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DENISON CELEBRATES

Large Crowd, Fine Weather and Good Program.

PATRIOTISM AND MIRTH

Parade Not Very Creditable—Speaking Fine—Sports Good—Stereopticon Views Better Than Fireworks.

Denison celebrated and is glad of it. The attendance was much larger than expected. Few people from a distance were present but nearly everyone within a radius of five or six miles was on hand to enjoy the fun. The parade was not the success it should have been. There were a number of good features but there were not enough of them. The masquerade feature was the best ever seen here. The Shetland ponies made a handsome appearance and the bicycles were very prettily decorated. Mr. John Baker made the only trades display, fixing his oil wagon into a remarkably pretty float. In spite of the effort made and the prizes offered the citizens would not turn out with their carriages and the cadet corps apparently unmindful of the efforts our people have made in their behalf would not take part.

Immediately after the parade the crowd assembled in the court yard where the speaking exercises took place. Mr. J. B. Romans acted as president of the day and after music by the band the invocation was pronounced by Rev. A. G. Martyn. The reading of the Declaration of Independence was dispensed with and instead souvenir cards with the printed text of the Declaration were presented to all. The program was carried out as published in the REVIEW. The addresses breathed a spirit of patriotic eloquence which showed that no mistake was made when the clergy of our city were called upon to undertake the program. Just here it might be well to state that Denison is blessed with the best broad-minded, eloquent and good-hearted, loyal, manly clergymen of any city in the state. The following are synopses of the addresses delivered:

The Future of the Republic.
Address by Rev. F. W. Bateson.
My predecessors have acted as expositors of American principles and historians of her progress; it is reserved for me to fill the role of a prophet insofar, at least, as to raise the question, "What of the future?" This, after all, is the important question. It is well to look back, but only to bring to bear its lessons on the present. It is well to pause and look out upon the present, but only to adjust and readjust ourselves the better to meet the necessities of the future. The future is conditions. If someone will tell me what our actions will be, what ideals we shall choose, what motives we shall allow to move and dominate us, I'll tell something of the future. But the fact is no individual and no nation can possibly forecast what influences will play and upon them and what actions shall result in consequence. No one could ever have previously foreseen that the past year's history would have revealed the facts it has. And some are wondering if the next dramatic act of Uncle Sam won't be to fall prostrate, take Canada between his feet, stretch one arm across the Atlantic, the other across the Pacific, run his fingers down the valleys of the Ural mountains, clasp his hands over the brass chest of China and designate himself protector of this mundane sphere! Nations, as well as individuals, need to implore "Lead us not into temptation."

Independence has been achieved and today we rejoice in it. But the question is, "How shall we celebrate it, usually with brass bands and orators. But both of us are only wind instruments; and our united efforts, of themselves, will not lighten the load or add ballast to the ship of state a single ounce. This is the day when every citizen should dedicate himself anew at his country's altar, see more truly the meaning and mission of American history, and, putting their tender tribute, make them tributary to the rebuilding of character. It is a hopeful sign of the future that many of you early and eager presented yourselves to observe this day. I fully believe those who thus have left their field, store and factory, to rejoin in their country, would just as soon leave them to defend it if necessary. What of the future of our country exactly? This is a delicate question, concerning which men, equally conscientious, earnest and wise, honestly differ. I know not what shall be the able, tangible bonds and bands which will unite us to other peoples, but certainly I feel that in the future we can shirk the responsibility or prevent our influence from doing much to make a mould beyond our borders. Independence is not to mean in the future what it has in the past. As a keyword, it is to be displaced by that richer, richer word, inter-dependence. When a nation has achieved the

former it is ready for the latter. This is illustrated by the history of the invention of printing, at first types were moveable, independent each block carrying its own stamp; then it could be combined and associated, so when nations have won and merited independence, they are ready for unity, and hence the rallying cry of the future is to be society, brotherhood, inter-dependence. What of the future of the nation internally? Here, if anywhere, is the sphere for scrutiny and alarm. For the seeds of destruction and germs of decay have always developed within the national life in which they have appeared. Not without reason do good men ask, "What is to be the end of the vast masses of wealth being gathered in our country which threaten at the mere touch of the finger of discord to slide down the hillside of national life like an avalanche with the weight of twenty centuries behind it? The voice is worth a hearing, which, with alarm, describes the dangers of our congested cities, ready to burst and boil over with all that is unholy and unclean. To offset these, and many possibilities that may become potent influences, we need men in the future who will co-operate, sacrifice and patiently endure.

The constitution is not a government clock which the fathers wound up forever, but its harmony each can make or mar in proportion as he incorporates the blessings of liberty and the virtues of religion. The past is to increase in the glory and inspiration it transmits to the future, but the future is to be no different from the past. True, new problems are to be solved, new conditions met and new burdens borne, but all is to be achieved by the same weapons and in the same spirit of the fathers. Conditions change, but principles remain and truth abides. We can't have our fathers' heroism without their faith; we can't have their patriotism without their religious devotion, their fidelity to country without their devotion to God.

The pilgrims in the cabin of the Mayflower began their compact, "In the name of God, amen." If we begin "In the name of wealth, prosperity, commerce," it will be "amen." Of the truth of one thing I am persuaded, in the days of Washington, Lincoln, and McKinley, those who came to this "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance."

Patriotism in the Future of the Republic.
Address by Father M. J. Farrelly.
Ladies and Gentlemen: "Patriotism in the Republic" is the theme I have selected for my subject on this patriotic anniversary. I have chosen this subject because of my faith in the patriotism of all the people of this land at the present moment and in the future, as well as in the past. This republic, I dare say, could not have withstood the storms of 123 years had this majestic edifice not been reared on a solid foundation of patriotic virtue. For this purpose are we met today; we are come from the farm and the sanctuary, from the railroad, the store and the workshop, to commemorate the promulgation of a document cherished and revered by 80,000,000 people—the Declaration of Independence, the most patriotic effusion that has ever sprung from the mind of man. So man, at this period of extraordinary prosperity and unequalled happiness, at this time of great national success, we are met from patriotic motives to renew our admiration for that patriotic patriotism that made possible the honor, the glory and the blessings of this day.

Who think that patriotism and progress go hand in hand; we feel that the patriotism of this republic can accomplish deeds, within the compass of a century or two, that would shed lustre on a century of progress in other lands. The revolution that heaven keep its memory green!—that revolution which, in other lands, might have dragged on for generations, was here accomplished by Washington and his compatriots in a few years of patriotic struggle. The curse of human slavery so long a blot on the fair fame of Columbia, was wiped out by a single stroke of Lincoln's patriotic pen, and other ghosts of discord and disunion disappeared forever at the approach of the patriotic boys in blue.

One year ago we demanded for a neighboring island the boon that we ourselves enjoyed, and today the queen of the Antilles rejoices in the pursuit of happiness, while the crown of liberty peacefully rests upon her brow, while the flag of her emancipator waves triumphant from Bering straits to the Windward passage—from Iloilo to Santiago. True to the principles and sentiments of undying patriotism; true to the principles of love for home and country, this republic has been from the start, is now, and shall forever be, the admiration of the world. In a spirit of patriotism and of progress born of love for happy homes, her people have subdued the forests in a field of white, and filled those vast regions that reach from pole to pole with the blessings of liberal civilization and a liberal Christianity. In this spirit have they been enabled to raise everywhere schools, colleges, seminaries, hospitals and churches, for prayer, piety and charity—for the knowing and serving of eternal God—while the flowers of their industry emit their sweet aroma throughout the land, while the golden grain is waving, and the hosts of Christ are humming on ten thousand hills and valleys known only to the savage a hundred years ago. You have contributed to this work; you have settled and improved the soil; you

have built homes for your families, who are happy in the general prosperity of the nation—patriotism and progress.

All Americans are patriotic; those who are come here, and their children as well, as those whose great great grandparents were to the manor-born. In every struggle for freedom, in every struggle for the honor of the flag, the blood of the foreign-born citizen has freely commingled with the native stream. The mythical Anglo-Saxon cannot show, I think, a monopoly of the patriotic article, and, if he says he can, you may summon up the Sullivans and Barrys, the Shafters and the Schleys, and thousands of others whose nationality is not indicated by their names. George Washington will ever abide in the hearts of all Americans as the highest type of American patriotism; but Washington did not hesitate to recognize the real worth of a man, regardless of his place of birth, for Kosciuszko and Hamilton are his warmest friends, the latter being his first secretary of the treasury. And as an admirer of liberal principles, as a hater of bigotry and narrowness, I am glad that our next congress is to be presided over by a citizen of foreign birth—the gallant, patriotic and liberal-minded D. B. Henderson of Iowa.

In a republic like ours there must always be room for a vast difference of opinion on subjects not endangering the unity and integrity, or the honor and stability of the nation. If you do not sanction every policy of an administration, you are not on that account disloyal or unpatriotic. It is the right and duty of every citizen to freely discuss the merits of the policy of the administration, until the people in their sovereign power have spoken, when the controversy must be considered at an end.

The voice of the whole people of this republic is the voice of God; the civil and religious liberty announced in the Declaration is the liberty of heaven. Let us hearken to that voice, and let us prize that liberty; let us freely give to others a good portion of the blessings we enjoy, ever mindful of the lessons of the founders of this republic—lessons intended for peace, prosperity and happiness of this free people, forever!

Divine Providence in American History.

By Rev. A. G. Martyn.
Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: Every devout mind and every thoughtful patriot who contemplates the history of this country, cannot but recognize a divine purpose and a superintending providence as marked in its character as the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night to ancient Israel. To nations as to individuals, there is "a dividing line" that shows our aims rough-hewn as we may, "a tide in the affairs of men that, taken at its flood, leads to greatness." In the evolution of Christian civilization, God has apparently chosen this land as the theater of His work in the highest development. Several points in the early history of our republic distinctly show the hand of providence. First, the time and manner of discovery. It was not discovered until the fifteenth century, and the fullness of time had come. The long, dark night of the middle ages was just passing, and as the flame of civil and religious liberty in the Old World was being kindled, Columbus was divinely impelled to cross the vast western hemisphere. The time had come, in the providence of God, when America must be discovered—when the land of science, of civilization and of religion must be established when and where God would establish a home for his oppressed people, plant the standard of the cross, rear a republican form of government, and scatter broadcast the institutions of civil and religious liberty, which must influence all the monarchies and empires of the world. For this purpose God had reserved this large and noble continent—a land fitted by its mighty rivers and lofty mountains, its dense forests and vast prairies, its productive soil and inexhaustible mineral productions, and what is more, its climate and human progress beyond any other on the face of the earth. Second, the hand of providence may be further seen in the character of the colonists who settled this country, and who have left their impress on the institutions of the continent. The Puritans of New England, the Hollanders of New York, the Friends of Pennsylvania, the Catholics of Maryland, the Cavaliers of Virginia, the Huguenots of Carolina. For nearly 200 years a stream not only in this direction, bearing on its bosom the best men the world has ever known. Europe had literally been sifted—her hills and valleys carefully searched to collect the few choice souls of a new government whose foundation principles should be human equality and civil and religious liberty. They were the God-chosen men for the divinely-appointed sons and successors of the colonists, and what had been true in the school of persecution, that they might find "and suffer the loss of all things that might breathe the pure air of freedom." They fearlessly met the storms of ocean, the horrors of savage warfare and the privations of winter and season, that they might find "and leave undimmed what love they found, freedom to worship God." They were persons who had hated oppression, abhorred ignorance and vice, who were in their very souls lovers of freedom and true Christians—these were the men and women chosen out by infinite wisdom to control the destiny of the New World. To these colonists modern nations owe the freedom of their constitutions. Here, in ever of liberty they possessed. Here in America has been the nursery of the fighter of man, and in this cradle has been rocked the infant that is to emancipate the world.

When we look at the character of our forefathers, there never appeared upon the earth such a constellation of political worthies as God selected and trained for asserting our independence, fighting our battles, forming our constitution and administering our government. These were the men and women who, in the infancy of the nation, in the face of the most powerful and oppressive empire of the world, were present to guide, protect and divinely deliver. Thus in this land the inspired mission was given many of working out the problem of civil and religious liberty. Gladstone says of the immortal Declaration of Independence that it was "the most wonderful work struck out at a given time by the brain and purpose of men."

We have today as citizens of this republic the heritage of freedom and

Christian civilization purchased at the price of patriotic blood, and ratified by the seal of God's providence.

May we prove worthy heirs of such heaven-born gifts, and recognizing that righteousness exalteth a nation, may our collective citizenship develop the highest type of patriotism as we trace with devout gratitude the presence of the God of nations in our American history.

"Our Flag."

Address by Rev. E. E. Egen Fritz.

It is proper on this day, which commemorates our National Independence, that some words be spoken concerning our flag. Every nation has some emblem which is the symbol of them, of all that is good and great in their country, the embodiment of all the principles and institutions, which differentiates it from all the surrounding nations. In ancient Athens it was the image of their Goddess Minerva, that ment Love of Country, for she led their armies in war, and under her protection their industries flourished in times of peace. We can imagine the far famed Spartan mother standing with her son before the enshrined image of the Goddess Venus, and praying that the training he had received for war might render him indifferent to hardships or sufferings, while the glory of his city was threatened, and the honor of his Goddess in danger.

One of the most interesting pages in any large dictionary or encyclopedia is that which illustrates the flags of all nations, suggesting the motives and principles which actuate the people and sets forth the insignia of national grandeur and honor.

Seventy million of people in this country today love, revere and recognize the stars and stripes as the national ensign. The little child plays with it as a toy, and the strong man forsakes home and family and if needs be lays down his life to protect its honor.

Its crimson points to the blood shed to unfurl it, its blue speaks the integrity which has kept it flying, and its white declares the spotless standard of private life and public virtue which our republic seeks and demands.

"Red, from the leaves of the Autumn woods,
On our frost-kissed northern hills,
Red, to show that patriotic blood
Is beating now in a lunging flood
In the hearts of American men.

White from the field of stainless drift,
On our wide, white western plains,
White, to show that as pure as snow,
We believe that the Christ-light yet shall
In the souls of American men.

Blue, from the arch of the winter sky,
O'er our fatherland out-spread,
Blue, to show that as wide as heaven,
Shall justice to all mankind be given,
Of the hands of American men.

Red, white and blue, and the light of stars
Through our holy colors shine;
Love, truth and justice, virtues three,
That shall bloom in the land of liberty.
In the homes of American men."

It is well for us to remember that our flag had many predecessors. As our existence as a nation had its origin in the English colonies, so our national ensign had as its basis the flag of England. The English flag was the one in use in the American colonies from the time of the arrival of the "Mayflower" until 1775. It was a red flag with a blue corner, upon which was the cross of St. George, the patron saint of England and afterwards the united crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, the patron saint of Scotland. During the stirring times just preceding the Revolution the style of American flag, was chaotic as were the affairs of the country. Some dozen or more different ones were in use throughout the colonies.

Passing by the great variety of banners we come to the Bunker Hill flag, which was blue, with a white square in the left hand upper quarter. In the square was a rectangular red cross and in the upper white corner was a green pine tree. This was carried by the brave men at Lexington and Bunker Hill.

Then came the "pine-tree" flag suggested by general Washington in a letter dated Oct. 1775, in which he said: "Please fix upon some particular flag and a signal by which our vessels may know one another. What do you think of a flag with a white ground, a tree in the middle. The motto 'An Appeal to Heaven.'"

This flag was used by the Ormsby sent out by Congress in the fall of 1775. It was also adopted by the Council of Massachusetts in the spring of '76, to be used in sea service.

The "rattle snake" flag was also used in the later Colonial and Revolutionary times. Dr. Franklin in 1774 published in his Gazette an engraving of a curved rattle-snake which appeared divided into several parts, each of which bore a name. The head was called their England, and the other parts were each given the names of one of the other colonies. The "rattle snake" in various combinations appeared upon drum heads, metals and flags, often with the motto "Don't tread on me." Dr. Franklin discovered nearly a dozen characteristics in the rattle-snake which he considered emblematic of the qualities of the American people. Of one he says "This curious and amazing to observe how distinct and independent of each other the rattles of his animal are, and yet how firmly they are united so as to be never separated, except by breaking them in pieces."

On June 14, 1777, the following resolution was passed by the Continental Congress: "Resolved, that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white, and that the Union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation. It is singular that among all the Woman Associations founded upon the memories of the American Revolution, not one has ever thought it proper to keep green the memories of Betsy Rose, the Quaker lady of Philadelphia, who made with her own hands the first

flag of the Union, the stars and stripes of thirteen states.

General Washington and Mr. Morris gave to Mrs. Rose the design of the flag, which in a little while was made and presented to Congress. From that time the stars and stripes have been the glorious emblem of our National liberty and Union.

The stars and stripes were first hoisted over the war ship "Ranger" by John Paul Jones and was first saluted by a foreign naval power, thus recognizing the independence of the United States, on Feb. 14, 1778.

This occurred in French waters, when La Motte Dique of the French navy returned the salute of General Jones. The first recognition of an English vessel occurred at Boston, May 7, 1791, when Captain Coffin of the Alligator fired a salute of thirteen guns as he entered the harbor.

News did not travel very fast in those days, and it was not until August 1, 1777, that the soldiers at Fort Mifflin received the design for the new flag. They determined to have one to fly in the face of St. Leger, who was besieging the Fort. They had no new cloth or silk to use, but their patriotism was equal to the emergency. Soldiers tore their white shirts into strips, scarlet garments were used the same way, and Colonel Swamont of Poughkeepsie gave a blue camel coat to make the blue field. On August 3d St. Leger saw the stars and stripes for the first time, probably little thinking that at the end of the war it would be the banner of victors.

The flag is the emblem of triumph, endurance and defiance. It is the medium of maritime conversation and a symbol of earthly power. It is National, commercial and personal. It marks the war, fleet and the mercantile marine, the army in the field and the sleeping place of the warriors.

Charles Sumner well said: "There is the national flag! He must be cold indeed, who can look upon its fold rippling in the breeze without pride of country. If he be in a foreign land the flag is companionship and country itself with all its endearments. Who, as he sees it, can think of the state merely. Whose eyes, once fastened upon its radiant trophies, can fail to recognize the image of a floating piece of poetry, and yet I know not if it have any intrinsic beauty beyond other ensigns. Its highest beauty is what it symbolizes. It is because it represents all; that all gaze at it with reverence. It is a piece of burning lifted in the air, but it speaks sublimely and every part has a voice.

In this country there is more than common reason why the flag should be honored and admired. Its history is clean; it is a flag of peace; it has never been carried by any army of oppression which went forth for conquest, animated by greed of gain. It has never floated over scenes of ruin, plunder and carnage for the sake of ministering to the ambition of kings.

But "Our Flag" has always stood for liberty, righteousness and truth. Its stars have always blazed with a wrathful flame and its red stripes have always symbolized the punishment, the enemies trust and freedom, should receive at our hands.

Hail to the flag which waves from Mt. St. Elias to Porto Rico; from Eastport, Maine, to the Island Othe; over the Manna Key, in Hawaii; over Guam, the long mysterious port, and seeing it is there—which waves over varying portions of the ensanguined Philippines! Hail to our Glorious Flag!

Dinner Time.

The crowd melted like magic at noon time under the all compelling power of dinner. A number of our friends from out of town brought their lunches and a pleasant family group was seated under nearly every tree in the beautiful court yard.

Afternoon Events.

It was two o'clock when the sports began on the street south of the court yard. There was the usual struggle to keep back the crowd who had the insane idea that they could not see a foot race unless they stood squarely in front of the runners. There was very little friction the crowd taking everything good naturedly. The bicycle race for men was one of the most exciting of the sports. The finish was very close Mark Wright, Jr., winning by about six inches.

The water fight made all kinds of fun for the crowd. A box was fastened by chain and padlock to the street crossing and each side fought to prevent the other from capturing it. The weapons of offense and defense were hose from each of which a good sized stream of water came with a rush. When a man tried to unfasten the box a good healthy stream of water in his face and eyes made him change his mind about it mighty sudden. Finally the side of which James McClellan was captain carried off the prize in triumph.

The ring riding brought out a large field and was very interesting. The crowd now became divided several hundred going to the ball ground to see the game between Denison and Carroll.

The Ball Game.

The game was spirited for Denison partisans in the first inning when Carroll made six scores. The visitors hit Griffin freely but with good fielding no such score would have been made. The Denison boys had not awakened to the game but when they did they played a hot game. Waldron of Glidden pitched for Denison except in the first inning

and he two was hit freely. Carroll has a good team, they are all in active practice and do good team work. The Denison boys made many brilliant plays and many costly errors showing that while they can be first rate players they need practice, which alone makes perfect. The following is the score of the game:

Carroll... 3 0 0 2 0 1 2 2 *—13
Denison... 0 1 0 3 0 1 0 0 0—5
Batteries—Carroll—Schlier, Richey,
Towne, and Towne and Schonweber.
Denison—Griffin, Waldron and Schaffer.

In the Evening.

There was a hot time in the old town and no mistake. The streets were crowded with merry makers, first the band concert held attention and then the stereopticon views. These were excellent, all of them new, many of them laughable but the greater part patriotic and instructive. About 9:30 the clanging of the fire bell announced that the bonfire was ablaze. The fire was a beauty and the appearance of the dark town fire brigade who came onto the scene with a rush and a whoop caused lots of fun. In some way the dark town people seemed to think it more necessary to "put out" the small boys who fringed the crowd than to put out the fire and many a youngster had to stir himself pretty lively to get out of the wet.

The dances were in full swing by nine o'clock and never have there been such dances in Denison. 165 tickets were sold for the dance at Germania hall and it seemed as if the whole 390 young folks were on the floor at the same time. At the parochial school building there was also a merry party gathered. The crowd there was large and both the dinner and the supper given by the ladies of the Catholic church were well attended.

The following is the list of prize winners in the parade and the various sports.

Best rider, Glen Nicholson.
Best appearing carriage, C. Nicholson.
Worst appearing carriage, Clarence and Oscar Erickson.

Best decorated bicycle—1st, Clay Mc-Minnimee; 2d, Ph. L. Johnson; 3d, Shaw Van and Romans.

Men's 100 yd. Foot Race—1st, Clyde James; 2d, F. Temple; 3d, Servoss.

Boys (18 yrs. old) 100 yd. Foot Race—1st, Temple; 2d, James; 3d, Servoss.

Boys (14 yrs. old) 100 yd. Foot Race—1st, Leo Kelly; 2d, Glen McKim; 3d, McKane.

Boys Bicycle Race—1st, Paul; 2d, Erickson.

Men's Bicycle Race—1st, Wright; 2d, McMinnimee; 3d, Wygant.

Potato Race—1st, W. S. Randall; 2d, Geo. R. McKane.

Relay Race—1st, Randall, Patridge, James, Green; 2d, Kateran, F. Plough, Doidge, E. Plough.

Sack Race—1st, Walker; 2d, Kelly; 3d, Buman.

Water Fight—1st, McClellan, Watson, Gaffey; 2d, Luney, McMinnimee, Patridge.

Ring Riding—1st, Jack Mehan; 2d, Asa Brown; 3d, Carl Burk.

COLUMBIA FINISHES FIRST.

Handicapped in Her Race With Defender by Badly Fitting Sails.

NEW YORK, July 7.—By the race between the new defender Columbia and the old Defender, sailed yesterday over a triangular course of 80 miles, ten miles to a leg, it has been plainly demonstrated that no matter how skillfully constructed a yacht may be her sailing and ability to go to windward may be killed by imperfectly setting sails. The Columbia won the race by a margin of 3:55. There is no doubt she would have won by a larger margin if her sails had fitted as well as the Defender's. In the windward work, while the wind was strong, the Columbia was unable to outfoot or to outpoint the Defender, chiefly on account of the bad set of her sails. She covered the first leg of ten miles to windward three minutes faster than the Defender, but one minute of that gain was made when the wind was light. On the second leg the Columbia gained 58 seconds. It was a reach, both yachts carrying large jib topsails. On the last leg, close hauled in a light breeze, she lost five seconds to the Defender.

LEMARS GETS COLLEGE.

Unanimous Choice of Special Committee of the Evangelical Church.

DES MOINES, July 7.—The special committee on education, representing the Des Moines and northwestern states river conferences of the United Evangelical church, covering the states of Iowa, Minnesota, South Dakota and Nebraska, has by unanimous vote located the college for the middle west at Lemars, Ia.

According to the articles signed yesterday the Lemars normal school agrees to transfer the school property, worth \$40,000, to the church by next year. This action of this committee is subject to approval by the respective conferences. This ends a long struggle in these states as to the location of the denominational school.

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