

ABOVE THE FORD

By Nora Bryant

Copyright, 1905, by K. A. Whitehead

Ludlow sat on the river bank, with the dog's head on his knee. He was very tired and very much exasperated. He had left the survey camp immediately on receiving Gretchen's letter, telling of her arrival at the De la Rio ranch and had thought to cover the hundred miles between camp and ranch easily, but Indian river had risen inexplicably and Kywak refused to swim the ford, so now, within five miles of the ranch, it looked as if he would miss seeing Gretchen after all, for she did not expect him and her visit was but a three days' affair.

Therefore Ludlow sat behind a huge rock, which sheltered him somewhat from the raw wind, and while getting his breath alternately patted the head of the panting dog and shook his fist at the distant figure of a horse calmly grazing on buffalo grass.

"Hang it!" repeated Ludlow. "Hang it! I thought Kywak had got over her foolishness about fording. Was I



LUDLOW GAVE A GREAT SPRING AND CAUGHT THE DOG'S COLLAR.

asleep or crazy that I let her jerk the bridle from my hand when I led her down to drink?"

The dog looked up sympathetically. The ninety-five miles of racing after Kywak had been nothing to his long boardland legs, but this wild herding of a single clever Indian pony for three hours had been a little strenuous. He had done his best for his master, but when he was not allowed to catch flank or throat in powerful jaws how was he to hold a horse? Bismarck was a boardland, not a collier.

Ludlow glowered at the cheerless heaps of rocks that guarded either bank of the river.

"It is cold enough," he said, "for the river to be frozen. Just my luck to have it twice as deep as usual! Well, Bismarck, old boy, I see nothing for it but for you and me to leave Kywak to her cussedness and swim the river. And I'll be a fine sight to Gretchen after two years! Oh, well, who knows whether she'll care or not?"

Ludlow rose and began to tramp up the river. "It is a bad idea to move away from the ford," he thought, "but I'll go up a way and see if the river isn't narrower. It's too deep now to strike quicksand."

He picked his way carefully over the rocks. Indian river was always cold and always swift, but doubly so today, after the early winter rains. The day was bleak, with a half promise of snow in the air. The plains on the far side of the river were as dim and hopeless as the sky. As he paused at a point where there seemed promise of a shelving bank on either side Ludlow shivered and half turned back toward the impish Kywak.

"What's the use?" he murmured. "Gretchen half refused me once. She will probably wholly refuse me this time."

He stood in silence with one hand on Bismarck's head. Then he straightened himself with a jerk.

"No, old chap! he exclaimed. "We'll see her again or drown in the attempt. Now, then, I've no way to get my clothes across except to swim in them. I'm not up to the Swiss Family Robinson stunt of carrying them across on my head. I'll leave my overcoat with Kywak. Come on, old faithful!"

He removed his shoes and tied them about his neck by the laces and walked down the bank into the rushing water, then stood still, with the water swirling about his knees. The current was much swifter than he had imagined it would be. However, the river was narrow at this point, so he took a resolute step forward and plunged in above his depth.

After the first shock the cold was not so bad. But the current! The downward swirling movement of the water was almost as powerful as quicksand. The pointed rock Ludlow had chosen for a swimming mark was a dozen rods upstream before he had swam as many strokes. Bismarck was swimming beside him, puffing and blowing like an infant thrashing machine. For a moment Ludlow thought of catching the dog's collar, but decided that they both might go down, though Bismarck could have pulled him across easily in quiet water.

The bitter cold of the water began to strike in, but Ludlow swam on with quick, strong strokes. Gradually it seemed to him that he was fighting a losing game. The swimming mark was hidden behind a curve in the river,

while Bismarck had pulled quickly away from him and was now only a short distance from the shore.

Finally, after what seemed hours of swimming, he found himself a rod from the shore, where Bismarck barked at him excitedly. But, to his chagrin, though he dropped his feet several times, he could not touch bottom even at three feet from the bank. And the bank! Up and down the river, as far as he could see, it rose sheer and blank as a tiny canyon, with not a blade of grass nor a crevice for hand or foot hold. How Bismarck had made the leap he could not fathom.

He turned on his back, hoping that the current would hold him against the wall while he felt for a hand hold. But his fingers only slipped over the rough sandstone, while the river carried him rapidly downstream, and Bismarck followed, barking and whining. The weight of his clothes and the cold were by this time rendering him almost helpless.

Ludlow turned on his face and again let his feet drop. To his joy, they found a resting place, and he stood with his shoulders out of water. He rested, panting and fighting off the numbing cold, then again passed his hands up and down the face of the rock for a grip. The surface was hopelessly smooth. The top of the bank was too far above the highest reach of his hands, even with jumping, to grasp. He tried cautiously to walk along the bank, but found that his foothold was a mere outcrop of rock not more than a foot in diameter.

He dropped his bruised, bleeding hands in despair. Bismarck pushed his great head over the edge and whined piteously, with an eager light in his brown eyes that seemed to say: "Can't you understand? Can't you?"

Ludlow gave a great spring and caught the dog's collar with his right hand. Instantly Bismarck braced his mighty shoulders and pulled back. Inch by inch the man was pulled from the water until he grasped the top of the bank. As he let the dog's collar go Bismarck, frantic with excitement, caught the shoulder of Ludlow's coat in his teeth and, with little growls and whimpers as Ludlow scrambled and pushed, pulled him fairly on to the bank.

There Ludlow lay panting, too weak to pat the dog, who licked his hands and face, wild with joy.

Late that evening the group around the fireplace in the living room of the De la Rio ranch heard a weak rapping at the door, followed by the quick, deep bark of a dog. As Jack opened the door Ludlow staggered in, white faced, hatless, his frozen garments crackling as he moved.

The sudden warmth and light dazed him, and he leaned weakly against the wall, the great dog crouching beside him. The group around the fireplace was speechless with amazement at the familiar figure of Ludlow in his strange plight.

Then Gretchen, who had gone white as her dainty gown, uttered a little plying cry and, giving no heed to spectators, ran across the room.

"Fritz Ludlow!" she cried. "Fritz, what is it? What is the matter?" She threw her arms protectively around his shivering body.

A smile of great sweetness and content came to Ludlow's drawn face. "Nothing is the matter now," he said, and Bismarck pawed his knee, with a jealous whine.

"The Mystery of the Heavens."

Look through a telescope at some tiny star invisible to the naked eye. The light from that star perhaps left its surface before the time of William the Conqueror. It may be—it is not quite impossible—that the tiny star has since those days actually left off shining, but still we see it in our sky because the rays which started while it yet shone are arriving moment by moment, telling us the story of what the star was like hundreds of years ago, before it parted with its brightness. Perhaps, again, we are examining through a large telescope a faint and faroff nebula—a mass of whirling gases the light of which has taken, say, 10,000 years to get there. We see what the nebula was like in prehistoric ages. It may since then have lessened in size and changed in shape. It may now wear a very different aspect, and men looking from earth 10,000 years hence will be able to see what that nebula was like in our days. All these things help us to understand what the immensity of the stellar system is, and, yet more, to imagine dimly what the measurement and extent of all creation must be if any such star systems float side by side throughout the vast domains of space.—Chambers' Journal.

"The Art of Not Hearing."

The art of not hearing should be learned by all. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many of which if heard will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness. If a man falls into a violent passion and calls all manner of names at the first words we should shut our ears and hear no more. If in a quiet voyage of life we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding we should shut our ears as a sailor would furl his sail and, making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot, restless man begins to inflame our feelings we should consider what mischief the fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door. If all the petty things said of a man by heedless and ill-natured idlers were brought home to him he would become a mere walking pin cushion stuck full of sharp remarks. If we would be happy when among good men we should open our ears, when among bad men shut them. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbors say about our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress or our affairs.

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York

50c. and \$1.00 : : : : All druggists

NOTICE IN PROBATE OF WILL

STATE OF IOWA. In Probate
Crawford County. Notice of the reading and probate of Will.
In the District Court of Iowa in and for Crawford County—Notice of the reading and probate of Will.
To Whom it may Concern:
You and each of you are hereby notified to appear at the court house in Denison, Crawford County, Iowa, on the 11th day of September 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., to then and there attend the probate of an instrument in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Fritz Burke late of said county deceased, at which time and place you will appear and show cause, if any you know, why said Will should not be admitted to probate.
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal of the District Court this first day of May 1906.
Clara Paul, Clerk.

Illinois Central Excursion Rates

Excursion tickets will be sold by the Illinois Central, to the points, and at rates as follows:

Cedar Falls, Ia., Commencement Iowa State Normal School. June 11-13.
Home-seekers' Excursion Rates South, Southeast and Southwest on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month until and including November 1906.
St. Paul, Minn., Biennial Meeting, Federation of Women's Clubs, May 30-June 7.
Boone, Ia., State G. A. R. Encampment June 5-7.

One Fare plus \$2.00
Home-seekers' Excursion Rates to certain points in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin North and South Dakota, Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan, on sale each Tuesday until and including December, 1906.

Clinton, Iowa, State Firemen's Tournament, June 19-22.
One Fare Plus \$1.00
Springfield, Ill., German Baptist Brethren Meeting, May 31-June 5.

Less Than One Fare
Denver, Colo., Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 16-21. Ask for special folder, and information as to special service.

For particulars as to date of sale, rates, etc., apply to any Illinois Central Ticket Agent, or address the undersigned.

H. J. Phelps
Division Passenger Agent,
Dubuque, Iowa

LOW RATES TO BOSTON, MSSA.
Via the North-Western Line, for tickets to be sold May 31 to June 9, inclusive, with favorable return limits, on account of American Medical Association and other Meetings. Apply to agents Chicago and North-Western R'y.

A good South Dakota farm for sale. One-half section of the best in Gregory County, South Dakota to sell on easy terms to purchaser. First class for farming and stock raising. Plenty water from springs and wells, fenced, plenty of hay land and in a good state of cultivation and less than two miles from a Catholic Church and near Railroad and Co. seat. Call or write Chas. Milner, Fairfax, So. Dak., Lock Box 419.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION TO THE NORTHWEST, WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For date of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Cab, Bus and Transfer Line

Jas. Tranter & Sons, Prop's.
Denison, Iowa.
Good Teams and Careful Drivers for Day or Night Service. Meet all trains and make party or special calls to any part of the city, day or night.
Crawford Phone 135 Iowa Phone 99

C. & N. W. R. R.

East Bound.	
No. 4 Due out of Denison	2:40 p. m.
No. 5	7:00 p. m.
No. 10 Mail train	8:00 p. m.
No. 46 Way freight	12:15 p. m.
No. 12 Passenger	10:00 a. m.
No. 22 Carroll Local	6:52 p. m.
No. 8 Los Angeles Limited	11:54 a. m.
No. 2 Overland Limited	10:33 p. m.
No. 30 Local	9:20 a. m.
West Bound.	
No. 21 Council Bluffs local	7:14 a. m.
No. 1	5:50 a. m.
No. 5	9:15 p. m.
No. 3	1:13 p. m.
No. 11	5:24 a. m.
No. 9 Fast mail	6:54 a. m.
No. 15 Fast mail	12:40 p. m.
No. 29 Local	2:46 p. m.
Boyer Valley	
To 46 Leave	6:05 a. m.
To 42	2:45 p. m.
To 41 Arrive	2:46 p. m.
To 45	5:50 p. m.

Illinois Central R. R. Time Table

—East Bound—	
No. 4 Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Chicago, Express, (Daily)	9:51 A. M.
No. 92 Co. Bluffs & Ft. Dodge Way Freight, (Daily except Sunday)	10:35 A. M.
No. 32 Co. Bluffs, St. Paul (Daily except Sunday)	10:32 P. M.
No. 2 Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Chicago Limited (Daily)	7:43 P. M.
—West Bound—	
No. 1 Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Limited, (Daily)	5:35 A. M.
No. 31 St. Paul & Minneapolis & Omaha, Daily	6:11 P. M.
No. 91 Local Way Freight, (Daily except Sunday)	1 P. M.
No. 5 Chicago & Omaha Express (Daily)	2:07 P. M.
All Daily Except 91	

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PHYSICIANS:

- R. P. PLIMPTON,**
HOMEOPATHIST PHYSICIAN,
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, BROADWAY.
- H. A. BOYLE,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE,
LOCAL SURGEON, C. & N. W. R. R.
OFFICES IN LAUB BLOCK.
- WRIGHT & COON**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Telephone
Crawford Co. No. 325 Iowa No. 94
Across the street from McKim Hall
- L. L. BOND,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOCAL SURGEON, C. & N. W. R. R.
OFFICES IN LAUB BLOCK.
- C. W. CARR, P. J. BRANNON**
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
OFFICE IN QUINN BLOCK
IOWA PHONE NO. 7. C. C. PHONE NO. 85
- J. J. MEEHAN,**
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE AT KNALL'S DRUG STORE,
C. C. PHONE OFFICE 249. RES. 248.
- G. C. BRANDT,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Lamborn Drug Co.
(Office Crawford County No. 50
Phone) Res. Crawford County No. 281,
Res. Iowa No. 24
- DEWISON CITY HOSPITAL,**
BEST OF ACCOMMODATIONS,
REASONABLE RATES
CORNER PINE & BENTLEY. C. C. PHONE 166
Down town office in Warbasse Block,
C. C. Phone 121

DENTISTS:

- J. C. ROBINSON, D. D. S.**
OFFICE OVER THE DENISON DRUG CO.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO BRIDGE AND PLATE WORK.
- B. F. PHILBROOK, D. D. S.**
WEDNESDAYS IN DUNLAP.
OFFICES IN THE LAUB BLOCK.
- R. O. MCCONNAUGHY, D. D. S.**
OFFICE IN WARBASSE BLOCK
PHONE 259. MONDAY'S IN DDW CITY.

ATTORNEYS:

- L. M. SHAW, J. SIMS, C. F. KUEHNLE, SHAW, SIMS & KUEHNLE,**
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
OFFICE WITH THE BANK OF DENISON.
- J. H. WALKER,**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTIONS
OFFICE OVER POSTOFFICE
- J. P. CONNER, P. E. C. LALLY**
CONNER & LALLY.
OFFICES OVER CRAWFORD COUNTY BANK
FARM LOANS A SPECIALTY.
- CHARLES TABOR,**
OFFICE OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK
- P. W. HARDING**
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICES IN
NEW BULLOCK BLOCK, OVER DENISON CLOTHING CO.

REAL ESTATE:

- Collections. MONEY TO LOAN**
CHAS. BULLOCK,
IOWA AND NEBRASKA LANDS
OVER LAMBORN DRUG STORE

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.

Wanted—Traveling Salesmen. Must furnish references and invest \$1000.00 in first class 6 per cent bonds. Salary and Expenses paid. Experience not required, we teach business at our Mills. The Wheeling Roofing Corncorn Company, Wheeling, W. Va. 17-6

The Stewart Lumber Co.

W. J. SCRIVER, Manager. Denison, Iowa.

Lumber, Lime, Coal, Cement.
Agricultural Implements = =
Plumbing, Heating, Building,
Estimates Furnished.

YARDS AT—Denison, Charter Oak, Dow City, Dunlap, Ricketts, Ute, Schleswig and Back Grove.

Have You an Eye For Your Own Interests?

If so, you will see Eugene Gulick and learn his terms on houses to be bought on easy monthly payments. After that you will never pay out money for rent again.

If you do not care to buy a house in town perhaps you are looking for a farm of your own for next year. Better pay a small rate of interest on your own land than to pay the landlord big interest on his investment. We have all kinds of farms at all prices in all localities.

Eugene Gulick, REAL ESTATE and LOANS.

Insurance, Rentals and Collections.

MY WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

JOHN FASTJE

CABINET WORK OF ALL KINDS.
Store Shelving, Office Fixtures, Etc.
Prices on Application WORK GUARANTEED

Wheeler - Screens

Will fit any window and can be fitted by any person. Come and get one for a ten day FREE TRIAL. If it does not suit bring it back.

Green Bay Lumber Co.,

A. J. BOND,

The Pioneer Piano and Organ Dealer

has sold more pianos and organs than any other man in Crawford County having been in business for 25 years. He is still in the business and is making numerous sales of Bush and Gertz High Grade Popular Pianos, and the old reliable Estey Organs. Everyone of these instruments has given satisfaction. Should you desire any piano or organ information drop Mr. Bond a line and he will call on you.

Undertaking

A. J. Bond is also the oldest and most experienced undertaker in the county. He holds a state certificate and will respond to calls day or night in any part of the county. We carry a full line of Large and Small Caskets, also Men's, Ladies' and Children's Robes.

Rooms at Basement McKim Hall,
Ring up C. C. Phone 94.

W. A. McHENRY, Pres. SEARS McHENRY, Cas

First National Bank

DENISON, IOWA

Capital and Surplus, \$125,000 Dep. to 19, \$618,675.16 Loans, \$534,751.34

If your patronage and influence have, in any degree, contributed to the success of our business, we thank you for it. If as yet, you are not a customer, let this be your invitation to become one. We will endeavor to make it both agreeable and profitable for you to do business at our Bank. Personal interviews are desired.

MONEY TO LOAN ON LONG OR SHORT TIME

SEE HERE!

WE have on hand a nice lot of Fence Posts and Poles. Also small Piling, Hog Wire Fence, a car of the very best cement on the market, all kinds of shingles and building materials at bed rock prices.

Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. At the old Stone & Temple stand.

W. R. TEMPLE CO.