

## A Daring Smuggler

(Original.)

When Captain General Tacon assumed the government of Cuba he found the revenue laws everywhere annulled. The smugglers were organized by one Marti, who was a sort of king among them. He was a tall, dark man, with Spanish, creole and mulatto blood in his veins, possessing great physical strength, courage, shrewdness and business tact.

The captain general endeavored to hunt down the smugglers, but they always eluded him. Then he offered a large reward to any one of them who would desert his comrades and pilot the government ships to their lairs. A double reward was offered for Marti, dead or alive. This plan also failed. Either honor among thieves or a fear of punishment by their fellows prevented any betrayal. Four months passed and no one came forward to give the information and claim the reward.

One dark night two sentinels were pacing back and forth before the captain general's palace in Havana. The Plaza d'Armas, on which the palace stands, was deserted. Just before the clock struck 12 a tall figure wrapped in a military cloak stood watching the sentries from behind the statue of Ferdinand. They met at the entrance, then walked away from each other, turning again at the end of their beats. The watcher was evidently waiting for an opportunity to dart between them when their backs were turned and just before they faced about. At last he put his design into practice and, with lightning speed, passed the portal.

Mounting the staircase, assuming the bearing of one who belonged there, he returned the salute of a sentinel standing near the captain general's door and entered. Tacon sat alone at a large table writing. He looked up at the intruder and asked sternly who he was that thus entered unannounced.

"One who has important information to impart to the government."

"How did you pass the guard?"

"That was not difficult."

"What is your business with me?"

"You have offered a reward for information concerning the smugglers."

"Ah! That is your business?"

"You have offered a pardon to him who will guide your ships to the smugglers' hiding places."

"I have."

"And a special reward for the capture of their leader, Marti."

"Yes."

"I have come to give you the information you desire."

"Well, I am ready to hear it."

"First, have I your word that you will give me a free pardon?"

"I will."

"But my crimes in the eye of the law are great. Do you still promise?"

"If you perform your part, I will perform mine."

"Even if I am a leader among the contrabandists?"

"Yes," said Tacon after a moment's thought; "even if you are a leader."

"Excellent, I know that you are a man of honor. Had I not felt perfect confidence in your word I should not have ventured to thus come here."

"You can trust me."

"Well, then, I will not further delay. The man for whom you have offered the double reward is here."

"You are—"

"Captain Marti."

At the mention of this dreaded name Tacon cast his eyes upon a brace of pistols lying on his desk. Marti drew a pair of similar weapons and, stepping forward, laid them on the desk.

"I have no further use for these," he said.

"Very well," said the governor, "I will keep my word, but for the present you must remain under guard."

"I am willing, your excellency."

The next day a Spanish warship of light draft steamed out of the harbor. Marti was on board to pilot the government officers to the rendezvous of the smugglers. But the smugglers were already warned. Not one of them was captured. Nevertheless, the contrabandist organization was broken up, which was, after all, the main object. Marti returned in the ship and was summoned before the governor, who said to him:

"Since you have performed your part of the agreement I will perform mine. Here is a pardon for all past offenses. And here is an order on the treasurer for—"

"The reward I do not claim," said the

ex-smuggler, putting up his hand deprecatingly.

"What do you mean?" asked the astonished governor.

"I will make you a proposition. The treasury is poor, while I am rich. In place of the reward give me the exclusive right to fish on the coast of Cuba. I will at my own expense build a market which shall be a credit to the city of Havana and which at the end of twenty-five years shall revert to the government."

The governor took time to consider the proposition and finally accepted it.

Marti at once entered upon the working of his privilege. Sending for his old associates, he employed them all, and they made more money under the law than they had made while constantly taking great risks, besides being paid for any losses they sustained while Marti was leading the government to their haunts. Marti knew where the best fish were to be caught and supplied the city of Havana well and with great profit to himself. He built the market, as he had agreed, and at the expiration of twenty-five years it reverted to the government.

Marti, who grew very rich, obtained special theatrical privileges in Havana and built the Tacon theater.

MARK ANDERSON.

**Why the Devil Has Cloven Hoofs.**

Legends of the devil are quite common in Ireland, but the one which is most interesting and least known perhaps is that which tells why the prince of the infernal regions has split hoofs, like those of a cow beast. Moore alludes to the legend in his story of St. Kevin and Kathleen at Glendalough. In that story Moore makes St. Kevin throw his former ladylove over the cliff in order to be rid of her importunities, but the peasants of the Glendalough district give the story a more poetical touch. They insist that it was not Kathleen that was thrown over the cliff, but that it was Satan, who had assumed the form of the lady in order to tempt the saint. The moment the prince of evil toppled over the edge of the yawning abyss he spread his bat-like wings and sailed away in safety, much to the surprise of the holy saint. Later on the devil again attempted to lay a snare for St. Kevin, but the saint managed to get the arch fiend on holy ground, where, of course, he was helpless. While the devil was in this helpless condition Kevin sawed off his legs and attached cows' hoofs to the stumps. Since that day Satan has been cloven footed and will be until the end of time.

**Echoes and Architects.**

"It is possible to make echoes," said an architect. "It is, indeed, easier to make than to destroy them. In the past men built their great temples and cathedrals with no thought of acoustics; hence when the preacher preached echoes rolled freely amid the groinings of the roof, down the rows of sculptured columns and round and round the nave. With wires strung here and with tapestries spread there, many of the echoes of the old world buildings have been obliterated. There are echo experts—builders acquainted with the science of acoustics whose specialty is echoes' destruction. Sometimes their tasks are hard. Today an architect takes thought of the echo. His building is constructed so as to exclude this intruder. And, knowing how to exclude it, he knows how to welcome it also. I have frequently in landscape work put up summer houses and arranged rocks so as to create an echo there."—Exchange.

**Flogging.**

Flogging, in public and otherwise, is not of mediaeval origin. In the middle ages ridicule and not physical suffering was the means employed for the correction of wrongdoing; hence the pillory, the stocks and the tews—a chair suspended high over the heads of the crowd, in which women, generally scolds, were brought to a sweet reasonableness—but the whipping post belongs to the Tudor age. The Elizabethan servant question was met by flogging girls for idleness on Sunday morning. But it was in the Hanoverian period that flogging was carried to excess. As late as 1804 six women were publicly flogged in Gloucester, England, because they had been found begging.

**A Trifle Better.**

Professor—Pray excuse me for keeping you waiting for a few minutes, gentlemen. Unfortunately I have come without the manuscript of my lecture, but I have sent my little boy for it. Little Boy (entering the hall)—Mother says she can't find the manuscript of your lecture, but I've brought the book you copied it from.

# THE WELL DRESSED MAN

## His Suit And The Things That Go With It

There are no hard and fast rules of Fashion governing a man's dress for business wear. The Sack suit is the universal favorite, and with it should be worn vest



and trousers of the same fabric as the coat; a wing or fold collar; a four in hand or bow tie; black calfskin shoes, buttoned or lace; tan or gray gloves, and a black derby hat. Soft bosomed or negligee shirts are largely favored by reason of their greater comfort

### THE CHOICE OF YOUR SUIT.

Let only one consideration influence your selection--and let that be Quality. Listen not to the "swan song" of the dealer who would ask you to believe that he can sell you quality at the price of shoddy. It may sound well, but it won't wear. Make sure that there is quality inside and out. If you "shop" around trying to save a dollar or two, you may be deceived by a coat that has been "doctored into shape" by the hot flat-iron process. It won't stand the test of dampness or wear.

### BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.

Select a suit that will wear and keep its shape until you tire of it. That's the kind we offer you in our "SINCERITY CLOTHES"--the kind with a reputation--the kind that are not "Flat-iron Doped." They are fully guaranteed as to quality. In point of style, the clothes speak for themselves.

Sincerity Sack Suits in all Correct Styles and Fabrics

HAUGH & BRUMMER, DENISON, IOWA

### Charter Oak

W. C. Hess went to Nebraska Tuesday looking after his land interests there.

P. W. Harding of Denison was a Charter Oak visitor Friday.

Miss Jessie McWilliams went to Denison Wednesday afternoon, returning Sunday.

A. D. Jones of Sioux City was in Charter Oak on business Wednesday.

C. A. Cooper left for his home in Ashley, N. Dakota Wednesday evening, going by way of Alford, Ia, to visit his brother Rev. L. J. Cooper.

Mrs. D. A. Waterhouse and daughter Miss Malow Richards were shopping in Sioux City Friday.

D. Barnholdt and family drove to Denison Friday.

Ed. Hardy went to Ida Grove Wednesday afternoon, where he has accepted a good position in the store of J. H. Stough.

The Misses Nellie and Cora Robertson went to Denison Friday.

Earl Shreve visited a few days this week in Charter Oak, enroute to San Francisco. He has been for the past two years in New York, and his many friends were glad to see him.

Early Sunday morning at St. Joseph's hospital in Sioux City occurred the death of Mr. Carl Schurke, one of Charter Oak's earliest settlers, and most widely known and highly respected citizens. Mr. Schurke was born in Prussia, Germany on Jan. 31, 1847 and was educated in his native country. In 1870 he came to America, and located in Clinton, County. He moved from there to Crawford County and bought a farm in Stockholm township, on which he resided until 1887, when he removed to Charter Oak, and entered the mercantile business, in which he was still engaged at the time of his death. Mr. Schurke leaves a wife and eight children, all of whom were present at the funeral. Carl, as we called him had few enemies, but was loved and respected by everyone. He will be sadly missed by his many friends and associates, as well as by those who are near and dear to him. His funeral was one of the largest ever held in Charter Oak. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Wendt of Dunlap, after which the remains were taken in charge by the Masonic lodge, of which he was a respected member. He was laid to rest with the beautiful

Masonic burial ceremony. In honor of his memory, all business houses were closed during the ceremony, thus showing the high esteem in which he was held.

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, and allows the stomach to rest--recuperate--grow strong again. A few doses of Kodol after meals will soon restore the stomach and digestive organs to a full performance of their functions naturally. Sold by LAMBORN DRUG CO.

### NEW HOMES IN THE WEST.

Over a million acres of land will be thrown open to settlement on the Shoshone Indian Reservation August 15, 1906. These lands are reached by the direct route of the Chicago North-Western R'y from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, and other points in the Mississippi Valley. Send 2c in stamps for pamphlets, maps and full particulars to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M. C. & N. W. R'y Co., Chicago.

### Vail

Married at the Presbyterian church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning Miss Selma Wahlin and Mr. Charles Megill. Rev. Pugh performed the ceremony. Miss Tena Nelson rendered the wedding march as the party entered the church. Miss Jarda Wahlin sister of the bride was bridesmaid and Mr. Harry Megill brother of the groom acted as groomsmen. There was a wedding dinner served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wahlin, which was enjoyed by a large number of their friends. The young couple received many beautiful and useful wedding gifts.

Mr. O'Dien's brother arrived in Vail Monday evening from Sweden.

A brother of John Rohen's arrived in Vail from Ireland Monday evening.

Miss New of Omaha who has been visiting Miss Martin at the Chapman home returned to her home last Thursday.

Mrs. Thos. Fitzpatrick of Denison visited at the T. Quirk home Sunday.

Jno. Cranny and Miss Maude spent Saturday in Denison.

Miss Ellen Greves and Miss Carrie Greves of West Side were visiting

friends in Vail Sunday.

J. P. Fitch was in Denison on business one day this week.

Mrs. Clark White and little daughter Eva left for Solon Mills, Ill. Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Casperson of Denison was in town Saturday P. M.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell was in Denison last week to care for her mother Mrs. McCarthy who is quite sick.

Mrs. Jim Keane of Denison visited in Vail last week.

Dr. Ed. Darling was in Denison Tuesday.

Dr. J. A. Thompson was a Denison caller Wednesday.

T. F. Ratchford made a business trip to Denison Tuesday.

### Deloit.

Mrs. Wm. McKim took the train Wednesday afternoon for Bradley, S. D. where she will spend perhaps two months with her daughter Mrs. Edna Hagen. Mrs. Hagen and husband have engaged in the Hotel business. Mr. Hagen also works for an Elevator Co.

Morris McHenry spent all day Thursday last week in Deloit surveying and taking the grade for sidewalks. He traversed these parts fifty years ago and is well acquainted with every nook and corner.

Wayne Cose, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cose fell and threw his elbow out of place last week and has had to carry his arm in a sling since.

Mrs. F. W. Pilcher is very low at her home at Ida Grove. Her mother Mrs. Geo. Winans is still there caring for her.

Ray Winans put in one of the Crawford Co. telephones last week.

Lizzie Shupiter is taking music lessons in Deloit of Miss Schneekloth each Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ethel McKim visited at her mother's home Mrs. G. S. Jordan a couple of days last week.

S. W. Streeter received news last week that their daughter Mrs. Sadie Tyler of Creighton was the proud mother of twin boys.

David Winey returned home from Charlotte last week.

John Anderson was shelling corn for B. Boyson Tuesday.

Abbie Lee is visiting this week at the home of Mrs. B. E. McKim.

The Mayor received a dispatch from the governor of Iowa Saturday to get

aid from the citizens of this place for the San Francisco sufferers. The churches took up a collection Sunday for that purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Galland and family who have been in considerable suspense regarding the safety of their daughter Mrs. E. R. Nelson, living in San Francisco, received a letter from her stating she was alive, her house still standing, fire under control and they in the hills, saying further, it was something awful. The old people felt greatly relieved to hear the news.

Elder C. J. Hunt preached twice on Sunday in the L D S Church.

Guy Johnson is thinking of learning the barber's trade and is working with M. Myers.

Bradley Lee and wife visited at Deloit last Saturday.

John Anderson and wife and children visited Sunday afternoon at his mother's Mrs. M. Anderson's.

J. L. Riggleman and wife were in town Wednesday and took home a new cream separator.

F. Wedlock has the Elmer Winans house on rollers and will soon have it attached to his home dwelling.

Quite a little excitement prevailed in our town Sunday afternoon when it was thought the eldest daughter of Mr. Koenekamp the saloon keeper had been poisoned, but only terminated in the child having partaken of intoxicating liquor too freely.

### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Frank Menagh has stopped school for this year.

A contribution was taken for San Francisco sufferers in the High School and grades yesterday.

Miss Culmer had an evening physics class last Tuesday evening in order to perform some experiment in electricity.

Hazel Rowland was absent from her classes Tuesday.

Teacher's club meets Friday evening with Misses Snyder and Stoner.

Base ball game with Manilla high school next Saturday on the same grounds.

Nell Cushman visited the High School Thursday afternoon.

### FOR SALE OR TRADE.

A small residence in Denison. Will take a team or cow in the trade. Inquire of I. O. Orem. 16-2t

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