

THE DENISON REVIEW. SEMI-WEEKLY. MEYERS & TUCKER.

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DENISON, IOWA, AUGUST 8, 1899.

MR. COOK RAGES.

Mr. Cook informs us that he is greatly aggrieved over certain statements made in the last issue of the REVIEW, which he regards as reflections upon his moral character.

Mr. Cook's boldness and courage did not take such acute form when one of our business men called him to time but a few days ago for the vicious insult which he flung at a number of worthy and respected ladies of Denison.

As we have said before, it is pleasing to meet a man who is so fully aware of his own virtues, who we fail to understand how a man can believe himself at least politically honest, who has within the space of four years edited an old line Democratic paper, a gold Democratic paper, a silver Democratic paper, expressed the wish to edit a Republican paper, and who is at present engaged in editing a paper which throws mud at both parties, and which he publishes in direct violation of a business contract.

FIT FOR A MUSEUM.

Below we give a specimen of journalism from an exchange which is certainly enough to make any editor proud of his profession.

"Bro. Zollinger, of the Defiance Enterprise, is still pouring out his vitals of wrath upon us because of our 'merry go-round roast' of last July.

"I know the best way to pack a trunk for a summer trip." "What is your plan?" "I put in all the clothes I know I can't get along without, and then I throw out two-thirds of them."

MARSHAL RYAN EXPLAINS.

Fully Exonerates Himself From Blame in Hold-up Affair.

VAIL, IOWA, Aug. 6, '99.

EDITOR REVIEW:—The last issue of your paper contains an article in reference to an alleged robbery of a boy by a negro with comments upon my official action.

My first intimation of the affair was from the depot agent who had been informed of the robbery by agent at Denison. Received no official communication from anyone.

On searching the negro I found no pistol or other weapon but four dollars and a quarter in cash; of this twenty-five cents was paid for his supper, one dollar for my fees and three dollars the boy took away with him.

From what the boy and negro told me both were tramps making their way along the road from one place to another.

M. P. RYAN, Marshal of Vail.

The REVIEW's information was received from official sources and was fully believed to be correct.

WOMAN'S FOIBLES.

One of woman's pet economies is saving string that she never makes use of.

A woman pays compliments with the same sincerity she pretends to spank the baby when she doesn't.

Sick women usually lose all they gain by sitting up and telling callers how awfully sick they have been.

Most any woman can tack down carpets like lightning—lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

A Kansas City man blames the Bible for his wife's extravagance. He says she read it in that man is made of dust, believed every word of it, and acted accordingly.

Won Out by a Nose.

A Brown university man of the class of '99, whose admiration for Latin and Greek perhaps distances his love for athletics, came very near losing his degree because of the fact.

The young man in question had passed all the examinations and naturally was entitled to the parchment.

Two days previous to commencement, however, he received a notice from the faculty to the effect that he had neglected his gymnasium duties a sufficient number of days to foot up to half a term.

The eleventh hour had arrived, but the student did not lose heart on that account. Bright and early one morning he entered the gymnasium hall, took off his coat and commenced swinging dumbbells, jumping hurdles, etc.

This is said to be the narrowest escape ever recorded at the college.

WITH THE HUMORIST.

She—Isn't that a magnificent sunrise? How I should love to see it on canvas.

He—You'll soon have the opportunity, my dear; the grocer opposite is raising his awning.—Chicago Daily News.

Teacher (first Sunday after the Fourth)—Well, boys, are you all here this beautiful morning?

"I know the best way to pack a trunk for a summer trip." "What is your plan?" "I put in all the clothes I know I can't get along without, and then I throw out two-thirds of them."

Ship your outfit and bags to South Omaha.

FREE SILVER SILENT.

No Reference to Heaven Born Ratio in County Convention.

VOLLMER ON VOLLMER.

Romans Write Resolutions Denouncing His Fellow Townsman Governor L. M. Shaw.

The democratic county convention met here on Saturday. The attendance was a great disappointment to democratic leaders.

On motion of R. Shaw Van the temporary organization was made permanent.

On motion of J. B. Romans the chair appointed committees as follows:

On Resolutions—J. B. Romans of Denison; A. B. Lorenzen of Denison; Henry Hofer of Charter Oak.

Chairman Holmes attempted to appoint G. L. Caswell as chairman of resolution committee but Mr. Shaw Van raised the point that Caswell was not even a delegate to the convention.

On motion, convention adjourned until 1:30 p. m. with an arrangement that the speaking should begin at 2:30.

Afternoon Session.

There were 121 present at the opening of the afternoon session and in order to make way for the speaking the business was rapidly dispatched.

After passing the resolutions in a sort of shamed faced way, Romans moved the appointment of a committee of five to select delegates and alternates to the state convention.

Iowa—John Stammer. Nishnabotny—M. Collins. Washington—F. Gigax. Union—A. H. Rudd.

Paradise—C. P. Harvey. Willow—Gus Henning. West Side—John Suhr. Vail—M. Fitzgerald.

Milford—Stanley Brown. Goodrich—Fred Jepsen. Hanover—Wm. Flaherty. Charter Oak—Frank Aylward.

Jackson—F. W. Lawler. Otter Creek—Hans Jahlde. The delegates and alternates named were as follows:

DELEGATES. Henry Guth. F. A. Jackson. Fred Gigax. A. M. Justice. Chris Denker. G. L. Caswell. J. B. Romans. C. P. Harvey. Hans Suhr. M. Fitzgerald. Jas. Monaghan. Jno. Jepsen. Wm. Flaherty. Henry Hofer. Ed Downey.

ALTERNATES. A. J. Bock. J. H. Riessen. T. W. Bumpfrey. Chas. Smith. A. J. Gary. Chas. Bullock. H. J. Moeller. Jno. Carey. Sam V. O'Hare. J. R. McMullin. Claus Grill. Robt. Moiseed. C. A. Cooper. Peter Lorenzen. E. H. Swasey.

Vollmer Speaks. Mr. Vollmer's address was one of the most touching bits of egotism we ever heard.

Mr. Vollmer's address was one of the most touching bits of egotism we ever heard. He began by explaining why he had changed politics so often.

andingham and Tweed and Croker and Vollmer.) I am charged with making a change of base, I am charged with doing so through personal motives.

which they fight. I believe the war is an attempt to fasten militarism on this country. I believe the trusts put up a job on the nation and brought on the present war in order that we might have a standing army to protect property rights.

Mr. Vollmer closed his address with a poetical quotation about good and holy men, who have the lamp of wisdom for their guide and who deny themselves great advantages in order to follow truth.

Resolved, that we endorse the Chicago platform as adopted by the national democratic convention at Chicago in 1896 and that we recognize William Jennings Bryan as the most able patriot, statesman and champion of true democracy of to-day.

That we condemn the policy of the republican administration as "criminal aggression" in attempting to extend by conquest the jurisdiction of the United States over foreign lands whose only crime has been that they opposed Spanish tyranny and fought for freedom.

That we further condemn the policy of the administration for sacrificing American principles, treasure and blood, wholly for the aggrandizement of trusts and monopolies; and that we as a nation, if true to the principles of justice, need no alliance with England or any other nation on earth.

We favor the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people and for its wisdom point to the present condition of the party in power in this state, which is at present time called upon to determine, not as to how the people shall be best represented, but only which railroad shall have its representative in the United States senate.

We emphatically demand an adjustment of the manner of raising public revenue whereby railroads, banks, telegraph and insurance companies and all other corporate interests shall bear their proportionate taxation, based on actual values, with the men of moderate means.

That we condemn the duplicity and hypocrisy of the republican party of Iowa in its so-called "moral legislation." While failing to repeal the arbitrary and oppressive prohibition law of 1884, it in the passage of the malt law, licensed its violation.

That we condemn the policy of the republican administration in its total disregard for the principles of civil service reform and its active efforts to ignore and destroy the good results obtained and the progress made in this line by previous administrations.

That we hereby express our admiration for the valor and patriotism of the soldiers of the United States. While we deplore the policy of the republican party in its imperialistic tendencies, we do admire the true American spirit, valor and endurance of our armies in every conflict and on every occasion.

That we condemn as weak and inefficient the administration of Leslie M. Shaw, governor of Iowa. We look upon him as vacillating in public affairs and as a servant of trusts and monopolies.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jagger will be interested in the marriage of their youngest daughter which took place recently at their home in California.

At the Master Mechanics' convention at Old Point Comfort, Va., recently, Captain Robley D. Evans, U. S. N., told a good story. He said that thirty-six Detroit men were assigned to duty aboard his ship, the Iowa, during the Havana blockade, and shortly afterward a torpedo boat of the enemy approached apparently to attack.

"Say, mister, I came here to fight. Where will I go?" "Well, my man, where are you assigned to?" "To the after turret."

"Well, that is the after turret." "I know that," said the recruit, "but how the dickens do you get into it?" Captain Evans said that he related the incident as it occurred to illustrate his point that we need not only fighters, but men who know how to get into the turrets.

RADICAL AND CONSERVATIVE.

Synopsis of Lecture Given by Supt. H. V. Fallor on Monday Evening—A Thoughtful Address.

The Baptist church was well filled last evening and the address by Supt. H. V. Fallor well repaid the audience. Mr. Fallor is a student not only of books but of men and affairs and his lecture contained much helpful thought along practical lines.

The radical is a reproduction of the child. Whether burning with hatred toward mankind, or consumed with a passion for righteousness, he is generally narrow. His mind developed by simple observation and habits of emotional reasoning, fails adequately to perceive the actual conditions of society.

Produced by ignorance and egotism, and nourished by emotion the zealot works untold harm. Amelioration is a cowardly compromise. Like Rousseau he would have no reform, but revolution. He gives no careful consideration to consequences: sober thought is abandoned, unrest and passion rule him.

Truth is many sided, but the radical, does not know it; he sees ONE thing and nothing else. Many differences in opinion are but apparent, presenting simply different phases of a subject.

The extreme conservative is bound by prejudice to the ruts of custom. He is an old man, a creature of habit, clinging fondly to what has served its purpose, and is now useless, detesting change, scorning progress, defying the inevitable. He resents discovery, invention and advancement—whatever is, and has been, is right.

The conservative is afraid of growth. Evolution is almost as hateful a word to him as revolution; he prefers devolution. He does not and cannot re-adjust himself to new conditions, higher and broader standards.

We need conservatism, or conservatism of what has proved good; we need stability; no one admires the man tossed to and fro by every wind of doctrine but stability is not incompatible with progress.

There are conservative school teachers and radical school teachers. Teachers set, blind as bats to anything up-to-date, content; others anxious to launch into anything new-fangled in education, curiosity hunters, sensationalists, faddists; infinite energy misdirected; precious moments lost in foolish experiments; life in theory even divorced from the beautiful present, effulgent with opportunity.

The anarchist, the demagogue, the revolutionary reformer, are especially to be feared at the present. As absolutism tends to extreme conservatism so does democracy to extreme radicalism. Hence, in a democracy, as in no other form of government, the people must be thought to think. The intellect, not passion, must rule. The judgment, not emotions, must govern. The hope for the nation, the salvation of the church, the future of the industrial life of our beloved commonwealth, hinge on a thinking citizenship.

The surest retrogressions are attempts at impossible progress. Reason should dominate impulse. Energy with moderation, zeal with a judicial temper and a broad knowledge will better solve the perplexing problems of modern society than rashness, ignorance and revolution. Conserve the good of the past, aspire to great things for the future, reverence every practical plan for the improvement of the present.

Signed by Men of All Parties. ST. JAMES, Mo., Aug. 8.—The friends of W. R. Hale of this county, the Populist nominee for congress, are circulating petitions over the district asking that his name be printed on the official ballot. The petition is being signed by Populists, Republicans and Democrats.

Teachers Tendered a Banquet. ST. JAMES, Mo., Aug. 8.—The regular work of the Phelps County Teachers' institute at this place has closed, though the papers have not all been passed upon yet. The teachers were tendered a banquet by the citizens. The next institute will be held in St. James.

Lost. Monday, a gossamer cape between Green's brick-yard and Marshall's corner. Finder please leave at this office and receive suitable reward. 1*

BEAR FIGHTS IN ITALY.

New Sport Introduced by the Prince of Molfetta.

DELIGHT FOR KING AND COURT.

Fresh Outlet For the Natural Savagery of Man—Dangers Fairly Divided Between the Human and Animal Contestants.

Bear fighting has become the new national sport of Italy, according to a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. The origin was accidental. Some time ago the young Prince of Molfetta bought a baby bear from a Karpathian hunter.

The bear was trained to stand on his hind legs and fight according to the strict rules of the prize ring. It was a serious business, the education of this young bear—serious for the bear and serious for the athlete. Many were the scratches his bearship inflicted upon the princeling before the former learned to recognize the noble rules formulated by a Marquis of Queensberry. In time, however, the bear and the man were ready for public exhibitions of their prowess, but even now it is necessary to place a man with a lasso in one corner of the arena to draw off the educated bear if in one of his momentary lapses into the savage state there is danger that he will substitute a blow or the death dealing claw of the man killer for the muscular hug of the wrestler.

While bear fighting, as it is now practiced in modern Italy, is not a mere exhibition of the one sided cruelty of bear baiting, that delighted Englishmen in the glorious days of the great Queen Bess, it is lacking in the thrilling interest of the gladiatorial contests with wild beasts that were so highly appreciated in ancient Rome. In the Italian bear fight the interest centers in the momentary danger to the man. In the Roman arena the man was a slave, and the interest was concentrated in the delight of seeing him

devoured by the beast. Many persons who have witnessed bull fights in Spain, in Cuba and in Mexico, the writer among them, have confessed that there is a joy in seeing a man in the arena killed by a bull that is delicious in comparison with that rather tame excitement of seeing the man kill the bull. In all so called sports, such as bull fighting and bear fighting, the element of danger to the men in the arena is what excites the joyous emotions of the spectators in the amphitheater.

The Prince of Molfetta's new sport of bear fighting delights king and court, prince and peasant, because it is a fresh outlet for the natural savagery of man. The mere fact that the educated and fair minded bear may forget his training and kill his human antagonist renders it fascinating. If the contest was a mere tussle in which the man might throw the bear or the bear the man, it would soon become insipid. The civilized man in expectation of the delicious joy of a momentary recurrence to savagery wants a stronger excitement than mere trials of strength or skill—it is only the imminence of a violent death in his presence that excites in him the delight in blood that is a sure sign of the beast in the man.

All sports are killed more or less closely to savagery, but at the same time they are attributes of civilized rather than of savage life. The American Indian was not playful. He had a few games, but they were crude and uninteresting, like those of a plowboy. His keenest pleasure was in going out to war against his enemies. The civilized man's sports are artificial, but they must have the element of chance or of danger to make them fascinating.

His Horrible Thought. "You are convicted of bigamy," remarked the judge, impressively, while the prisoner glanced over his shoulder at three stern visaged women. "Now," continued the court, "I intend to give you the severest penalty the law allows." Here the prisoner covered his face with his hands and wept. "I shall sentence you to prison for two years. What are you grinning at?" "I thought," smiled the prisoner through his tears, "you was agoin' to turn me loose."



PRINCE MOLFETTA FIGHTING A BEAR.