

LOVE IN A GARDEN

(Copyright, 1904, by R. B. Shelton.)
It was a roomy, old-fashioned garden. Its walks were bordered with low hedges of box; hollyhocks and four-o'clocks bloomed in profusion; a bed of sweet william spiced the air, and bits of striped grass rustled pleasantly in the breeze.

In the midst of the garden was a huge colonial house of red brick. The house, the garden and the high brick wall gave one the impression of a bit of another century, quietly but stolidly holding its own against the inroads of a latter day commercialism. Just beyond the gate the trolley cars clanged, and over the high wall were vistas of smoking chimneys towering heavenward. The hum of loom and spindle seemed strangely antagonistic when one stood near the sweet william bed and listened to the chatter.

Some such thought had taken possession of Mr. James Thornton as he stepped through the high, white gate that led from the street and strolled down a box lined path. At the very moment Thornton unlatched the gate Miss Janet Calvert came from beneath a wisteria trellis near the house and entered the other end of the same box lined path. They met near the bed of mignonette. Miss Calvert bowed with something of condescending graciousness; Thornton removed his hat, and his rather stern features lighted with a smile of genuine pleasure.

At this juncture the little god entered the garden. (How he managed his entrance is quite immaterial.) He perched himself on a ruined sundial and looked over the pair thoughtfully.

Young Miss Janet was good to behold. Generations of high bred Calverts had given her the proud poise of her head, the beautiful modeling of her features, the bewitching arch of her instep and the delicate lines of her little hands.

Thornton was young, sturdy and broad shouldered. The clear cut lines of his clean shaven face pronounced him an aggressive man of action.

"I am glad the house went to you at the auction, Mr. Thornton," said Miss Calvert, with a little catch of the breath.

"When I used to shake down horse chestnuts in this very garden for a little pink and white tyrant, I was Jimmy," he said chidingly.

"Jimmy, if you wish it still, then," she said, with the faintest flush.

"I do," he asserted eagerly. The little god snickered and pricked up his ears.

"You'll build a big, unsightly block here, I suppose," she said.

"No," he said quietly. She raised her brows inquiringly.

"The land is very valuable," she suggested.

"Too valuable for business purposes," he explained.

"Is anything more valuable than business?" she asked, with the barest touch of irony in her voice.

"Yes," said he, "sentiment."

"Isn't sentiment rather an expensive luxury?" she asked.

"Not in dollars and cents," he replied. "In other ways quite so."

"I didn't know you were a sentimentalist," she said.

"I'm not," he returned shortly. The little god scratched his head in a puzzled fashion.

"You came here today for a last look at the place, I presume," he went on. She nodded.

"Are you angry with me for buying it?" he asked.

"Oh, no! It had to be somebody, but—well, of course, I'm very fond of it."

"You thought I'd shut you out of it perhaps?" he continued.

"I thought you might change it," she said.

"Well, I shan't," he said emphatically. The little god was uncertain whether he should smile or frown.

"Everything shall be kept just as it is," Thornton said.

The girl was silent.

"I want the house just as it was," he said. "Yes, even to the occupants. I want you to live here again."

She shook her head. "It's your house now, you know."

"With me," he pleaded in a low, shaken voice.

"Oh, no, no, no," she said in almost a sob. "Don't! As he came a step nearer. "You are good and kind and"—

He drew himself up.

"Forgive me for being a fool," he said coldly. "I was idiotic enough to think that because you have met with misfortune and I with a little paltry success the gulf between us was lessened. You are still the little pink and white tyrant, and I am still the ragged little urchin. I worshiped you from a respectful distance then. Perhaps it is better to do so now."

He turned on his heel and walked down the path. The little god on the sundial covered his eyes.

Miss Calvert's condescending graciousness had fallen from her. The proud poise of her head had gone too. She watched him go with eyes which suddenly filled with tears. She took an uncertain step in Thornton's direction.

"Mr. Thornton," she called weakly. The little god suddenly uncovered his eyes and sat up. Thornton walked steadily toward the gate.

"Mr. Thornton—Jimmy! Oh, Jimmy!" Thornton turned. He saw her coming toward him. He stared stupidly like a man suddenly awakened.

"I—oh, I thought it was because you pitted me—only, I didn't understand," she said falteringly.

"Janet," he said hoarsely as he took her in his arms.

The little god on the sundial held his sides and wept tears of merriment.

T. BLAIR EATON.

A PARROT'S CARETAKER

(Original.)
I had been looking for a position as governess for months. Mother and I were coming to our last cent, and I was no nearer finding anything to do when one morning I took up a paper to examine the "want" column, when I came upon this:

Wanted.—A person to take charge of a pet during owner's absence. Thinking that I might make a few dollars a week by keeping the pet in our rooms, I determined to answer the advertisement in person, since the address was given.

I found an old lady who in appearance reminded me of pictures I had seen in Dickens' "Dombey and Son" of Mrs. Pipchin, only the lady who received me was a spinster and her name was Miss Brattle. The pet she required a caretaker for was a parrot. When I proposed to take it home with me she declared that Alonzo would not be contented away from home and whoever took charge of him must stay in her house, which would be kept open during her absence. She was a kindly old lady, and I told her how I was situated, whereupon she told me I could bring my mother to stay with me. Since the salary she offered was considerable for such a work, after talking the matter over with mother we decided to accept the proposition.

The house was to be left in charge of a manservant and his wife. No one else was expected to be there unless a nephew of Miss Brattle should take it into his head to come to the city.

Miss Brattle departed for a three months' absence, and mother and I took possession of a suit of delightful rooms. Of course we were "in clover," the whole house to ourselves, not a creature to intrude upon us. But one morning the manservant informed us that the nephew, Mr. Chester Graves, would be there for dinner and would occupy the room which had always been set apart for him. We were sorry for this, but hoped he would spend most of his time elsewhere. Indeed, the servant told me that usually when in town he was either engaged in business or at his club.

Mr. Graves proved to be a young man of twenty-five. He was very affable, chatted pleasantly at dinner and afterward proposed a three handed game of cards. Mother never plays cards, so I declined also, but the young man remained with us and did not go out till we went upstairs.

I expected that Chester Graves would stay in town but a few days or at most a week since the manservant said that was his customary visit. He remained several weeks, spending most of the early part of the evenings with mother and me. Then he went away, but in a week he was back again. Mother was not at all well and would go upstairs very early, but as Mr. Graves declared that he should be lonely in such a large house without any one to keep him company mother said I had better remain in the parlor till he went to his club, which was about 10 o'clock.

Well, Mr. Graves was in the city more than half the time during his aunt's absence and insisted on my keeping him company every evening after dinner till 10 o'clock. We usually sat in the drawing room, Alonzo being caged in the library adjoining. Somehow I felt that he served for a chap-eron.

At last Miss Brattle wrote that she would be at home in a few days, and my heart sank at the prospect of leaving such pleasant quarters for our uninviting rooms. Mr. Graves was in the city when his aunt's letter came, and he said he would remain and welcome her. I thought this was partly because he wished to cheer me up, seeing that I was plunged in melancholy. Miss Brattle arrived about half past 9 o'clock one evening. Mother had gone to bed, but Mr. Graves and I met the old lady at the door. The first thing she did was to go into the library to see that Alonzo was all right. Then we three sat in the drawing room chatting. Presently the old clock in the hall wheezed out ten slow strokes.

"Ten o'clock, Chester!" came a voice from the library.

Mr. Graves cast a frightened glance at me, while I—well, I was in an agony of terror. For heaven's sake, what more was to come?

"One more kiss, sweetheart."

Miss Brattle possibly might not have noticed the parrot's remarks had not Chester looked sheepish, I blushing to the roots of my hair. Then what should the abominable bird do but screech, "You shan't!" "I shall!" following up the last remark by an imitation of a dozen or more snarls.

Mr. Graves' embarrassment and my telltale blushes gave his aunt a perfectly true account of what had been transpiring during her absence. Without a word she arose, evidently with the intention of leaving us to make our adieux in our usual way, but as she was going out Mr. Graves stopped her. He had not asked me to be his wife. He had merely chosen (I suspected) to pass time pleasantly with me. But he was a true man and, now that we were caught, spoke like a man.

"Aunt Sara," he said, "I am indebted to you for going away and getting a keeper for Alonzo, though he is very ungrateful to give us away, for I take pleasure in presenting you to my promised bride."

What an unblushing lie!

After our marriage Miss Brattle confessed that upon seeing me and hearing my story she had used me for a bait to draw her nephew away from club life. Had it not been for the parrot the plan might possibly have cost me dear, though my husband says not.

ROSAMOND ALICIA BUDD.

Has Your Horse Worms?

Is he sick? Is his wind poor? Is he hidebound or heavy? Is his coat rough? Has he indigestion? Is he constipated, or is he out of shape for any reason? If so, feed **Pratts Food**, the greatest of all Animal Regulators. In use over 30 years. The Original Stock and Poultry Foods of America.

Ask your dealer for a Handbook, telling all about Pratts Food (free) and how you can save trouble and money by using it.

Pratt Food Co Philadelphia

In the District Court of Iowa For Crawford County.

Thomas Fleming, Plaintiff, vs George N. Powers, John H. Powers and the Iowa Wesleyan University, Defendants.

To the above named defendants: George N. Powers, John H. Powers, and the Wesleyan University:

You are hereby notified that there is now on file in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crawford County, Iowa a petition by the plaintiff, Thomas Fleming, claiming of you that he is absolute and unqualified owner of the Northwest quarter of the Southwest quarter section thirty-six (36), Township Eighty Two, (22) North Range Thirty Nine (39) West of the First Principal Meridian, Crawford County, Iowa, and further praying that his title to said property may be quieted in him as against each of said defendants, and further praying that a certain mortgage given by Thomas Fleming and wife to Susan C. Weston, on January 14, 1881 in Book Ten of Mortgages, on page 370 of Crawford County, Iowa, for Six Hundred and Fifty Dollars (\$650), upon said land, and afterwards assigned by said Susan C. Weston to George N. Powers, which assignment is found on page 471 of Mortgages Record Six of said county, has been fully paid and discharged. For particulars see petition now on file.

Now, unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the next term of court, commencing on the 13th day of September, 1904, default will be entered against you and judgment and decree rendered as prayed.

CONNER & LALLY
Attorneys for Plaintiff

\$10.00
Round Trip to St. Louis,
July 11 and 25, 1904.

On these dates the Illinois Central will sell coach excursion tickets (not good in sleeping cars) from

DENISON
to St. Louis, Mo., at the above named very low rate, via Freeport limited to seven days for return in addition to date of sale. These tickets may be used via Chicago in either or both directions if desired. Other tickets limited to fifteen days, sixty days, and Dec. 15, 1904, are on sale daily at somewhat higher rates. You can take the 9:15 A. M. train from

DENISON
on any date, have a couple of hours in Dubuque for supper, and catch the St. Louis Special at 7:30 P. M. and reach St. Louis at 8:05 the next morning. Through sleepers and through Free Chair Cars from Dubuque.

This is a good opportunity to visit the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. If you expect to visit the Exposition send your address to the undersigned and a World's Fair Folder and an accurate pocket map of the grounds will be mailed you, and you will be kept advised of any changes in the rates.

J. F. MENNY,
Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent,
Dubuque, Iowa.

Home Seekers.
The Illinois Central Railroad is now selling Home Seekers' tickets at one fare plus two dollars to points in Oregon, Washington, Montana, Wyoming, British Columbia, Texas, Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Colorado, etc. Inquire at Illinois Central ticket office for rates and information.

Very Low Rates to Cincinnati, Ohio,
Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold July 15, 16 and 17, with favorable return limits on account of International Convention B. and P. Order of Elks. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Very Low Rates to St. Paul, Minn.,
Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare plus 50 cents on July 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18, with favorable return limits, on account of Triennial Convention L. C. B. A. Apply to agents Chicago North-Western R'y.

Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

BEAUTIFUL LAKE VIEW
Is an ideal summer resort. Good hunting and fishing. The North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Lake View at \$2.00 for the round trip from DENISON applying Fridays and Saturdays, tickets limited to return on or before the following Monday. For low rates and trip tickets good for 30 days. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

I. C. RAILROAD SPECIAL TRAIN TO SAN FRANCISCO, August 30th, 1904

The Illinois Central Railroad Company will run a special Knights Templar train to San Francisco, leaving

DENISON,
at 1:45 p. m. August 30th, making stops at Colorado Springs, Pikes Peak, Royal Gorge, Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City, arriving at San Francisco 5:30 p. m., September 4th. Round trip rate from

DENISON, \$46.90,
tickets limited to October 23rd, and may be used returning via the direct route. \$16.70 is the sleeping car rate per double berth to San Francisco. Applications for berths should be made direct to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa.

Many fine special trains have been run to California within the past few years, but it is safe to say that this special Knights Templar train, which will accommodate everybody who would enjoy a most delightful trip, will be made up of the best Pullman sleepers, and will run through to San Francisco, without change. The route is the Illinois Central, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande, Rio Grand Western and Southern Pacific. No more beautiful scenic route could possibly be selected, and parties who expect to attend the Triennial Conclave or who would visit California, should take advantage of these low rates and send in their application at once for sleeping car accommodations, and for a Knights Templar folder, giving detailed information as to the trip and places of interest in and about San Francisco.

J. F. MENNY,
Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

Illinois Central Excursion Rates

Rates to St. Louis.
Excursion tickets will be sold by the Illinois Central, to the points, and at rates, as follows:

St. Louis, Mo.—Louisiana Purchase Exposition, April 30—December 1. Write for rates and printed matter. Tickets limited to fifteen days, sixty days and to December 15th, on sale daily. Coach Excursion Tickets limited to seven days, on sale June 27, at rates of less than one fare. June 27-July 1 are dates of National Educational Association Meeting. Tickets from all points except Kiefer, Ia., to Omaha, Nebraska, good either via Chicago or Freeport.

Summer Tourist Rates.
Tickets on sale daily during summer months to St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minnesota, Hot Springs and Deadwood, South Dakota, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Glenwood Springs, Col., Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah; and many other Summer Resorts both east and west, limited to October 31st. Also to Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming and Yellowstone Park, limited to ninety days. Write for rates.

One Fare Plus \$2.25.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Annual Meeting Grand Lodge B. P. O. Elks, July, 18-23.

One and One-third on Certificate Plan.
Cedar Falls, Iowa.—State Normal Summer School, June 11-July 22. Certificates showing purchase of tickets on Monday and Tuesday each week during this summer term will be honored.

Waterloo Iowa.—Iowa Pharmaceutical Association Meeting, July 12-15.

Spirit Lake, Iowa.—Annual Conv. Knights Templar of Iowa, July 12-15.

One Fare Plus \$2.00.
Home-seekers' excursion West, South, Southwest and South-west, July 19, August 2 and 16, September 9 and 20; October 4 and 18.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Republican State Convention, July 20.

Waterloo, Iowa.—Meeting Patriarchs Militant I. O. O. F., Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, Ratibone Sisters, and D. O. K. K. August 8-13. Tickets on sale Aug. 7 and 8, limited to Aug. 15.

Less Than One Fare.
Boston, Mass.—National Encampment G. A. R., Aug. 15-22. Through sleepers via the Illinois Central and Grand Trunk.

San Francisco, Cal.—Triennial Conclave Knight Templars, Sept. 4-9, and Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., Sept. 19-20. Special on the Illinois Central starts from Dubuque Aug. 30.

One way, Second Class Colonists' tickets to San Francisco, at lowest rates, sold on same dates as home-seekers' tickets.

For particulars as to dates of sale, rates, etc., apply to any Illinois Central ticket agent or address the undersigned.

J. F. MENNY,
Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agt.,
Dubuque, Iowa.

Banquet Beer

The beer of delicious flavor and absolute purity. Infinite care in every detail of brewing, perfect sanitation, selected barley and hops, pure water and scientific methods combine to make Banquet Beer the best.

Dubuque Brewing & Malting Co.,
Dubuque, Iowa.



C & N W R R Time Table

East Bound.

No. 4 10:10 a. m.
No. 1 2:45 p. m.
No. 3 6:38 p. m.
No. 6 7:50 p. m.

West Bound.
No. 23 5:38 a. m.
No. 1 7:04 a. m.
No. 3 12:00 p. m.
No. 6 1:10 p. m.
No. 11 9:15 p. m.
No. 9 8:34 p. m.
No. 13, Fast mail 12:40 p. m.
No. 47, Way freight 11:00 a. m.

Boyer Valley
No. 46 Leave 6:05 a. m.
No. 42 2:50 p. m.
No. 45 6:50 p. m.

Illinois Central R. R. Time Table

—East Bound—

No. 4 Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Chicago Express, (Daily) 9:45 A. M.
No. 92 Co. Bluffs & Ft. Dodge Way Freight, (Daily except Sunday) 10:35 A. M.
No. 32 Co. Bluffs & Ft. Dodge Local, (Daily except Sunday) 5:52 P. M.

—West Bound—
No. 1 Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Limited, (Daily) 6:18 A. M.
No. 31 Ft. Dodge & Co. Bluffs Local, (Daily except Sunday) 8:32 A. M.
No. 91 Local Way Freight, (Daily except Sunday) 1:00 P. M.
No. 3 Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Omaha Express, (Daily) 8:33 P. M.
Nos. 1 and 2 stop only at Rockwell City, Wall Lake, Denison and Logan.

No. 3 stops at Arion, Dow City, Dunlap, Woodbine and Logan.
No. 4 stops only at Wall Lake and Rockwell City.
Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4 are daily; Nos. 31, 32, 91 and 92 daily except Sunday.

C. M. & St. Paul R. R. At Arion.

West Bound
No. 1 Passenger 6:22 A. M.
No. 3 Passenger 1:52 P. M.
No. 91 Freight 8:15 A. M.

East Bound
No. 4 Passenger 9:11 A. M.
No. 6 Passenger 7:25 P. M.
No. 91 Freight 4:07 P. M.

No. 1 going west and no 4 going east are dailies.
Nos. 3 and 91 going west and nos. 4 and 6 going east daily except Sunday.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13-15. Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Cincinnati, O., July 18th to 23rd. Grand Lodge B. P. O. Elks.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 16-20, K. P. Encampment.

San Francisco, Sept. 5th to 9th. Triennial Conclave Knights Templar.
San Francisco, Sept. 18th to 23rd. Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.

For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTHWEST, WEST AND SOUTH WEST.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Dr. B. A. Stockdale,

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat,
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Specialist, will

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AT COOPER HOUSE,
One day only and return once every four weeks. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

6 p. m.

Is a regular graduate from the best colleges in the United States. He has made a special study of the diseases he treats in the largest and best hospitals in the country for several years and has no superior in diagnosing and treating

Chronic Diseases of Both Sexes.

The doctor has for a number of years made a specialty of chronic diseases and treats these exclusively.

Dr. Stockdale positively cures Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Rheumatism.

If you are suffering from nervous and physical debility, lost vigor, premature decline of power, Dr. Stockdale guarantees a positive cure.

Blood and Skin diseases and diseases of women. Consultation free and confidential.

Call on or Address
DR. B. A. STOCKDALE

Citizens National Bank Building
Des Moines, Iowa.

To see Dr. Stockdale in Des Moines office, call on Saturday and Monday or write for engagement.

KIDNEY DISEASES CAUSE ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL DEATHS.

When the Kidneys fail to perform their functions properly by not straining out the poisonous waste matter from the blood as it passes through them, the poisons are carried by the circulation to every part of the body, deranging the different organs. This causes heart trouble, stomach trouble, sluggish liver and a host of other ills, all due to deranged Kidneys.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

corrects irregularities and cures Kidney and Bladder diseases in every form, tones up the whole system, and the diseases that have resulted from disordered Kidneys disappear, because the cause has been removed. Commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at the first sign of danger. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.
Mr. Robert G. Burke, Elmore, Saratoga Co., N. Y., writes:—I am glad to have an opportunity of telling what magnificent results I have had from using FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE after having tried other advertised medicines and several physicians. Before I began I had to get up from 12 to 20 times each night to relieve my bladder. I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired that I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. In fact, I was so badly used up that I had given up hope of living when I was urged by a friend to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. One 50-cent bottle worked wonders, and before I had taken the third bottle the superfluous flesh had gone, as well as all other symptoms of kidney trouble. My friends were surprised that I was cured, as they all thought I was going to die. Every few days some one comes from miles away to learn the name of the wonderful medicine that cured me of Bright's Disease, and not one that has tried it has failed to be benefitted.

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.
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