

THE DENISON REVIEW.

E. F. LUCKER, Publisher.

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LOCAL BRIEFS.

Denison will as usual, do things up brown on July 4.

A cure for "that tired feeling"—the Fourth at Denison.

You'll be lonesome if you don't come to Denison on the Fourth.

Leslie Reiter is engaged at present driving bus for the Normandy Hotel.

One Roman went to Dunlap Thursday noon remaining over till Friday.

The P. E. O.'s held a pleasant meeting with Miss Minnie Balle Friday afternoon.

Attorney P. W. Harding argued a case before the supreme court in Des Moines Thursday.

Representative W. A. Davie of Boyer township, was a Denison visitor on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hill visited with their son and family in Council Bluffs a few days last week.

Mrs. M. E. Jones accompanied by her children visited a few days with friends in Dow City, last week.

Wm. H. Marshall Sr. returned Thursday noon to his home in Omaha after an extended visit with his children.

The Vail ball team has signed to play ball at Manning on July 4th. A large crowd of Vail people will accompany the team to Manning.

Oregon gave the usual big Republican majority at the election last week. Two Republican congressmen, minor state officers and legislature were elected.

Albert Riepen went to Iowa City Friday to attend the commencement exercises of the state university. He expects to return the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Smith are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Albert Bagge of Quimby. She arrived Wednesday evening and was accompanied by her husband and children.

George E. Roberts of Iowa attended the commencement exercises of Booker T. Washington's Tuskegee Institute last week, and together with a number of prominent men occupied the platform.

Miss Alice Tyler, of Des Moines, who oversees the different public libraries throughout the state, was in Denison Thursday and Friday visiting with Miss Meyers and inspecting our library facilities.

The Semi-Weekly Fort Dodge Messenger, in speaking of the picture of Mrs. Conner which appeared in the Chicago Chronicle a short time ago, said, "The reproduction does not show the sparkling vivacity and beautiful black eyes of this very attractive lady from Iowa."

Geo. E. Roberts of the United States Mint, will spend two or three weeks in Alaska, going there the latter part of June. He goes there to make a study of the gold fields and subjects in which he is interested. On his way to the coast he will visit the Exposition at St. Louis.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana will undoubtedly be the Vice Presidential nominee at the National Republican Convention in Chicago next week. Senator Hitt of Illinois was the only other man seriously considered for the place, and the tide has now drifted back to Indiana. Roosevelt and Fairbanks will make a great ticket.

On Wednesday of last week the marriage of Mr. William McGuire and Miss Stella Fitzsimmons, both of Vail, was solemnized at St. Ann's church. Rev. Father Murphy officiating. Both young people are very popular in Vail and vicinity and have the congratulations and best wishes of the community for a happy life.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Kenyon of Vail will soon leave for Chicago where they intend to make their home. One evening last week they were given a farewell reception at the Vail opera house by the Woodmen and Royal Neighbors and were presented with some very fine presents. Mr. Kenyon is a son of Mrs. E. O. Thiem of Denison.

Miss Essie Smith, who has been the assistant in music at the college for the past year, went to her home in Sioux City Thursday. In a few weeks she will go from there to Chicago where she will attend the summer school of music. She does not expect to return to the college in the fall but will go to Fairbault, Minn., where she has a position in view for the coming year.

Toy cannons, revolvers and cannon crackers are dangerous and should be labeled "poison" and sold under that heading. We want everybody to have a good, big time in Denison on the Fourth and trust there will be no accidents from explosives to mar the day.

In a folder recently issued by the Illinois Central Railway Co., appears a good view near Denison, Ia., showing McHenry's herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle. The city of Denison is in the background and several larger buildings of West Denison can be distinguished, including the west brick school and the Catholic church.

The editor of this paper has just received an invitation to attend the semi-centennial annual commencement of Cornell college at Mount Vernon, Ia. The exercises are very elaborate in their scope and will extend from June 10 to June 16. Many important speakers will be present, including Secretary Shaw, an alumnus of that institution.

WILL VISIT EUROPE IN JULY.

E. C. Petersen, of The Hub Clothing Store Will Visit Europe and be Absent Two Months.

Mr. E. C. Petersen intends to take an ocean voyage the first part of next month. He will visit France, England, Denmark and Germany, and expects to be absent about two months. During his absence the store will be in charge of his two competent clerks, Messrs. Huettman and Smutney and also Mrs. Petersen. He feels the need of a good rest and says he goes not only to see his relatives, but for the benefits derived from the sea voyage and to have a good rest. He has not yet decided what ship he will take.

DENISON MAN IS HONORED.

A. C. Weeks is Elected Senior Vice of The State Sons of Veterans at Mason City.

Denison was again honored last week in that Mr. A. C. Weeks, a respected citizen, was elected Senior Vice of the Sons of Veterans of Iowa, at the encampment held at Mason City. In speaking of the election the Mason City Republican says:

A. C. Weeks of Denison who was made Senior Vice of the Sons of Veterans, is an old time friend of the editor. He is thoroughly in earnest in the S. of V. movement, a friend of the University and will make fit timber for the commander some day.

NEW CLUB ORGANIZES

By-Laws Framed and Adopted. Seventy-five Members.

MR. J. E. BALLE, IS PRESIDENT

Meeting of Wednesday Night Was Well Attended and Much Enthusiasm Manifest.

A meeting of the new Commercial Club was held last Wednesday evening at the city hall for the purpose of perfecting an organization, electing officers and adopting By-Laws.

The meeting was well attended and if the enthusiasm displayed is a forerunner of future interest the club will prove a success. F. W. Meyers was called to the chair and explained the object of the meeting. Lou Evers was made secretary, and J. E. Balle, as one of the framers of the by-laws, was requested to read same. A motion prevailed that the by-laws be taken and read by sections after which they were adopted as a whole.

The following officers were elected and will serve until January:

President—J. E. Balle.
V. President—Chas. Bullock.
Secretary—Everett Kemp.
Treasurer—George Naeve.
Board of Directors—T. J. Kelly, J. T. Carey, O. M. Criswell, Chas. Tabor, Hugo Gebert and G. L. Caswell.

A committee composed of the following named gentlemen was appointed to have charge of the furniture, decorating the rooms, etc., T. J. Kelly, W. W. Ferguson, B. J. Sibbert, C. L. Voss and Alf. Wright.

It is expected another meeting will be held soon to further perfect the club and arrange details.

Farm For Sale.

I will sell the Jonas Lofquist farm of 120 acres in Wheeler township, Sac County, Iowa, 4 1/2 miles northeast of Kiron, and 7 1/2 miles southeast of Odebolt. Farm is well improved; has good roomy residence house, good barn and hog and cattle sheds, all under shingle roof; fine bottom hay land and running water through pasture. For further particulars call on or address,

E. E. ENGBERG, Kiron, Iowa.

\$12.67 to Chicago and Return \$12.67

June 17, 18, 19, and 20 the Illinois Central Rail Road will sell round trip tickets to Chicago at \$12.67 on account National Republican Convention. Tickets will be good for return until June 29th.

"CLASS OF 1904."

JENNA STRAHN.

A silver moon is shining on a dear old school its light,
Watching over the children, who leave the haven to-night,
The old piano is silent, the seats are empty and bare,
The halls are lone and forsaken, the Seniors are not there.

Minerva, goddess of wisdom, watches over her own,
Guarding the dear old school room which we are leaving alone.
Great men have passed its portals, and won undying fame,
And may the class of 1904, add many another name.

We entered in an autumn, just as the leaves turned brown,
When holly hocks and asters, softly dropped their petals down,
The deep tints of the summer skies, were turned to deeper blue,
And the dreamy days of summer, we knew were nearly through.

How the warm September sunlight cheered on our aching hearts,
As we learned to study science, and delve in language arts,
How we worked our mathematics, eager, anxious, then, to gain
Something just a little better, and we struggled not in vain.

Our fears, they slowly lessened, as the snows of winter fell,
How we loved the sleighing parties, and jingling of the bell
And we enjoyed the skating, which was our chief delight,
And studies accidental, which came in most every night.

Longing eyes, and aching hearts have watched the dear days go,
And have seen the snow flakes falling, down to the earth below,
Now here, now there, now everywhere, so soft, and pure, and light,
It mantles all this world below, in one great robe of white.

O! those dear old days! we prize them and think with aching hearts,
That they never more will welcome, we old students, as a part.
Strange that we should slight each other, 'till we step on distant shores,
Strange that we never miss our school life, 'till the busy days are o'er.

We've changed since we were freshmen known as the naughty ones,
For then we'd four and twenty daughters, and yes we'd eighteen sons,
One by one they dropped away 'till we fifteen here to-night—
Are the ones that toiling on, have been winners in the right.

Spring times gladness, summer's sunlight follows in its turn,
Each month has added something, given something more to learn,
Winter's cold, autumn's harvest, each have added to our store,
'Till they tell us we have finished, that school days all are o'er.

The month of May has come again, the best of all the year,
And we the A's of the Central school have nothing more to fear,
For examinations are over, those dreadful, dreadful things,
And we, the Seniors hold high our heads and walk along like kings.

But now we all must leave you and the school we love so dear,
And as we think of merry times we need but shed a tear—
A tear for teachers and school-mates, a tear for pleasures past,
But smiles for bright vacation, and leisure hours at last.

Long may we live and be happy, my mates of the Senior class,
May applause be loud and generous, as through the world we pass,
For to night our boat is sailing out on the silver sea,
And hearts seem light, and the way seems bright, directing you and me,

Our boat is a loyal one, and good, its timbers strong and true,
For we've a company, brave and good, fifteen in all the crew,
Away from our mast floats the crimson flag, the color of 1904,
And the royal purple and gold, cheer those we've left on shore.

If hair be grey, and figures bent, may lives remain unchanged,
Coming at length to our heavenly home, "our Father has arranged."
For to-night we sail unknown seas, oh, when shall our anchorage be?
May our class anchor safely, with honor unmarred, in eternity.

Celebrate the 4th in Denison!

Denison promises the citizens of Crawford county one of the best Fourth of July celebrations held in Crawford county in many years, and cordially invites all, to come and help in the celebration. A fine programme is being arranged for the day.

The Denison Clothing Co.

CHAS. C. KEMMING, Prop.

also extends an invitation to every citizen in Crawford county, to come in and buy a Fourth of July Suit, Hat, Necktie, Fancy Vest, Collar and Cuffs, Fancy Shirt, etc. We have the quality and at the right prices. Our goods are just as recommended, and you will make no mistake when you trade here. A new suit is essential to a good time on the Fourth and we want you to have a good time.

BUY YOUR CELEBRATION CLOTHES OF US

AND BEWARE OF FOURTH OF JULY ACCIDENTS.

A REMARKABLE BOER NOVEL

General Viljoen Substitutes the Pen for the Sword. Portrays South African Life and Boer War.

General Ben J. Viljoen, whose novel of South African life and adventure during the Boer War, entitled Under the Vierkleur, has just been published by Messrs. Small, Maynard & Company, is one of the most interesting personalities in America today. Although only thirty six years of age, his career has been full of mark and public service both in civil and in military life. During this short period he has witnessed the opening up of a savage country by a few sturdy patriots, and the growth of a perfected civilization out of a native barbarism.

In 1893, General Viljoen made his first visit to the United States, and, with the exception of a brief return to England and South Africa, he has remained in this country ever since. He is at present in St. Louis, as President of the South African Boer War Exhibition Company, which is presenting at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition a wonderfully graphic and complete reproduction of scenes of Boer life and the battles of the recent war.

A BOOK FOR OLD HOME WEEK

Over Fifteen Thousand Copies of "Up in Maine" Have Been Issued by Small, Maynard & Co.

This, the reading public relishes a taste of freshness and the spontaneous and unconventional is shown by the fact that over fifteen thousand copies of Holman Day's volume of poems, Up in Maine and Pine Tree Ballads have been sold.

Mr. Day's new book, entitled Kin o' Ktaado, just published by Small, Maynard & Company, is a still more vivid and piquant portrayal of New England rural character and outdoor picturesque-ness. In its conception and execution, its mingling of prose and verse stories, this new volume is absolutely unique, and seems sure to become one of the "Old Home" books to be sent broadcast over the country and treasured as a real contribution to literature.

The book is divided into six sections, five of these sections portraying each a distinct phase of homely New England life. It is neither a book of short stories nor merely a volume of poetry. In each section a generous number of the author's latest and best poems are woven into a harmonious unity by a thread of prose narrative, descriptive or chat, so that the interest of the reader is continuously held; and the lights and shadows of simple country people are shown in such artistic contrasts in these pages that the heart is touched by the tender sentiment of one verse or paragraph even while the laugh still lingers from a page of rollicking humor.

The Review \$1.50 a Year

Henry Acted His Part, But It Didn't Please Her

"NOW, Henry," said the bride, "I want you to understand distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to act exactly as if I were an old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving if I treat you very practically when there is anybody by." "I don't believe I can pass for an old married man," said Henry. "I am so fond of you that I am bound to show it. I am sure to betray myself." "No, you mustn't. It's easy enough. And I insist that you behave just like all old married men do. Do you hear?" "Well, darling, I'll try, but I know I shall not succeed."

On the first evening of their arrival at their hotel the bride retired, and the groom fell in with a whist party, with whom he sat playing cards until 4 o'clock in the morning. His wife spent the weary hours in weeping. At last he turned up and met his grief-stricken bride with the hilarious question, "Well, ain't I doing the old married man like a daisy?"

She never referred to the subject again, and everybody in future knew that they had just been married.

Naughty Johnny.

A small boy in a country school dropped his slate so many times during school hours that the teacher finally said:

"Johnnie, we cannot stand so much noise from you. This noon take your slate home." Early in the afternoon the teacher again heard Johnnie's slate go "bang" upon the floor.

"Johnnie," she said severely, "did I not tell you to take your slate home?" "Yes," replied the lad. "I did take it home."

"Then how comes it here?" asked the teacher.

"Why," said Johnnie, "I brought it back again."

Not What the Boss Expected.

"If you please, sir?" "Well, Jimmy?" "Me grandmother, sir?" "Aha, your grandmother! Go on, Jimmy."

"Me grandmother an' me mother?" "What, and your mother too! Both very ill, eh?"

"No, sir. Me grandmother an' me mother are goin' to the baseball game this afternoon, an' they want me to stay home an' take care of me little brudder."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Good Word For Apollo.

Mrs. Popley—Mr. D'Auber remarked today that our Robert was like a young Apollo.

Mr. Popley—Oh, that's the way with those artists. They're always trying to make people think well of those old classical heroes.—Philadelphia Press.

In Doubt.



Mrs. Moneybags—Quick, Mary! Get some help! Mr. M. had a bad accident on the motor car.

Mary—Ye-yes, mum. Shall I go for the doctor or the motor repairer—which, mum?

A Resener.

"Say, Dusty, I'm goin' to apply fer a slice of dat Carnegie hero fund."

"Wot you been doin'? I ain't heard about you rescuin' anybody."

"I carried Stutterin' Sim nearly three miles yesterday when he fainted because six men had him surrounded and was goin' to put him to work."—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Knew the Fact.

Bergess—I say, Brickett, you were pretty far gone last night. Hope you didn't have any trouble findin' your way home?

Brickett—I wasn't so far gone that I tried to find my way home.

Bergess—I see; then you were pretty far gone.—Boston Transcript.

Can't Deceive a Fond Mother.

Caller—I never saw two children look so much alike. How does your mother tell you apart?

One of the Twins—She finds out by spankin' us. Dick cries louder'n I do.—Chicago Tribune.

The Cause of Delay.

Mrs. Quiz—I thought your mother was going to put you in long pants this week?

Johnny—She was; but she couldn't find any at the rummage sale.—Brooklyn Life.

Engaged.

First Moth—Have you anything on hand tonight?

Second Moth—Yes; I'm invited to a camphor ball.—Philadelphia Record.