

# DEATH OF MRS. RAE.

One of Crawford County's Pioneers is Called to Rest.

## A MOST HELPFUL PIONEER

Loved by All Who Knew Her, She Has Gone to Her Reward in Heaven. Funeral Very Largely Attended.

During the past week Crawford county has been called upon to mourn the death of one of its gentlest, sweetest-souled, most helpful pioneers.

It is not alone to the men, brave and strong and intrepid as the majority of our early settlers were, but to the women that the great Middle West owes its debt of gratitude. They were the heaven that leavened the whole. I was the pioneer woman whose refining, Christian spirit changed the crudeness of the earlier day and brought to us the love of better, truer things. Before they came the west was but a camping place, a lodge in the wilderness; after their coming it was home.

Among the saints of our local calendar, none were more deserving of the love and honor so freely given them than Mrs. George Rae, of Dow City. Since her coming to this county in 1866 her name has been synonymous with all the wifely virtues, with hospitality and kindness and helpfulness, and charity and every-day christianity.

To her it was given to see her husband loved and honored as she was herself; to see her surviving children taking their place, carrying out in each detail the ideals of their mother's life. Just on the border line of old age she has been taken from those she loved and has gone to the great reward she earned so well. We grieve sincerely for her husband, the faithful companion of all her joys and sorrows; our hearts are sad for the children of her love, who knew her tender care and the blessing of her daily life. It is no wonder that the church at Dow City was filled with sorrowing friends, that half a hundred of those from Denison who knew her best were in attendance, and that from far and near the people of the country side were gathered at her bier.

Below we give in meagre form the details of her life, those who knew her will fill in the picture with the shadows of great griefs nobly borne; of hardships bravely met and difficulties overcome. They will throw upon the canvas the brighter tints of quiet, peaceful joys, of the sweet triumphs of the wife and mother, and over it all, permeating even the deepest of her griefs, they will see the glory of God's love that filled all her life and heart with light and gladness.

Miss Jean Wilson was born Feb. 8, 1841, in Lockwinnoch, Scotland, where during her girlhood days she became an apt student under the tutelage of Providence in all of those enabling qualities that make womanhood beautiful and human life sweet. While but a child her father was killed in an accident—an event that worked itself upon her life by throwing a somber cast upon the home. The family moved to Bridge of Vier in 1845. Her deeper religious life was here quickened. After a long day's work in the factory she gladly walked three miles to Kilborhan to attend the minister's class where she secured a very comprehen-

# NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A BICYCLE

Just got two left and one of them is **Built for Two** and if you want to get the good of the whole season's riding, well, hurry in and get one.

### E. G. CHAMBERLIN.

J. WELER and Optician  
DENISON, IOWA.

sive knowledge of the doctrines of the Presbyterian church. On each Sabbath day she again walked this distance to attend the church service.

The family came to America in 1858 and settled in Saco, Maine. She was married to Mr. Geo. Rae in 1860, and they were the first passengers on the Northwestern railroad to stop at Dow City. She braved the hardships of pioneer life without complaint and established their home on the high ideals of Christian living, and their home has been enjoyed by the community for its gracious hospitality and gentle sympathy. She, with her husband, became a charter member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Dow City, centering her interest in its welfare continually. Their home provided a resting place for the early preachers to whom she ministered for the sake of Christ.

Her life has been rich and gracious, beautified by quiet dignity and an exaltation of the sacredness of wifehood, motherhood and friend.

Four years ago her health commenced to decline and her suffering has been severe and protracted. She died July 12, at 11 p. m., surrounded by her family. Her husband, the Hon. Geo. Rae, is widely known throughout the country. To them were born nine children, five of whom were present at the funeral: Mrs. S. J. Woodruff, Denison; Mrs. S. M. Replogle, Red Oak; Miss Anna Rae, Mrs. Fred Buss and Miss Jennie Rae, also one sister, Mrs. Margaret Talcott, her inseparable companion.

The funeral was held from the M. E. church, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. J. Varley, who preached an address from the text Phil. 1 to 21. "To die is gain." He was assisted by the Rev. D. M. Haughtlin, of Minburn, a former pastor. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, and favorite hymns of the deceased were sung by a quartet. The interment was in the Dow City cemetery by the side of her children. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in Dow City, many coming from Denison and the surrounding towns. She was a noble woman, and has made for herself a permanent place in the hearts of the community.

### OLD SETTLERS.

There will be a meeting of the officers and directors of the Crawford county Old Settlers' Association at the city hall in Denison, Iowa, Tuesday July 26, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of fixing the time and place for the annual picnic. Any town desiring to have the picnic held there please make it known at the meeting.

A. P. HART, Pres.  
N. L. HUNT, Secy.  
All county papers please copy.

### SUBMARINE BOAT TESTS.

#### Fulton Sinks to Bottom of Bay to Remain Twelve Hours.

Newport, R. I., July 15.—The final tests in the submarine boat trials, which have been conducted for a week past by the trial board of the navy department, were begun when the Holland type submarine torpedo boat Fulton was taken to a point between Point Judith and Narragansett pier and sunk to the bottom of the bay. Unless plans miscarry she will remain there for twelve hours. When the boat rises to the surface she will have a full speed surface run, which will conclude her trials.

On board the Fulton are Naval Constructor J. J. Woodward, Lieutenant Charles P. Nelson of the submarine torpedo boat Porpoise, representing the United States navy; Captain F. H. Cable, Lawrence J. Speir and a crew of eight men. A supply of food was taken aboard and it will be cooked on electric stoves. The Fulton went submerged through a ten miles course. The periscope was used successfully, the submarine coming to the surface directly between two targets off Black Island, which marked the end of the course. The ten miles were covered in one hour and twenty minutes. On the supposition that the periscope had been injured, the Fulton was again submerged, the intention being to attack imaginary warships, rising to the surface from time to time to take observations from the conning tower. Officers of the trial test say the trials were entirely successful.

### BURLINGTON ROAD WILL BUILD

#### Proposes to Extend From Kansas City to the Gulf.

Kansas City, Mo., July 15.—The preliminary arrangements for extending the Burlington railroad from Kansas City to the Gulf of Mexico have progressed to a point where the final location and actual construction of the road will soon be commenced. A dispatch from Austin, Tex., confirms the statement recently made to the effect that representatives of the Burlington have been actively at work in Texas for several months obtaining bonus contracts. It is stated that the new line will for a considerable distance traverse the same territory which was to be covered by the Rock Island's proposed extension to Galveston. The new line will be a grain carrying line and will be an important factor in the transportation of wheat from the Burlington northwest to the gulf.

#### Sanctorial Diverston.

"I expected to find that suit done," stormed the customer.  
"Oh, well, here's the other suit done," said the tailor, who was a low waf, and who had a bill in his hand.—Buffalo Express.

# THE JAPANESE IN KOREA

## How Marquis Ito Won Concessions For His Country.

### SYMPATHY OF NATIVES DIVIDED.

#### Powerful Classes in Favor of Japan, Tong Haks and Southern Rice Growers Are Opposed—Korean Emperor Said to Be Entirely Subservient to Japanese Demands, Indifference of Koreans to Outcome of the War.

A staff correspondent of the New York Post at Seoul, Korea, recently sent to his paper the following article on Japanese influence in Korea:

How it feels to be the bone of contention has been the subject of diligent inquiry. Altogether it appears that the Korean people do not care which side wins or whether the established government of their country is overthrown. This is because of popular dissatisfaction with the dynasty which has held sway for 511 years. Corruption that makes American boss methods seem like a code of political morals has thrived in Korea and grown during authentic history, which means since 57 B. C. There can scarcely be any preference for Japanese supremacy over Russian, for this is the fifth time that Japan has entered the country to its damage. Traditions 400 years old tell what ravages she has committed in Korea, and she is still referred to as "that accursed nation." Yet such men of consequence as I have gained touch with declare that the sympathy of powerful classes is with Japan. It is not credible, even if the emperor has expressed cordial sentiments to the Marquis Ito. He is capable of expressing the same sentiments to Russia's prime minister, for he is an ardent coward, a man who weeps from mere apprehension, who looks like the residue of a decadent line (as he nearly is, for his son, the crown prince, can never have an heir), and it is not long ago that he escaped from his palace in a woman's palanquin to the Russian legation to save himself from Japanese plottings.

The class which favors Japan is that of the officialdom. They have made a guess as to the outcome of the war. Tiger hunters of the north are anti-Russian. They have attacked outposts. Tong Haks of the middle prefectures are anti-Japanese and within a few days destroyed a Japanese scouting force. Rice growers in the south are frankly opposed to the island people, besides legends, there is daily evidence of their innate brutality. Every English person on the ship we voyaged by remarked upon the "beastly way" the Japanese treated the Koreans at the ports we stopped at. Indiana or Delaware would not offer a negro such general indignity and rough usage.

You may infer what the emperor's own secret human feeling is toward the Japanese by recalling the incidents of Oct. 7, 1895. That was the night that forty-five Japanese in Seoul, with the tacit approval of the Japanese minister, Miura—as afterward proved at the trial—planned and carried out the assassination of the empress. According to General Dye, an American who was the emperor's military adviser and was present in the palace, the Japanese rushed the guard, some of them assuming Korean uniforms, pulled the "palace women" by the hair to compel them to indicate the whereabouts of her majesty, kicked some off the veranda roof, cut and thieved others, murdered two, slashed the crown prince with a sword and threw her downstairs. The empress was dressing when they found her. The minister of the household stood at the door with hands outstretched to keep the Japanese back, and his two upraised hands were chopped off. The empress ran. Out on the veranda she was overtaken and stabbed. She asked if the crown prince was safe, "and a Jap jumped on her breast" and ran a sword through her. Then her body, alive or dead, no one knows, was taken to the deer park, sprinkled with kerosene and burned so that nothing remained for interment but one bone of one finger.

This woman was the emperor's wife. She ruled him, no doubt, but he cared for her. He refused to sign the edict which the Japanese caused to be prepared reducing her to the "lowest order," which is about the only admirable action of his that one casually hears about. He feared to cut anything except what was sent in a locked box from the United States legation and he had to flee at last to the Russian legation on account of another edict which the Japanese caused to issue abolishing the topknot of hair which Koreans have worn for 2,000 years. He and the people resented the abolition as an attempt to make them look like Japanese.

Is it possible that the compliments to Marquis Ito have any lasting significance? The other day a north Korean was shot by Japanese as a Russian spy. In Ito's prefecture people have suffered much from the present invaders. Phyongyong, for example, was reduced in the Japan-China war from a population of 60,000 to a population of 15,000. Four-fifths of the houses were destroyed, and for days afterward, it has been authentically related, dead Koreans lay exposed to the sky in festering heaps four or five deep. As now, the Japanese were friends of Korea.

One cannot tell whether the memory ripples. Conclusion about oriental feelings are not to be reached by means of occidental processes. These are a people of easy going habit. In no country one has experience of are there so many gentlemen or is killing

so respectable. The main brake on progress is the custom of living upon a more prosperous relative. It is called "sorning." No odium attaches to what we would call sponging. When a man feels overburdened with his own or his wife's kindred and has himself political influence he says to the government: "Here are some relations of mine who cannot make a living. They must have political office." And the office is granted. The word for work in Korean means "unfortunate"; to do nothing is to be genteel. Yet to gain a living is not difficult. Scratch the soil and enough to live on springs up. Wealth anyway is discouraged. If relatives do not swarm about to subsist upon what a man has earned the government steps in to relieve him of his accumulations.

Thus one man (this happened to a friend of the editor of the Korean Review) who was known to have come into possession of \$2,000 was one day waited upon by an officer of the empire.

"I congratulate you," said he. "Why?" inquired the man. "The emperor has conferred upon you the Order of Something or Other, and I am here to give you the insignia and to collect the \$2,000 which it is customary to pay."

"But I have only \$2,000 to my name. Besides, I don't care for the decoration."

"What! Reject a distinction conferred by the emperor?" exclaimed the messenger.

"It was leze majesty. The offending citizen was brought before a court, the magistrate was paid \$200 to render judgment of \$2,000, and the man had to empty his house of goods and yield up his bank deposit and go penniless into the country to live off the soil.

There is a wooded hill on the emperor's farm which it costs a head to cut a tree from. The crime is capital owing to the tradition that when trees are all cut there the Korean nation will disappear. The time is approaching. It is declared by persons daily in contact with the cabinet and the emperor that one of the things Marquis Ito came to request was that Korea should grant to Japan the mining, forests and fisheries concessions. It lets it be understood that his mission was successful. He threatened, one hears, that unless Japan's desires were met there would be troops in Korea to enforce them, and the wabble kneed emperor gave in. He has subscribed also to the Tusan railway, and the crown prince, who was slashed with a Japanese sword, has contributed to the Japanese Red Cross society. These are politics so high and so interesting that I hesitate to write them till I am surer of my facts. Against what would be the supposedly human prejudice against the traditionally hated nation there is to be weighed the overpowering physical presence of its people and armed forces. Hundreds of new immigrants recently arrived at Chemulpo, and if the rate keeps up till midsummer Korea's gentle 8,000,000 inhabitants will be outnumbered as well as overpowered by their aggressive historical enemies.

Immense works are being pushed under the energetic, strong, peasant bands from Japan. Hills are being lowered into the valleys to form new rich rice fields, and the railway to Phyongyong is being graded and laid by countless men with remarkable vigor, even soldiers taking picks and spike hammers, the wish being to have a road from Tusan up the peninsula clear to Newchwang and the Yulu open at once and to Peking a little later.

Japan is prevailing over Korea through sheer self assertion (although that is a quality which Japan as yet has no word to express), and Korea is pitifully nonresistant. As one of the observers in Korea puts it, "To take over this whole government and country would be merely like stealing candy from a blind child."

### INVITATION TO SMITHS.

#### John Cabell Smith Wants All Other Smiths to Visit Him.

The Smith family, not specifically but generally, will assemble in Louisville, Ky., this fall if the plan of John Cabell Smith, a wealthy Kentuckian, is concurred in by the Smiths at large, says a Louisville special dispatch.

Smith has issued a general invitation through the press to the Smiths of the country to assemble in Louisville for a three days' reunion, and he will defray all the expenses of entertainment. He says he is willing to spend \$25,000 on his project, but that he will drop it unless he receives assurances that the Smith family of the United States will be represented by a fair proportion of those bearing the name.

"There is no reason why several thousand should not attend," he says, "and in that event we would fix up a parade and other festivities that would startle the world. I want men, women and children, and I want them to come prepared for a hilarious time. I want all who can come to notify me so that I may proceed with my plans."

#### Separating Them.

"In the old days, when the capital of Alabama was located at Tuscaloosa, there was a good deal of open gambling at that seat of legislation," said a southern man. "It was the custom in those times for men of all grades of society to risk their money at games of chance, and the lawmakers who gathered at Tuscaloosa were among the best patrons of the gaming tables."

"The proprietor of one of those resorts, wishing to keep the state solons separated from the ordinary customers of his place, put up a big sign in the apartment devoted to faro, poker, roulette and the like, which read: "Members of the legislature please take the table to the left; gamblers take the table to the right. It's hard to tell you apart!"—Washington Post.

# HER HIGHNESS

[Original.]

Some forty years ago an American who had made a fortune in organizing wrecked railroads appeared at Baden Baden, Germany. Baden Baden at that time was what Monte Carlo is now, the gambling resort for all Europe. The American, Benedict Wuffles, was in fact a smart fellow. He had unlimited means, with which he set to work to break the bank at Baden Baden, and it was not long before he found the secret of how to do so. His play soon attracted universal attention, and his operations were watched intently by every one present till he had accomplished his object. Then Mr. Wuffles suddenly sank into a condition of ennui, awaiting some other point of attack for his tremendous brain.

One morning he was sitting on a bench in the grounds where the casino stood, when a lady with her maid came and sat on a neighboring bench. The woman spoke in the French language, and Mr. Wuffles did not understand what she said, but there was one word he had learned while gazing at royalty in Paris, the prefix "highness," or "altesse," in French. Wuffles noticed that the lady's maid constantly addressed her as "altesse." The first time she did so Wuffles pricked up his ears. The second time he moved restlessly in his seat, and after that he got up and walked before the lady in order to observe her face. He saw a very beautiful woman. Then he sat down again. Presently her highness arose and moved away, leaving her handkerchief on the bench. Wuffles seized it and followed her, appearing suddenly at her side holding his hat in one hand and in the other the handkerchief.

"Oh, monsieur!" exclaimed the lady and followed up the exclamation by rattling off a lot of French.

"I don't understand, altesse. I don't speak French. I am an American."

"Oh, I see," replied the lady in broken English. "I am much obliged for my handkerchief, but I am troubled that you should know my rank. I am traveling incognito."

Well, to make a long story short, the lady turned out to be the Princess Marie Ernestine Amelie Wilhelmina of Saxe-Weimar-Holstein—that is, she was the princess to Wuffles and her maid, though to all else at Baden she was plain Fraulein von Witzenburg. She was stopping at a hotel, but soon after Wuffles met her rented for a month a small furnished villa. She had heard of Wuffles' coup at the casino, and all Europeans being either gamblers or interested in gamblers, she conceived a great admiration for the American. She invited Wuffles to her villa, and Wuffles plumed himself in the anticipation of a love affair, but she soon showed him that, although she permitted him to call on her, she did not forget the difference in their rank. An attendant of some sort was always present at their meetings.

Her highness desired to know Wuffles' method of breaking the bank, and he tried to explain it to her, but she couldn't understand it, and, to tell the truth, the success was largely due to his unlimited means, which he knew by instinct how to handle.

"You shall break the bank again," said the princess. "I will be there to see, and after it is all over you shall come to sup with me, and we will celebrate the event."

Wuffles agreed, and the next evening he appeared at the gambling tables, while the princess sat behind watching him. He would bet on one card, losing, and continue to bet without change on the same card, doubling the amount, till he won. This was all of his plan that was apparent, the rest of it being based on certain mental calculations of probabilities. Nevertheless he seemed confident that he would break the bank and did so about 2 o'clock in the morning. He stuffed his winnings in his pockets. The princess slipped her little hand within his arm and led him to her carriage. In ten minutes they were in her supper room before a table loaded with delicacies. Two or three acquaintances were also present for propriety's sake.

Wuffles was in glory. Once he forgot the difference in rank between himself and his hostess and squeezed her hand, but was sharply recalled to himself by a hauteur that chilled him to the marrow.

"Pardon me, your highness," he said. "I forgot myself."

The princess smiled kindly and in token of her forgiveness offered him her own unfinished glass of wine. Wuffles drank it off in an ecstasy.

The next thing Wuffles knew it was morning. He was in bed, and a man was standing over him with a paper in his hand. It proved to be an unpaid bill for rent for the villa, made out in his name.

"But where is?" He must not give up the princess and hesitate.

"Oh, they've gone. The woman took the house in your name. She said she was your wife, but I knew better than that. She's been here before."

Wuffles stared at the man a few moments. Then it rushed upon him that he had been "done." But he was good grit, and his pride kept him up.

"All right," he said. "I'll pay."

He knew well enough that his winnings of the night before were gone and did not look for them. Instead, he told the man to come to his hotel later on and he would receive his money. Before Wuffles left the villa he had also agreed to pay for the supplies "the princess" was indebted for—she had paid none of them, besides running up sundry miscellaneous bills, all in Wuffles' name—and he at last paid for the supper which had been ordered to celebrate his coup at the casino.

ELLIOT WALKER.

# BUSINESS BRIEFS.

What out of town people say about our soda.

The Representative of Benton, Myers & Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, who received silver medal for the best Crushed Fruit, says: "The Best between Cleveland and Chicago. Your Fruit imparts more flavor than any, not excepting our own."

Pawnee Bill of Wild West Show. "The finest we have had since leaving Denver."

The Volunteer Army—"Better than any we have found heretofore."

John Campbell, Chicago—"Better than they dish up to us in Chicago."

We have had thousands of expressions like the above.

C. F. CASSADAY & CO.

FOR SALE—\$175.00 Phaeton, good as new, for \$90.00 if taken soon.  
A. D. RANDALL

The best ice cream in the city is to be found at the City Bakery.

#### Farms For Sale.

In South Dakota, Crawford County Iowa. Excursions first and third Tuesdays of every month. See D. F. BROWN & SON, Denison, Iowa.

#### Wanted.

20 head of cattle to pasture on my farm, on section 17, East Boyer township. Write me at Denison.  
16-1f  
Z. T. HAWK.

FOR SALE—Seven hundred laborers nineteen cents per hour, three hundred butchers union wages. Board and Lodging free during labor trouble.  
THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.  
29  
SIOUX CITY IA.

C. Otto's "Cubadna" is acknowledged to be the best 10 cent smoke for 5 cents, in town.  
C. OTTO.

The finest line of cigars carried in town is to be found at the Denison Drug Co. store. Among the cigars carried will be found the Supreme Councillor, Dignity, Shenberg, Bobby Burns, and Romo. If you want a good smoke call.

Get the "Cubadna," the best 5 cent cigar sold in Denison at  
C. OTTO'S.

WANTED—Plain Sewing or Quilts to piece.  
4-t  
MRS. M. MATTHEWS.

—20 acres of fine hay land for rent.  
24  
E. H. WOOD.

Our new soda fountain produces some of the nicest drinks imaginable. Call in a get refreshed.  
23  
DENISON DRUG CO.

POCKET BOOK LOST—Containing \$15 in money—one \$5.00 and one \$10.00 bill, two checks, one \$16.08 and one \$58. Howard Towne, one note for \$30, signed by Robert Moffitt, one note for \$75.00 signed by H. G. Iseminger. A reward will be given for return of book and contents, either to the Denison post office or  
29-1\*  
S. H. TOWNE.

The REVIEW carries in stock at all times the latest styles in stationery for parties, calling cards, etc. The type faces used are of the late design, and workmanship of the best. When wanting a good card or invitation in short order call at the REVIEW.

Canned Goods, the freshest and purest. THE BROADWAY GROCERY.  
—Children's sewing done. Boys, clothing a specialty.  
17  
MRS. JOHN BAKER.

For Sale.  
—Fifteen young fresh milch cows. Inquire of Patrick Hasset four miles south of Denison.  
28-1\*

FOR RENT—A desirable basement room. Best location in city. Also suite of rooms. Inquire of  
25-4\*  
MRS. S. B. GREEK.

#### For Sale.

The Nielsen Farmer's Home building and the barn on Lots One (1) and Two (2) Block Eighty-six (86), Denison, formerly known as the Carsten's Hotel, are offered for sale to the highest bidder. Bids shall be made separate on the hotel and barn, shall be sealed and delivered at our office by noon Monday July 25th. Privilege reserved to reject any and all bids. For particulars, call at office.

#### THE BALDE-BRODERSEN CO.

### NOTICE FOR BIDS ON CITY BONDS

The undersigned hereby gives notice that sealed bids or proposals for the purchase of bonds to the amount of twenty thousand (\$20,000.00) dollars to refund the city debt of Denison, Iowa, will be received at the city treasurer's office until the hour of eight o'clock p. m., Monday, August, 1, 1904. Said bonds are to be issued in denominations of one thousand (\$1,000.00) dollars, each, drawing interest at four per cent payable semi-annually, with privilege of paying five thousand (\$5,000.00) dollars of said amount after ten years from date of issue, five thousand (\$5,000.00) dollars more after fifteen years from date of issue and all to be due in twenty years.

It is the intention of the city council to award the purchase of said bonds to the lowest responsible bidder, but the right to reject any and all bids is reserved. A certified check of one thousand (\$1,000.00) dollars must accompany each bid, which is to be forfeited unless the money is furnished within thirty days of accepting such bid. No bid will be entertained above four per cent.

C. L. VOSS,  
City Treasurer.

—An enjoyable smoke is the "Cubadna," for sale at  
C. OTTO'S.

#### 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 Osbold. 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.