

THE DENISON REVIEW
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F. W. Meyers, Editor.

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A BRIEF VACATION TRIP.

The editor took a few days of last week to visit old friends at Iowa City to attend the university commencement and to hear the addresses by Secretary Taft.

It was a real pleasure to re-visit Iowa City. It is one of the most beautiful and most friendly towns in all Iowa. The University has changed so greatly since the early nineties that it seems like a new school and it is only with the aid of memory that we can re-call the old campus, the dilapidated South Hall where our "literary society" proved one of our chiefest interests. Harder still is it to bring back the old faces of the jolly, light-hearted boys and girls with whom we went to school. Even when we saw them in the flesh it was difficult to believe that the matronly dames, the well-groomed professional men, were the boys and girls of twenty years ago.

But few of the old faculty remain. The saintly dean Currier stepped down and out this year. As did also the sweet faced, lovable Miss Call, so long at the head of the department of Greek. Calvin, McBride, Weld and Loos are the members of the old guard while Charles Bundy Wilson still manages to hang on in some way. In place of the cold aristocratic Schaeffer as President one meets the effusive McLean, whose, blarney gives the lie to any Scotch ancestry. There is one thing about President McLean which we like. We have been introduced to him eleven times and he is always just as delighted to make our acquaintance as he was the first time. Nevertheless he has proven himself a great man in many lines and has done much good for the university.

We must confess that it is Iowa City itself which it gives us the greatest pleasure to visit.

The town is old enough so that there are giant oaks and hard maples along the streets. The residences are large and fine. The demand for rooms is so great that it is economy to build a large house, rather than a small one. The handsome buildings of the University give distinction to the city and the new dam just below the town has converted the straggling stream into a beautiful pleasure resort. The people of Iowa City long ago learned the lesson, which Denison people have never learned; that the best way to help their college is to take an interest in the students. My how it warms the cockles of the heart to walk along the street and have grey-haired men stop and shake hands and remember all about you. Real genuine friends, men who used to seem to take a delight in being of use to you. Men who used to make it a point to go to old south hall on the Friday nights when you were on the program. That is why at commencement time you will see the old students scurrying away to different parts of the city. "I have got to see Mrs. So-and-so" they say. "I used to room at her house, and my, but, she was good to me."

One of the institutions of Iowa City in Max Mayer. We were almost about to say THE institution of Iowa City is Max Mayer. Max is a Jew. He wouldn't be a Gentile for all his wealth, so we know that he would thank us for calling attention to the fact that he is a Jew. His hair is white now but his eyes are bright and young and twinkly. He is the best single-handed friend the boys at Iowa City ever had. He sells clothes to the boys and has gotten rich at the business. But he sells good clothes and for just as little money as any one else so we see no harm in that. But aside from business, Max takes a genuine interest in his boys. If they did not believe that, if they did not know that his interest was real and not a matter of business, they would have dropped him like a hot potato long ago. As a matter of fact whether it be a Y. M. C. A. building or a foot ball game or a legislative committee, Max is the stand-by of everyone. If a boy is real hard up he can borrow money of Max whether he buys clothes of him or not. There is nothing of the money lender about it for we never hear of him charging interest. If a boy starts to "go wrong" Max is on hand with the advice that counts. Not the "good-goodly" advice that boys will not take and always resent, but good-fellowship, the advice of a friend and a pal, that has helped many a fellow to his feet where President and preacher and faculty would have fail-

ed. Iowa City has another institution and oddly enough he is of the same race. He is Jake Reizenstein. Lots of people and lots of old students affect to look condescendingly on him and call him "Jakey" and otherwise show their superiority, but, in their heart of hearts, they know that Jake Reizenstein is the brainiest man in Iowa City. He is a newspaper man. The kind things he has said, the wounds he has helped to heal, the sorrows he has comforted, the ambitions he has fostered have done more good for the souls of Iowa City than all the hospitals have for the bodies. The Recording Angel has a separate department looking after Jake's good deeds. He has that glorious optimism that keeps him perennially a boy. That is why Iowa City people can not take him seriously. He would give dollars to find the good in a man any day. The children and the dogs love Jake. That is another good sign. Jake is not rich, good newspaper men never get that way. But we believe that no man in Iowa City would be more greatly missed, no one has reached so many hearts as "Jakey" the boy who is always mentioned with a smile.

Dear old Iowa City, you have been much abused and greatly slandered, but you are the kindest, most lovable of cities. The university has changed beyond recognition but so long as the old town is there, so long as there are friendly faces to greet the old boys returning it will ever be a joy to tread your streets once more.

Secretary Taft was a glad surprise. From the papers we had pictured him as a logy fat man, of the Ben Parker variety. A man who would delight the heart of the manager of the dime museum. Taft has plenty of avoirdupois. He would make about three of us physically and at least a dozen of us mentally. He is quick both in action and in thought. His oratory is not of the magnetic type. He does not approach Bryan in power or Shaw in force, or Cochran in eloquence, but he is statesmanlike, full of good sense, well expressed, cogent in his reasoning and for a candidate, apparently unafraid of the consequence of speaking his mind freely. We enjoyed his three addresses. There was nothing of the "grand stand" about them. They did not appeal to one as the plea of the vote-getter but, as the honest talk of a man who had the best interests, not of himself, but of his country at heart. He had a strenuous day at Iowa City and we were not surprised to learn that he was taken suddenly ill at Minneapolis.

The democratic newspaper organ and democratic board of supervisors are badly at outs. The Bulletin says it ejected the supervisors and they should reward it accordingly. The board is inclined to be economical and refuses to pay the Bulletin's price for printing the auditor's annual statement. The Bulletin's bill is a little over \$160 and the board has cut the price to \$85.00. It is our opinion that the board has made the price entirely too low. It seems the Dow City paper offered to do the job at a still lower price and it is on this that the board bases its estimate.

We can but feel that the Bulletin has a just grievance and we are betting dollars to doughnuts that Caswell brings the board to time. The Bulletin is the head and front of democracy in Crawford. It is the brains of the party and Mr. Caswell knows it. Without his guidance and care the democracy of Crawford would soon go to the demerition bow-wows. Without the aid of the Bulletin there is not a member of the board who could have been elected or who could even have been nominated. Under the circumstances this ingratitude to one who has the destiny of his party in the hollow of his hand is unkind and painful.

It will doubtless be resented by the great majority of the democracy who appreciate what they owe to the Bulletin for its splendid generalship and overpowering ability. How a mere board of supervisors could think of standing up against the great Warwick is almost past belief. At any rate we bet Caswell gets his money for the job is worth considerably more than the \$85. offered by the board.

The human telephone for the deaf, the latest hearing device, B. J. Schaerer, Optician, Manning, Iowa.

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TAFT ON THE ISSUES

Recent Railway Legislation Commended.

ENCOURAGING FOR FREEDMEN

Secretary Taft in Great Speech at Iowa City Sets Forth Sound Doctrines.

Course of Railways

Again, railroads and other corporations have floated upon the market, in violation of their charter rights bonds, and stocks, the total par value of which was far in excess of the money or money's worth invested in the railroad and the nominal or stock market value of these securities have been maintained by manipulation in the stock market until they could be disposed of to the purchasing public at prices entirely above their real value. In the tremendous wealth, expansion of and the success of the unlawful schemes for amassing wealth just described, the chief actors, flushed with success, seem to have no sense of the fact that they were dealing largely with other people's money and other people's property, and to have lost all perception of the trust relation that they bore to their principals.

First came the revelations of the violation of trusts by the directors of insurance companies. Then came the revelation in respect to the railroads. From one end of the country to the other there arose a protest against the lack of moral perception and the looseness of moral standards that these abuses evidenced on the part of some of those who controlled the financial interests of this country. And now in every state the movement progresses to secure the public against such breaches of trust, against such obtaining money by false pretenses, against the use of the railroads for discriminating rates and rebates, and every legislature seems charged with the duty by its constituents of enacting some legislation which shall be felt as a protest against the evils of which they have by recent revelation been made aware.

The irresponsibility of the wielder of millions of capital, which has heretofore accompanied his exercise of power in the business communities, it is now settled must have an end; and the limitations which shall effectually end it will be dictated by experience and the statesmanlike acumen of the coming generation. Such a change can not be effective in a short time. Such a change cannot be brought about by mere denunciation and indiscriminate condemnation, whether delivered from a stump or contained in the provisions of law. They must and will be fashioned ultimately by the hand of one or many who shall realize the necessity for maintaining the institution of private property and the freedom of individual initiative on the one hand, and of restraining the well recognized abuses and illegalities of the exercise of the power of concentrated wealth to achieve monopoly by duress.

Colored People

One problem which you will doubtless see worked out, but in which you will probably have little to do, is the race problem presented in the south. A close study of that situation and of the progress which has been made in it quietly but surely gives no cause for discouragement, and justifies the hope that thirty years will show the negro to be in much better condition than he now is, exercising more political power than he now does, and with greater political capacity, and that this will be continued and will be both a cause and a result of the higher appreciation by the whole south of his industrial value as a citizen and a laborer, skilled and unskilled, in that section which is dependent upon him for its agricultural and mining products.

McConaughy—De n t i s t—Boylan Block. 22-10



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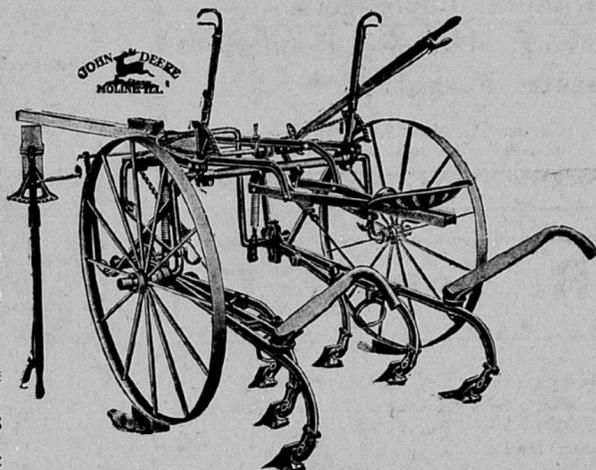
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