

FUNERAL OF JOHN REIMERS

The Funeral of Mr. Reimers One of the Largest Ever Held in the German Settlement.

It had been our plan to print this week a picture of Mr. Reimers in connection with an extended notice of his life...



HUGO GEBERT. The recently elected President of the Denison Commercial Club.

Opera House Attractions.

Jan. 17 - Mask Ball. Jan. 24 - The Hidden Hand. Feb. 1 - East Lynne.

In the District Court of the State of Iowa, In and For Crawford County March Term, 1908

D. L. HOUSTON, Plaintiff, vs. L. A. SLOCUMB and R. A. SLOCUMB, Defendants. ORIGINAL NOTICE.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANT: You are notified that on or before the 17th day of January, 1908, a petition will be filed by the plaintiff, D. L. Houston...

You are further notified that unless you appear thereto and defend, in the forenoon of the second day of the next term of said Court...

Notice to Property Owners.

Notice is hereby given to property owners abutting on and within 150 feet commencing at the Manhole at the intersection of Anthony and Walnut streets...

Dated January 11, 1908. O. M. CRISWELL, City Clerk.

The Same as Here.

"Do you suppose," asked Mrs. Watfeson, "that the people of Mars, if that planet is inhabited, are more intelligent than we?"

Very Likely Not.

"Ha, ha, ha," ranted Hi Tragedy in the dungeon scene, "I'm mad, mad, mad!"

Tell Us About It.

This paper can give all the local news only as our friends lend us their cooperation. If anyone visits you, if you contemplate leaving town...

BOWSER'S NEW IDEA

Takes Notion to Raise Fine Berries—In His Mind.

CHANCE TO MAKE THOUSANDS

So He Thinks, but Before He Gets Through He Takes a Drink, and Then Some More—"I'm a Jackass," He Tells Wife.

[Copyright, 1907, by T. C. McClure.]

Mr. Bowser had made a poor show of hanging on to himself during the dinner hour. It had been apparent to Mrs. Bowser from the first that he had something to communicate...

"Mrs. Bowser, of course women don't pay much attention to those things, but I presume you have read or heard of the strawberry?"

"Then you know that it is one of the most luscious of our small fruits and finds a ready market at a high price. In glancing at the boxes of strawberries in front of a grocery did it ever occur to you how they were grown, where they came from and the profit there was in the business?"

"It has, Mr. Bowser, I have never seen one of the berries yet without thinking of the tremendous profits. I think I have read somewhere that thousands and thousands of persons have become millionaires from growing strawberries."

Mr. Bowser looked at her for a minute to see if she was in earnest, and as she kept her face straight he concluded that she was and said:

"I wish to have a little talk with you this evening. Something happened to



"I'LL BE HOLDING THE PLOW BEHIND A YOKE OF OXEN."

day that I wish to discuss calmly and coldly in a business way. You have long known that I am afflicted with lumbago, rheumatism and heart disease."

"Certainly, you have got 'em bad. I was just wondering to myself this afternoon how much longer you could stand it. You have lived now three years longer than I thought you could."

Mr. Bowser opened his mouth to yell "Woman!" at her, but closed it again. It was possible that she was not speaking in sarcasm. After a glare he said: "The doctors all tell me that I shall be no better until I get out into the country. That's a matter we have gone over before. You have contended that I was not strong enough to do heavy farm work, and I have let it go at that."

"But you think you are physically able to grow strawberries?" she demurely suggested.

"Ah, now we come to our subject. Did you ever hear of a man named Scroggins?"

"I never did." "Too busy attending bargain sales, of course. Well, Scroggins is a fruit grower. He gave us the Scroggins strawberry, which leads in lusciousness and sale all others in market. He was in the office today, and hearing that I wanted to get out into the country, he made me an offer to take the berry off his hands. He doesn't think the name of Scroggins fits it. There is no euphony about it. When you hear the name Scroggins you at once think of a red headed, squint eyed man, with red whiskers."

Bowser Berry a Winner.

"But if it was called the Bowser strawberry?"

"That's it! You have hit it exactly. There's your euphony. There's the name for the public to roll under its tongue. Here's your Bowser strawberry! Nothing like 'em! Fresh, sweet and luscious! Scroggins wants it to be the Bowser strawberry instead of the Scroggins."

"Well?" "Well, we sell this house and for this winter, and next spring we go out in the country to grow the Bowser strawberry and make \$10,000 the very first season. That's what I was getting around to say to you \$10,000 the first season, and my health is restored besides. It won't be six weeks before I'll be holding the plow behind a yoke of oxen."

"I see," replied Mrs. Bowser, "and now for details. How extensively do you intend to go into the business?"

"Well, the more berries the more money, you know. Scroggins thought I ought to begin with at least a hundred acres. I can double the acreage

every year for six years. What are you going to do?"

"I want to figure a little," replied Mrs. Bowser as she got pencil and paper.

"But what's the use? Scroggins and I went over the figures three different times to be sure about them."

"Yes, but we'll go over them once more. What sort of a farm have you in mind?"

"Why, about 200 acres to begin on. I think we ought to exchange even up."

"Yes, but that leaves you without capital to begin the strawberry business."

"Capital! What do we want of capital?"

"Perhaps you won't want any, but we'll see. The first thing next spring will be to prepare your ground. It must be plowed two ways, dragged, leveled and enriched. Do you know what the cost will be?"

"A mere bagatelle!"

"Just so. If a man and a team prepare two acres a week they are hustling. You'll have to buy the team, plows, drags and all that. If you are in a hurry to get the plants in you'll have to set four men and four teams at the work. You must have a windmill and at least a thousand feet of hose; mustn't let your plants burn up in a dry season."

"There you go!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he rose up to walk around. "I knew you'd be making figures before you got through!"

"We have to, you know. We'll say your hundred acres are all prepared and you have got your well, your windmill, your pipes and your hose. Now come your plants. What did Mr. Scroggins say he should ask per hundred?"

"He didn't say."

"Well, put it at 50 cents a hundred. They ask that even for the common plants. I think they put 400 plants to the acre. That's 40,000 plants. The man who sets out an acre of plants per day is doing well. You can keep one man at it a hundred days or hire five men for twenty days each. The cost will be the same."

"By thunder, woman!" "By thunder, woman, by thunder!" gasped Mr. Bowser.

"Those acres must be weeded and watered and the runners cut off the plants. Many will naturally die and must be replaced. You must hire four or five men to do all this."

"Never, woman; never in this cold world! You simply sit there making a fool of me. By John, but how you would like to see me on the way to the poorhouse! How you would chuckle!"

"And now," continued Mrs. Bowser, "we will say your hundred acres of strawberries are ripe. They have got to be picked. You must figure on 2 cents a quart for that and on at least 200 pickers. Then they must be boxed and"

"Enough! Enough! I won't listen to another word!"

"They must be boxed, carted to the depot and shipped. You must figure a tidy sum for the boxes and the racking and shipping. You may also have to hire extra teams for thirty days. If your berries are put out on a firm market, you will get a good price; if not, then you won't get enough to pay for the shipping. Again!"

"There is no again about it!" shouted Mr. Bowser.

"Again, if it should happen to be a rainy season?"

"Will you stop?" "Certainly, you said you could make \$10,000 out of strawberries the first season. I was merely showing you that!"

"That you didn't believe it, that it couldn't be done, that I am the biggest jackass in America, that you—that's the part you think a wife ought to play. If some one offered me a gold mine for 15 cents, you'd sniff at it. By thunder, woman!"

And he rushed down the hall and clapped his hat on his head and rushed outdoors and disappeared in the darkness of the autumn evening, and when he came stealing upstairs four hours later he was whispering to himself:

"Ten thousand dollars first year, and 'er Bowser strawberry takes 'er cake over everything!" M. QUAD.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

The Tribune Offer

We are pleased to announce that we are again in a position to offer

The Review and The Chicago Tribune,

daily, both one year for

\$3.50

This is good both for Renewals and New Subscribers.

It is a Snap

Ask any of the 100 business men of Denison who took advantage of this offer last year.

RURAL Mail Patrons!

Call at Boylan & Johnson's Jewelry Store and get a

Pastal Scale FREE!

This scale is for weighing letters or packages for the mails. One scale will be given free to each family calling and registering at the store.

Boylan & Johnson Denison, Iowa.

Goodrich

David Winey is at the hospital in Denison again this week. He was not recovering from an operation as rapidly as doctors thought he ought, so went there to be nearer medical aid.

Sam Anderson is busy these fine days breaking some colts to drive, also George Beaman has been driving one.

Will Bauerkemper purchased fifteen head of cattle from Roscoe Romans Wednesday this week. Mr. Bauerkemper will not feed the cattle this year but run them over another year.

Word was received from Mrs. S. D. Newton who has been staying some time with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Newcom at Benson, that Mrs. Newcom is slowly gaining her strength and will soon be among the well again. This is certainly good news to her many friends.

Emma Anderson is receiving music instruction from Mildred Larson during the winter months.

Mrs. Alma Prentice is staying for the present with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Childress, helping care for the little grandson which arrived at their home Jan. 7th.

Albert Winey and wife were in Denison Friday afternoon. S. D. Newton received the sad news this week of the death of a

sister-in-law, at Highland Station, Kans., Mrs. Fred Lecraft. Many will remember Fred and Lois they once living near Schleswig a number of years ago.

Mrs. Will Bauerkemper is the recipient of a nice organ which Mr. Bauerkemper purchased for her while in Omaha during Xmas time.

Will Paulson, wife and little son of three months and fourteen pounds, of Denison visited with Fred Bauman and wife a week ago Sunday.

Albert Winey is giving his big barn a coat of paint this week.

Ben Beaman shelled corn Tuesday and hauled to Herman Newcom.

Mrs. Fred Schular went down to help care for Mrs. Campbell Friday night.

Fred Bauman and wife were in Denison Saturday. Mr. Bauman had the misfortune to have one of his best horses crippled this week.

WEST DENISON.

Chas. Smith and wife visited Sunday with John Ahart near Dow City.

Emma Kahl visited her sister, Mrs. H. Jacobsen for a few days last week.

Fred Buesing and family spent Sunday with George Powell's.

Ed. Kolls and family visited Sunday with Fred Evers and wife.

Mrs. Chas. Smith spent Thursday with Mrs. George Powell.

Mr. Quandt shelled several hundred bushels of corn for Mr. Fritz one day last week. Mr. Quandt runs his sheller with a gasoline engine and does good work.

Mrs. E. Champion and son spent a few days last week in Denison with her parents, Mr. Meehan and wife.

Oscar Feinhold shelled corn last week for Messers Duncan, Kohls and Boger.

Winifred Howorth who has been suffering from the gripp is better.

Pearl Meehan is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Champion.

H. Schramm and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. Christiansen Friday.

M. L. Houlihan Jr. is enjoying a visit with his parents, M. L. Houlihan Sr. and wife of Soldier township.

Frank Odell and wife visited Sunday at the home of C. P. Harvey.

SITUATION FOR BRIGHT GIRL.

We have need in this office for a girl who has a good education to assist in the type setting with our Simplex Machine. We can only accept one who is bright and quick and who means to learn the business and become in time an operator.

Kitchen Cabinets, cheap. 42-1f John Fastje.

Going to California

We will offer at our home at private sale the following furniture:

- Combination oak side board and china closet, combination oak book case and secretary, oak folding bed with bevel plate mirror, fine birds eye maple bed room set, 2 dressers, large dining room table and 6 chairs, 3 piano stools, library table and stands, combination couch and skirt box, chairs and rockers.

Those looking for bargains will come early.

J. D. SIEVERS

JOHN SCHNOOR LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER.

License No. 854 Denison, Iowa.

Calls attended to day or night, and all work done in an up to date and satisfactory manner. Office at C. J. Salomon's furniture store, Crawford County Phone, store No. 38, Residence No. 90.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion featuring a fisherman carrying a large fish. Text: Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution. The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold. Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature. It will help you to avoid taking cold. ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.