



Peril to Nation In One Man Rule.

By Congressman SAMUEL W. McCALL of Massachusetts.

THE tendency of the times appears to be, first TO CENTRALIZE ALL POWER at Washington and then to have it all exercised by one man.

But I say let the people keep, to be exercised UNDER THEIR VERY EYES, all the governmental powers not necessary to national unity and safety, and let them adhere to REPRESENTATIVE government.

IF YOU HAVE A GOVERNMENT BY REPRESENTATIVES CHOSEN WITH REASONABLE FIDELITY, YOU WILL HAVE A GOVERNMENT BY THE PEOPLE. THE EXTREME VIEWS OF ONE REPRESENTATIVE IN ONE DIRECTION WILL BE OFFSET BY THE EXTREME VIEWS OF ANOTHER IN ANOTHER DIRECTION, AND THE RESULT WILL BE A SAFE AND ROUNDED GOVERNMENT. BUT IF YOUR GOVERNMENT IS IMAGED IN ONE MAN, THERE WILL BE GRAVE DANGER. IT WILL REFLECT ALL THE EXTREME QUALITIES OF THE MAN.

You are liable some day to have a president SUPREME LACKING IN THE QUALITIES OF A STATESMAN—one who is egotistic, impulsive, of immature judgment, a mere GLUTTON OF THE LIMELIGHT, ready to barter away prosperity and even his country's freedom for momentary applause.

If he is an autocrat, such as he is such for the time will your country be. Instead of a mighty nation, great in her physical strength and greater in her moral qualities, you may have A STRUTTING, CONFISCATING, SHRIEKING, MEDDLING AMERICA. God save us from such a day.

Let One Man Control All the Railroads.

By EDWARD H. HARRIMAN, Railroad Magnate.

IHAVE been quoted seriously for an expression made JOU-LARLY to the effect that I WOULD MANAGE THE RAILROADS FOR THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, that I would turn my holdings over to the United States for a fair compensation and act then as a commissioner. But I am misunderstood.

THE TIME HAS NOT COME FOR FEDERAL OWNERSHIP. PERSONALLY, WITH ALL THE LINES IN MY POSSESSION I WOULD BE BETTER SUITED.

My policy is to pay dividends. Since 1898 we have spent \$300,000,000 for improvements. We want some returns. Don't you think we are ENTITLED TO RETURNS from such an expenditure?



Mine, then, is a financial policy. I watch that end of the game. Other matters are left to the officials concerned with them. There is not much to that policy excepting TO MAKE A GOOD INVESTMENT BETTER. Results—they bring success.

AGITATION OF THE ABUSES OF THE RAILROADS MAKES HARDER THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS. FACTS THAT IN THEMSELVES ARE INSIGNIFICANT ARE MAGNIFIED AND DISTORTED BY THE PUBLIC MIND UNTIL THEY BECOME HARMFUL TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PUBLIC AND TO US. IT IS THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE AND THE NEWSPAPERS. SO WHAT CAN WE DO?

More Ships in the Pacific Our Only Hope of Peace.

By RICHMOND P. HOBSON, Congressman Elect from Alabama.

THE ONLY POSSIBLE HOPE OF PEACE IS TO GET OUR ENTIRE FLEET OUT TO THE FAR EAST.

If Japan cannot find some FURTHER pretext between now and the sailing of the fleet it is not unlikely that she will cause the so called yellow press of Japan to inflame the people of Japan and use this as a basis to make representations to America to withhold the further progress of the fleet and if necessary PRETEND WITH REGRET THAT SHE HAS TO URGE AND INSIST THAT WE DO NOT SEND THE FLEET FURTHER. All in all we are at a very CRITICAL JUNCTURE in our country's foreign relations, and at a period when the Panama canal is not complete, which will be our dangerous period, the period that will be sought by Japan, backed by the powers, to bring on a war.

DURING THIS PERIOD, BECAUSE OF OUR UTTERLY INADEQUATE NAVY, OUR PEOPLE MUST BE PREPARED TO NOT ONLY BE EXCEEDINGLY CALM AND CONSERVATIVE, BUT TO ACCEPT ANY FORM OF HUMILIATION THAT MAY COME. WE HAVE NEGLECTED THE QUESTION OF DEFENSE SO LONG THAT WE MUST NOW "EAT DIRT." OUR POLICY MUST BE TO BUILD SHIPS AND EAT DIRT, AND WE CANNOT STOP EATING DIRT UNTIL AFTER THE SHIPS ARE BUILT.

The official announcement that the empress dowager of China will abdicate next February, on the Chinese New Year, brings to the front the whole question of the fate of that great empire. American diplomacy inaugurated under Secretary Hay and continued under Root secured the adoption, WILLINGLY OR UNWILLINGLY, by the powers of the "open door policy" for China. Since Japanese ascendancy in the far east a plan has been on foot to overturn this just policy and to substitute for it the DANGEROUS "SPHERE OF INFLUENCE" POLICY.

Japan, along with the military powers of Europe, has misgivings lest, with a fair chance and no favor, America might secure the lion's share of the COMING GREAT COMMERCE OF CHINA, and Japan has organized a movement by which America is to be left out and China is to be subdivided into spheres of influence. Upon this basis Japan has negotiated special new treaties with the European powers by which treaties the limitations of the various spheres of influence have been defined.

In Another Light.

By Minnie Nelson Hinds.

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"Same old story," said the young man bitterly as he gazed at the little gold circle in his big brown palm. The diamond seemed to twinkle at him "all is over" as he lifted his glance to the moustached, fascinating little figure before him.

"Given one unreasonable woman, a lover who refuses to be a doormat, engagement at an end, man is politely requested to make himself scarce, and," he added in sarcastic tones, "there doesn't seem to be anything else for him to do."

The girl with the gentian blue eyes smoothed the love-locks that would escape and settled her back comb firmly as she replied succinctly, "You are selfish."

"Selfish?" he snapped. "You know that Jack is in love with you." "Nonsense!" answered Elsa, forgetting herself and allowing a shadow of a dimple to appear. "Here are the facts of the case: You are going away for a month, and Doris has invited me to her house party. You object because she has a good looking—with a sly glance from under the long black lashes—"brother and expect me to stay at home like a man. I just won't do it," she finished emphatically.

"Very well," said Ned firmly, though a white line formed around his well cut lips. "I am glad to know what a woman's love consists of." Disdainfully, yet longingly, he looked at the top of Elsa's pretty head with its coronet braid of soft brown hair. She was a most desirable vision, and his heart beat fast. How could he give her up? Jealous? Yes, he was. But who would blame him? The thought of Elsa lying in the same house with fascinating Jack Denton for a month was more than he could stand. In his mind's eye he could see that fellow eternally at her side leaning over the piano and gazing devotedly into Elsa's eyes as she sang, while his glance conveyed

consisted of a necklace composed of tiny beads of beaten gold. Across the front five flawless sapphires alternated with four diamonds of purest water. The effect of this combination on Elsa's Christy throat was all that could be desired.

As she waited for the carriage in the hall she threw back her coat and gave a last glance at herself in the long mirror. "It certainly fits," she said critically. "I wish Ned could see it."

A shadow darkened the glass. Ere she could turn cold steel touched her cheek, and a hoarse voice said: "Gimme them stones quick. Don't holler or I'll plug yer, see?" and a hairy hand fumbled with the neck of her wrap.

The girl's horrified gaze took in the creature behind her. The dryness of her throat told her that she had lost the power to scream even had she dared. The man would certainly kill her. His villainous face told its own tale. She threw up her hands to ward the man away as she gasped, "Oh, don't touch me, and I'll give it to you!"

How she hated to give up her precious chain. There was no way out of it. Their only maid had retired early with the toothache, father and mother were at the theater, and the carriage had been sent for her chaperon. She was utterly alone. Fumbling desperately with the clasp, she suddenly felt the floor rising and swaying away from the burglar. She toppled to the rug in a faint.

Ere the man could stoop to the prostrate figure there was a crash at the big hall window, and Ned sprang through the splintered points from the piazza. A long reach, a scientific blow with a big fellow's full weight behind it, and the burglar was crumpled up in the corner.

"He won't come out of that right away," said Ned as he searched the man and pocketed his revolver.

Elsa came back to consciousness under a shower of half frightened kisses. "Darling, darling! Did he hurt you?" demanded Ned as she clung desperately to him.

"No, but those dreadful eyes," she shivered, "Mercy" as she caught sight of the huddled figure. "Is he dead, Ned?"

"Not he," said Ned contemptuously. "They're tough."

"Oh, do get him out of the way quick, Ned," sobbed the unstrung girl. "He might hurt you. Call the police quick."

Ned rang up the station with a hurry call, and after he had closed the door on the officers with their still unconscious captive he turned his attention to soothing Elsa.

That he succeeded well was proven by the admiring glance that Elsa fastened on the erstwhile lonely diamond as she said, "Oh, weren't you brave, Ned?"

"A gun is no good against a knock-out when you see your man first," replied Ned, with a grin.

"You may be domineering," said Elsa mischievously, "but you'll be a good protection against burglars anyway."

"Perhaps you had better hurry up and secure me," replied the young man, with an emphasizing embrace.

A Gossiping Neighbor.
Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Adams were exchanging confidences over the line fence that separated their back yards. "Who are those people that have moved into the house on the other side of you?" said Mrs. Adams. "Judging from the looks of their furniture, I don't think they amount to much."

"Their name is Mouroe," answered Mrs. Harrison. "I don't know them, but I've heard of them. The man works in a photograph gallery. They've got four children, a dog and a canary bird."

"Their window shades don't fit, and they've tacked up papers to keep people from looking in."

"I guess they haven't much money. I heard the man tell the driver of the moving wagon that he'd pay him next week."

"The oldest boy 's cross eyed and has red hair. The youngest one is a regular imp. Goes around with one of her stockings hanging loose and slides down the back stairway."

"The woman has a fierce temper and boxes the children's ears. And that isn't the worst of it," added Mrs. Harrison, lowering her voice. "They say the way she gossips is just awful! I don't think I shall have anything to do with her."—Youth's Companion.

The Broken Window.
An iron hoop bounced through the railings and played havoc with the kitchen window. With a fighting look in her eye the lady of the house awaited the appearance of the hoop's owner. Presently he came.

"Please, ma'am, I've broken your window," he said, "and 'ere's father to mend it." And, sure enough, he was followed by a stolid looking man, who at once started work, while the small boy ran off with the hoop.

"That'll be two and threepence," announced the glazier when the window was whole once more.

"Two and threepence?" gasped the lady. "But your little boy broke it—the little fellow with the hoop, you know. You're his father, arn't you?"

The stolid man shook his head. "Don't know him from Adam," he said. "He came round to my place and told me his mother wanted her window mended. You're his mother, ain't you?"—Liverpool Mercury.

Ancient Playing Cards.
The ancient Tarot packs were the earliest playing cards known to our forefathers. They consisted of seventy-two, seventy-seven or seventy-eight cards. These cards are still used in remote parts of Italy, France and Switzerland and are made in Florence, the designs being handed down from generation to generation.

Cole's Hot Blast

WILL SAVE \$25.00 IN FUEL THIS WINTER

Cole's Hot Blast is a great value. We sell it under a positive guarantee. It burns soft coal, lignite coal, coke, hard coal, wood or any fuel without any change in the stove. You only need one stove for the entire year. Spring, Fall or dead of Winter. Strikes or coal combines cease to be a terror if you have a Cole's Hot Blast.

Fire Never Out

It is the only stove that keeps the house warm all night and gives the family a warm breakfast room in the morning without kindling a new fire. Guaranteed to hold fire from Saturday night to Monday morning.

Saves the Dollars

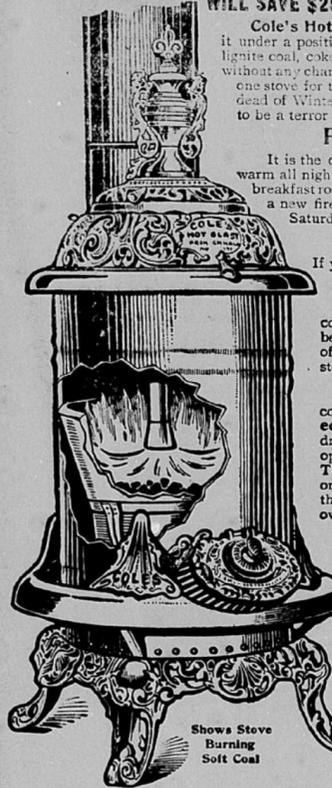
If you feel poor it saves half your fuel bill, while giving the above beautiful results. It will even make a ton of cheap slack soft coal, do more work and hold fire better than your neighbor gets out of a ton of hard coal in his \$50.00 stove.

Scientific and Air-tight

construction throughout. A patented steel collar connects the elbow draft to the stove body and cannot open by action of the fiercest heat. The patented compound hinge on the lower draft cannot warp and the draft door closes air-tight by its own weight. The guaranteed smoke-proof feed door prevents smoke, dust or gas escaping when fuel is put in the stove. Perfect results, therefore, from any fuel. The heavy fire box protects the points where other stoves burn out first, and insures great durability.

Ask to see the patented dustless ash cover for removing ashes. Our method is the only clean way.

Cole's Hot Blast makes \$5.00 worth of fuel give more heat than \$10.00 worth in any other stove. Sold on a positive guarantee. Investigate today.



Shows Stove Burning Soft Coal

CAUTION

See the words, "Cole's Hot Blast from Chicago" on the feed door of each stove. None genuine without it.

J. G. Wygant,

Sole Agent
Denison, Iowa.

CONSOLIDATED RAILROAD TIME TABLE

C. & N. W. R. R. Main Line					
Going East			Going West		
No. of Train	54	52	No. of Train	11	7
8	2	6	16	4	12
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
8:30	1:37	3:02	9:55	9:10	9:57
8:21	7:25	2:50	9:43	9:21	10:51
8:08	7:09	2:35	9:27	9:35	10:05
7:50	6:54	2:15	9:14	9:48	10:41
7:39	6:33	1:50	8:56	10:03	10:37

C. & N. W. R. R. Denison & Wall Lake Line.					
Going East			Going West		
No. of Train	50	56	No. of Train	51	57
Ute	11:37	4:30	Wall Lake	8:10	2:00
Berne	12:05	4:50	Herring	8:19	2:25
Ricketts	12:16	5:10	Boyer	8:29	3:15
Schleswig	12:35	5:10	Kiron	8:43	3:50
Boyer	1:03	5:07	Ricketts	9:11	5:10
Herring	1:15	5:30	Berne	9:22	5:25
Wall Lake	1:25	5:00	Ute	9:30	5:50

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.					
Going East			Going West		
Number of Train	4	2	32	Number of Train	21
Council Bluffs	7:40	6:20	8:50	Dubuque Station	2:40
Dunlap	8:57	7:37	10:05	Ells	3:40
Dow City	9:03	7:43	10:17	Deloit	4:22
Arlon	9:06	7:46	10:21	Denison	4:58
Denison	9:15	7:52	10:32	Arlon	5:36
Deloit	9:25	8:03	10:43	Dow City	6:10
Ells	9:35	8:13	10:53	Dunlap	6:52

C. M. & ST. P. R. R.					
Going East			Going West		
Number of Train	6	2	36	Number of Train	11
Manning	8:47	12:35	9:40	Manning	9:12
Aspinwall	8:50	12:35	9:40	Aspinwall	9:12
Manilla	8:57	12:40	9:40	Manilla	9:12
Astor	9:03	12:45	9:40	Astor	9:12
Council Bluffs	9:10	12:50	9:40	Council Bluffs	9:12

Sioux City and Dakota Division					
Going North			Going South		
Number of Train	43	41	Number of Train	4	6
Manilla	1:15	6:35	Manilla	9:05	4:10
Buck Grove	1:32	6:51	Buck Grove	9:22	4:27
Arlon	1:40	7:13	Arlon	9:33	4:34
Kenwood	1:51	7:28	Kenwood	9:40	4:41
Charter Oak	2:02	7:38	Charter Oak	9:46	4:47
Ute	2:13	7:52	Ute	9:52	4:52

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Denison, Iowa.
Capital and Surplus, \$125,000 Deposits, \$518,675.16 Loans, \$374,731.34
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