

**NEWS ABOUT DELOIT.**

Mrs. E. A. McKim, Mrs. Mary Tucker and Aleatha visited at Hannibal Fink's Wednesday.

The Deloit dray changed hands on Wednesday, Dell Richardson having sold out to Wm. McKim.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Keith Tuesday evening in honor of Allen T. Keith, who will return to Nebraska in a few days.

It is expected that Deloit will get no paper this week, as the printer seems to be gone away on a "lark."

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Goff, of Denison, were at Deloit Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McMillan are entertaining Mr. Archie Gardner and son Harry of Alleghany City, Pa.

Mrs. R. McMillan and Esau McKim are seriously ill at their homes in Deloit.

Meadmam S. Horr, A. J. Mason and E. Winans were in Denison between trains Tuesday.

C. C. Howard left Tuesday morning for Dakota and Minnesota to look at land with the view of locating.

James McKim and wife, Mrs. E. A. McKim and Mrs. Mary Tucker visited at Mr. Huckstep's Tuesday.

A pleasant time was had at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Childress on Saturday evening last by neighbors and friends, it being a surprise in honor of Mr. Childress' 54th birthday. Those present were Wash Myers and family, Segar Hagan and family, J. L. Riggleson and wife, T. C. Dobson and wife, J. T. Turner and wife, Mrs. Halberg and Miss Alice Frabm of Deloit, and Wm. Abbott and wife of Boyer. The evening was spent in playing the prize game, music, etc., after which supper was served, consisting of sandwiches, grapes, etc., followed by ice cream and cake. After supper those present together with Mrs. Childress presented Mr. Childress with a handsome chair as a token of the high esteem in which he is held. Mr. and Mrs. Turner also presented each of them a nice gentlemen's and ladies knife and Mrs. Halberg also presented him with a fine war atlas. Although the party was small all had a most enjoyable time, and returned to their home wishing Uncle Bob many more happy birthdays.

Labor Day was observed in Deloit Monday by the business houses closing up at noon.

E. C. Lentz moved to Early Tuesday. Joseph Brogden and wife, of Denison, were in Deloit Monday.

Schools opened up Monday with a large attendance in both rooms.

Mrs. Carson and little daughter, Gladys, of Chicago, who have been visiting at Johnsonville the last two months spent a short time Monday morning looking over our little city.

The Misses Aleatha Tucker and Bernice McKim and Messrs. Elmer Laughery and Roy Stephens drove over to Schleswig Sunday afternoon.

W. Little visited at J. T. Newcom's last week.

Mrs. B. F. Galland returned home from Arion last Friday, where she had been staying with her son, Charles, for the last three weeks.

Mrs. Lou Myers spent Sunday at Deloit.

C. C. Howard returned home from his trip to the south-east part of the state.

Solomon E. Laughery and Millie Prentice were married at Deloit September 5th, 1900, by Elder J. T. Turner. Millie is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Prentice, and is a young lady in every way fitted to take up her new duties. Solomon is the son of Joseph Laughery, and is a hard-working and industrious young man. The happy couple have many friends here who wish them joy and happiness.

Shuler Bros moved their threshing outfit from east Deloit on Wednesday and are now threshing near Kiron.

Mrs. John D. Newcom recently presented her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Riggleson, with a fine sewing machine direct from the factory. Mr. R. is proud of it.

Raymond Imes having completed his work on the farm for the summer, has again entered Denison College. Raymond is a bright young man and we bespeak for him prosperity.

Mrs. R. Riley who is sick in Denison is still very low.

Captain Joseph Anderson, general manager of the United States Glass company, died at Pittsburg Thursday, after a short illness.

Governor Allen of Porto Rico returned to San Juan Thursday after a week's tour through the mountainous regions of the island.

Harry Forbes of Chicago and Casper Leon of New York fought a twenty-round draw at Lake Contrary, near St. Joseph, Mo., Thursday.

Judgment on default for \$153,516 was taken in the district court at Denver Thursday against the Victor Gold Mining company by David H. Moffatt.

The steamer Queen brings news that the Sitka and Wrangell Indians will hold a great potlatch Sept. 10 and formally end a feud that has existed 600

**DENISON COLLEGE NOTES.**

The fall term opened Tuesday in splendid shape. Many of the old students were present and new ones have entered every department. All indications point to this as the best year of the college.

Particular mention is due the music department. Without doubt the strongest teaching force is now conducting it that has ever been in Denison. Prof. Hover began the term with thirty students taking over forty lessons per week. He is supported by all musical people in town. Miss Clammer has charge of the public school music and aids as assistant in piano. She has thorough preparation and experience and will be popular as a teacher.

The oratorical department is under the charge of Miss Grace Gertrude Webster, who has attracted attention for the past two years at the South Dakota Chautauqua. She is planning together with the music teachers to give a public recital next week, probably next Friday evening. We can promise the people a treat and shall be pleased to see everybody out. Announcements will be made next week.

Lillie Raine and Ione Romans who attended the music and normal department of Simpson college last year, are furthering their studies here.

Messrs. Shaw, Breckenridge and Allen form the delegation from Marshall. They are in the normal, commercial and shorthand departments respectively.

**BIG STRIKE THREATENED.**

National Board of United Mine Workers' Discuss the Situation at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Sept. 7.—"The condition in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania was not considered at yesterday's meeting of the executive board of the United Mine Workers of America," said President John Mitchell. "As a matter of fact I have not placed the matter before the board," he continued, "but it has been made a special order for today's session. I said some time ago that in my opinion there would be a big strike unless the operators agree to meet us in a conference. I have no reason to believe otherwise now. This is my own opinion; I have not talked with the other members of the board about it."

"Information from the anthracite region indicates that the operators will not meet us, and from this you can draw your own conclusion as to what the outcome will be."

At today's meeting reports were heard from members of the board and from organizers not members of the board, who had been at work organizing the bituminous field. These reports show clearly that there has been a big gain in membership and that numerically the union is stronger than it has ever been.

**MINERS TO BE PROTECTED.**

Secretary Hay Gives Assurances to Americans in Disputed Territory.

Seattle, Sept. 7.—The miners of the Porcupine district, Alaska, have received from Secretary of State Hay definite assurances that "this government foregoes no part of its right and power to protect the citizens in the Porcupine creek region, whether they be temporarily within American or British jurisdiction, in the full enjoyment of all rights and privileges which they had before the modus vivendi was concluded, and to see that their freedom of access and exit with their goods is not unreasonably impeded."

This announcement from Mr. Hay is the result of a petition to President McKinley from 140 American miners in the Porcupine country, who complained of being brought within the territory and under the laws of the Dominion of Canada, and especially protested against the location of the boundary line along the Klachini river, by which American miners were forced to enter British territory in carrying supplies to their camps.

**PUTS PRESIDENT IN PRISON.**

News of Actual State of Affairs in Colombia at Last Gets Out.

Washington, Sept. 7.—The United States vice consul general at Bogota, Mr. Zalamea, who has just arrived in the United States from Colombia, called at the state department today, bearing upon his person dispatches from Mr. Hart, United States minister to Colombia. According to the vice consul there has been a coup d'etat in Colombia and the vice president, Marroguin, has seized the reins of power, imprisoning the president, San Clemente, and the minister for foreign affairs, General Palacio. Great confusion exists in government affairs, several branches of the government refusing to extend recognition to Marroguin. The diplomatic body at Bogota is said to have adopted a similar course. A rigid censorship makes it difficult to get the truth out of the capital, and this was one of the reasons why Mr. Hart's dispatches were brought to Washington by the vice consul.

**TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.**

President McKinley has put the finishing touches on his letter of acceptance of the Republican nomination.

An earthquake at Lituya Bay, Alaska, did a vast amount of damage. Five Indians are known to have been killed.

The postoffice department has announced the appointment of Anna H. Meinecke to be postmistress at Waloah, Hawaii.

**THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL**

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Bid for Fortune," "Dr. Nikola," "The Marriage of Esther," Etc. Copyright 1898, by D. Appleton & Company.

**CHAPTER VI. A TRIP INTO THE COUNTRY.**

Sixty-four days exactly after my taking charge of the health of the settlement the last patient was discharged from the hospital, cured. Out of 195 cases treated 133 had recovered. The rest lay in the little graveyard on the hillside to the eastward of the town. It had been a weary, harassing time from beginning to end, and the strain and responsibility had had a more severe effect upon me than I should have anticipated. Alie alone, of all the workers, seemed untouched. Her indomitable will would not permit her body to know such a thing as fatigue, and for this reason the last day of our work found her powers as keen and her energy as unabated as they had been on the first.

On the afternoon of the day following the discharge of my last patient she came into the surgery, and seating herself in my armchair, looked about her with that interest my medical affairs always seemed to inspire in her.

"Dr. De Normandie," she began, clasping her little white hands together on the arm of the chair, "I have been watching you lately, and I have come to the conclusion that you are thoroughly tired out. There is but one cure for that—rest and complete change of air and scene."

"And pray what makes you suppose I am worn out?" I asked, wiping a pair of forecups that I had been using on a native boy five minutes before and putting them back into their case.

"The color of your face for one thing," she answered, "and the way you move about for another. Your appetite, I have also noticed, has been gradually falling off of late. No, it won't do. My friend, you have been so good to us that we should be worse than ungrateful if we allowed you to get ill. So, without consulting you, I have arranged a little holiday for you."

"That is very kind of you," I said.

"And pray what is it to be?"

"I will tell you. You are an enthusiastic botanist and entomologist, are you not? Very well, then. This island abounds with unclassified flora and fauna. I will have an expedition fitted out today, and tomorrow morning we will leave the settlement and plunge into the interior. I expect a week's absence from worry will work a wonderful change in you. At any rate, we'll try it. What have you to say to my proposition?"

"I should like it above all things," I answered eagerly. And, indeed, apart from the scientific chances it would afford me, a trip anywhere in her company could not be anything else than delightful.

Having gained her point, she rose to go.

"I may consider it settled, I suppose," she said. "At daybreak tomorrow morning we are to mount our ponies in the square down yonder and set off. You need not bother about rifles or any impedimenta of that kind. I will see that you are well provided."

So saying, she withdrew, and I saw no more of her that day. The rest of the afternoon I spent in preparing my specimen boxes for the trip, and when I sought my couch at night it was to dream of birds and beetles of the most glorious coloring, size and variety.

True to our arrangement, daybreak next morning found me, booted and spurred, striding toward the village square. Early as I was at the rendezvous, Alie was there before me, mounted on a neat bay pony, and evidently awaiting my coming. She wished me "good morning" and then pointed to the group of pack horses standing at a little distance in charge of half a dozen men.

"We shall not want for provisions during our travels," she said, with a happy laugh, and as she did so she signed to one of her attendants to lead up a pony she had reserved for my use.

"The cook and his staff," she continued, "have gone on ahead of us to prepare our breakfast, so now if you are ready we'll start."

The order to march was thereupon given, and we immediately set off up the mountain track.

When the first half dozen miles were overcome, the aspect of the country began to change. It became more open, and we continually emerged from timber on to highly grassed plains, where pig and deer of many kinds were to be seen feeding placidly. Toward 8 o'clock the trend of the country lay upward and continued so until we had mounted to a considerable elevation, when an extensive panorama was unfolded before us. The island must indeed have been a large one if it could be judged by the extensive views we had presented to us of it. Only on the settlement side could I see the sea, while on the other the forest rolled away as far as the eye could reach.

A little before sundown Alie informed me that we were close upon our destination. And surely enough, just as the orb of day disappeared behind the tree tops, we saw before us, on a small plateau, four or five large and exceedingly comfortable huts, which the men who had preceded us that morning had erected for our accommodation. They faced toward the east, and the view from the little terrace on which they stood was beautiful in the extreme. Across it and for a short distance be-



"How beautiful it all is!" said Alie, looking up at the twinkling stars.

low the land was open; then the undergrowth began again, gradually rising from small bushes to great trees, and afterward continuing in one unbroken sea of green away to where the faint outline of a mountain range peered up upon the southeastern horizon. It was a picture to see and remember forever.

Having dismounted from our ponies we prepared to make ourselves comfortable. The distribution of huts was as follows: Alie took that to the right, I had a large one on the left, while that in the center was set apart for our dining room and sitting room (if we wanted to be indoors, which was unlikely); the fourth was destined for the accommodation of the cook and from it already resounded the clatter of pots and pans.

Full of curiosity to see in what sort of comfort Alie traveled, I entered my own hut and was amazed at the completeness of the arrangements. A comfortable bedplace, with mosquito curtains, occupied one side, a square of matting covered the floor, a portable wash hand stand stood near the bed, while against the opposite wall, neatly arranged in a rack, were my guns and specimen cases. By the time I had washed off the stains of travel and exchanged my riding costume for a lounge suit the native gong had summoned us to dinner, and Alie and I, meeting on the terrace, entered the center hut together.

If I had been surprised at the completeness of the arrangements of my own hut how much more astonished was I now. Indeed had it not been for the walls, which were covered with some peculiar sort of tapestry, and the different ceiling, I should hardly have known that we were not in the bungalow at the settlement. The white cloth, the glittering glass and silver, the costly ornaments and the profusion of dishes were the same, and when the same impassive servant entered to wait upon us, clad in his usual white livery, my astonishment was complete. Alie was in exceptionally good spirits, and for this reason the meal proceeded in a most delightful fashion.

When it was over, we drew our chairs out into the gathering gloom and sat watching the fireflies dashing in and out amid the tangle of dark forest across the plateau. It was indeed a night to be remembered. Overhead the tropic stars shone in all their beauty; around us were the unfathomable depths of the forest; from the right sounded the tinkling music of a stream; while now and again out of the darkness would come the deepnote of some forest animal or the melancholy hoot of an owl or other night bird.

"How beautiful it all is!" said Alie, looking up at the twinkling stars. Then as if to herself, "If only we could always be as peaceful as this, how much happier we should be!"

"Do you really think we should?" I answered. "Don't you think it is the wild unrest and turmoil of the world, to say nothing of that constant struggling, which make existence so sweet to us?"

"Ah, you speak of your own world!" she said sadly. "Think what my world is—continual plotting, endless striving, with always the one great dread of capture hanging over me. Oh, Dr. De Normandie, you little know the sort of life I lead!"

"Then why do you go on with it? If only I might—"

I checked myself suddenly. Another moment and the fatal words would have passed my lips. But to see her thus and not to tell her of my love was almost more than I could bear. I kept a tight rein upon myself, however, and crammed the words back into my heart. She had paused and was looking away toward the dark forest.

"Why do I go on with it?" she answered, a few moments later. "Because I must. Because there is no one else to guide and care for them but me."

"But supposing you were caught? They would have to shift for themselves then."

"I shall never be taken alive—that is, except by treachery. No, Dr. De Normandie, come what may, I can never forsake them. My duty lies before me, and as I have endeavored to do it in the past so I must strive to do it in the future. But it is getting late, and we have traveled a long distance today."



This week has been a very busy one with us owing to the arrival of our fall stock of highgrade merchandise of latest designs. As busy as we are we will endeavor to make next Monday more than interesting to our customers, especially in our Dress Goods Department where all dress goods will be sold at great reductions. Also in Laces and Embroideries. We will make prices talk. Be sure and attend this sale. Special sale on the following:

**Corsets.**

Just received a lot of new corsets made by the celebrated Gage-Downs Co. Manufacturers of the Chicago Waist worth up to 50 and 60c, Mon.

**39c.**

**Wrappers.**

We still have a nice assortment on hand. Any wrapper, including the finest and best will go Monday at

**69c.**

**Dress Goods.**

We have fixed up a nice assortment of dress goods in pretty shades and patterns suitable for childrens school dress comforts and many other things, sold as high as 15c.

**6c.**



A nice assortment of fleeced lined goods in light and dark shades for dressing sacques and wrappers, worth 10c a yd.

**6½c.**

**Shirts.**

Little men's fancy shirts worth 50 and 60c, sizes 3 to 11 Monday

**19c.**

All laces and embroideries will be sold at one half price. Everybody knows that we carry a fine assortment of fancy laces for art work, handkerchiefs and underwear. This is a good opportunity to lay in a supply.

**Underwear.**

One lot mens' summer underwear highly finished worth up to 35c next Monday

**19c.**

**Jewelry.**

Our entire stock of highclass up-to-date jewelry, consisting of rings, bracelets, pins, novelties, etc., will be offered at remarkable reductions.

Special sale on table linens and bed spreads. We would like to quote a few prices but time and space are limited. When you come in Monday we will be more than pleased to give you prices.



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