville American.

GENEROSITY OF YALE.

Has Helped Many a Poor Boy to Obtain an Education.

From the beginning the American college has had a warm heart for the poor and able boy. Dr. Julian M. Sturtevant, who was for many years president of Illinois College, tells in his autobiography of the help that was given to him in the early part of the century at Yale college. Dr. Sturtevant entered Yale in the year 1822. He was so poor that he was obliged to depend entirely upon himself, or upon such aid as he might receive, for getting through college. He says: "Our venerable mother, Yale, had some peculiar ways in dealing with her numerous family of boys. She took into consideration the peculiar conditions and needs of each student, and did not treat all exactly alike. She kindly permitted me to enjoy the good things of her dining-room and her halls of instruction with the full understanding that I would pay my way as fast as I could. None of the bills were due till the end of the term. I was then expected to pay what I could and give my note for the rest. From those students who had abundant resources a bond with responsible indorsement was required, covering the full amount of the indebtedness which each would be likely to incur for the whole four years' course, while from those who, like myself, had no money and in a business way no credit, no security was required but a personal note with evidence of a disposition to pay as fast as possible. In further evidence of Yale's liberality, I will mention that I several times found credit on my term bills which represented no payment by myself into the treasury. This very unusual and liberal system was to have worked well in my case. It enabled me to continue in college, which would otherwise have been impossible. And in the end I paid all the charges against me on the college, both principal and interest. This generous treatment received from the Yale authorities I shall hold in lifelong grateful remembrance."

The belief is common, although not universal, among college presidents, that donations to needy and promising students represents a worthy form of educational beneficence. . . . Such gifts are supported by the strongest human motives. They represent the essence of the Christian system. The college—like the church, the family, and the state—as an organized form of society should do its utmost in promoting the highest and largest welfare. So far as justice to all interests allows, the boy or girl who desires an education, and who would be made a better member of society by reason of having that education, should receive it. The evils which may result from such a philanthropic method may be thought to be great or slight; but they should be made so slight that the advantages accruing to society should become large and lasting.—Forum.

Matchmaking in Japan.

"There exists in Japan, among some of the classes, a certain custom of hiring a midwoman, nakoda, or professional matchmaker, in order to make an engagement between a couple," writes Onoto Watanna in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It often happens that a family will desire an alliance with another family with whom they are not intimately acquainted. Then are the services of the professional matchmaker invaluable. To be successful in such a profession one must never be known as such to the family she desires to court. Very often nakodas and midwomen follow this profession for years and yet are not known as such save to those who have employed them. Most of the matchmakers are very honest, and it is their duty to discover all the good and bad points of the couple and point them out to the parents; they give good advice and do everything possible to promote the happiness of the pair. They travel back and forth to the homes of the young people, who are entirely ignorant of their motive, carrying compliments and presents and trying in a delicate manner to work on their sentiment."

Trees That Whistle.

The musical tree found in the West India islands has a peculiarly shaped leaf and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these forms the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name.

In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard from it, which, in the still hours of the night, has a very weird and unpleasant effect.

A species of acacia, growing abundantly in the Sudan, is also called the whistling tree. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder, from one inch to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of the swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

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