

Doesn't Waste Words Now.
 "My husband," said the lady who combed her hair straight back from her brow, "used to waste words a good deal, but he has gradually outgrown the habit since he and I have known each other."
 "And how has this happened?" the other woman asked.
 "It has just been a sort of natural development—evolution, you might perhaps call it. The first letter he ever wrote to me was shortly after we had become acquainted and before there was really anything like an understanding between us. This is the way he signed it:

"Yours, my dear Miss Weston, most sincerely,
 JOHN HAMILTON EASTON."
 "There, you see, were ten words—enough for a telegram—just to bring a commonplace friendly letter to an end. But after we became engaged his first letter to me was signed in this way:

"Yours, my darling, affectionately,
 JOHN."
 "That, you will observe, was a reduction of 50 per cent from his conclusion as a mere friend. The first letter he ever wrote to me after we were married was signed:

"Yours,
 JOHN."
 She stopped for a moment and sighed and then continued:
 "We have been married 17 years now. Yesterday I received a letter from him. Here is the way it was signed: "J."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Will Make a Cat Run.
 With regard to color, both cats and dogs appear to have little aesthetic perception. We have heard of a dog appearing to prefer scarlet to blue, but it is difficult to eliminate the effect of association in dealing with a single instance. Cats, however, seem to show a definite aesthetic perception of texture—esthetic, for it is not ordinary bodily comfort which rules. They may like to sleep on velvet, but they revel, waking, in the feeling of crackling paper or texture of stiff silks, and there is a well authenticated story of a cat which goes into the garden to lick the undersides of foxglove leaves and cannot be kept from trying with his tongue the texture of flannel.

But the keenest aesthetic pleasure for a cat lies in the region of smell. The dog uses smell merely as a medium of information, but the cat revels in it. She will linger near a tree trunk, smelling each separate aromatic leaf for the pure pleasure of it—not like a dog, to trace friend, foe or prey. If the window of a close room is opened, the cat leans out, smelling the air. New dresses are smelled, partly, perhaps, for future recognition, but also, apparently, for pleasure. A strong smell, above all a spirituous smell, is not only disagreeable, but absolutely painful. Lavender water may please a tiger, but it will put a cat to flight.—London Spectator.

One Way of Looking at It.
 "Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the real estate and house renting optimist. "In this paper there is a record of 87 marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his hat pulled down over his eyes.

"What of it?" echoed the other. "Can't you see? Those 87 marriage licenses mean 87 marriages. The 87 marriages will lead to 87 inquiries for houses, flats or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get our share."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those 87 licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?"

"Yes."
 "Probably all adults?"
 "Undoubtedly. What of it?"
 "Nothing," growled the pessimist, "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy 87! You give me a pain! Go away!"—London Answers.

Pirates of the Philippines.
 The Moros are born pirates. The sea seems more their home than the land. They fairly revel in the water, for, wherever possible, they build their houses in the sea, raising them on piles sunk in the shoal waters of the coast. This mode of building has been followed in all the Philippine Islands, the houses, even if miles from the sea, being built on piles. It seems to suggest a time when the Malays were water dwellers. In truth, a backward glance through time shows us the Malay sea rovers setting out in their warpraus to conquer the multitude of islands in the south sea and haunting the coasts so as to be ready to take to the water again at a moment's notice.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

A Cavalry Charge.
 In a cavalry charge, especially when the firing is at long range, it is practically impossible for the enemy to aim at so small a figure as a human being with any certain chance of hitting him. And so, the horse presenting the larger target, the list of casualties among horses, under the circumstances, is naturally greater than among men. At Talavera 290 horses were killed and 240 men, while at the famous charge of the Light brigade at Balaklava the losses among horses were 300 and among men 280.

Why He Barked.
 A witness in an Irish court talked so loud that Charles Phillips, who was counsel on the other side, said, "Fellow, why do you bark so furiously?"
 "Because," said the man, looking hard at Phillips, "I think I see a thief!"

When a man tells you that he doesn't like the game of checkers, you can be perfectly sure that he doesn't know how to play it.—Somerville Journal.

Every time a man sees the cloth from which his new suit is to be made it looks uglier.—Aitchison Globe.

Every man is either a hero or a coward, but the majority are never unwell.—Chicago News.

HAPPENINGS OF VAIL.

Carl Mundt, of Gray, was a Vail visitor Sunday.

Rev. Thos. Maxwell, of Deloit, was a Vailite Saturday.

The Jewells defeated the Brownies in a game of ball Sunday, 7 to 14.

John Clements, of Carroll, was a visitor at the Haas home over Sunday.

Attorney Shaw Van was up from Denison Monday on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Vail spent a few days last week with relatives at What Cheer.

Lou A. Fanske, of Tama, spent a couple of days last week with his brother, Ed. B.

Miss Irma Schaffer, of Missouri Valley, is visiting this week with old schoolmates and friends.

Miss Bessie Brogan, of Hartford, Kansas, came Saturday for a stay with Vail relatives and friends.

Mrs. Thos. Fitzpatrick came up from Denison Saturday to spend Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Quirk.

C. E. Price and Miss Lillian, of Clinton, came last Friday for a visit with Vail friends. Miss Price attended the Hawk reception.

The Misses Addie Wright and Edith Burk and Messrs. Clyde Seymour and Oscar Bartsch drove up from Denison Sunday and attended the ball game.

Father Murphy is making great preparations for the annual St. Ann's picnic August 15th and it promises to be a success in every particular.

Plans have been completed for our ball team to play Odeboit at Lake View Sunday, August 5th. A large crowd will go from here and the game promises to be very interesting. The last game stood 6 to 7 in favor of Vail.

A reception was given Prof. and Mrs. Z. T. Hawk last Friday night. Invitations were sent to all that had been enrolled in the High room since the Professor took charge. About 100 responded and the evening was spent socially. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawk were presented with a rice mantle clock, Robert Thompson making the presentation speech. Several toasts were given and the crowd dispersed taking with them memories of one of the pleasantest times ever spent and wishing the best of everything for the professor and his wife. They leave soon for their new home at Denison after eight years of faithful work in our public school.

ARION NEWS LETTER.

Wm. Corey and Miss Regan drove to Dunlap Sunday.

Mrs. N. Richards is spending a few days in Omaha.

C. W. Underhill and family and Mrs. N. P. Underhill drove to Dunlap Sunday with friends.

Mr. Howlett and wife of Dunlap, visited at the home of Chas. Scott and Mrs. Howlett on Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. O. Goodrich, were guests at the D. J. Butler home on Saturday.

Wm. Healy of Kenwood, was calling on Arion friends Sunday.

The Dubuque Malting company has purchased land adjoining the saloon building and will erect at once a cold storage house.

Roadmaster Saw of the Central, was in town Saturday.

Frank Evans and "Happy" Lee went to Dunlap on Friday night to see Ira Goff, who is night operator for the Northwestern there.

The town council has purchased the lots in block 8 and will make a nice little park of it.

D. J. Butler has purchased the land opposite his residence property and will move his barn onto it.

Mayor Coon has received an invitation extended to the council and business men of Arion to attend a meeting of Ak-sar-ben at Omaha August 6.

Miss Edna Volkerts returned from her visit to Lake City Monday.

The nine-year-old son of Joseph Kepford is very sick with membranous croup.

Mr. Boham is confined to his bed with lame back and other complications.

Roadmaster Flinn of the Milwaukee, was in town Monday.

Rev. Webster of Carroll, occupied the Baptist pulpit Sunday, Rev. Tibbets preaching in Carroll.

Mrs. Marie Frampton, daughter and son were visiting at the homes of W. W. and L. M. Coon on Saturday.

Wheat is nearly all out in this vicinity and the quality and yield is reported as good.

On Tuesday L. C. Butler and family, Mrs. Evans and family and V. Talcott took their departure for Okoboji where they will camp for a month. They go by team and will have a jolly time.

The superintendent of construction, who is putting in the interlocking switches here, informs us, that this is the largest he has put in for several years, it being a 52 lever machine. The one he put in just before coming here was in Cincinnati, Ohio, and was but 27 lever.

CHARTER OAK CHATS.

Mrs. C. F. Garrett is on the sick list this week.

Will Antrim came down from Battle Creek Friday.

Dr. Iseninger was over on business the last of the week.

Florence Rast of Benwood is up on a visit with Gustie Toft.

We see Angus Eggen is now assistant at the depot again.

T. J. Garrison was over from Denison last week to look at his farms.

Miss Grace Butterworth returned from her visit at Dow City Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. C. McEwen returned to their charge at Panora Friday.

Cecial Bartley came up from Dow City and is stopping with P. W. Harding.

Miss Francis Drake returned from her visit in Missouri Saturday afternoon.

Miss Seagrave took the Saturday morning train for Silver City Ia. for a visit.

Supervisor Langley of Dow City was at the Oak Thursday inspecting county bridges.

Mrs. James Snider and daughter went to Arion Friday evening to see her parents.

T. W. Brazell came in Wednesday from Arion, S. D., to look after some business here.

Mrs. Irving and daughters went to Harrison county on Saturday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Hugo Freeze and little daughter arrived on the Friday evening train from Mitchell, S. D., to visit friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Bigelow returned Friday from a visit at St. James Neb and with her daughter expects to move to Nevada Ia., we are sorry to lose such esteemed people from our town.

M. E. NOTES.

Children's Day service in the M. E. church next Sunday morning. All are invited.

The ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Drake Wednesday afternoon. Bring your thimbles.

Those who take part in the Children's Day exercises will meet at the church Thursday and Saturday afternoons at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Payne of Fayette, Iowa, delivered a strong prohibition address in the church last Sabbath evening. Those who heard it were very much pleased.

CROP REPORT.

The average temperature of the past week was from 2 to 4 degrees below normal, and there was less than the usual amount of sunshine. Except in portions of the south east district the soil has been thoroughly saturated by heavy showers, from the 14th to the 19th. Harvest operations have been retarded by wet weather and cloudiness, and in the northern and western districts considerable local damage resulted to hay and small grain. The benefits resulting from these copious rains, however, very greatly exceed the losses caused by excess. Corn is steadily advancing, giving promise of more than an average yield. The pastures are fresh and succulent as in early June. The aftermath of the meadows promises to recoup the losses sustained in the hay harvest. And vegetation generally is unusually green and vigorous for the midsummer period. The markets are abundantly supplied with early apples; but the winter apple crop is likely to fall considerable short of the promise during the blooming period.

WOMEN IN TROUBLE.

The Approach of Motherhood is the Occasion of Much Anxiety to All.

Every woman dreads the ordeal through which she must pass in becoming a mother. The pain and suffering which is attendant upon child-bearing, constant anxiety, fear and dread, to which is added the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming gives way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and have to be endured.

Women should hail with delight a remedy which insures to them immunity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing. Such a remedy is now offered, and women need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Mother's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and surely prepares the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

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MANILLA NEWS NOTES.

Belle Barr visited relatives in Irwin this week.

Blaube Farrell was in Defiance on Thursday.

W. L. Paup went to Park Rapids, Minn., Wednesday.

Mrs. Jos. Pease visited at her parental home this week.

Leora Hamon and Ethel Sachra were in Denison Thursday.

Harry Lane, of Omaha, has been visiting his many friends this week.

The State W. C. T. U. lecturer spoke in Manilla Thursday and Friday evenings.

The recital Wednesday evening was well attended and appreciated by all present.

Mrs. Swainey and daughter, Laura, of Savannah, are visiting at the home of Mr. Owens.

Mr. Van Slyke went to Dunlap on Wednesday, where he joined a crowd of young men to visit Blue Lake.

Mrs. D. A. Allen and daughters returned from Des Moines last week.

Beulah Wick, of Collins, has been visiting relatives here the past few days.

Harry Sachra came up from Omaha and spent Sunday at home.

Park Saunders spent Sunday here visiting relatives.

Alice Stevens and Harold Von Steinburg, of Denison, Sundayed in Manilla.

Harry Smith, of Coon Rapids, was on our streets Saturday.

Nora Atter, who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is reported some better and hopes are maintained for her recovery. They have employed a nurse from Omaha.

Minda Crakes went to Omaha last week to spend her vacation.

The Junior League social in the park was well attended considering the coolness of the evening. The little folks made \$9.25 and they will devote this to the church.

Hattie Slagg, who is attending Denison Summer school, Sundayed at home.

Leora Hannon returned to her home in Defiance after a three weeks visit with friends.

Lottie Webster is visiting relatives in Des Moines.

Abbie Cook was a Denison visitor on Saturday.

Next Sunday morning Mr. Fletcher Dyson will occupy the M. E. pulpit. Mr. Dyson has finished his course at Indianola, and being an old citizen of these parts will undoubtedly have a large audience.

Herbert Saunders will leave for Sioux City tomorrow to visit friends there for a few days and from there he will go to Cherokee to visit a S. U. I. chum at Cherokee.

A Lesson in Politeness.

When Alonzo B. Cornell was governor of New York, he had a clerk so ungracious in manner that he frequently remained seated while callers at the capitol were obliged to remain standing as they attempted to transact business with him. One day a delegation came from a city in the western part of the state to plead for the life of a condemned man. The governor was seldom known to grant a pardon, but the visitors hoped, at least, that they would be accorded a proper hearing. After the clerk had kept them waiting for two hours in the outer hallway he admitted them and accorded them permission to state their case to the governor, all standing. The executive refused to interfere and told his visitors so.

The spokesman of the little party was Grover Cleveland, then a Buffalo attorney. In one year after the trip referred to he was himself elected governor of the state. When he visited the executive chamber a few days thereafter, Governor Cornell showed him over the apartments and inquired if there was anything he wished to have done in advance of his inauguration. "There is just one thing you can do for me, if you will," said Mr. Cleveland, "and that is to remove the clerk who kept me waiting outside so long when I was last here. It may teach him a lesson in politeness." The clerk was removed.—Success.

Fried Ale.

"Hot ale—did you ever drink it?" asked an artist. "I'll tell you of my experience with hot ale. In English novels somewhere years ago I and a friend of mine came across it. 'Ot hale,' we called it facetiously. Well, one Christmas morning we set out on our quest like Arthurian knights after the grail. We walked 14 miles to the properly quaint town of Green Lane, and then we were ripe for a meal and for our drink. At the Green Lane inn they were serving a turkey dinner, but we declined that as un-English and ordered our bread and cheese and hot ale in the bar.

"The bartender, who smelled like the hostler, asked us how to heat the ale. We didn't know. So we poured it into a frying pan and let it come to a sizzle. We drank it, but it had a most abominable taste and left us with headaches all the long walk home. Such a disappointment! Fried ale it was, we agreed, not hot ale. Afterward we found out how to prepare it properly. Muddled ale is the same thing. You thrust a red-hot poker into the full glass and when it creeps over sprinkle in a little nutmeg, sugar and spices."—Philadelphia Record.



He hurried to the river, into which he tossed the bundle.

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He had noticed the blood upon his wristband and washed it off.

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