

# The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

"I always keep Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. It gives perfect relief whenever any of us have coughs or hard colds. I have used it for a great many years and so know all about it."—Mrs. MARY ORRIS, Varysburg, N. Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of **SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.**

Biliousness, constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

## POOR FARM PROPOSITION

To be Submitted at the General Election to be Held November 6, 1906

Be it resolved by the Board of Supervisors of Crawford County, Iowa, that notice of the submitting the question in Crawford County, by and through its Board of Supervisors, selling the south west one-fourth of Section Thirty-one (31), Township Eighty-three (83), north range Thirty-nine (39), west 5th P. M. and the East one-half of the Northeast one-fourth of Section Thirty-six (36), Township Eighty-three (83), north range Forty (40), West 5th P. M. except the Chicago & Northwestern and Illinois Central railways right of way, and known as the poor farm of said Crawford County, and to purchase a more suitable tract of land to be used for said poor farm purposes and to erect proper and suitable buildings on said land for the care of paupers, incurable insane and such other persons for whose support the said County would be liable, for a sum not to exceed Twenty Thousand (\$20000.00) dollars; and the money realized from the sale of the above described lands in addition to the \$20000.00 to be applied on the purchase price of said new land and for the erection of said building; and to issue not to exceed twenty Negotiable bonds therefor of the denomination of One Thousand (1,000.00) dollars each, payable ten years after date thereof, and drawing interest not to exceed Four (4) per cent per annum, payable annually, reserving the option to the said county to pay any or all of said bonds at any time after five years from date thereof; also for levying an annual tax at the September meeting of the said Board of Supervisors in each year, beginning with the year 1907, on the taxable property of said County, not to exceed Two (2) mills on the dollar of the County valuation in one year, and continuing from year to year, in addition to the usual and ordinary taxes of said County, sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds, and the bonds themselves when they become due. Denison, Crawford County, Iowa. Signed the 28th of Sept. 1906. Edw. Theobald, Co. Aud. 40-4t

## Clean Things to Eat and Drink

are as desirable as pure food. Unclean food cannot be healthful. It is the method of handling in the manufacture of a food product that makes it clean or unclean.

## Pabst Blue Ribbon

is manufactured from the purest materials by scrupulously clean machinery. From brew to bottle or keg it is never touched by human hands and never comes in contact with anything but pure, filtered air, and perfectly sterilized tubes, pipes and sealed storage tanks.

We own a large tract of land in Sunny Southern Alberta, Western Canada. Buy land direct from owners. Special chartered car excursion every Wednesday from Minneapolis to Lethbridge, Alberta. If interested write for maps, etc. Cheap rate. No charge for sleeping accommodation. We want live agents. O. W. Kerr Co., Bank of Mpls. Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

## A Delayed Wedding

(Original.)  
Mr. Melancthon Peter—his name should have been Peter Melancthon, but it wasn't—had called on the morning of his wedding for a final word with his fiancée in order to make sure that nothing had been forgotten. They were to be married at high noon, and it was now 11 o'clock. But the groom was in costume, even to the boutonniere, and the bride needed only to put a few finishing touches to her toilet.

After giving and receiving a few final reminders Mr. Peter, accompanied by Miss Blossom, his bride to be, went into the hall and through the front door, backing himself out in order to keep up his instructions and his eyes on his fiancée till the last moment. He descended the steps in this reverse order, then turned, and the door closed at the same moment.

Now, in anticipation of a coal strike Miss Blossom's father was getting in his annual supply of fuel. A coal wagon had just driven away, and the heaver had forgotten to replace the lid on the coal hole. The consequence was that as Mr. Peter turned and took a step forward he felt himself sink, and in another moment he was knee deep in a coal heap.

The only injury he suffered was scraping the skin off his left arm. He looked up and saw that he could almost reach the round opening above him, but to do so would require a jump. To jump on a heap of coal is like jumping on a quicksand.

When he was thinking what to do suddenly the lid was clapped on the coal hole. Some one passing had seen the opening in the sidewalk and, supposing he was doing a kindly act, put on the lid. Mr. Peter cried out, but too late. The benefactor—to some one else than Mr. Peter—passed on.

From an anticipated wedding ceremony in a fashionable church, in the presence of a fashionable assembly, to a coal hole even with the lid off and sunlight is not a pleasant transition, but with a closure and darkness Mr. Peter found it harrowing, especially as he might not get out in time for the wedding. It is singular what thoughts will pass through the brain at such a time. Many a person upon learning of some calamity has had an absurdity thrust itself into his brain. Mr. Peter was a college bred man and, being impressed with the readiness with which he had reached his present position, remembered an adage of the ancients, "Easy is the descent to hell." This he kept repeating—or, rather it kept repeating itself without asking his permission—till he was reminded that he had better be devising some method of escape.

But there was no escape. The only egress was a chute for the coal, but this was not practicable for Mr. Peter, because it must be opened from the outside. In fifty minutes his wedding would be due. He saw the people assembling, the bride and her attendants going to the church, then waiting for him in the vestibule; ushers going to the doors and looking up the street for him, anxious faces; the bride troubled and finally in tears.

This is what Mr. Peter saw in the coal hole, and it was what occurred. He took no note of time till a clock in a church tower near by struck the hour of 12. Then he knew that the wedding party was waiting that period of suspense which must lead to be knew not what had begun.

At the last stroke of the clock he heard a step in the adjoining apartment—doubtless the cellar. Only a board partition separated him from it. He cried out, "There was an interval of silence, then a voice:

"What is it? Who is it?"  
Mr. Peter, dreading lest the person would take to flight, cried lustily for help. After some delay the coal chute, which fortunately was above the partially filled bin, was opened by a servant, and Mr. Peter stepped out.

The first thing he did was to look at his watch. It was five minutes past 12. Dashing up the stairs, he gained the bathroom, and a glance in a mirror showed him a dusky face. Plunging it and his hands into a basin of water, he buttoned his coat as high as possible over his smudged collar and, descending with lightning speed to the street, ran toward the church. On the way he passed an empty cab, which he hailed, and a few minutes later dashed up to the church.

Three ushers were straining their eyes up and down for him. Mr. Peter was hustled inside, where he was greeted by the bride to be with a mingling of anger, tears and sighs of relief. There was no time for explanations, since the guests had already been kept too long waiting. Mr. Peter took his proper position, with his supports, on the opposite side of the vestibule, there was a creaking of the organ bellows, and the divided wedding party, uniting in the center aisle, advanced to the strains of a wedding march.

Mr. Peter's coat being black and his trousers dark gray, his shirt collar being largely covered and his sleeves pulled down over his cuffs, showed no marks of his residence in a coal bin. But Mr. Peter was badly rattled. He made the responses wrong, fumbled in his pocket for the ring and when he found it dropped it. Coming out an extreme nervousness induced him to throw open his coat. As he passed down the aisle the assembly tittered. His entire front—collar, neck, scarf, light buff waistcoat—were smudged from top to bottom with coal dust.

"What in thunder does this mean?" asked his best man when they reached the vestibule.  
"Fell in a coal hole," was the laconic reply. TURNER C. HOYLE.

## Measured the Time.

An old sailor was being examined in an assault case by a cute young lawyer, who questioned his veracity regarding a matter of time.

"You had no watch, and yet you are positive that the defendant was only ten minutes absent. I doubt if you are able to estimate ten minutes of time correctly," he said.

"Try me," said the old tar.  
The lawyer drew his watch from his pocket and said, "When I call out 'Now' you allow ten minutes to pass, and when it is up call out 'Time's up.'"

The old salt nodded, and the lawyer called out "Now." Slowly the time passed, and the lawyer, with watch in hand, tried to wheedle him into an admission that time was up. The sailor paid no heed and exactly at the end of the ten minutes shouted, "Time's up." The bewildered lawyer turned round confused at the court's loud laughter, and his eye lighted on the courtroom clock behind him, which had assisted the old sailor in his task.

## Rossini's Laziness.

Rossini was one of the most indolent of men and in his younger days used to do most of his composing in bed. Once he had almost completed a trio, when the sheet fell out of his hand and went under the bed. He could not reach it, and, rather than get up, he wrote another. The lazy man, if he works at all, does so by spurts, and Rossini, working against time, wrote "The Barber of Seville" in thirteen days. When Donizetti was told of this he remarked, "It is very possible. He is so lazy!" The overture to the "Cazza Ladrà" was written under curious circumstances. On the very day of the first performance of the opera not a note of the overture was written, and the manager, getting hold of Rossini, confined him in the upper loft of La Scala, setting four scene shifters on guard over him. These took the sheets as they were filled and threw them out of the windows to copyists beneath.

## Subjective Drowning.

The dentist's chair was tipped so far back that escape for the village seamstress, a lady of remarkable conversational ability, was impossible. Wads of absorbent cotton were tucked beneath her tongue, some patent appliance held her jaws apart, and all the lower half of her countenance except one back tooth was concealed under a decidedly damp rubber dam. The patient's mouth was full of water, speech was impossible, and the poor, naturally talkative lady was suffering agonies of discomfort.

The engrossed dentist paid no heed to her squirmings or to the appeal in her eyes. Fortunately, however, the patient's hands were free. Groping in the reticule that hung from her belt, she brought forth paper and pencil and wrote:

"Help! Help! I'm drowning."—Youth's Companion.

## A Poet's Curious Compliment.

It was the habit of Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, to always speak well of every one. No matter how bad the character of a person, the good gray poet invariably found some trait to praise. One day in his office on Park row some friend entered and asked him whether he knew so and so and, if so, what was the man's reputation. It happened that the man had a shady reputation and was well known as a "gold brick" operator. The aged poet lighted his pipe and answered:

"Yes, I know him. He is the most energetic, progressive, irrepressible, good natured, artistic kind of an unmitigated rascal that I ever met."—Leslie's Weekly.

## Cold Storage in Irish Bogs.

For long it puzzled me to know what the poachers did with the birds they shot in July. There is no cold storage in the north of Ireland, but they have discovered an excellent substitute. The birds are buried four or five feet deep in dry peat, and, I am told, come out perfectly fresh at the end of two or three weeks. When one remembers the bog butter dug out of the peat bogs in a comparatively fresh state after being buried for probably 200 or 300 years, it is not difficult to believe that grouse might keep, under the same circumstances, for two or three weeks.—Letter in Country Life.

## The Tact Market.

Chancellor James R. Day was once advising a young undergraduate of Syracuse university to cultivate tact. "But, alas," he said, "I fear that advice on such a subject must always be wasted. On tact the last word was spoken by Barbey d'Aureville when he said:

"If tact could be bought, only those already possessed of it would want to buy it."

## Making New Rubber Plants.

From a rubber plant which is growing in a living room, the best way to get plants is by scoring the bark of the limb where you want the roots to grow and covering the injury with sphagnum moss, which must always be kept damp. Roots will soon permeate the moss, when the limb should be cut off and potted.—Garden Magazine.

## Kept Her Word.

"This," said the school friend who had not seen her for a year, "this is the girl who vowed to me that she never would belong to any man, eh?"  
"I don't," said she who had been married the matter of some few months or so. "He belongs to me."

## Women Writers.

We know a number of women writers, and many of them are very good looking—much better looking, at any rate, than men writers, whose appearance is very seldom as attractive as their works.—Academy.

**Light**  
bread is digestible.

**Sweet**  
bread is nutritious.

**Wonderful**  
bread—light and sweet, is made with

**YEAST FOAM**

Yeast Foam is the wonderful yeast that took the First Grand Prize at the St. Louis Exposition and is sold by all grocers at 5c. a package—enough to make 40 loaves. Send a postal card for our new illustrated book "Good Bread: How to Make It."

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Duroc Jersey Boars, for sale. All eligible to registry. Inquire E. C. Baum on Lehfeldt farm. Denison, Ia. 39-tf

## BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS.

Return this with 50 one cent stamps or 25 one cent stamps with the names and addresses of twenty ladies and learn how to have a lovely natural color as long as you live. This method is now being revealed for the first time to the general public. There are no cosmetics, bleaches, face powders, or other poisons in this. Pimples, blackheads and discolorations disappear forever under this method. Women and girls who wish to be beautiful will be taught the simple laws of beauty, and they will learn how the most beautiful women of Paris, guided and controlled Master Gypsy and Greek minds, appeared upon the scene, played the game of life and carried everything before them with their bright eyes and unrivalled complexions. L. J. Mockley, 1133 Broadway, New York 41-4t

When a horse is so over worked it lies down and in other ways declares its inability to go further, you would consider it criminal to use force. Many a man of humane impulses, who would not willingly harm a kitten, is guilty of cruelty where his own stomach is concerned. Overdriven, overworked, when what it needs is something that will digest the food eaten and help the stomach to recuperate. Something like Kodol For Dyspepsia that is sold by Lamborn Drug Co.

## SOMETHING NEW IN CLUB OFFERS.

The Review has made arrangements with the Dow City Enterprise, one of the oldest and best known local papers in Crawford county, by which subscribers to the two papers may renew their subscriptions by the payment of \$2.50 and receive the Farmers Tribune One Year Free—for good measure. This is a direct saving of 50 cents to every subscriber to the two papers and will enable anyone taking The Review now, to get the Enterprise and the Tribune for One Dollar additional. This clubbing proposition is an experiment for both papers. They believe they occupy different fields and that there is no rivalry between them. It is now up to the west-end readers of the Review and to the Enterprise subscribers to show whether they appreciate the offer or not. If they do not the offer will be withdrawn. This offer is open to old and new subscribers alike and is a direct saving to the many now taking both papers. Payments may be made either at Denison or at Dow City. We trust that this liberal offer will meet with a general response such as shall warrant its continuance.

## Gus Carlson,

The New Blacksmithshop across from Baptist Church.

General Repairing, Horseshoeing a Specialty

Work Done Promptly and with guaranteed WORKMANSHIP

## NEW MONUMENT CONCERN

R. L. MILL

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Let us make estimates on anything in our line.

The best of workmanship.

A guarantee that we make good.

Artistic Designs in Granite and Marble

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## Crawford County State Bank, Denison, Iowa.

The Best Security General Banking Business Farm Loans at 5 per cent Interest

Incorporated under the laws of Iowa, giving best security to depositors, as each share-holder is holder not only for amount of stock, but his personal property is held for a like amount also. State Banks are under control of State Auditor, who can examine them at will and published statements are according to his findings. This gives depositors more security than their confidence in the bank's officers. Capital stock can not be used for outside speculation or investment. The Crawford County State Bank is the best incorporated banking institution in the county.

PASSAGE TICKETS SOLD. INSURANCE WRITTEN. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ABSTRACTS FURNISHED.

DIRECTORATE: L. Cornwell, Pres. George Naeve, V-Pres. J. L. Cornwell, George Naeve, H. F. M. E. Jones, Cash. C. J. Remming, Asst. Cash Schwartz, O. Tabor, J. P. Conner.

## The Stewart Lumber Co.

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

Lumber, Lime, Coal, Cement.

Agricultural Implements

Plumbing, Heating, Building,

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

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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.

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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.,

## W. R. Temple Co.

We have for sale three of the best Hog Wire Fences on the market to day. Call and examine them. Also Red and White Cedar Posts at Rock Bottom Prices. Owl Cement beats all the cement we ever handled. Poultry Netting from 3 ft. to 6 ft. high. Sewer pipe from 3 in. to 24 in. And everything to be found in a first class Lumber and Coal Yard.

## W. R. Temple Co.

W. A. McHenry, Pres. Sears McHenry, Cash.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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Capital and Surplus, \$125,000 Deposits, \$518,675.16 Loans, \$34,751.34

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.