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General Banking Business Conducted.

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With our thirty years of experience in the banking business and our large capital and constantly increasing deposits we are able to take care of our customers at the lowest rates. Deposits received subject to be drawn at sight. Time certificates issued drawing 3 per cent. for six and four per cent. for twelve months. We make a specialty of loaning money on cattle to be fed for market as well as individuals. Also make first mortgage loans on improved farms at current rates. We sell lands, town lots, furnish abstracts of title and sell steamship tickets for foreign ports. Our officers speak German. We solicit your patronage.

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The Best of Cement used and all work guaranteed first class. Let us quote you prices.

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FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

A good substantial house and five acres of well shaded grounds. Good outbuildings and barn. Located two blocks from Northwestern depot. Will either sell or trade for personal property. In-
of J. W. BAKER

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat
Keeps the stomach of all nervous of all pressure.

Hans the Cobbler

The Plumber Gives Him a Pointer That Brings Him Trouble.

DOT plumber vhas my frendt, und when he comes in my shop und don't see any work on hand he vhas sorry for me und makes me a sign to put in der window. Dot sign reads: "Come in und see der cobbler. He vhill gif you advice free." "You see how she vhas, Hans," he says. "If you gif somebody advice free he vhill bring you all his shoes to fix oop, und so you make one foot wash der odder. I do dot vhas when I vhas a poor man, und it brings me in feefy jobs." "It seems dot vhay to me, und I open my shop early in der morning und vhas all ready for customers when a man comes in und says: "Cobbler, I see it vhas free advice around here. I like some of it. I owe



"YOU VHAS AN OLD LIAR UND A FRAUD." a doctor's bill of \$60. I don't want to pay him. If I moof over to New Jersey vhill I be all right?" "I can't say about dot," I says. "But vhy not? Dot sign says advice." "It vhas some odder advice. It vhas advice to you not to get drunk und lick your wife." "Oh, I see. You advice und you don't advice. Vhell, I haf some advice to gif you for nottings. You vhas an old liar und a fraud, und if you vhill come outdoors I shall make your heels break your neck." "In five minutes a woman comes in. She haf a black eye und vhas weeping. It vhas two minutes before she can speak to me, und den she says: "Cobbler, I can't live dis way no longer. I vhas ready to go und drown myself. I like some advice about my husband, und if you gif it to me you shall haf all my shoes to mend." "Did your husband gif you dot black eye?" "He did, und he pulls my hair und throws me downstairs. Shall I run away from him und marry somebody else or shall I stay on und be killed?" "I vhill tell you how it vhas," I says. "You go by der police court und git some warrants und haf dot old william sent to jail und disgraced. He vhas only some loafers."

"What? You call my husband names?" "I do. A man who vhill strike a woman is a brute und should be in jail." "How dare you talk like dot to me?" she yells, ash she grows red in der face. "I like you to understand, sir, dot my husband vhas one of der best men in his wide world, und I vhas no woman to hear somebody abuse him." "But don't he black your eye?" "He does, but I try to black his first." "He throws you downstairs." "But I try to push him out of der window."

"Vhell, it vhas my free advice to you dot he vhas a great big loafer, und if you don't put him in jail you—"

"Stop. If you say one word more, I shall pull out all der hair on your head. Cobbler, you vhas one of der meanest men I ever met, und I shall go barefoot ten years before I shall let you fix my shoes for me. I vhill tell my husband, und he vhill come here und make you whoop!"

"I relief I shall take dot sign away, but before I can do so an old bum comes in. I try to keep him out, but he sits down und begins to cry und says:

"Cobbler, I haf been looking for advice for more ash three months, und may heaven bless you for your kindness. You see how it vhas mit me. It vhas all my fault dot I vhas a bum, und now I like to brace oop und be somebody. You shall gif me advice."

"What about?"

"About my future. Do you advice me to take one last drink und brace oop und go to congress?"

"I do."

"Shall dot last drink be some beer or gin?"

"It vhas better dot you drink beer, I guess."

"Bless your noble heart. I belief dot vhay too. One last drink, und den I shall brace oop, und when you hear of me in congress you can feel proud dot you adviced me. All right, my gallant hero. Can you sent out for it?"

"For what?"

"For dot beer. Get at least two quarts."

"But I shan't buy you any beer. Don't try some games on me, old bum."

"No beer?" he shouts. "Don't you help me to brace oop und be a man?"

"No, sir."

"Don't you want to see me in congress?"

"I don't care."

"Ah, ha! You rouse my hopes but to dash 'em to earth. You gif me free

advice but to increase my thirst. Cobbler, you vhas a blamed old hypocrite und fraud, und I gif you my compliments und walk out!"

He gif me a knock on der head dot makes me dizzy for ten minutes, und he slams der door so hard dot der glass breaks in pieces. I like to haf him arrested for damages, but when I go out to der sidewalk to look for a policeman dot red headed officer comes und pushes me inside und says: "How vhas all dis? I see you gif some advice free?"

"Yes."

"Oh, you do? You try to be bigger dan a policeman, do you? You like people to understand dot you vhas a great man und I vhas nobody?"

"I shust gif some advice," I says.

"Vhell, I shust gif you some advice, old man. You stick by your cobbling und let advice alone. If anybody wants advice he comes to me. You vhas here to mend shoes, und I vhas here to advice. Py golly, but I guess you like to get me off der force, eh?"

"No."

"I relief you do, und I relief you vhas a wicked old rascal, und I feel it vhas my dooty to—"

Und he backs me oop against der wall und hits me three times mit his club, und when I falls down und my wife comes in und cries out dot I vhas killed dot policeman says: "No, he isn't quite killed. He vhill be all right again in about three months, but if he likes to gif some more free advice und take away my bread und butter und dignity you vhill be some vild woman und dis shop vhas for sale cheap." M. QUAD.

The Necessary Bribe.

There is everything in environment. What, therefore, is a bribe for the lad in the street is a bore to the youth in an automobile. However, this fable teaches that the reverse is sometimes true.

A certain man well known in educational affairs had been lecturing in New York and had stopped overnight at the house of a very rich merchant. On the morning of his departure he had just been introduced for the first time into the presence of the young lady of the family, aged five, when mention was made of the fact that at such and such an hour the carriage would be ready to take him to the depot.

Thereat the merchant turned to the little girl.

"Margaret," he said, "you have to go to the dentist's today. Hadn't you better ride downtown with Mr. B. He can drop you at the dentist's, and then the carriage can return for you later, after it has taken him to the depot."

Miss Margaret smiled sweetly.

"Of course," she said, "it would be very pleasant to ride with Mr. B., but mother promised me that if I would go nicely to the dentist's I might ride there in the elevated."—Lippincott's Magazine.

STOLEN BASES.

In Detroit they call Donovan "Foxy Patsy" and Stahl "Mighty Jake."

Johnny McGraw now says he is willing to play the American champions.

Gessler, Detroit's old college star, has broken in well with the Brooklyn Superbas.

Ex-Senator Wyatt Lee is the best batter on the Toledo team, having a record of 311.

All of the regulars on the Chicago White Sox are batting under .300 now, but none is lower than .225.

Emil Frisk is the heavy hitter of the Pacific Coast league. Once he tried to be it in the American at Detroit.

Pitcher Ace Stewart, first with Boston, then with Atlanta, has been recalled to St. Paul, where he played last year.

Abe Wilson, the former Senatorial pitcher with the glass arm, has a good job at the race tracks. He's beating the books.

Jimmy Collins is confident his Boston will win the American pennant. Jones of Chicago and Griffith of New York feel the same way about their clubs.

President Pulliam will spend his vacation in Europe after the season closes. Johnny Heydler will be the boss of the works in the chief's absence.

GOWN GOSSIP.

The vogue of fringe for skirt and waist trimmings is on the increase.

Algrets, white, black and colored, are in demand in spite of the prohibition against their importation.

Plain straight lace scarfs of gulfure or chantilly about half a yard wide with just an edge finish are extremely smart.

Velvets are being imported in great quantities, and this, of course, includes velveteens and all sorts of fancy velvets. Chiffon velvets for evening wear and for dressy waistls will have wide popularity.

White brussels net is favorite with the best gowned women, as it is quite as dainty as tulle, will bear almost any sort of hard wear, can be cleaned and is charming over a white foundation or any of the favorite colors.—New York Telegram.

In the waistls and coats of the new gowns, as far as they have been seen, the tendency is toward small waist effects. The waist line, which has drooped so unnaturally for such a long time, will be molded closely to the figure, thus increasing the size of the hips.

Speak gently to the wealthy man. Because his friends are few. And if you're kind, why, then, perhaps, He'll make a friend of you.

—Newark News.

DEAD TO THE WORLD

(Original.)

I shall give no true names in this story. I shall call myself Alexis Oll-zoff, which is a confession that I am a Russian. Ten years ago I left Russia for America. I was twenty-two years of age. I had joined the nihilists, and the fact had been discovered by my father, who convinced me that I was in error and sent me to America, hoping that my youthful indiscretion might pass harmlessly by my entering a new field.

My first summer in the warmer climate I spent at the seashore. One afternoon I was lying on the shore on my back, my straw hat shading my eyes, looking out over the waves beating up against the rocks below. Far to the left I could see a white line of foam making a succession of graceful curves. My cheek was fanned by a steady sea breeze laden with that salt odor which has always been to me so delicious. Hearing a footstep, I raised myself from my reclining position, and, seeing a young girl approach, I stood, hat in hand, waiting for her to pass me. Then suddenly I recognized her as the daughter of a gentleman living on an estate adjoining my father's in Russia.

"Alexis!"

"Lisa! What brings you here?"

"To this particular spot? You. I saw your name on the hotel register and have been hunting for you ever since."

"But what brings you to America?"

I fancied she was trying to hide some emotion as she replied: "Oh, I read of the independence of the American women and the fields of labor open to them. I couldn't sit and twirl my fingers waiting for my father to find me a husband. I wish to make a career for myself."

"But, Lisa, do you expect to make a career for yourself at a summer resort?"

"No. I have just arrived and have been told that it is the dull season in the cities. I came here to pass the time before a busier season warrants my applying for work."

The meeting with Lisa was like a breath of air from home. She had long ago been a playmate of mine, and I had fancied that I was her favorite among all the boys. My father was supplying me with means, and Lisa seemed to have all she needed. She prudently left the hotel and took a room in a farmhouse near by. This saved us from criticism, for we were constantly together, and she was without a chaperon. Thus spending our time, one day out in a pleasure boat, the next strolling through the country, the next lying on the dunes watching the ever varying features of old ocean, it is not remarkable that my boyish fancy returned to me as a man's love.

Lisa was very different at different times. If I spoke to her about her plans for the future, her methods of procedure in making a career, she would say, "Time enough for that when I return to the city." When we strolled in the country she was moody; when we sat upon the shore she was lost in dreams. It was only when we were out on the ocean speeding under a twelve knot breeze that she seemed to throw off some unpleasant remembrances that haunted her and was herself. Once, when we were in great danger from a storm that came up suddenly, she showed an exhilaration of delight.

One evening I went for a stroll alone on the beach. Lisa and I during the afternoon had been there. She had started to run, and I had run beside her. Now I walked over the course we had taken. Seeing a letter on the sand, I picked it up. It was addressed to Nina Vasalivitch. The Russian name attracted my attention. As the envelope was broken, I took out the letter mechanically and glanced at it as a whole. I was surprised to notice that there was no heading. One word stared me in the face—my own name!

Self preservation is the first law of nature. I read the letter. It informed Nina Vasalivitch that during the previous spring I had been seen in Philadelphia.

What did it mean? The evidence pointed strongly to one conclusion, but it was an indefinite conclusion. I put the letter in my pocket and, going up on to the dunes, lay down to try to recover my composure. The moon was lighting up the beach, and presently I saw a figure coming, a woman. She was walking over the course Lisa and I had taken during the afternoon. I lay hidden in the sage grass, and when she came nearer I saw Lisa. She was looking for the letter.

I arose and went to her. "Here is what you are looking for, Nina Vasalivitch," I said. "I suppose you have been sent by the nihilists to kill me."

I could see her whiten in the moonlight. "No," she said, "I have not been sent to kill you, but to order you to kill another."

In this sentence I read my death warrant. I staggered.

"Alexis," she said almost in a wall, "I have not delivered the message because I could not thus strike you. To-day I determined that I would do the work I am expected to order you to do."

"Why," I stammered—"why have you taken my burden?"

"Because I love you."

.....

A week later a storm came up. A rowboat was driven ashore, bottom up, to one of the rowlocks of which were tied certain letters Lisa and I had been carrying in our pockets. The next morning the city papers contained an account of how we were supposed to have perished. At the same time an old man and an old woman in tatters left the seashore and journeyed westward.

CLINTON N. RYDER.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

September 14th, 1904.

S F Jers and wife to T J Garrison lots 7-8-9-10-11 and 12, blk 15 Denison North School add Denison \$230 00

September 15th, 1904.

Henry C Lano and wife to John Schoning ex neq 30 East Boyer 1429 00

September 16th, 1904.

A J Gary and wife to E E Selmer lots 1 and 2 blk 3 1/2 of lots 5 and 6 blk 6 Denison 7500 00

John T Carey, trustee, to Wm Brandt lots 11 and 12 blk 152 Denison 500 00

Robt Taylor to Wm Brandt lots 11 and 12 blk 152 Denison 1 00

Jocassa Taylor to Wm Brandt lots 11 and 12 blk 152 Denison 1 00

Luella M and Thos P Black to Nelson M B lots 21 and 22 blk 9 Butler's add Arion 3500 00

September 18th, 1904.

Margaret and P J Hanrahan, Bridget and T A Biekey, Agnes and C C Houlihan, Ellen and P J Lally, Anna Meehan, anna to John J Meehan our und int in neq 6 Iowa 4000 00

R A Rcmans and wife to Jacob Schncor ex 7 Willow 4480 00

September 20th, 1904.

Edward Saunders and wife, Jas E McCracken and wife, John E McCracken and wife to Chas H Woodward lot 1 subdiv of cut lot e of neq 3 1/2 Nishnabotny lot e of neq 3 1/2 Nishnabotny bounded on it by s line of sa Manilla being e and w gr sec line through said sec 26 or by w line of 44 st, said town on s by e and w gr sec line through said sec 26 and w by e line of cut lot 1 subdiv of cut lot e of neq 3 1/2 6086 25

C L Nicholson and wife to Dan Swanson all 1/2 1/4 2 Denison lying w of Boyer Riv and d fr 207 neq 3 1/2 ex r of w 6251 20

Dan Swanson and wife to C L Nicholson lot 7 blk 3 Holmes add Denison 2000 00

Della Pravel, single, to Henry C Pithans 608 of neq 13 Charter Oak 3750 00

Geo Naeve and wife to Henry Andersen lot 6 blk 3 Schieswig 300 00

Geo Naeve and wife to Henry Schncor 1/2 fr 1/2 neq 4 Willow 1/2 56-100 3500 00

A Power for Good.

The pills that are potent in their action and pleasant in their effect are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. W. S. Philpot, of Albany, Ga., says: "During a bilious attack I took one. Small as it was it did me more good than calmed, blue mass or any other pill I ever took and at the same time the effect was pleasant. Little Early Risers are certainly an ideal pill." Sold by
RUDOLPH KNAUL
CASSADAY & CO.

THRONE LIGHTS.

Owing to the advance of years, the Emperor Francis Joseph has resolved to make no more visits to foreign courts. The sultan of Turkey has seventy-one titles, and on the parchment containing them are the words, "As many more as may be desired can be added to this number."

Albert, the reigning prince of Thurn and Taxis, is an ardent sportsman and puts on a new suit of clothes every day. To his critical eye a coat once worn is in rags. Each of these garments is perfumed with attar of roses.

The German emperor has a collection of quaint seals and is always on the lookout for additions. He occasionally uses one or other of the most curious on his letters to friends, and these souvenirs are very much treasured by the recipients.

TALES OF CITIES.

The public library at Nashua, N. H., has this sensible rule: "No person is allowed to have in his possession any one paper more than twenty minutes."

Hurley, Wis., appears to be the champion bad town of the country. With a population of only 1,800 people it has forty-seven licensed saloons and six gambling houses.

During the summer nearly 1,000 cart loads of ashes and more than 800 cart loads of waste paper and old bottles and rags are disposed of daily in Brooklyn, and in winter the amount of ashes is increased two and one-half times, to say nothing of the garbage.

Horseradish.

Horseradish promotes appetite and stimulates digestion. It is said to be good for rheumatism.

Well Read.

"What makes his hands so red?"

"Why, he's continually having palmists read them."—New York Life.

From 148 to 92 Pounds.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by
RUDOLPH KNAUL
CASSADAY & CO.

The Style that Becomes You—We have in The Dempster \$3.00 Hat

The medium price-hat of quality, style and wear. The new shapes are in. Come and see them. Sold by
Denison Clothing Co.
Sweet, Dempster & Co., Makers, Chicago.