# The Denison Clothing Company

DURING the past few weeks a great many of our people were up in the air owing to the uncertainty of the election. Now that the returns are all in, we might as well get back to earth again, survey ourselves and find out if our wardrobes have not been neglected If so our store is the place to supply that want, for there is no store in the county where it can be done as well and as cheaply as ours. If a vote were taken, where do you get the most for your money? the majority would vote for the Denison Clothing Company.

**Charles C. Kemming,**
PROPRIETOR.

## Below we Quote a Few Prices in our Varied Lincs:

| | |
|---|---|
| Our Men's Suits are World Beaters at | $3.50 |
| Our Men's Suits are Magnificent at | $4.00 |
| Our Men's Cannot be Beat at | $6.50 |
| Our Men's Black Clays Can't be Equalled at | $8.00 |
| Our Men's Black Clays, Worth 12.50 at | 10.00 |
| Men's Fancy Worsteds, Worth 15 00 at | 12.50 |
| Our Men's Covert Overcoats, Elsewhere 7.00, our store | $5.00 |
| Men's Covert Overcoats, Worth 8.00 at | $6.50 |
| Men's Covert Overcoat, Worth 10.00 at | $8.00 |
| Men's Covert Overcoat, Worth 12.50 at | 10.00 |
| Men's Covert Overcoat, Worth 18.00 at | 15.00 |
| Boys' Overcoats and Ulsters at | $2.00 |
| Children's Suits at | 75c |
| Children's Overcoats and Reefers at | $1.25 |
| Boys' Suits, Nice Ones at | $3.50 |
| Children's Underwear, Fleeced Lined Worth 55c, at | 25c |
| Men's Underwear, Fleeced Lined, Very heavy, at | 50c |
| Men's Underwear, all Wool, in four different Styles | $1.00 |
| Men'f Underwear, all Wool and Plush Lined, at | $1.50 |
| Men's Underwear, pure Silk Fleeced, guaranteed not to Irritate the Skin. | $1.50 |
| Men's Underwear, all Wool, very Fine at | $2.00 |
| An Endless Variety of Hats, Caps, and Cloves and Mittens | |
| Duck Coats, in all Colors, lined with rubber, slicker and Sheep Skin, guaranteed blizzard prf | 75c. 4.75 |
| Neckwear just arrived. A complete line in the latest styles and fabrics. | |

### Merchant Tailoring Under Supervision of W. R. Kirkup

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. When in town don't forget to call if you need anything or not, no trouble to show goods.

ONE PRICE ONLY. THIS IS TO YOU.

# DENISON CLOTHING COMPANY,

Three Doors North of Post Office.


### THE HERALD'S ROOSTER.

This is the Herald's rooster. He looks a trifle dilapidated, that's a fact. He was out in the snow storm Tuesday and got caught in the Republican avalanche. He is really a very good rooster, but he doesn't show off to advantage just at present.

You should have seen him just before election. He was a daisy. We had him carefully blanketed and groomed and fed, and he had a walk on him like Tom Sharkey. He was about three sizes larger than he is now, and he had his crow tuned up so you could have heard him four miles. But the snow storm of Tuesday gave him bad cold and his crow is knocked out, in fact he has been eating crow ever since last Tuesday, and that is what makes him look so sick. We are going to lay him carefully away where the cold breezes from the snow storm can't strike him. We are going to feed him a bottle or two of Paine's Celery Compound, and perhaps four years more we can get him rejuvenared so we can present him again. —Dunlap Herald.


### A Village Blacksmith Saved His Little Son's Life.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old, has always been subject to croup, and so bad have the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucous and by giving frequent doses wnen the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by C. F. Cassaday & Co., the Broadway pharmacy.

**MALTOSE** Stock Food at J. P. Miller & Co.


### One of Forbes' Scoops.

The following story illustrates the late Archibald Forbes' cleverness in getting his news reports in ahead of his fellow correspondents:

Here is a little scene: Time, near midnight, after a hard day's work. Everybody done up. "Hello, Jones," says Smith. "There's Forbes already asleep, like brass." "By Jove, yes," quoth Jones (incipient snore from Forbes). "It would take ten horses to wake him up. I'll turn in," says Jones. "Time enough to get our stuff off tomorrow, eh?" "Right you are," responds Smith.

In ten minutes the wearied warrior scribes are dead asleep. Forbes rises cautiously, passing out like a ghost, sits him down in a hidden corner with the stump of a tallow candle, writes like a whirlwind for a couple of hours, finishes with the last flicker of his dip, saddles a horse, off he goes helter skelter across the country, gallops for an hour, delivers his letter, gallops back, is in bed by 4, sleeps this time "like brass" and no mistake.

"Hello, lazy bones," exclaims Smith at 7 a. m., shaking the sleeper. "Time to be up, old man," adds Jones. "What are you up to?" quoth Forbes drowsily. "We are thinking of getting our stuff off." "The devil you are! Why hurry? Let's have another snooze."

At last Smith and Jones get their stuff off and in three days discover to their bepuzzlement that they were 24 hours behindhand. Very provoking to Smith and Jones. But if Forbes had been the victim of the little ruse he would have been the first to laugh over it and to congratulate his successful competitor.

### Couldn't See the Joke.

Once Offenbach graciously accepted the invitation of some friends to visit them in Etretat. As his hosts were waiting for him at the hotel, one of them, who was very intimate with the composer, suggested:

"Let us give him a rousing welcome."

The idea was taken up and developed. One of the party possessed a collection of old weapons. This was ransacked, and some two dozen young fellows were soon equipped as halberdiers. Another mounted a donkey and waved the flag of the club.

When Offenbach's carriage came in sight, a drum beat, the halberdiers presented arms and fireworks were set off from the balcony at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

As the composer stepped to the ground a venerable old man approached and presented to him the key of the hotel on a silver platter.

Offenbach, vain as a peacock and accustomed to all sorts of queer receptions, entirely failed to see the joke, though it was as broad as anything in "The Grand Duchess" or "La Belle Helene." He took it all seriously as a tribute to his genius, and, with tears in his eyes and in a voice that shook with emotion, he murmured:

"Gentlemen, this is too much, too much!"

### A Unique River.

Unique in its kind is no doubt the Mocona waterfall in the South American republic of Uruguay, situated about two miles below the mouth of the Piperi Assu river into the Uruguay. A great rock divides the river into two separate streams in such a manner that the right arm continues its flow on the original level, while the second arm falls gradually, so that it finally lies 22 feet below the level of the other arm. The bed of the upper part of the river is not very deep, and the water flows partly in a right angle to the river, thus forming a waterfall of more than two miles in length.

This unique view presents itself to the traveler, however, only during the winter, for in the summer, and especially during the rainy season, the Uruguay contains such immense quantities of water that both arms form one single stream, navigable even for the largest freight steamers. The fall has been known for centuries, and a description of it was published as early as 1691 by the Rev. Antonius Sepp, a missionary from Tyrol, who spent over 20 years among the Indians of Uruguay.

### Man Compared.

If man grew as fast in proportion as a silkworm, he would be bigger than an elephant in two months. If he could navigate as fast in proportion as the average house fly, he could cross the Atlantic and back in the time it takes him to eat his breakfast. If he had as many eyes in proportion as the butterfly, he would have 40,000, to say nothing of an extra pair in his head for skylights. If he could spring as far in proportion as the spider, he could jump over the tallest tree in California, and it wouldn't bother him in the least. Man isn't the whole thing after all.—Freeport Journal.

### Artificial Sponges.

Artificial sponges are made in Germany by treating pure cellulose with zinc chloride. The product swells in water and on drying becomes hard. But to prevent this action alkalihaloids are used. A pasty mass is thus obtained, which, being treated with rock salt, is then placed in a mold. When removed, it appears to be traversed by canals in all directions, and after having been washed in alcohol and water the sponge is ready for use.

### Easy Choice.

"Did you have any trouble in selecting a name for the baby?"

"None at all. There's only one rich uncle in the family."—Richmond Dispatch.

"Much learning maketh a man sad," says one proverb, and another says, "A little learning is a dangerous thing." So what are you going to do about it?—Chicago News.

### The Oddities of a Sultan.

The late sultan of Morocco, Mulai Hassan, was one of the most striking figures of the oriental world. Standing about 6 feet 3 inches, he was dark in face, having, though a descendant of Mohammed, some negro blood.

His clothes, says the author of "A Journey In Morocco," were spotlessly white, made like those worn by ordinary tribesmen, but of finer stuff. Colors he never wore, nor jewelry, except a silver ring with a large diamond. Once a man asked him for this as a keepsake. He half drew it off, but replaced it, saying, with a quiet smile:

"No, I will keep it, but you can have its value in money if you choose."

His clothes he never wore more than a day, and his servants claimed them as perquisites, so that his wardrobe must have been pretty expensive, even for a king.

Upon a journey he carried almost all his possessions packed on camels, and when in need of amusement he would say to a servant, "Bring me the telescope the Belgian minister gave me ten years ago," or "the watch the queen of England sent me," and the unlucky man to whom he spoke had to produce the article if he unpacked a hundred camels in the search.

### No Criticism For St. Gaudens.

Augustus St. Gaudens, the sculptor, at the outset of his career was employed by Tiffany. He worked in wax and modeled designs for their high grade articles of silver and gold.

St. Gaudens was working on a wax figure of an American Indian which was intended as an embellishment for a costly silver piece. The model was well under way when one of the firm ventured to criticise it and recommended certain changes. There was a slight argument over the matter, and it ended by St. Gaudens smashing the wax figure flat with his fist. He then walked out of the building and never returned there to work.—New England Home Magazine.

### Feet and a Feat.

Teacher (giving directions for standing)—Stand with your heels together, toes turned out, making an angle of 40 degrees.

This was followed by a look of bewilderment on one boy's face.

Teacher—Well, Tom, do you know what I mean? Do you know what a degree is?

Pupil—Yes, sir.

Teacher—What is it?

Pupil — Sixty-nine and one-fourth miles.

### Our Future.

"Ah," sighed the long haired passenger; "how little we know of the future and what it has in store for us."

"That's right," rejoined the man with the auburn whiskers in the seat opposite. "Little did I think some thirty years ago when I carved my initials on the rude desk in the old country schoolhouse that I would some day grow up and fail to become famous."—Exchange.


W. A. McHENRY, Pres. SEARS McHENRY, Cashier.

## First National Bank.
DENISON, IOWA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital and Surplus, | $125,000.00. |
| Deposits, | 425,000.00. |
| Loans, | 450,000.00. |

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.

## Corn Huskers Wanted!

We want every corn husker in Crawford county to use our Huskers Lotion. 25c for ½ pint, guaranteed to be the best remedy on the market for chapped hands, cracked knuckles, etc. If you can pick 5o bushels more corn per week by using our hand lotion, will it pay? Headquarters for Pine Tar in pints and quarts. roadway Pharmacy.

**C. F. Cassaday & Co.**

## Now Is The Time

To secure a farm in Douglas county, southeastern South Dakota, of Romans Bros. before prices advance. Good improved farms now selling from $12 50 up. In sure corn belt, good crops of all kinds, good water, fine climate, close to railroad, cheap rates, near home. No farther north than Iowa. Cheapest land in sure crop country to be had. Don't delay or you will regret it. Now is the time.

*ROMANS BROS., - - Denison or Charter Oak, Iowa,*