

# OF COURSE

Our shoe business simply tells us that more men and women are coming here to get shoes every day. The merit of our Shoes, both as to workmanship, quality or style is recognized by all as superior and the price inclines towards the purchaser--hence our increasing Shoe business.

A good stylish shoe for Ladies, made of good, honest leather, solid all the way through, all sizes and widths, button or lace, a good value at \$1.75.

## Our Price \$1.45

A genuine Dongola—a very stylish shoe for Ladies, made in the newest lasts and toes. The same brings \$2.25 in other stores.

## Our Price \$1.75

If you have your mind made up to pay \$3 for a shoe, come in and ask to look at

## Our \$2.25 Shoe

And see if it won't please you as well or even better than any \$3 shoe you can get elsewhere.



A beautiful shoe, made on the new Pug Toe and Regent lasts, the celebrated Val Dulenwoffers' make of Cincinnati, a lovely fitting shoe, and a \$3 value,

## Our Price \$2.50

A fine dress shoe. If you see this shoe you will admit that it is the prettiest shoe you have seen in Denison. This shoe we have in all toes and lasts, many stores have \$4 stamped on the bottom of the same shoe,

## Our Price \$3.00

We have the best School Shoe made. Genuine Calf skin, in light or extra heavy stock. We positively guarantee every pair and the best of all we guarantee to save you from 25c to 50c per pair.

Men's Shoes—genuine satin calf, coin or broad toe, the same as our competitive credit stores get \$1.75 for,

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Our Shamrock shoe has the strength and staying qualities of the world's champion price fighter and is ready to meet in the ring of competition any \$3. On this celebrated shoe

## Price \$2.00

MEN'S DRESS SHOES—We have a real nice line of men's fine dress Goods with the fancy prices trimmed off. A real fine Genuine Dongola, coin or Broadway last

## Our Price \$2.00

A very fine dress shoe, box calf, Dongola or colt skin, made on the newest lasts and toes, the same shoe brings \$4 elsewhere—the fancy prices are trimmed off here

## Our Price \$3.00

# Orkin Bros.

## HE WAS WITH THE FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT

Father McKinnon, Soldier Priest of the Philippines, Delivers a Fine Lecture.

## HE PAYS THE BOYS A FINE TRIBUTE

Says Aguinaldo and His Man are Nothing but Cutthroats—American Soldiers Did Not Loot Churches.

Dubuque Times: Rev. Father W. D. McKinnon, who is known as "the hero priest of the Philippines," lectured Sunday evening at the Grand Opera House to a large and cultured audience. His subject was "Snap Shots in the Philippines," and it was not only interesting but handled in a masterly manner.

The speaker was introduced by Rev. Dr. Carroll, president of St. Joseph's College, who took occasion to pay a very high compliment to him, saying that the reverend gentleman would return to the Philippines next November, and that, if "rumor is to be believed, he will become coadjutor to the archbishop of Manila."

Father McKinnon spoke of the Philippines, and took occasion at the outset to speak of the "Iowa boys," saying: "I was with the Fifty first Iowa on the firing line, and a braver or better lot of boys never fought for the flag of their country, and if the people of Iowa do not give them the best they have in the way of a reception when they come home, then I do not wish to ever come to Iowa again."

Speaking of the Philippines, he said that not much was generally known about them until that memorable 1st of May, when Dewey's entrance into Manila Bay changed the geography of the world. (Applause.) The natural resources of the islands were great. The islands were storehouses of wealth, waiting to be developed by the hand of civilization.

In speaking of the friars the speaker quoted from Protestant ministers to prove that charges made against them were absolutely false. The friars were devoting their lives to Christianizing and civilizing the Filipinos. The reverend gentleman then turned his attention to the charge that American soldiers had looted the Catholic churches, and became vehement in his denunciation of those making the charge. The commanding general had issued the strictest kind of orders against looting, making the penalty death, and the general had commissioned the speaker to see that no looting was done, saying he would "hold the speaker responsible in the event that it took place." "The looting," said the speaker, "was done by Aguinaldo and his cut-throats, who murdered men, women and children."

"I brand as a devilish calumny the charge that the American soldiers in the Philippines are 'rares and drunkards.' They are men of honor, from general down to private, and are battling bravely for the flag and what it represents." (Applause.)

If any American soldier returned home with a relic, it could safely be said that he bought it. The reverend gentlemen also denounced the charge that the soldiers were cruel to their enemies, and in the views presented were shown caring for the wounded Filipinos just the same as they did for their own comrades, and they received just as good treatment in the hospitals as the Americans.

Many times I have been asked how much longer the war was going to last? In my humble opinion, I think it is about over now. There may be a kind of a guerrilla warfare for some time yet, but I shall be very much surprised if there is any more serious fighting. Nor can I join with those who are dissatisfied with Gen. Otis' methods of conducting the campaign. Few men in his place could have done as well, and none could have done any better. With the number of men he had at his disposal he has accomplished wonders. Campaigning in the Philippines is different from what campaigning in America would be. There we have no roads, no means of transportation, and we began our campaign at the beginning of the hot season, and from that memorable 5th of February to the present day we never suffered a defeat. Show me a parallel to this in the history of any war. It has been said frequently that as yet we were only in possession of forty or fifty miles beyond Manila, and that we have all the rest of the islands yet to conquer. This is a mistake. When we will have conquered the Yalago province we will have conquered the whole archipelago, and that is practically conquered now.

The press of the country may force the administration to put another man in General Otis' place, but neither the press nor the administration can find a man more capable, or one that will bring the war to a close any more quickly than Major-General E. S. Otis. It is a very different thing to sit in a newspaper office in America and tell how things should be done in Manila, from what it is to stand there on the spot as the one man who is responsible

for the conducting of both war and government in that distant land, among strange peoples and conditions far different from what we have at home.

What we want here in America at the present time is more patriotism and less criticism. Were it not for this continual criticism at home, the war would have long since terminated. The ravings of anti-expansionists at home reach the camp of Aguinaldo and his followers, revive their drooping spirits, and encourage them to persevere in their madness. "We are in the Philippines," says an able statesman, "as a result of meeting imperious and unavoidable moral responsibilities to ourselves, to the natives and to the world, resulting from the war with Spain, and we can not retract from them without shame, dishonor and disgrace to us as a Christian, civilized people." We went into this war for humanity's sake, and it would be the most inhuman act in our history and the darkest blot on our escutcheon were we to withdraw and leave these poor savages to themselves.

Any one who knows anything about their nature or their characteristics must know that a state worse than anarchy must soon prevail. During the short period of Aguinaldo's administration before the outbreak the condition of the country is hard to picture. I had occasion at that time to go through the Papanza province, and found things there in a most deplorable condition. In the matter of taxes alone, the poor people told me, that where the Spaniards squeezed them for \$1, Aguinaldo's government demanded \$5. A regular reign of terror existed. No man's life was safe. Anyone expressing an opinion contrary to "Aggie's" notions soon had his throat cut. There I had an object lesson of what would take place were we to leave the islanders to their own devices. After about three generations under our instruction, I have hopes that these people will be capable of self-government, and then no doubt will they get it.

But that band of cut-throats at the head of affairs there are no more fit for self-government than a band of mules. No, there never was a time since May 1, 1898, when our naval and military forces could, with honor, abandon these islands.

Our forces now hold all the most important places in the Philippines. Area does not decide the question of present strength and influence. The best and most important portion of Luzon is ours. Besides, we have Iloilo, Cebu, Bacolor, Dumuyetto, Zamboango and Jolo, the commercial and strategic points of the other islands. With the dry, cool weather that is now approaching, it will be an easy matter to bring the war to a speedy and successful termination.

"It is then, ladies and gentlemen, the duty of every American citizen to stand behind the administration at this period. No matter whether you are expansionists or not, all must agree that the rebellion must be crushed. Every bit of encouragement you give to that Tagalog highbinder costs good American lives. In fact, do not hesitate to say that every drop of blood shed beneath that tropical sun since April is upon the shoulders of Atkinson and his followers. The war would then have ended were it not for the new impetus given to their courage by the untimely appearance of that traitorous pamphlet.

I have confidence in the American government and the American people. I have confidence in our stalwart patriotic president, Wm. McKinley, and his administration, and know that when the insurrection is crushed these people will get all the liberty they prove themselves capable of. But to say that they are at the present time a civilized people, capable of understanding what freedom means, is, to say the least, to manifest a dense ignorance of the native character.

When I went down there I was full of sympathy for these poor people, but like many others who had any dealings with them, I soon

changed my mind. Whatever doubts I had in the matter were soon cleared away after the outbreak of hostilities. When I saw them in their warfare resort to all the methods of savagery, when I read Aguinaldo's famous edict of February 14, calling upon loyal Filipinos in the city of Manila to rise up and kill every man, woman and child of foreign birth within the city's walls, when I saw prisoners treated with a barbarity worse than any I ever read of in the days of Nero and Diocletian, when I saw our own dead mutilated beyond all recognition, when I saw friendly natives with their throats cut from ear to ear because they refused to join Aguinaldo in his madness, when I saw our wounded while being carried to the rear of our ambulance corps fired upon, contrary to every usage of war; when I saw them use the flag of truce as a ruse to get a shot at some of our brave men—in a word when I saw all laws and customs of civilizations laid aside and all the methods of savagery adopted in their warfare, I could not but conclude that whatever our hopes for these people in the future, at the present they are entirely incapable of self-government.

They have talent and are good imitators. So may we not hope that, with our good example before them, the day is not far distant when the seed of liberty, already sown in the soil and nourished by the blood of our heroes, will grow into a mighty tree, under whose widespread drooping branches every dusky child of these sunny isles will find repose? May we not some day hope to see all of them look up to our flag, and with beaming eyes and swelling hearts join with us as we sing:

Flag of the free, hearts, hope and home,  
By angel hands and valor given,  
The stars have lit the welcome dome,  
And the hues are born of heaven.

Forever float that standard sheet  
Where brushes the foe but falls before us;  
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet  
And Freedom's banner floating o'er us.

### TOWNE'S ADDRESS.

Last night Ex-Congressman C. A. Towne made the best and most scholarly speech from a democratic standpoint ever delivered in Denison. Mr. Towne was a republican until 1896 and like all apostates he was inclined to be particularly bitter upon the party, which had honored him in the past. It is peculiar with all such men that they think all the virtue of an organization departed from it when they left it.

Mr. Towne made the money issue of comparatively little prominence, taking his cue from Bryan and others, who wish to obscure the issue. Although he admitted that the Republican national platform has denounced trusts repeatedly, he still claimed, that the democratic party was the only party, which was honest in its opposition to trusts. He was radical in his denunciation of all large business enterprises and if he were to have his way, it would probably be a crime for any man to be a success. He said he favored government ownership of railroads and this sentiment was loudly applauded by the democrats present. Mr. Towne is a professional politician, like Bryan he does nothing else, and while the American soldiers have been at the front fighting for the flag, Mr. Towne has been at home criticising it as a task and a thankless one. To those, who heard Mr. Towne's speech last night, we would recommend the reading of the remarks of Rev. Father McKinnon, a man, who unlike Mr. Towne, has been at the scene of insurrection and knows what he is talking about. No better answer could be made to Mr. Towne. The brilliant silver republican orator made a number of statements, which were important—if true.

We hope our democratic friends have now had sufficient silver republican instruction to make them vote aright. There is something distinctly amusing in seeing old line democrats sitting round, ushered to their seats by the silver republican boss, in applauding the remarks of the silver republican orator, when the silver republican twin gave the cue. How are the mighty fallen.

The Democrats are going to bring Bryan back into Iowa for a few more \$200-per-speech efforts to close up their campaign. It will be Bryan and free silver in 1900, and the people must prepare to meet the same old outfit that they met in 1896. The best way to make these preparations is to see that every republican vote is cast this year, and then the "skirmish for the campaign of 1900," as Bryan calls the campaign in Iowa this fall, will result in a disastrous defeat for the free silver crowd, which is now masquerading under the cloak of anti-imperialism.

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At Vail, Oct. 26, Capt. J. A. Hull, 7th district congressman.  
Oct. 28, At Manila, Hon. George D. Perkins, congressman from the eleventh district.

### Church Notes:

#### BAPTIST.

The pastor preached a very interesting sermon Sunday morning on the "Relation of the Old and New Testaments."

Next Thursday evening will occur the regular covenant meeting of the church and owing to the absence of a number of the members attending the state convention at Boone a special effort to be present is requested of those who do not attend the convention.

The B. Y. P. U. meeting on Sunday evening was led by Miss Edna Stephens, the subject being "Giving." A goodly number were present and a helpful meeting was had. We are pleased to note that a number of the older people attend these meetings and we assure all others who can attend a hearty welcome and a spiritual uplifting.

A praise service will take the place of the regular evening service on next Sabbath evening. The service will consist largely of music. We hope to see a large number of both members and friends present as the music will be good and you will enjoy it.

#### METHODIST.

Sunday last was Rally Sunday for the Sabbath school and it proved to be a very successful day. The attendance was about 100 more than usual.

The Epworth League seemed to feel the effect of the personal work done by the members, the attendance being larger than it has been for some time.

The large congregations morning and evening were favored with a splendid anthem by the choir at each service.

The ladies, who attended the Branch meeting of the W. F. M. S. at Des Moines report a splendid time and a program of unusual interest. Mrs. J. B. Romans of Denison was selected as one of the delegates to the ecumenical conference of missions to be held at New York City on April next.

On account of the lecture by Dr. Connell on Thursday night the prayer meeting will convene a little earlier than usual and plan to adjourn in time for the lecture.

#### PRESBYTERIAN.

The pastor preached on Sabbath morning on "The Structure of the Bible" (Psalm 119, 160) and in the evening on "Contrary Winds" (Matt. 14, 24). Miss Lillian Garrison sang very sweetly a solo, and the choir rendered anthems at both services.

Rev. Cheadle, of Minnesota, worshipped with us.

The Missionary meeting of the Christian Endeavor society, conducted by Miss Von Coellin, was quite profitable.

The Ladies Aid society will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. Richardson. The Ladies Missionary society will meet on Friday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Marshall.

The "Synod of Iowa" held a very interesting session last week in the new and beautiful church at Mo Valley. The attendance was large.

### FUNERAL OF FRED WAY.

The remains of Fred Way were brought to Denison Saturday afternoon. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Bateson at the Baptist church and many friends were present. Interment was made in Oakland cemetery.

The deceased was born in Denison, Crawford county, Iowa, May 15, 1874, where he resided and spent the greater part of his life. He was converted at the age of twelve and united with the Baptist church of this place of which he has been a faithful member and loyal to his Master's cause. In 1892, he moved with his parents to Willow township where he remained until death called him home. Fred was a loving, faithful son and brother and respected by all who knew him.

### WRITTEN IN MEMORY OF FRED WAY.

In these verses are included the last words of our son and brother, Fred.  
Mother, dear Mother, please come to my side  
The angels are hovering so near,  
Remember I told you in Jesus I pride,  
Oh Mother, dear Mother don't fear.

As I point to the angels I see over there  
The path is as straight as can be;  
As the light shines so bright I can't help but stare

For the door stands ajar, yes for me.

As the Gates stands ajar I see not afar  
My Savior that is waiting for me.

For I'll soon be shining like yonder bright star

Where from pain I'll be ever set free.

Then I long to meet my dear brother, Tom  
And a sister that's just gone before.

Oh how I rejoice when I think of that psalm  
Where parting shall be never more.

My voice is fading I can't tell you why  
My eyes are now growing quite dim,  
Oh look at me Mother, it's a pleasure to die  
And know that he saves from all sin.

The "New Lippincott" has been fortunate in its last three complete novels, and the fourth of the new series called "The Livery of Honor," by Mark Lee Luther, is a surprising performance from a new pen. Mr. Luther has hitherto been known only by a few striking short stories. His first novel is a rattling tale in the vein of "Richard Carvel," and of the same times, but it was written long before, and has its own tender and romantic elements of interest.

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