

CAPT. FAMILTON DEPARTS.

Capt. Familton Leaves for DeWitt, Iowa, Will Make His Future Home With His Daughter.

On Saturday morning Capt. Wm. Familton bade good bye to his many Denison friends and neighbors and departed for DeWitt, Ia. at which place he will make his future home with his daughter Miss Small. Mr. Familton has long been a resident of Crawford county coming to Denison in 1871. He was at that time a land agent for the Railroad Company and sold more land in Ida, Sac, Crawford, Buena Vista, Clay and O'Brien counties than any other agent or firm. He retired from active business life several years ago and has always been an active, energetic and progressive citizen and has also a large number of intimate friends.

He has been very sick during the past winter with la grippe and at times his life was despaired of. His daughter Mrs. Small and son Percy were with him several weeks, staying with him



CAPT. WM. FAMILTON.

until his departure Saturday.

Under the direction of Chas. Bullock about forty of the Captain's old friends and neighbors went to the depot to say good bye. Mr. Bullock informed the Captain why the party were at the depot and the Captain with much feeling in a few brief words spoke his appreciation of the many kindnesses that had been bestowed on him saying he would be back to Denison to vote for the next President, L. M. Shaw or if Mr. Shaw was not nominated and matters made a turn in such a shape that Mr. Bullock was the nominee he would vote for him.

A letter to Mr. Bullock from Percy Familton, who accompanied his father states that the captain stood the trip fine, ate a fine dinner on the train, enjoyed the trip very much. He spoke several times of the party who were at the depot to see him off at Denison. At DeWitt his old comrades and friends met him at the depot and the departure from Denison and his arrival at DeWitt were all made pleasant for him. Mr. Percy Familton in a letter, thanked Mr. Bullock for his kindness and asked him to thank his many friends at Denison, for the kind demonstrations they had extended to his father, on his departure. Here's to the Captain may he live long and be happy.

A JOLLY PARTY

The B class were at home to the A class of the high school on Friday night and gave a very lovely party in honor of the senior class. Le Roy Broadus dressed in the class colors of black and orange greeted the guests at Mr. Scriver's home.

All sorts of games were played and the senior class entered into the sports as though they were carefree and not really worried to death about dresses and orations. The refreshments were provided by Mrs. Sillito and were of course perfect of their kind. Carnations were the favors. Some very nice bon bons were included in the menu and we understand some of the teachers know more about cotton than they did. Mr. and Mrs. Scriver aided the B class in every thing that hospitality could suggest and we are sure the 'As' and 'Bs' of 1905 will long remember the reception.

Ordinance No. 178.

An Ordinance to prohibit the selling or giving Intoxicating Liquors to Habitual drunkards or any one who has taken any of the so-called "Keely Cures."

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Denison, Iowa,

SECTION I. That it shall be unlawful for any one to buy, sell give or carry Intoxicating Liquors to any one who is a habitual drunkard, or any one who has taken any of the so-called "Keely Cures" or to any one to whom the sale of Intoxicating liquors is prohibited.

SEC. II. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not to exceed \$100.00, or be imprisoned not to exceed 90 days.

Passed March 31, 1905.

Attest: J. T. CAREY, Mayor.
E. T. COCHRAN, City Clerk.

FOR SALE.

Two acre lot, plenty of fruit, barn for four horses, good well, hog lot, six-room house, well finished, good cellar. Enquire of

WM. DANIELS, 8-11 Crawford Co. Phone 190, Denison, Ia.

ENTERS WITHOUT KNOCKING

Home of County Auditor Theobald Robbed and Some Valuables Were Taken.

A burglary was committed at the Ed. Theobald home Monday night. Entrance was gained by a window on the south end of the house, and a telescope grip belonging to Mrs. Cecil Morgan with her extra clothing, was taken from the sitting room, just beside the bedroom door, and from the bureau in the bedroom they took Mrs. Theobald's gold watch and chain, and her purse with a small amount of change and the babies ring a pin with Mrs. Theobald's initials was left where the ring lay, and Mr. Theobald's cuff buttons were taken from a case and one being broken were left on the bureau. The dropping of pink wax on the floor shows where they used a wax candle of that kind Mrs. Morgan's grip contained a clothes brush with the initials C. M. and might easily be identified. No further clue is so far known.

CITY'S FINANCIAL CONDITION

In another column will be found a statement of the city's receipts and expenditures for the year just closed, also a statement showing the present city indebtedness. Every tax payer should study it carefully as it is published to inform the citizens as to where their money goes. It shows that the city's expenditures have been kept well below the receipts as the total debt April 1st 1904 was \$24,816.07 as against \$23,584.68 this year. The City Council is also entitled to great credit for successfully refunding the old debt, most of which drew 6 per cent interest for four per cent which means a saving to the tax payers of several hundred dollars per year.

Experts say it was the best sale of municipal bonds made in the state last year, as other city bonds sold all bear from 4 1/2 to 5 per cent.

Heroes and Heroines.

The man who sits in a governor's chair today because it leaked out that in his youth he shouldered the burdens of a ne'er do well father is a hero in the public eye. He never posed for a star part in life. To support his deserted mother seemed the most natural thing in the world to him. Not to have supported her he would have considered dastardly. Recently a young man of the so called better class utilized his gentlemanly bearing and opportunities by holding up victims on the highway. He said he didn't need the money, but wanted to do the refined criminal act as he had seen it depicted on the stage and in print.

In an old song a "lady's man" who swindled and robbed the victims of his wiles ended up breaking stones on the public roads like the lowest malefactor. Kid gloved Dick Turpin who seek excitement on the road could find it in a road chain gang, and that should be the finish of the whole fraternity of "gentleman crooks." After making examples of the criminal heroes in their striped suits, with ball and chain attachment, it would be well for the conservators of society to pay a little attention to the party "higher up." The heads of susceptible boys—and of girls, too—are turned from humdrum but yet honorable paths by yellow sentimentality which yellow novels and yellow journals pour out upon the community.

Fortunately the gentleman crook does not happen along often. Whenever he comes he is a star feature in the sensation columns for a matter of nine days—long enough to arouse envy in brainless youths. But the woman crook is always in evidence. Her stunning hats, stunning jewels and stunning face accompany every two line news item connected with the case ever so remotely. If the items do not come often enough the editor invents one warranting one more exposure of the "heroine's" portrait. The import of this display is of course withheld. But susceptible girls read it in for themselves. It is, "Be dashing, be daring, be a sensation." To say that the "picturesque" Magdalene and "picturesque" burglar features are demoralizing expressions but half the truth. They are disgusting to the mass of newspaper patrons.

A Coffee Calculation.

A variation of the old blacksmith calculation by which the progressive doubling of sums beginning with a cent for the first nail brings the price of shoeing a horse up to a stupendous sum is used by an Arch street grocer to advertise his coffee with striking effect. The grocer displays a sign reading, "If one grain of our coffee was placed on the first square of a checkerboard, two on the second, four on the third, and so on, doubling throughout the whole sixty-four squares, the total number arrived at would be 18,446,744,073,551,615 coffee beans, or 7,960,915,394,584,691 pounds of coffee. This would represent 331,704,808,107 car loads, and a freight train to carry it would be 3,957,841,460 miles in length. It would reach around the earth 158,313 times and would extend 42 times the distance between the earth and the sun. The quantity would make 33,374,337,862,902,130 gallons of coffee and would cost at 28 cents a pound \$872,407,300,806,397.20. If each person in the country drank three cups daily it would take the entire population of the United States 2,442,801 years to consume it."—Philadelphia Record.

Real Self Control.

To most people self control means the control of appearances and not the control of realities. This is a radical mistake and must be corrected if we are to get a clear idea of self control and if we are to make a fair start in acquiring it as a permanent habit.

If a man is ugly to me and I want to knock him down and refrain from doing so simply because it wouldn't appear well and is not the habit of the habit of the people about me, my desire to knock him down is still a part of myself, and I have not controlled myself until I am absolutely free from that inferior desire. So long as I am in hatred to another I am in bondage to my hatred; and if, for the sake of appearances, I do not act or speak from it I am none the less at its mercy, and it will find an outlet wherever it can do so without debasing me in the eyes of other men more willing than I am to be debased. My selfish desire to injure the man I hate is counterbalanced by my selfish desire to stand well in the eyes of other men. There can be no true self control so long as either form of selfishness dominates my actions. The control of appearances is merely outward repression, and a very common instance of this may be observed in the effort to control a laugh.—Annie Payson Call in Leslie's Monthly.

Halcyon Days.

The seven days preceding and the seven days following the winter solstice were called by the ancients "halcyon days." This phrase is derived from a fable which sets forth that Halcyone, a princess who grieved so deeply for the loss at sea of her spouse, was sent thither in pity in the form of a halcyon bird or kingfisher.

According to the legend, the halcyon bird had during the time of breeding the power of lulling the waves, and it was believed at this time the sea was always calm and might be navigated in perfect security. Experience, of course, dispelled this fable; but, like many another old world story, it has left behind it a distorted meaning.

In this case the connection between the old and the new significance is clear, for the term, once expressive of peace and calm upon the waters, is equally expressive of tranquillity upon the sea of life.

Danger of Hypnotism.

Even with the best understanding of the subject now possible, there is danger in originating anything that puts a hypnotized person under his own control—in other words, that originates automatism, writes Dr. M. A. Veeder in the Medical Record. So long as the subject is under the control of the hypnotizer absolutely there is not so much danger, but let him go out under his own control—and he runs without a balance wheel. In this way auto suggestion, which fortunately is more difficult and exceptional, may originate exceedingly unpleasant experiences. The writer has even come to the conclusion that there may be causes of insanity confined to institutions that, if the truth were known, are really of this type.

English Gardens and Ours.

There is a fundamental difference between the English and the American garden. The Englishman's garden is well nigh as essential as his house. It is like an extra room to the residence. It is for the family rather than for the public. It therefore works itself into the developing consciousness of children, and garden love becomes as much a part of the person as books and furniture and music do. The American garden is likely to be all in the front yard. It is usually of the look-at-me kind. It is made for the public to see. This may contribute to public spirit and civic betterment, but it loses in originality and vitality.—L. H. Bailey in Garden Magazine.

Curious Chinese Prejudice.

In the course of business certain London banks have occasion to send out large sums in gold coin to China. No sovereigns, however, will be accepted which have St. George and the dragon on the reverse side. The dragon plays a leading part in religious matters in China, and its figure on the coin is abhorrent to the Celestial mind. The London consignees have therefore to pick out the older coins, having a shield on the reverse side, for transmission to the east.

Brilliant Suggestion.

Magazine Editor—Well, we've had articles by bridge jumpers, actors, yeggmen, senators, pugilists, doctors, detectives, porch climbers, lawyers, explorers and a lot more. I'm at the end of my string for something new. What would you suggest? Assistant Editor—How would it do to have an article by a professional author?—Pittsburg Post.

His Paying Powers.

Old Gotrox—I don't think much of that young Dudeleigh who poses as a parlor ornament around here occasionally. Pretty Daughter—Why, pa, he pays me the loveliest compliments. Old Gotrox—Yes, and that's all he was ever known to pay, so far as I can learn.

Easily Remedied.

Auntie (to small niece who is not by any means the pink of perfection)—Oh, Milly, how naughty you are! Your nice, good little sister and brother can never be so bad. Milly (saucily)—But I can soon teach them.—London Tatler.

Front.

White frost is the ordinary frozen dew or hoarfrost. Black frost occurs when the cold is so intense as to freeze vegetation and cause it to turn black without the formation of hoarfrost.

Quite Natural.

She—Which is the most popular letter in the alphabet? He—You; there could be no other.—Exchange.

Presence of Mind.

The following is a true story of an incident that happened in an English village:

A husband had gone out for the evening and left his wife and child at home. The woman was about to retire for the night when, to her amazement, she perceived the foot of a man beneath the bed. Instead of calling for assistance, as some would have done, she coolly went to the child's cot and sat and sang till the child went to sleep. Two hours then remained before her husband came in. He was surprised to find her waiting up, but when his wife handed him an envelope, saying, "You might run and post this," the cause of her waiting was revealed. Instead of a letter the following was written on the envelope: "A burglar is under our bed. Run; fetch police." The husband returned in a minute with a policeman, and the man was arrested. The burglar when brought up before the magistrate remarked that he had come across a few brave women in his time, but this one must have had a nerve like iron, for she sat there for three solid hours. He had the impression that she didn't know he was there till the policeman pulled him out.

The Time to Charge.

At the taking of Moscow while the troops sat in their saddles under a murderous fire Murat, Napoleon's dashing chief of cavalry, received a dispatch to which an answer was required. Though his mettlesome horse was trembling, Murat laid the reins upon the horn of the saddle, took his notebook in one hand and a pencil in the other and began to write a response. Suddenly a shell fell and exploded on the ground close by. The horse leaped into the air and swung wildly around. Murat simply transferred the pencil to the hand that held the notebook, calmed the horse with the other hand and then went on writing his dispatch as if nothing had happened. A shout of admiration went up along the line. Murat saw that the enthusiasm aroused by his trifling act had created a favorable moment for a charge. He gave the order, and his men swept clear through the enemy's line.

Burke and His Associates.

The free and easy manners of the political and literary friends with whom Burke associated are exhibited by a personal anecdote. He often asked his friends to sup on beefsteak or a leg of mutton. One night the house sat late, and Burke brought home to supper Fox and two or three more of the Whig politicians. Mrs. Burke's face told of the ill provided larder. "Surely," said the host, answering his wife's look of annoyance, "there's beef enough!"

Fox and another gentleman, seeing the state of affairs, hurried off to a tavern, where they obtained such dishes as could be purchased. Amid much laughter, they returned and set the table with the food they had foraged. Burke called them the most skillful of waiters, and there was an amusing, satisfactory supper.

A Bible Legend of the Panther.

One of the oddest stories in the "Bestiaries," or stories of Bible animals written by the monks, is the legend of the panther. "The panther," so the homily runs, "is the most beautiful of all beasts. More than this, when it goes abroad it diffuses a marvelous sweet perfume. This odor is so sweet that all the other beasts and birds follow the panther wherever it goes. Wherefore the old monks who borrowed and embellished this story had heard of and misunderstood the strong love of sweet scents which the panther and its relations, the lions and leopards, often show.—London Spectator.

Meals and Weight.

It has been seriously asserted by many people that we are naturally lighter after a meal, and they have even gone the length of explaining this by the amount of gas that is developed from the food. Average observations, however, show that we lose 3 pounds 6 ounces between night and morning; that we gain 1 pound 12 ounces by breakfast; that we again lose about 14 ounces before lunch; that lunch puts on an average of a pound; that we again lose 10 ounces, but that an ordinary dinner to healthy persons adds 2 pounds 2 ounces to their weight.

Resisting Temptation.

The joy of resisting temptation is the highest joy men can feel. It is a moment when our little life here grows larger and we feel ourselves lifted into a wider sphere. We have a sense of fellowship with higher beings and are somehow conscious of their sympathy. All God's creation smiles upon us and appears made for our joy.—A. B. Davidson.

The Average is All Right.

"Their pay is shockingly small for some of our public officials," said the broadminded man.

"Yes," answered the cynic, "but it averages up. Some of the public officials are shockingly small for their pay."—Washington Star.

Reformed.

"What a fault finder Jones is! And he used to have such a contented disposition before he was married."

"Yes, I heard his wife say she had married him to reform him."—Houston Post.

Right Man.

She—The man I marry must be "only a little lower than the angels." He (suddenly flopping)—Here I am on my knees, a little lower than one of them. (He got her.)—New York Weekly.

Occasions do not make a man either strong or weak, but they show what he is.—Thomas a Kempis.

Are you interested in

GOOD FARM LANDS

Do you wish to make a home or investment, if so we have them for sale in the famous James River Valley, North Dakota where their crops of wheat and all kinds of small grain and vegetables are immense and also a splendid stock country. We have some extra good bargains in those lands at present. We also have lands in the wonderful fertile Milestone Strip in Southeastern Assinabolia, Canada, where good land is cheap and where they raise the best wheat and all kinds of small grain of any country in the world. Before buying come and see us. We can give you a full description of these countries. We have pamphlets fully describing the country which we can give you. You can find us in our office in the machine shop near the mill. Remember we run our machine shop and can do you the best work of any, in this country. We also make Township Piledrivers. Come and see us at the old stand and get your repair work done.

LUNEY BROS.

Of Interest to Ladies

From 7:45 to 9:15
Fri. Eve. March 31

The managers and pupils who are now taking instructions in the Diamond Garment Cutter Dressmaking College will entertain the ladies who may attend, by giving a free demonstration of the system and the skillful way in which it can be handled. There will be a garment made and a short talk about why Dressmakers have so much trouble etc. Come and see. Everybody cordially invited.

Diamond Garment Cutter Dressmaking College

Friendly Murder.

When Commodore Billings and Mr. Main were on the river Kahlma they had for attendant a young man from Kanoga, an island between Kamchatka and North America. One day Mr. Main asked him, "What will the savages do to me if I fall into their power?"

"Sir," said the youth, "you will never fall into their power if I remain with you. I always carry a sharp knife, and if I see you pursued and unable to escape I will plunge my knife into your heart; then the savages can do nothing to you."

This recalls the words of the French knight reported by Joinville. "Swear to me," said Queen Margaret, "that if the Saracens become masters of Damietta you will cut off my head before they can take me."

"Willingly," returned the knight. "I had already thought of doing so if the contingency arrived."

Peculiarities of Lichens.

The lichen is remarkable for the great age to which it lives, there being good grounds for believing that they endure as long as a hundred years. Their growth is exceedingly slow, almost beyond belief, indicating that only a little nourishment is necessary to keep them alive. In a dry time they have the power to suspend growth altogether, renewing it again at the fall of rain. This peculiarity alone is enough to make the lichen a vegetable wonder, as it is a property possessed by no other species of plant. Another interesting fact about lichens is that they grow only where the air is free from dust and smoke. They may be said to be a sure indication of the purity of the air, as they are never found growing in cities and towns, where the atmosphere is impregnated with dust, soot, smoke and other impurities.

A Bird's Weapon.

Birds while still in the egg have a sharp, horny spike attached to the upper part of the beak, by means of which they are assisted in breaking out of the shell. This prominence becomes opposed to the shell at various points in a line extending all around the egg at about one-third of the egg's length from the large end. It makes a series of little holes, thus weakening the shell, and when the chick arrives at a certain stage of strength and development it has no difficulty in breaking out. In the common fowl this little weapon drops off a day or two after it is hatched, but on the pigeon and birds that are fed by their parents it sometimes remains for two weeks.

Chicago has discovered that the people are weary of world's fairs, but other localities have a different view. Portland, Ore., will hold one the coming summer; one is booked for Jamestown, Va., in 1907; San Francisco proposes to celebrate the discovery of the Pacific in 1913, and Chattanooga has hopes of a celebration in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of Appomattox in 1915. Paris wants another fair in 1920, and the French have a way of putting their enterprises through. The prospects are good for five expositions within fifteen years, with but two nations heard from definitely. Japan is talking about one, and she generally makes good.

A man has plenty of friends when he doesn't need them.—New York Press.

It's nothing new for novelists abroad to turn preachers, and so the new fad of the brilliant and audacious Paul Bourget is not a startling innovation, although it was hardly to be expected of him. Zola developed a purpose in his later works—a high moral purpose. His eulogists declare. Bourget's latest novels, "L'Etape" and "Un Divorce," are pronounced by a reviewer in the London Telegraph as being "in reality polemic tracts."

BUSINESS BRIEFS.

Roomers wanted for 2 good sized nicely newly furnished rooms, one block from Review office. Inquire here. 13-31

—For prices on all kind of farm machinery, Call on

GUSTAV STEGEMAN,
Denison Iowa.

—GARBER Dentist over Bank of Denison.

—We have pasture for about 15 head of young cattle.

—Red and White Clover Timothy and Blue Grass, at

10 -41 WYGANT

—For a good buggy call on or address

GUSTAV STEGEMAN,
Denison, Iowa.

—GARDEN SEEDS—A large package for your money at

12-41 THE BALLE-BRODERSEN CO.

All my customers may find a complete line of the J. R. Watkins Remedies at Fred Berg's, the Jeweler, Denison, Ia.

—Fine brood mare, week old colt at her side. Inquire of

OSCAR AINSWORTH,
Denison, Iowa.

—Garden seeds that assure bounteous crops at THE BALLE-BRODERSEN CO. 12-41

—Buy garden and flower seeds at 12-41. THE BALLE-BRODERSEN CO.

Dr. C. W. Carr's book of accounts is left at the Bank of Denison and those wishing and willing to settle their account may do so by calling.

Strayed or Stolen—One Yearling Black Heifer from my farm. Finder please notify

OTTO KROLL,
Denison, Rte No. 4.

—A suite of office rooms for rent, steam heat furnished, well lighted rooms, call or address,

J. L. WARBASSE, Denison, Ia.

4 doors north of the post office. 5-11

Last Friday morning our little girl 3 years old was out with a child's wagon and lost it. The children claim a boy took it from them, the wagon was a Teddy wagon with red wheels. Please ask finder to return wagon and receive reward.

11-11 R. LEHFELDT.

FOR SALE.

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls Eligible to record. Come and see them. ROBINSON BROS., Denison, Rte. 1.

Dr. Stoaks, the well known eye specialist, who formerly made headquarters at Denison has returned from the east and will again be at the hotel April 10 to 15 for the purpose of fitting glasses. He is well known to Denison citizens many of whom are wearing his glasses with perfect satisfaction. If you have never been able, heretofore, to get proper glasses do not fail to avail yourself of this opportunity. Do not despair if you have a bad case bring it to him and get a thorough examination, such as would cost you \$5.00 in the cities, free of charge.

Yours truly
H. L. STOAKS

14-21