

Capital \$100,000. Deposits, \$300,000

Crawford County State Bank,

DENISON, IOWA.

The Best Security for Depositors. Farm Loans at Five Per Cent Interest.

This Bank is incorporated under the laws of the State of Iowa. This gives the best security to all depositors, not only to the amount of stock, but the personal property of each share-holder is held to the amount of his share for any loss to the bank. Incorporated banks are under the control of the State Auditor, who can at any time examine the business, and according to his investigation the published statements are made. Depositors in an incorporated bank have more security than the confidence imposed in the officers. They have the best security, because the capital stock can not be used at pleasure for outside speculation and investment. The Crawford County State Bank is the best incorporated banking institution in the County. A general banking business done.

Passage Tickets Sold. Insurance Written. Loans Negotiated.
L. CORNWELL, GEORGE NAEVE, M. E. JONES, C. J. KEMMING.
President. Vice-President. Cashier. Asst. Cashier.
Directors: L. Cornwell, Geo. Naeve, H. F. Schwartz, Chas. Tabor, J. P. Conner.

L. M. SHAW, P. es. C. F. KUEHNLE, Vice-Pres. C. L. VOSS, Cash

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Exchange Bought and Sold. Loans and Short Time Loans at Lowest Rates.
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LAWYERS.
REAL ESTATE LOANS AT LOWEST RATES.

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With our thirty years of experience in the banking business and our large capital and constant increasing deposits we are able to take care of our customers at the lowest rates. Deposits received subject to be drawn at sight. Time certificates issued drawing three per cent for six and four per cent for twelve months. We make a specialty of loaning money on cattle to be fed for market as well as individuals. Also make first mortgage loans on improved farms at current rates. We sell lands, town lots, furnish abstracts of title and sell steamship tickets for foreign ports. Our officers speak German. We solicit your patronage.

MONEY TO LOAN ON LONG OR SHORT TIME.

Once Tasted Never Forgotten!

That is what they say about our ICE CREAM SODA. With all the latest flavors drawn from our new, superb fountain. We are headquarters for the finest line of Perfumes in the city. The verdict of all—"Oh, what nice stationery." Call and see—visitors more than welcome. Do not miss the Broadway Pharmacy when you are looking for an up-to-date drug store.

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Burdette Organs, and Estley and Clough & Warren Organs in stock.

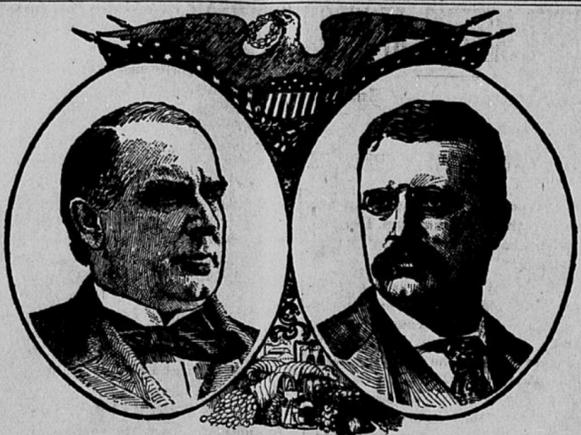
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City Meat Market

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Fresh Oysters
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THE DENISON REVIEW.
SEMI-WEEKLY.
MEYERS & TUCKER.
PUBLISHED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT DENISON IOWA.
Subscription Price, \$2 per Year.
Entered the Postoffice at Denison, Iowa, according to act of Congress as Second-Class Mail Matter.

THE REVIEW is all Home Print; enjoys large circulation, and is unexcelled as an advertising medium.

"If there is any one who believes the gold standard is a good thing or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me, because I promise him it is not to be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—W. J. Bryan.

"The election of Bryan means the beginning of a new era in American politics. The people's party was the beginning of this movement and is the impulse which carries it forward. The principles of the people's party have permeated the masses of another great party and have thus made them our allies in this campaign."

This is the statement made by the chairman of the populist party in announcing the withdrawal of Mr. Towne and the substitution of Mr. Stephenson as the vice-presidential candidate on the populist ticket. To those of our democratic friends who have long been proud of their party, and who have felt that it had an individuality of its own, the bald statement made by the populist committee "that democracy is no longer democracy, but populism, will hardly be pleasing. You ask any of our democratic friends if they are populists and they will undoubtedly deny it, and yet the statement is almost absolutely true that the principles of democracy has been surrendered almost entirely to those of the people's party. In the beginning democracy and populism were almost diametrically opposed. Democracy claimed that it stood for the least possible amount of government. It was one of their cardinal principles that the government which governed least, governed best. The populist party to the contrary has always believed in a great deal of government, it has been the nearest approach to socialism that we have had in this country. They have believed and do believe in all sorts of governmental control, and were the ideas of populism carried out, we should find the government taking charge of nearly every class of business and that individual effort would be made minimized.

The republican party has stood between these two elements, believing in a strong and effective government where government was necessary, but giving to the individual the largest possible amount of freedom in his actions, so long as they do not interfere with the common welfare. It is a fact then, that democracy has deserted its old position and has become populist in everything but name. The populist committee speaks truly when it says that the election of Bryan would mean a reversal of the policies by which this nation has been made so prosperous; it means a reversal of those conservative business principles for which the McKinley administration has been so justly noted. If we are to believe Mr. Bryan, it means in the first place that he will use all his great personal influence as president of the

United States in order to establish the free coinage of silver. Mr. Bryan has said this explicitly and we do not believe that his advocates will accuse him of speaking falsely. It means, if it means anything, that our troops are to be withdrawn from the Philippines, and that the majority of the inhabitants of those islands, who have testified to the willingness to accept the sovereignty of the United States, are to be placed at the mercy of the brigands of Aguineldo. It means that the stipulations of the treaty with Spain, which was ratified largely through the influence of Mr. Bryan, are to be annulled. It means that the protective tariff, under which our industries have been so prosperous, is to be assaulted and weakened. It means that the element which has deliberately set about disfranchising millions of American voters, is to be recognized and placed in power. It means that the great men of the nation, the men of greatest influence, are to be such men as Richard Croker of Tammany fame, John P. Altgeld, the partner of the Chicago anarchists, Pitchfork Tilman, who dared in the senate to defile the memory of Abraham Lincoln and to call the national soldiers Lincoln's help hounds. It means the prevalence of these men and the prevalence of their ideas of government.

The Review does not wish to see these men and these principles prevail, it believes that the thoughtful people of the north do not wish to see them prevail. Naturally those people who are republicans because they are republicans, or democratic because they are democrats, can not be reached by argument; it is only the thoughtful man who regards the welfare of himself and his country, to whom one can address himself. We leave it to these thoughtful people if the inferences we have drawn relative to what the election of Bryan would mean, are not justified by the facts in the case and by the statements of democratic leaders. We believe that the majority of those voting the democratic ticket are just as anxious for good government as are those voting the republican ticket; we believe that under different circumstances, the country might be entrusted to the old line democrats without serious consequences, in other words it is not so much democracy, but populism which we fear.

It is not to be denied that the republican party has in its history made mistakes. It is not to be denied that that evils exist today, and that some of those evils are serious ones. Because there is a hole in your pasture fence and your cows get out, is no reason why you sell the farm, fire the hired man, and get a divorce from your wife. A sensible man would drive the cows back, mend the fence, and go on his way much as he had done before, except that he would keep his eye on that fence. The republican party recognizes that there are evils existing and promises in its platform to mend the fence. It has attempted in good faith to do this relative to the trusts; it proposed a constitutional amendment, giving congress sufficient power to control, regulate, and if need be, abolish any combination which was proven to be injurious to the people. The democrats in congress opposed this measure, and what is still worse, opposed it on the old ground of state rights which the Union soldier supposed was shot to pieces in the Civil war.

"IGNORANT FOREIGNERS."

"Hundreds of thousands of ignorant foreigners, who were here taking bread out of the mouths of honest labor, voted at the last election at the dictation of McKinley supporters. These foreigners comprised fully one-half of the number of votes received by McKinley."—James K. Jones, United States Senator and Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, January 20, 1897.

"Can there be any doubt as to which will prevail, the six and one-half millions of intelligent Bryan voters, or the three and one-half millions of ignorant foreigners who voted for McKinley?"—James K. Jones, United States Senator and Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, Jan. 20, 1897.

The democratic party is using every effort to induce the "foreign" American citizens to vote for the election of Bryan next November. The democratic party claims that it has at least secured the German vote for Bryan.

In the election of 1896 the "foreign" vote was cast mainly for the election of President McKinley. Shortly after that election in a speech delivered in his own state, Arkansas, and addressed to the legislature in joint informal session at Little Rock, on the night of Wednesday, January 20, 1897, Senator and Chairman Jones stigmatized the "Foreign" American voters as "ignorant foreigners," as quoted above.

Senator Jones was then the chairman of the National Democratic committee. Senator Jones is now the chairman of the National Democratic Committee. He is now asking the "ignorant foreigners" to vote for Bryan this year.

How will the "Ignorant Foreigner" respond to the request of Bryan's manager, the Democratic National Chairman?

CAN'T FOOL THE GERMANS.

Democratic Attempts to Lead Them Astray on "Imperialism" Fail Altogether.

Des Moines, Aug. 30.—The democrats had a conference in this city yesterday, in which they managed to find a good deal of hope of success in four congressional districts in Iowa, namely, the Second, Sixth, First and Eighth districts. Since the nomination of Henry Vollmer in the Second district they do not have as much hope of carrying that district. In 1896, when the issues were almost identically the same as they are now, Mr. Vollmer stumped the state for Palmer and Buckner and denounced William J. Bryan in his usual intemperate and violent style. He attacked them especially on the money question and because of their championship of the 16 to 1 theory he denounced them without reservation as anarchists. Now he swallows these words, supports the platform declaring for 16 to 1 and asks the votes of these "anarchists" to elect him to congress.

The democrats resolved in this conference to devote their energies exclusively to the so-called imperialist issue, and particularly to try to deceive voters of foreign birth into the belief that the United States is about to inaugurate a foreign policy which will require a great standing army, similar to the armies maintained by the European nations. They are especially trying to frighten the Germans by their unsupported assertions that the country is to be taxed and its citizens impressed into the army as the men of Germany are. The democrats are following their old policy of appealing only to the passions and prejudices of men and they are, as usual, without proof to support their assertions.

The most careful investigation shows that the German voters of the state are not being affected by these appeals, which are not complimentary to Germans because they presume ignorance on the part of the Germans. The latter have been looking into the matter for themselves as they find how the democrats are trying to deceive them, and so the imperialist issue has no terrors for the Germans. They are too busy making money under the protection of the United States government, with its sound currency laws, to be led astray by scheming politicians trying to get their votes to their own injury to serve the ends of democratic schemers. The Germans are thoroughly devoted to the sound money cause. They have no sympathy whatever with any attempt to debase the currency. They know that the safety of all business lies in a safe and stable money. They see that the democratic party stands for the repudiation of debts and for a debasement of the currency that will cut values in two, just the same as it was in 1896. And so they will vote as they did in 1896 in support of the party that stands for a dollar that will always be worth 100 cents, just as much to-morrow as it was yesterday.

A Double Checkmate.

They had met in the usual way. Mutual friends had introduced them at an afternoon studio reception, and the few words exchanged over their cups of tea did not make as much of an impression upon either Jack Carruthers or Elsa Champlin as might have been expected. He had just returned from a three years' tour of Europe, after completing a course at Harvard college, while she had been abroad with her aunt ever since graduating from Wellesley, over two years before.

They met again at the seashore. Both felt the beauty of the night as the soft waves of the ocean could be heard, musical in the rhythm, and as the capricious moon, for which so many broken hearts are held responsible, sailed out from the depths of a friendly cloud, revealing the beauty of his companion's face and figure.

"Do you know this is our last evening, Miss Elsa," he said—"that is, for some time to come?"

"Yes," was her low reply. "I was thinking of that myself, but trust you will give aunt and myself the pleasure of a call soon after our return to New York this winter."

Jack's heart beat rapidly. "May I ask for something more than that?" he stammered, stumbling over his first proposal like a youth of 16. "May I have your promise?"

"Oh, you runaways! We have been looking for you everywhere and are waiting for you to come and give us some music," suddenly interrupted Miss Venderfelt, and taking Jack's arm, while her escort offered his to Elsa, they were both in the drawing room before either realized how it had been done, Jack muttering over the turn affairs had taken and she wondering what he had meant to say, while her heart told her the story that was upon his lips.

In the morning, amid the goodbyes, Jack had only a chance to say, "Remember, I shall come and have a question to ask which concerns my whole future happiness," and in reply she had pulled a rose from her lovely bouquet and had given it to him, with a blush and a smile, while her eyes wore a dreamy look of tender happiness. "Don't forget" were his last words, while she waved her handkerchief, then buried her face in the roses he had sent her as the carriage drove rapidly away toward the station.

The coming month, September, found Jack summoned to Paris by the death of his father, and as his mother had died when he was but a child, and he had no other brother nor sister, he found himself heir to a large and scattered property, most of it in English investments, as his father had lived abroad for over ten years. Nearly a year passed before he could complete the transaction of all necessary business, and in the meantime he had been hunting up old friends and thinking less and less of home, although two long letters had, soon after his arrival, found their way across the Atlantic, but, much to his chagrin and disappointment, remained unanswered for several months, and then found their way back to him marked "Address unknown." This was indeed a shock to his bright dreams of future happiness, when he should be able to return and put his fate to the test. Nothing remained now but to make the final arrangements with his agents regarding the management of his business and then return to New York, where he would lose no time in finding her address and seeing her.

Had he only known that the object of his affections was to marry him, for she had been for several months at the German baths with her aunt, who was becoming more and more of an invalid, and with whom Elsa had lived since losing both parents when she was but a child.

Five years had swiftly passed, and Jack was again in New York and, strange to say, again the guest of the artist friend who had first introduced him to Elsa. As he strolled about among the guests he could not help looking for that face, which came back so vividly today amid the old and familiar surroundings, and turned suddenly to hear a voice say:

"Why, Mr. Carruthers, how strange we should meet again after so long a time, and here of all places! Are you not going to remember me?"

It was Elsa, changed, but only as the bud blossoms into the rose of more mature beauty. She had the same laughing eyes, the same bewitching smile and the same air of good breeding. Life was indeed changed to them both, and each realized that the broken threads could not be resumed as might have been thought.

"Why, Miss Champlin, you do not give me a chance to express the pleasure I feel at this renewal of our old friendship. I really had begun to think you were not among the living, as both my letters were returned to me, and I failed completely to find your address."

"Of course, for I never received them. Aunt and I went abroad that winter, traveled several months, then located in Germany, where we remained until her death, two years later. Our constant changes of residence at first made it almost impossible for friends to locate us."

As they moved along chatting on various topics, the new pictures, the latest books and mutual friends of the past, Jack spied, following in the train of a familiar face and coming directly toward them, a distinguished looking man, evidently, by the attention he was receiving, one of the lions of the afternoon. "Here is a celebrity," said Jack, looking toward the gentleman in question. "He is the most distinguished looking man here, it seems to me."

"Do you think so?" said Elsa, with a smile of pride and pleasure. "He is my husband, and I want you to know him. But who is the handsome woman with him, I wonder? Do you know?"

"That," said Carruthers, with a fond look of recognition at the woman in question, "is Mrs. Carruthers. May I have the great pleasure of presenting my wife?"—Boston Post.

The Kangaroo's Pockets.
Mrs. Stubb—John, the kangaroo has pockets in which her young conceal themselves at the first scent of danger.
Mr. Stubb—Well, Maria, if they are as difficult to locate as some of the majority of her sex I can't see how the young ones find them.—Chicago News.

Clearly Fraudulent.
Kitty (in a loud whisper)—Mamma, what kind of soup is this?
Her Mother—Sh, dear! The bill of fare says, "Cream of tomato."
Kitty (as before)—Well, somebody else has got the cream. This has been skimmed.—Chicago Tribune.