

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Prominent Manilla Citizen Victim of Sudden Accident.

OWN HOUSE KILLS HIM.

Chas. Woodard Accidentally Killed While Moving his House to New Location in Manilla.

Manilla was the scene of a sad accident on Saturday morning when Charles Woodard, one of the wealthy pioneer citizens was pinioned and crushed to death by a foundation beam under his own house. The accident occurred just as the house was being moved over the crest of a hill.

Mr. Woodard was under the south west corner of the house helping Fred Kester helping to keep a block tight so that should an accident happen the house could not slide back down the hill. Mr. Woodard was sitting on the ground just back of the end of one of the large beams that supported the house, and young Kester was within a couple of feet of him, when suddenly a stake broke. This loosened the rope by which the house was being pulled letting the house back with a terrific jar. The front wheels were not blocked and rolled back, the rear wheels did not move and the house slid off the rear trucks about three feet until the large cross beams rested on the ground. One end of the beam caught Hester by the shirt sleeve, but it caught Mr. Woodard squarely across the breast, crushing the life out of him instantly. Help was almost instantly at hand but the work of death had been done and nothing remained but to remove the crushed and lifeless body of one of Manilla's leading citizens. The house was occupied by the family at the time of the accident and the shock was so severe that it overthrew the chimney and upset all the furniture. None of the inmates of the house were injured however except Fay, a little daughter, whose face was cut by a falling table. Mrs. Woodard was in the house at the time and saw the body of her husband pinioned under the heavy beam. The children were cared for at the home of Mr. F. A. Jackson and the body was tenderly removed and taken to the undertaking rooms and prepared for burial. The tragedy was the worst that Manilla has known and the stoutest hearts grew faint at sight of the fearful and sudden death. Mr. Woodard's son Leon who lives on the old homestead five miles north of the city was immediately notified by telephone. Nellie and Wilton who reside in Chicago and Jennie who is teaching in Nebraska were immediately notified and arrived in time to attend the funeral which was held on Monday at 2 p. m. The funeral services were attended by hundreds of the friends and relatives of the unfortunate man. Rev. M. Cable preached a most appropriate sermon and the remains of one of Manilla's most helpful citizens were laid to rest in the cemetery beside the body of his daughter Eva who preceded him seven years ago.

Mr. Woodard was one of Manilla's wealthiest and most prominent citizens. It can be truthfully said of him that he directed more of energy and ability to the building up of the city than any other man. He was a kind and loving husband, an affectionate and helpful father and a progressive citizen. He was pleasant and affable and was always ready with plans for something that would be of benefit to the city. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his untimely death.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the stricken family. Their home is a wreck, the head of the household has been taken from them by death in one of its most cruel forms.

It would seem that some ill omen attended the removal of Mr. Woodard's home, from the busy business section to the slightly hill-top where he hoped to spend his declining days. Mr. E. E. Kester had been employed to do the work, but Mr. Woodard had insisted on helping and doing everything possible to expedite the work. Some fatality followed the work all the time, trucks would give way, ropes would break, stakes pull out and it seemed as if this house was not to be moved. Contrary to the wishes of Mrs. Woodard and the advice of Mr. Kester, Mr. Woodard decided that the family should live in the house while it was being moved. In spite of all accidents the house was just at the crest of the hill near its new location when the fatal accident occurred. Mr. Woodard will be greatly missed in Manilla, as a friend, a neighbor and as one of her most enterprising citizens.

When the baby talks, it is time to give Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is the greatest baby medicine known to loving mothers. It makes them eat, sleep and grow. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.—R. Knaul.

John J. Forger

By Grace Charles

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"Then you have no excuse to offer?" Marion's voice was dangerously even. Dick Gordon hated those cold, accusing tones.

"I have no excuse to offer," he confirmed angrily. "The woman I am to marry should be content with my statement that there was a good reason."

"Unfortunately she is not," said Marion as she laid the ring on his desk. "I cared enough about the matter to come to your office to see you about it. Since you want to be independent, I give you back your entire independence."

His face white with anger, Gordon threw open the door and stood there as she passed through to the next room. Over in the corner John J. was busy with the mail, but he looked up with a grin on his freckled face to smile upon her as she went out. John J. approved of Marion.

Gordon went back to his desk. The golden circlet lying there was too much for his composure, and, with a groan, he threw his arms forward on the desk and buried his head upon them.

It had all been very silly and yet very tragic. He had meant to write Marion that there was a meeting of the promoters of the L. and F. railroad and that he would have to be present to furnish them with estimates if he hoped to get the contract. If he could land that order his success would be assured, and in the prospect of winning it he had forgotten to write.

They were both high strung, and when in the morning she had demanded an explanation of his broken engagement without having waited for him to call up on the telephone he had angrily refused to offer any explanation or apology, and when she had come to his office they were both too angry to arrive at an understanding.

Gordon was roused by a touch on the shoulder. He sprang nervously up, to confront John J.

"Why don't you go home?" he thundered. "The office should have been closed half an hour ago!"

"I'm going now," explained John J., with unusual meekness. "But you oughter go up and see Miss Marion and tell her you're sorry."

Gordon grasped John J. by the shoulders and propelled him into the outer



JOHN J. WATCHED HER ANXIOUSLY.

office, while that youngster insisted that he would be sorry in the morning if not just then. The encounter had at least served to rouse Gordon, and he went uptown to the club to spend a miserable evening trying to pretend to himself that he did not care about the broken engagement.

John J.'s "You'll be sorry in the morning if you ain't now" was prophetic. Dick moped over his desk all the morning, unable to do any work. A dozen times he reached for the telephone to call Marion up and ask her forgiveness, and each time he set it irresolutely down again, declaring to himself that Marion should have known that he had a good excuse and that she should have waited until he could call her up. It was on her account as well as his own that he was worried about that contract, and if she could not realize that a half mentioned engagement might have slipped his mind in the pressure of more important matters that was her fault, not his.

Half a dozen times during the morning John J. stole into the room to remind him that those figures for the L. and F. had to be sent out that evening. Each time he was met with a torrent of rebuke. Then he put on his hat and went out of the office, though his lunch hour was not until 1 o'clock.

He knew where Marion lived, and the statement that he had a message for her was enough to get him past the door. Presently the butler came back wearing a solemn frown.

"Miss Darling does not care to receive the message," he said.

"You tell her I want to see her myself," announced John J.

For a moment the butler hesitated, and through that hesitation was lost. Somehow John J. usually got what he wanted, but he was the only person not surprised when Marion sent down word that she would see him.

"I want to tell you about Mr. Gordon," he began as the butler closed the door. "Say, he's awful about the place. He can't do any work, and he can't keep his hands off the telephone. If he don't quiet down and write those

railroad people he's going to lose the chance of his life."

"Why do you come to me?" she asked coldly. "I have nothing to do with the matter."

"Quit your kiddin'," urged John J. "I heard you yesterday. You didn't speak loud, but your words came through the partition like they was bullets. You threw him because I forgot to bring you a letter yesterday. It's all my fault for forgetting to bring up the letter."

"Do you mean that he sent me a letter explaining that he would not call last night?"

"Sure," was the easy reply as John J. dug in one of his pockets. "He was in a hurry, and I took it on the machine for him. Just tell him you're sorry over the telephone so's he can go to work."

Marion tore open the letter. "Dear friend," it ran, "I am sorry I can't come to see you tonight, but there's some guys I must see about that railroad matter and I can't come. I'm sorry, but you see this is awfully important, and I know you won't mind. Don't dance with any of the other fellows. I'm sorry I can't come. Yours till death."

It was signed with his full name, and Katherine's eyes twinkled as she read it over. John J. watched her anxiously. As the smile came over her face his own assumed a look of satisfaction, and as she replaced the sheet in its envelope he sprang forward.

"Does it go?" he demanded. "Will you telephone him?"

"It goes," she smiled as she crossed the room where the telephone stood. He followed her across.

"Don't give me away," he pleaded hoarsely. "Don't let on that I forgot to give you the note."

"I won't," she assured as she raised the receiver from the hook.

With instinctive politeness he crossed the room and pretended to look out of the window while she was speaking, but the sharp ears would listen, and when she called to him he knew that it was all right and that the important letter would be written.

"It is all right," she said as she came toward him. "I have telephoned Mr. Gordon, and he understands. It was very good of you to come up and tell me, John."

"Something had to be done," he protested, "and there wasn't anybody else to do it."

Marion leaned forward and kissed his freckled cheek. "I should be very jealous of you, John J., if you were a woman," she said. "You care a great deal for Mr. Gordon?"

"He's all right," assented John J., "if he does have a mad spell now and then, I just let him rave till he gets over it; then he's sorry. You ought to try that."

"It's good advice," she smiled.

"You didn't tell him that I was up here?" he asked as he paused at the door.

"No," she assured. "Then I should have had to explain about the letter."

"He don't like to have me butting in," explained John J. as he slid through the doorway.

It was not for several days that Marion told Dick of the pitiful little forger made to bring things out right and showed him John J.'s idea of a love letter, with its inked over rubber stamped facsimile of his signature, but it was a happy moment for John J. when Dick shook his hand, man fashion, and thanked him for what he had done.

"Forget it," was the only suitable response he could think of, but Dick and Marion cannot.

Changes in Pronunciation.

It requires no very profound knowledge of English literature to ascertain that the pronunciation of the language has undergone a vast change during the last three centuries. The shrewd conjecture has indeed more than once been hazarded that the works of the Elizabethan dramatist would be unintelligible to a modern audience if the native and original pronunciation were adhered to, and certain, at all events, it is that in many well known passages of Shakespeare the very rhythm of the line imperatively demands a strange and unaccustomed accentuation of certain words. With the peculiarities of a later period most people are sufficiently acquainted. That gold was gould and that china was chaneey during the Augustan era is matter of common knowledge. And who can forget Pope's description of Atticus:

Dreading even fools, by flatterers besieged, And so obliging that he never obliged?

The last mentioned mode, as well as the two others, lingered on well into the last century and was habitual with Lord John Russell, though they are all probably by this time as rare as Roshia for Russia and rarer than Spaw for Spa.—Chambers' Journal.

How Arnold Studied Logic.

Here is an interesting story told in the life of Archbishop Temple:

Matthew Arnold got leave, at the last moment, to take in "Logic For Responses" instead of "Euclid," which he could never master. The day before the examination he went to Jowett, who was his tutor, and asked how he could learn the subject in time, as he was wholly ignorant of it. Jowett said his only chance was to go to Temple and see if he would try to teach him in one day. Temple consented, and, starting about 9 o'clock in the morning, talked continuously, allowing two pauses of half an hour each for meals, till past 2 o'clock next morning. Arnold had been provided with paper, but took no notes. He lay back in his chair with the tips of his fingers together, saying from time to time, "What wonderful fellows they were!"

Soon after 2 o'clock a. m. Temple sent Arnold away to get some sleep, after which he satisfied the examiners in logic. He answered every question.

Dow City

Miss Anne Griffin of Council Bluffs is visiting her sister Mrs. W. H. Wiggins since Saturday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Norman contemplate starting east Thursday evening. They expect to attend the American Medical Association at Boston and expect to be gone about one month.

Rev. J. J. Varley preached the memorial sermon Sunday morning. The decoration day address was delivered by Rev. Bancroft.

The baccalaureate sermon for the class of '06 was given Sunday evening by Rev. Bryce of the Denison Presbyterian church.

Thos. Ahart shipped a car of hogs to Omaha Sunday.

Miss Benham of Shelby arrived Tuesday evening for the commencement exercises. She is a friend of Miss Newman of the High School.

Twenty-nine tickets were sold for the I. C. excursion to Omaha Sunday.

A large and appreciative audience attended the class play which was rendered by the '06 class Tuesday evening.

Mr. Gardner is visiting at the Vore home.

Frank Slater was down from Buck Grove Monday evening.

Dr. L. M. Coon of Denison and W. W. Coon of Arion were in town Monday.

A number from here went to Arion Saturday to witness the ball game between the Arion and Denison Normal.

Mrs. L. A. Vore and Miss Susie were in Denison Saturday.

Wm. Kolls was an Omaha visitor Friday.

Benson Smith is on the sick list.

At a meeting for the purpose of talking over celebration prospects Monday evening it was decided to celebrate here.

The following committees have been named. Finance—Mr. Quick, Elias O'Meara and J. E. Doser. Program and music—Dr. Evans, N. R. Wilder and J. N. Bell. Stands and fireworks—W. H. Wiggins, J. E. Doser, L. E. Goddard. Advertising—S. E. Rudd, C. L. Rudd and Wm. Ralls. Sports—Elias O'Meara, C. E. Butterworth and D. E. Bremser. Grounds—J. E. Nicewonger, Sam Cline, Dangebaugh, President of the day, A. H. Rudd, Marshal E. N. Chamberlain, Secretary and Treasurer Wm. Fishel. We have the best grounds, the biggest crowds and the most amusement, always. Come and celebrate with us.

E. W. Bruner is visiting his family here.

A number of the Arion people have been attending commencement exercises this week.

The community was shocked Friday when the news was heard of the sudden death of Mrs. Fred Pett. She was stricken with pneumonia about six weeks ago and during apparent convalescence her heart failed and death ensued immediately. Mrs. Pett was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Crandall, residents for many years of this community. She was a member of the L. D. S. church, a loving mother to four children who survive her and was always cheerful and faithful as a wife. Funeral services were held in the Galland's Grove church Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

OBITUARY

Leah Jane Vannie was born March 22, 1827, at Franklin, Ind. Married to Abram H. Sebern, February 16, 1850. To this union were born seven children, four of whom survive her—Mrs. Emma Lee of Des Moines, Iowa, Mrs. Fronia Lytle of Seattle, Washington, and Orin V. and Harry O. of Idaho. She died at the home of her son, Orin, aged 79 years one month, 18 days, having survived her husband some six years. In early youth she accepted her Savior as her guide, and has lived a consistent christian life ever since, beloved by her family, and the many friends who mourn her loss. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."—Meridian Tribune, Idaho.

Vail

M. J. Keane and son Ignatius were in Denison Saturday.

P. Lane of Denison was in Vail Wednesday.

Miss Eulalia White visited friends in Denison Saturday.

Nell Cushman of Denison spent Sunday with Hazel Mahon.

M. O'Connor, wife and baby were in Denison callers Monday.

Mr. Rhoderbaugh and wife of Denison visited with friends in Vail Thursday.

Mrs. Lynch of Davenport is spending a few weeks with her cousin Mrs. McAlpin and other relatives here.

Maude Cranny went to Denison Tuesday on business.

A number of ladies of the Relief corps of Denison were in attendance at the Memorial exercises at the cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

A torpid, inactive liver can produce more bodily ills than almost anything else. It is good to clean the system out occasionally. Stir the liver up, and get into shape generally. The best results are derived from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers. Reliable, effective, pleasant pills with a reputation. Nerve gripe. Sold by Lamborn Drug Co.

REVIEW'S MARKET LETTER

Furnished by Clay Robinson Co, the Well Known Omaha Firm.

South Omaha, Nebr., May 29th, 1906.

The cattle trade last week closed up 15 to 25 cents lower on mostly all classes of steers, the handy weight kinds receiving less of the discrimination. So far this week trading has been rather slow but just about steady for anything useful. Good to choice kinds of steers are quotable at \$5.00 to \$5.50 fair to good kinds \$4.60 to \$5.00. Butcher stock has formed but a small part of the offering and these kinds have met with a little better inquiry, the trade this week holding steady with the 10 to 15 cent decline noticeable for last week. Good to choice cows and heifers are selling at \$4.00 to \$4.50; fair to good \$3.25 to \$3.90; canners and cutters \$1.75 to \$2.90; veal calves steady at \$5.25 to \$5.75.

There has been a little better one to the stocker and feeder trade, the inquiry being a little stronger than a week or so ago. The receipts continue light which has been more of a feature to cause the better feeling. Light cattle have shown a little advance, while the heavier cattle are no more than strong. Good to choice kinds are selling at \$4.25 to \$4.60; fair to good \$3.90 to \$4.25.

There continues to be liberal offerings of hogs. However, the demand is of excellent character and packers are unable to secure much of a concession. Although the market was a shade to a nickel lower yesterday this decline was fully regained today, the bulk selling at \$6.25 to \$6.30 with top at \$6.35.

Caly, Robinson & Co.

Pike's Peak Centennial Celebration

Denver, May 18—The passenger department of the Chicago and North-western Railway announces that the rate to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in September, on the occasion of the Centennial Celebration of the discovery of Pike's Peak, will be \$25.00 round trip from Chicago. The lines east of Chicago will probably announce a correspondingly low rate from all points.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use, yet, with most powders you should do this, for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased. Therefore, at one time a baking powder will produce less leavening gas than at another.

If you base your calculations on the strength and results of a previous can, you may use too much or not enough of the new; they will remain heavy and your materials in time will be lost; or else you will have a harshly acid or strongly alkaline cake or biscuits.

Avoid the cheap and "Big Can" baking powders. Cheap baking powders leave bread sometimes bleached and acid, sometimes yellow and alkaline, and always unpalatable, they are never of uniform strength and quality.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in air tight cans Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes. Yet it is only one-half the price of the Trust baking powders. In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform cake or biscuits.

Calumet contains no cheap, useless, or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Rochelle Salts, Alum, Lime, Ammonia, and the cost is moderate.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

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THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

"I had a terrible cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me quick and perfect relief. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—RENA E. WHITMAN, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Cautiously laxative.

WEATHER-CROP BULLETIN.

The average temperature of the week was above normal, though it closed with a cool wave and light local frosts. The rainfall has been ample for present needs except in a small area in the central and south central districts. The weather was showery, and portions of the west central and northern districts were visited by heavy storms which caused some damage and delayed field work several days. Generally however, the conditions were favorable for work and growth of crops. In the larger part of the state the reports indicate that a fair stand of corn has been secured and the work of cultivation is progressing under favorable conditions. Except in three or four northern counties the usual acreage has been planted and germination has been satisfactory. Small grain crops and grass in meadows and pastures have been doing very well except in the limited area where the rainfall was deficient. As a whole the season up to June 1 has been more favorable than in any year since 1900.

Low Rates to San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Via the North-Western Line. An excursion rate of one first class limited fare, plus \$2.00, for round trip, will be in effect from all stations June 25 to July 7, inclusive, with favorable return limits. Three fast trains through to California daily. "The Overland Limited," electric lighted throughout, less than three days to San Francisco. "The Los Angeles Limited," electric lighted throughout, via the new Salt Route to Los Angeles, with drawing room and tourist sleeping cars. Another fast daily train "The China and Japan Fast Mail" with drawing room and tourist sleeping cars to San Francisco and Los Angeles. For itineraries and full information apply to agents Chicago and North-Western R'y.

Half Rates to G. A. R. Encampment at Boone, Ia.

via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, June 4, 5 and 6, also for trains enabling passengers to arrive at Boone before noon of June 7, limited to return until June 9, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

LOW RATES TO BUFFALO, N. Y.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold June 8, 9 and 10, with favorable return limits, on account of Travelers' Protective Association Meeting. Apply to agents Chicago and North-Western R'y.

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For all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

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