

OXYGEN The Potent Elixir of Life.

The Element That Thrills Through All the Universe of Animated Existence and Fills the World With Health, Joy and Happiness.

OXYGEN, applied by means of the "PERFECTED OXYGENOR KING," will banish every ill to which flesh is heir. OXYGEN is the most abundant of all the Elementary Substances; yet man has been slow to utilize this most valuable property—this health giving force that fills the air. Scientific research has unlocked the mysters which enshrouded it. The wonderful discovery whereby all disease may be conquered by flooding the patient's system with copious streams of this rich life giving element in free atmospheric form. The Oxygenor is an instrument sold for self use, and by correct application makes its possessor master of disease. Its timely application will cause you to get well as easy as you got sick. Its field of usefulness covers every known complaint in the category of disease. It cures without medicine or electricity, with the Oxygen of the air, and oftimes intangibly. It enables mankind to utilize a benign law of nature. The Oxygenor causes the body to rapidly absorb the Oxygen of the air through the skin and membranes, which creates the most heroic functioning of every organ of the body, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and destroys Bacteria, Bacilli and all disease germs.

Testimonials from Everywhere. Some from Near Home

Given up by the Doctors.—Cured by the Oxygenor in 3 Weeks.
Council Bluffs, Iowa, July 20, 1899.
NEBRASKA OXYGENOR CO., Omaha, Neb.
Gentlemen—I am very grateful for the opportunity of being able to publicly express my heartfelt appreciation of the benefits derived from your wonderful instrument, "The Oxygenor."
I suffered for several months with inflammatory rheumatism, and was given up by the doctors as incurable. My lower limbs were swollen and for ten weeks I was unable to use or move them.
I was prevailed upon to try the Oxygenor, and in ten days I was able to walk about, and in three weeks I was entirely well. Since being cured by the Oxygenor, I have felt better and enjoyed life more than I ever have before. I cannot commend too highly the "Perfected Oxygenor King" and its merits to suffering humanity. I would not be without it under any consideration.
Very Sincerely Yours,
MRS. J. B. MILLER, 1013 South Main St.

Powerful Endorsement by Judge Bradley of Omaha.
Omaha, Neb., May 9, 1899.
TO THE NEBRASKA OXYGENOR CO., Omaha, Neb.:
My attention was called to your new method of treating diseases and at once interested me, as it seemed to me that you had arrived at the surest and most rational means of curing disease that I have ever heard of, and I made up my mind that if anyone of my family should have need of medicine I should try this Oxygenor remedy. About the last day of April my wife was attacked with severe pains in the right arm, which from her prior experience she called rheumatism, and it grew so severe that her arm became powerless, and she was in constant pain with it, so much so that she could neither rest nor sleep. I at once procured one of your Oxygenors and applied it and the pain ceased. She slept well and on the morning following the pain had left the arm and she experienced only a slight trace of it during the next day.
She has used the Oxygenor not one week and she has not only been freed from pain, but says she feels better than she has for a year past. No medicine was taken during this time, and nothing done but to use the Oxygenor. It is entitled to the full credit for having cured her.
If the people of Omaha who today are afflicted with rheumatism alone knew how simple and effective cure can be made of this torturing disease by using one of your Oxygenors, you could not begin to supply them as fast as you would want them.
Yours respectfully,
L. H. BRADLEY, 518 and 519 Paxton Block

The chief essential of success for a young man is what the vast majority of young men think about the least—that is good health and a sound constitution. That is the first thing; nothing precedes it. In the battle for success, that should be a young man's first thought; not his ability, nor his work, but his health. That is the basis; the cornerstone of all. Abilities cannot bring health, but health may, and generally does, develop ability.



It Cures While You Sleep.

The Oxygenor works upon a scientific principle, and can't possibly do any harm. It is the surest and safest way out of disease. Take no chances with drugs and medicine. The Oxygenor costs a fraction, and will serve a whole family, if not all sick at once. When once paid for you have the best "doctor" ever ready to protect the health of the family. Its mode of operation is simple, pleasant and effective.
All who wish to place themselves and their families in possession of these valuable life and money saving instruments, whose application never fail to alleviate suffering humanity—no matter what the disease, should call on us or write for literature.

Iowa Oxygenor Co.,

F. K. PFARR, Local Agent,
Denison, Iowa.
Call at the Store for Particulars

Constipation—Rheumatic Iritis.

Omaha, Neb., August 29, 1899.
MR. E. MOSES, MGR., Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb.
Dear Sir—For the past year I have been laid up with rheumatism, which affected my whole body and caused partial blindness from rheumatic iritis. I spent not less than \$125 for doctor and drug bills, with no benefit except momentary relief.
During the past year I have not been able to work more than 2 weeks. I was persuaded by friends to try your Perfected Oxygenor King, which I did, with the result that after four weeks' use of it I was able to go to work and am better in health after six weeks, than I have been for over a year. It has cured me entirely of constipation, and I believe the Oxygenor will effect a cure of rheumatism in a few months more use.
Yours truly,
J. P. HANNAHER, 1107 S. 15th St.

Almost Miraculous.

Omaha Daily News, Oct. 27, 1899.
A splendid example of the marvelous efficacy of the Oxygenor King has been furnished by Mrs. Chas. E. Speece, of Harlan, Iowa, whose story of the miraculous cure accomplished in the case of her invalid mother is remarkable. She said her attention was first called to the contrivance during a visit to Omaha when she spent a day at the exposition grounds. Having learned of the Oxygenor King concession in the Liberal Arts Building of the wonderful cure it effected, she tried, on her return home, to persuade her mother, Mrs. Geo. E. Taylor, to send for one.
Mrs. Taylor had been an invalid for four years. During the last three months of this period she was unable to leave her bed, excepting when lifted to a chair by some of the attendants. Her condition was caused by rheumatism and general debility, which was aggravated by a fall from a platform a few years ago. Physicians were unable to cure her or even relieve her, and she became gradually worse, until they acknowledged they could do nothing more for her excepting to try to relieve the conditional pain by hyperdermic injections.
Mrs. Taylor was unwilling to try the "Oxygenor King," believing that if the doctors failed to help her, nothing else could avail. When asked whether it would be wise to try the "Oxygenor King" the physicians stated, a trial could do no good and might be harmful. For that reason they discouraged the idea.
As Mrs. Taylor became worse under medical treatment and it seemed there was no help for her, as the doctors said she could only live a few days longer, her daughter resolved to buy one of the "Oxygenor Kings" and for this purpose she came to the city a week after her first visit. On her return home Mrs. Speece says, "mother was suffering terribly. I applied the "Oxygenor King" according to directions. Mother slept without awakening that night for the first time in seven years, as she had always been subject to insomnia. It was 9 o'clock next morning when she awoke. The pain was all gone and she felt stronger than she had for many years. The pains did not return until afternoon, and then I made the second application. Since that time there have been no symptoms of the former ailments. She has grown strong steadily."

VANQUISHED A SPOOK

BILL SCROGGINS DID IT AND THEN DISAPPEARED.

The Singular History of a Peculiar Character Who Located Wells For Missouri Farmers and Juggled With Trained Snakes.

Rev. Bill Scroggins was a character in a border county of Missouri in 1844. How he acquired the ecclesiastical prefix and what he did under the title were stories which used to be told in the farmhouses of what is now known as Cass county.

They said he had been a snake charmer when he was a young man, that he traveled about the country as a sort of magician and that he showed farmers with his divining rod where to dig wells.

The people of what was then a frontier country assembled once a year in their respective communities and held camp meetings. On one of these religious occasions Bill followed the crowd with his bag of reptiles. The minister, an old man whose face was like that of a patriarch, told the story in a sermon of Moses lifting up the brazen serpent in the camp of Israel under the command of Jehovah. The Missouri farmer who used to entertain travelers with the recital said that the congregation was not particularly moved by the appeal, but after its delivery Bill Scroggins got up and announced that he had a bag of real, crawling, hissing reptiles which he would exhibit after dinner just outside the camp ground, and he claimed that he would show the people some snake tricks which would beat the Mosaic story they had just heard.

In spite of the protest of the minister the people turned out to the live snake show, and Bill gave them an exhibition which was a great success. It is said, or it used to be said, that there wasn't a snake trick which Bill Scroggins' serpents didn't do. When the exhibition was over, Bill told the people that he was a sort of missionary himself in connection with his business of locating wells and that he would call on each member in the evening and advise with them as to their spiritual and worldly wants.
When he called, his first question was, "Have you got a well?" If the reply was in the negative, and wells were scarce, Bill informed the member that he must have one located, and then he opened his bag of snakes and as they began crawling Bill lifted up his voice and called the people to repentance. He told them the snakes would do no harm if they (the people) would give him the job of locating wells.

It was a tax on human belief, but the Missourian who told the story vouched for the truth of his assertion that the people gave Bill more orders than he could fill in one season and that he broke up the camp meeting. He was the first heretic in the west, although the word was unknown in that country then. He became famous and was in demand. Wherever he traveled he had his bag of trained snakes, and he waxed fat and became independent.
Whenever there was any doubt about the success of any movement the word was passed that Rev. Bill Scroggins should be summoned.
People in that section believed in ghosts, as many more enlightened people believe in them in this day. There was one ghost which had done a lively business along the highway between the county seat and a river known to this day as Bear creek. It was the custom of this ghost to chase belated horsemen over the highway until the ford at Bear creek was reached. There the chase stopped. The ghost never crossed the stream.
When the fame of Rev. Bill Scroggins had spread abroad, it was suggested that he travel over the Bear creek road and try his hand on the spirit. Bill accepted the call. He made a number of journeys before the ghost materialized, and there were people who began doubting the existence of the ghost, while others cited Rev. Bill as one who could overcome anything, and by that token he had made the ghost take to the woods. The community was equally divided.
However, the ghost showed up one night in the midst of a storm and challenged Rev. Bill to ride for his life. The snake ecclesiastical refused, and there was a contest in which Bill's horse was killed, and he was left afoot. The ghost got the bag of snakes and escaped to the ford, where Bill overtook him on the following day, and the contest was renewed. The ghost undertook to turn the snakes on Bill, but they refused to act. Bill got possession of them and turned them on the spirit. They drove the spirit into Bear creek and across it, and the spirit fled, and that was the end of the ghost in that country.
Bill returned in triumph to the county seat and told the story. It was received with some doubt, but as years slipped by and nobody was chased people began to believe Bill, and apologies came in rather late. But Bill was vindicated. Then he mysteriously disappeared.
Some years later a den of snakes was discovered in what is now Bates county, Mo., the adjoining county on the south to Cass, and in this den was discovered the skeleton of a man. In the opinion of many the skeleton was none other than that of Rev. Bill Scroggins. So well was his memory revered that the bones were collected from the snake den, and when the first courthouse was built in Cass county, it is said, they were placed in a box under the cornerstone and were found there years after when the old courthouse was demolished. Brooklyn Eagle.

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Mausers and Lee-Enfields.

The chief distinction between the Mauser and the Lee-Enfield is this—that while the Lee-Enfield has a magazine which is inserted underneath the body through the trigger guard and secured by a catch and is provided with what is called a "cut off" to prevent the cartridges from rising, so that it can be used as a simple breechloader for single firing until the magazine, which contains ten cartridges, is ordered to be used, the Mauser has a magazine which, though not absolutely fixed, is only intended to be taken off for cleaning. It does not need a "cut off" to use as a single loader.

The magazine contains five cartridges, but whereas the cartridges for the Lee-Enfield have, when the magazine is charged, to be each put in separately, the magazine of the Mauser is filled at once by placing against the face of the magazine a set of five cartridges held in a clip which falls off when the cartridges have been inserted in the magazine.

Thus if each weapon were at the beginning of a fight empty, the Mauser would permit of more rapid fire because it could be loaded five cartridges at a time, while the Lee-Enfield would take, cartridge by cartridge, as long to load as a single breechloader. On the other hand, the times when a very rapid discharge of fire is desirable are not numerous, and for these the Lee-Enfield has ten cartridges ready against the Mauser's five.—Nineteenth Century.

Key, Kee, Kay.

Professor Skeat wishes to know when the pronunciation of key as kee can first be clearly detected. It occurs in Milton, "Comus," line 13:
To lay their just hands on that golden key
That opens the palace of eternity.
And a little later in Marvell's "Fleecino":
Now as two instruments to the same key
Being tuned by art, if the one touched be,
The other opposite as soon replies.

These instances are curious, for both before and after this time the prevailing pronunciation was evidently kay. Herbert rhymes the word with way. In "The Secrets of Angling" (1613) culverkeys is rhymed with rays. In Wither's "Mistress of Philarete" (1622), key with day. Dryden, too, and Swift have the same pronunciation, and not till I come to Green's "Spleen" (1737) do I, after an hour's search, find the other. There pleas rhymes with keys. This pronunciation must, however, have become common soon afterward.

In Duncombe's "Imitation of Gray's Elegy" it is rhymed with me, and Garrick rhymes it with flea, which would, I suppose, be pronounced then as it is now. Nares, in his "Elements of Orthoepy" (1764), says of the diphthong ey, "its pronunciation should be that of the ee, as in key, never, is given to it."—The American Review.

"More Sociable."

A lady who has recently returned from abroad had a curious experience at the little town of Dinant, in Belgium. She was traveling in a party of three, including another lady and a young man. They sought accommodation at a hotel and were shown a room in which there were three beds and on a deal table three basins and jugs about as big as slop basins and milk jugs.

The ladies explained that one room was quite insufficient for their needs, but it was a long time before they could get the hostess to understand why. They were then shown another room with three beds, three slop basins and three milk jugs and were told that they could have that, too, if they liked to pay for the six beds. It was therefore arranged that the man should have one room and three beds and the ladies the other room and three beds.
"Do you always sleep in threes?" said one lady to the hostess.
"Yes," was the reply; "it is much more sociable."—Madame.

Funny Men.

The jests of Heliogabalus were very practical. He was fond of inviting people with some physical deformity to dinner and making jokes about them. At times he would invite a dozen hunchbacks or a score of squinting ladies or an equal number of baldheads. Once he put a large number of excessively fat people, all very hungry, into a small chamber where dinner was waiting. There was no room to eat it. Another diversion of which he was fond was that of placing his guests on air sofas, so that when they were about to drink he could let the air out and have both sofa and guest collapse.
It is said that Nero, the Roman emperor, liked to "shy" nuts at the bald heads of the pretors who sat below during the performance at the theater, and they were expected to maintain their baldheaded dignity and refrain from "shying" them back at him.

Heaven Twice Found.

Now she suffers him to print a kiss upon her brow.
"This is heaven!" he says.
"Two years pass now. His baby has just ceased crying."
"This is heaven!" says he.
Here we see how a man's ideals change with the lapse of time.—Detroit Journal.

Too Much Time Wanted.

"If you will get my new suit done by Saturday," said a customer to a tailor, "I'll be forever indebted to you."
"If that's your game," replied the tailor, "the clothes will not be done at all."—Ohio State Journal.

It has been calculated that the loss from illness averages 20,000,000 weeks of work in the year, or 2 1/2 per cent of the work done by the whole population between 15 and 65 years of age.

FRANK L. EVANS,
Contractor and Builder
Denison, Iowa.
Will estimate your building at a figure consistent with first class work. Fine residence work a specialty. Up-to-Date plans drawn complete. Reference and bond furnished when desired. Let me have your plans for an estimate.

L. M. SHAW, Pres. C. F. KUEHNLE, Vice-Pres. C. L. VOSS, Cash
BANK OF DENISON.
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 & BEARD,
LAWYERS.
REAL ESTATE LOANS AT LOWEST RATES.

Daily Excursions
To California
Through first class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday. Lowest Rates, shortest time on the road, finest scenery. Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent.
Chicago & Northwestern
Railway.