

# Man Ist Was Er Ist

Is the German Proverb.

It Means....

Man is

What

He Eats.

## FINE BEEF MAKES FINE MEN

WE CARRY THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE

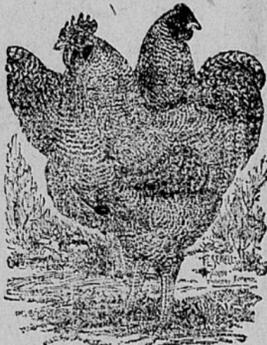
Nice Tender Juicy Beef, Fresh Pork, Veal, Poultry, Salt and Fresh Fish, The Best Lard, Pickles, Olives, Canned & Salt Meats.

Everything Meat, Wholesome and Appetizing. The Celebrated Armour Hams and Bacon.

The Broadway Meat Market.

A. D. Randall, Prop.

## 75 BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS FOR SALE



These Birds are of The Very Best.

B. F. LESHER.

### RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Illinois Central.	
Going East.	
No. 2. Chicago & St. Paul Limited—	9:45 a. m.
No. 4. Chicago & St. Paul Express—	9:02 a. m.
No. 32. Fort Dodge Passenger—	6:52 p. m.
No. 46. Mixed—	10:37 a. m.
No. 52. Chicago Manifest & Stock—	11:04 p. m.
No. 53. Fast Stock—	6:27 a. m.
No. 94. Local Freight—	12:50 p. m.
Going West.	
No. 1. Omaha Limited—	6:04 a. m.
No. 3. Omaha Express—	1:52 p. m.
No. 25. St. Paul & Omaha Express—	7:20 p. m.
No. 31. Council Bluffs Passenger—	6:27 a. m.
No. 51. Manifest Freight—	5:33 p. m.
No. 61. Omaha Stock—	11:04 p. m.
No. 62. Local Freight—	9:02 a. m.

—means daily, b—daily except Sunday.

Train No. 2 arrives at Ft. Dodge 11:43 p. m.	
Waterloo 2:33 a. m.; Dubuque 4:05 a. m.; Chicago 9:30 a. m.	
Train No. 4 arrives at Ft. Dodge 2:00 p. m.	
Train No. 1 arrives at Omaha 8:05 a. m.	
Freight trains No. 93 and No. 94 carry passengers.	
Tickets sold and baggage checked at all points.	
H. E. CASNER, Agent.	

Chicago & Northwestern.	
Going East.	
No. 2. Overland Limited—stops—	10:00 p. m.
No. 4. Colorado Special—stops—	9:10 a. m.
No. 6. Pacific Express—stops—	7:14 p. m.
No. 8. Chicago Express—stops—	2:20 p. m.
No. 10. Local to Chicago—stops—	6:55 p. m.
No. 11. Local to Council Bluffs—stops—	11:08 a. m.
No. 31. Freight—	3:35 p. m.
No. 12. Passenger Omaha—	11:29 p. m.
Going West.	
No. 1. Overland Limited—stops—	5:44 a. m.
No. 9. Fast Mail—don't stop—	6:47 a. m.
No. 33. Freight—	9:10 a. m.
No. 3. Pacific Express—stops—	9:08 p. m.
No. 5. Colorado Special—stops—	9:08 p. m.
No. 15. Fast Mail—don't stop—	12:50 p. m.
No. 11. Local to Council Bluffs—stops—	6:03 a. m.
No. 23. Freight—	12:50 p. m.
No. 21. Passenger Omaha—	2:35 p. m.

These trains connect closely at Boyer, Kiron, Schloswig and points on Soldier Valley line and at Wall Lake with trains on Onawa, Merville and Lake City lines.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul at Arion	
GOING WEST.	
No. 1. Passenger—	6:31 a. m.
No. 1. Way Freight—	8:06 a. m.
No. 3. Passenger—	1:41 p. m.
GOING EAST.	
No. 2. Passenger—	8:51 a. m.
No. 1. Passenger—	7:32 p. m.
No. 4. Stock Freight—	9:05 p. m.
Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 daily except Sunday.	

**TOUR OF ALL MEXICO**  
in Pullman's finest compartment Drawing Room, Library, Observation and Dining Cars—all vestibuled—with the celebrated OPEN TOP CAR "CHILLILITL" for observation in the mountains and canons and dining car in the tropics. A delightful trip of 38 days with three circle tours in the tropics of the south of Mexico and a visit to the ruined cities. All exclusive features of these itineraries of leisurely travel and long stops—The special train starts Tuesday, January 22, from Chicago. TICKETS INCLUDE ALL EXPENSES. These select limited parties will be under the special escort and management of The American Tourist Association, Rean Campbell, General Manager, 1423 Marquette Building, Chicago. Itineraries, maps and tickets can be had on application to agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL**  
Excursion Rates.

For the meetings listed below, an excursion rate of one and one-third fare, on the certificate plan has been named from interested territory. For dates of sale and limit of tickets inquire of any Illinois Central ticket agent, or address the undersigned.  
Des Moines, Iowa, annual meeting Iowa State Teachers' association, Dec. 29-31. On sale Dec. 22-28, limit January 1, 1901.  
Des Moines, Iowa, annual convention Iowa Implement and Vehicle Dealers' association, January 2-4. On sale Dec. 29 to January 4, limit January 8.  
Salt Lake City, Utah, annual convention National Live Stock association, January 15-18. One fare plus \$2.00, on certificate plan. On sale January 11-17, limit January 31.  
Chicago, Ill., annual tournament American Bowling congress, January 7-13. On sale January 3-9, limit 10th. J. F. MERRY, Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent, I. C. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa.

## THE GRAND SCHEMER

HIS TAILOR CALLS ON HIM TO COLLECT HIS LITTLE BILL.

And Major Crofoot, Grateful For the Credit Extended to Him, Takes the Man of the Shears Into the Universal Fishball Company.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

When Major Crofoot reached his office the other morning, he found his tailor at the door. The tailor had been there for an hour. He had a bill in his hand, and he was determined to present it in person. The major looked a bit startled at sight of the creditor he had been dodging for seven months, but in a breath he pulled himself together, extended his hand and heartily exclaimed:

"By George, but this is a curious coincidence indeed! Talk of mental telegraphy, but your face was before me as I struck the first stair!"

"Major Crofoot, I am here!"  
"Yes, yes; you are here about a little bill, and I am glad of it. Come in and sit down. Do you know, that little bill of \$11 has worried me more than some of \$20,000. I have wondered and wondered why you didn't present it."

"But I have mailed it to you about 20 times!" exclaimed the tailor.

"Strange, strange! I must see the postal authorities about it at once."

"And I have sent it here by a boy at least ten times."

"By a boy? And the boy never presented it! I wish you would get me that boy's name. A dozen different times I have been on the point of sending you a check, but I was afraid you might take it that I wanted to close the account between us. I finally decided to wait until you dropped in."

"Well, I am here," said the tailor, "and now how about this bill?"

"Yes, you are here, and I am sorry to see that look of grim resolution on your face. You were one of my earliest friends and creditors. When I called on you and got measured for a new coat, the world was against me. All I wanted was a little time and encour-



"LET US SHAKE HANDS."

agement, but the cold, selfish world would not give it to me. You of all men were different. You made me a coat. You demanded no pay in advance. You sent it to me when done. Don't you believe I appreciate this nobility of soul on your part?"

"The bill—my \$11," replied the tailor without any signs of melting.

"After months and months of struggling against adversity the tide turned," continued the major. "I was a pauper one day and a millionaire the next. I could pay \$10,000 for \$1. I remembered your little bill, but I had an object in not rushing a check to pay it. My heart was soft and tender toward you. You had reposed confidence in me, and I wanted to reward you."

"The bill must be paid today, major, or I will sue for it."

"And the man who shows his confidence in the financial integrity of Major Crofoot makes no mistake. I could have put you into any of the half dozen syndicates I have promoted in the last six months and helped you to make a good thing of it, but those good things were not good enough for the man who had put faith in my honor. I wanted to give him something better, and today I was going to send for you."

"I don't believe it," was the blunt reply. "However, I'm here, and I want my money."

"I was going to send for you," calmly continued the major. "and tell you to sell out your business at once and at a sacrifice and to be ready in two days to take the vice presidency of the Universal Fishball company. The salary will be \$12,000 per year to begin on, and I have secured you \$25,000 worth of stock at ground floor prices. You know what a fishball is, of course? You know?"

"Look here, major," said the tailor, with disgust on his face, "you can't put me off with no fishball business. Put me \$11 right down, or I'll sue!"

"—you know that a fishball beats any other sort of food for breakfast. The rich won't do without 'em, and the poor will go without ice or milk to get 'em. Why, sir, I would as soon think of being without a bank account as without my fishballs, and I know you would sell your shirt if necessary to get them. It is so with all others in America. The fishball is indigenous to the United States, and its true home is here, but with proper encouragement we can work up a taste for it in Europe. I have already arranged to send the Prince of Wales a dozen in a box, and if we can get him to recommend 'em English orders will come pouring in till we can't fill 'em. I'll send a box to France and another to Germany, and I look for the most favorable results. My dear sir, let me congratulate you. Let us shake hands."

"Then you won't pay my bill?" asked the tailor.

"We call 'em fishballs," continued the major as he fingered a checkbook, "but they needn't necessarily be all

fish. Make 'em of beef, mutton, pork, fowl, what you will, but flavor 'em with extract of fish and put 'em up in fancy boxes, six to a box. All the cook has to do is to set 'em in the oven for three minutes before eating. Five cents a ball, or six for a quarter, and the profit is 65 per cent. I figure that we will have ten factories going inside of three months. Do you want anything better than this? Isn't this bread on the waters for the trust reposed in me?"

"But I came here for \$11!" almost shouted the creditor as he saw himself being wound up.

"When this stock was issued, I thought of you. The first \$100,000 was put up at 40 cents on the dollar. I wasn't satisfied to give you the vice presidency. I wanted you to make at least \$10,000 a year out of your dividends. I did what I ought to have done for the best friend I have in the world. I took that \$11 I owed you and used it to secure your stock. It wasn't half enough, but you can pay me the balance at your leisure. Some time after we get things started you can hand me your check for it."

"And you mean to say I'm owing you?"

"But don't worry about it, my dear man; don't worry. It's a mere flea bite. When you draw your first \$5,000, we'll square up so as to keep the books straight. Major Crofoot is a man who returns confidence for confidence. Can you be ready to take your position in two days?"

"By thunder, but this is a game to do me up!" shouted the tailor as he stamped around in great excitement.

"I'd like you to take an active interest as soon as possible, as I may promote a three cornered pie company next month, but you can have a week in which to sell your tailor shop and get your hair cut. By the way, you'd better look out for a horse and a carriage. As vice president of the Universal Fishball company you'll be expected to sling on more or less style. I might go out with you this afternoon to look at some diamonds for your wife if you have time. As I said before, as to that little balance between us, don't let it bother you."

"Then you won't pay me?"

"That is about all today," blandly replied the major as he opened the door and beamed upon his creditor. "Three days hence we turn out our first box of fishballs, and they go to the president. Inside of a week he will telegraph us: 'Nothing like 'em on the face of the earth. Send me a carload.' My dear man, Golconda is within our grasp. I've let you into the biggest thing of the twentieth century, but I want no thanks for it. As I am very busy this morning—"

"My \$11!" shouted the tailor as the door closed on him.

No answer.  
"Major Crofoot, you are an old dead-beat!"

No answer.  
"And I'll stay right here till Saturday night to get sight of you and punch your head!"

But he didn't. When a gravelike silence had continued for five minutes, he got discouraged and scuffed his way down stairs. M. QUAD.

**MOUNTAIN AIR.**

**Why It Is More Healthful Than That of Lower Altitudes.**

The only reason why mountain air is healthier than low air is that mountain air is cleaner than low air. The chemical composition of the atmosphere differs but little, if at all, wherever the sample be taken. On Pike's peak the relation of oxygen to nitrogen and other constituents of the atmosphere is the same as at the level of the ocean. The favorable effects therefore of a change of air are not to be explained by any difference in the proportion of its gaseous constituents. One important difference, however, is the bacteriological one. The air of high altitudes contains no microbes and is, in fact, sterile, while near the ground and some 100 feet above it microbes are abundant.

In the air of Chicago and other crowded places not only does the microbe impurity increase, but other impurities, such as the products of combustion of coal, accrue also. Several investigators have found traces of hydrogen and certain hydrocarbons in the air, and especially in the air of pine, oak and birch forests. It is to these bodies, doubtless consisting of traces of essential oils, to which the curative effects of certain health resorts are ascribed. Thus the locality of a fir forest is said to give relief in diseases of the respiratory tract. But all the same, these traces of essential oils and aromatic products must be counted, strictly speaking, as impurities, since they are not apparently necessary constituents of the air. As recent analyses have shown, these bodies tend to disappear in the air as a higher altitude is reached until they disappear altogether.—Louisville Dispatch.

**One of Napoleon's Feats.**

Napoleon added to his many other deeds of interest to the world that of having climbed to the top of a tower on horseback, a feat accomplished May 16, 1797, when he rode to the top of the Campanile, or bell tower of St. Mark's, Venice, in order that he himself might give the signal to his fleet of the surrender of the city.

**Kindred Spirits.**

She—And did you light the fire with kerosene too?  
He—No; I smoked while I was putting gasoline in the automobile.—Chicago News.

Every royal palace in Europe has its special private police, who, in one guise or another, are always on the lookout for suspicious persons.

A prizefighter is in his prime at from 20 to 25 years of age.

### Lost in Self Admiration.

It happened in an "L" car. He was tall, handsome and just a little too well dressed and was reading a pamphlet on which stood out in letters large enough to be plainly legible to the opposite row of passengers the title, "Correct Dress." They all noticed him, for he was really beautiful.

There was no doubt as to what he was reading. The passengers followed it almost line by line and knew just what part of the essay he had reached. It began when his eyes left the book and glanced dubiously at his cloth topped patent leathers. He shook his head slightly as he saw that the upper was of a trifle too pronounced a pattern. Next he took in his trousers, and a bland smile of satisfaction wreathed his face. There was a slight frown when he compared his waistcoat with the haberdasher's manual, but his coat and hat were evidently irrefragable.

The end of the inventory and of the spectators' self control came when the beautiful one began to admire in the back of his watch case his neckwear, his shirt and the faultless curves of his collar. A titter from the two girls in the corner, and the whole benchful exploded. The model of pulchritude looked up, shut his book with a snap, blushed furiously and left the car at the next station.—New York Mail and Express.

### An Amateur Savant Fooled.

The stories are common enough of fire engines being turned out to quench an aurora, and, on the other hand, it has not seldom happened that a very mundane configuration has passed muster for a "celestial display."

In the memoirs of Baron Stockmar an amusing anecdote is related of one Herr von Radowitz, who was given to making the most of easily picked up information. A friend of the baron's went to an evening party near Frankfort, where he expected to meet Herr von Radowitz. On his way he saw a barn burning, stopped his carriage, assisted the people and waited till the flames were nearly extinguished. When he arrived at his friend's house, he found Herr von Radowitz, who had previously taken the party to the top of the building to see an aurora, dilating on terrestrial magnetism, electricity, etc. Radowitz asked Stockmar's friend, "Have you seen the beautiful aurora borealis?"

He replied: "Certainly. I was there myself. It will soon be over." An explanation followed as to the barn on fire. Radowitz was silent some ten minutes, then he took up his hat and quietly disappeared.—Knowledge.

### Not a Success.

The experiment was not a success. Frequently she had complained that he was not as he used to be, that his love seemed to have grown cold and that he was too prosaic and matter of fact. So when he found one of his old love letters to her he took it with him the next time he was called away from the city, made a copy of it and mailed it to her.

"John Henry," she exclaimed when he returned, "you're the biggest fool that ever lived. I believe you have softening of the brain. What did you mean by sending me that trash?"  
"Trash, my dear," he expostulated. "Yes, trash—just sickly, sentimental nonsense."

"That isn't how you described it when I first wrote it and sent it to you," he protested. "You said then it was the dearest, sweetest letter ever written, and you insist now that I have changed and you haven't. I thought I would try to—"

"Well, you didn't succeed," she interrupted, and she was mad for two days. Sometimes it is mighty difficult to please a woman.—Chicago Post.

### Doors in China.

In China doors are often round, leaf shaped or semicircular. In placing them the builder usually avoids having one opposite another lest evil spirits find their way from the street into the recesses of the building. The doorways separating the courts of a garden are usually of an elaborate kind, and the octagonal form is one of the most popular.

Religious superstition asserts itself in Chinese architecture, and the universal sacredness of the numerals three and nine is shown in the arrangement of temple doors. There is a triple gateway to each of the halls of the imperial palace, and the same order prevails at the Ming tombs, and the sacred person of the emperor when he was in his Peking home could only be approached even by the highest officials after three times three prostrations. The Temple of Heaven has a triple roof, a triple marble staircase, and all its mystic symbolism points either to three or its multiples.

### Her Challenge.

A woman in Cape Colony on trial for some offense was told that she might "challenge" any one on the jury to whom she objected. She immediately took advantage of the permission by challenging a highly respectable farmer. On being asked afterward what her reason had been for doing so she explained that she had supposed she was obliged to object to some one, so she had picked out the ugliest.

### Concerning Woman.

Miss Spitzkurl (giggling)—Oh, Mr. Sharp, you know a woman is only as old as she looks.  
Mr. Sharp—She ought to be thankful she isn't as young as she acts.—Detroit Free Press.

When potatoes were first introduced in Germany, they were for a long time, like tomatoes, cultivated merely as a curiosity. No one ate them, even pigs refusing them.

About 88 per cent of the West Indian cyclones occur in August, September and October.

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

## BANK OF DENISON.

General Banking Business Conducted.

Exchange Bought and Sold. Loan 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

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REAL ESTATE LOANS AT LOWEST RATES.

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 shareholder 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, President. GEORGE NAEVE, V-President. M. E. JONES, Cashier. C. J. KEMMING, Asst. Cashier. Directors: J. L. Cornwell, Geo. Naeve, F. J. Chas. Taber, J. P. Conner, H. J. Swartz.