A P. KNIGHT, who died at Charter Oak April, 15th and his wife. A sketch of his life appears in the Charter Oak correspondance.

EASTER CELEBRATION

Three Churches Unite in Services That Day.

REV. DE PREE'S SERMON.

A Musical Service at the Presbyterian Church in the Evening. Large Audiences were Present.

The Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches joined in union Easter services. While the circumstances which brought about this arrangement were sad, namely the accident to Rev. La Reau and the serious illness and death of Master Frederick Louis Meyers, yet the union on this day of the three above named churches was very happy. In the morning the services were held in the Baptist church. A large and appreciative audience was present. The church was artistically decorated with beautiful potted plants and cut flowers. The choir rendered sweet and appropriate music. The pastor of the church presided over the service, Rev. Thuresson offered prayer. Rev. De Pree preached the sermon. He took his text from Paul's letter to the Colossians Chap. 3: 1-3. "If ye then be risen with Christ seek those things which are above where Christ is seated, on the right hand of God. Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth. For he died, and your life is hid with Christ in God." The theme was "Resurrection Now." Rev. De Pree said that the Christian does not appropriate to himself the things God meant him to have. Too often we think of God as far away, which His word of promise is, The Lord is nigh thee, not far from any one of us. We think of Christ as ascended into heaven and removed from us while He himself said, "Lo I am with you always." Of the resurrection, we think as an incident in the past or an event for the future. While this is true yet there is a resurrection now. The resurrection is more than a retrospect or memory, more than a prospect or prophecy it may be as Paul says a present reality.

In nature we see this Spring with her green grass, decked trees, beautiful fragrant flowers is a resurrection now from the bleakness, barrenness, gloom of winter. In the mineral kingdom the sparkling diamond is a resurrection from the black soot, in animal life the gorgeous butterfly is a resurrection from the catepillar; in the mental state, the genius is a resurrection from the innocent babe whose mind was an apparent blank. In morals, the reformed drunkard is a resurrection now from the debauchee. So in the spiritual realm, the saint is a resurrection now from the miserable sinner.

"To be risen with Christ can be possible only when we seek those things that are above." We find two realms everywhere the higher and the lower. To the cow or hog the coming of spring means satisfaction for the appetite So too, for some men. To others it means music in the rustling of leaves, the rippling of the brook. To the Christian it ought to mean God. In art we have the rude sketches in the lower, and the masterpiece in the higher.

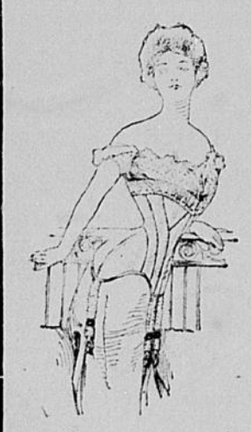
In music, the ragtime of the world, and the melodies, and harmonies of Motzart, Handel and Wagener. In sculpture, the mud figures and the statue the product of the master stroke. In literature, the dime novel, the yellow journal, and the Shakespearian poem and Davidic psalm. In education, the A. B. C. and the wealth of knowledge. In civilization, the dark past and the glorious present Twentieth century civilization. Everywhere the higher and lower. So to in Christian experience, the first or lower the consciousness of forgiven sin, a complete pardon; but in the higher sphere, Christian joy and a growth in grace and knowledge of Jesus Christ. Too many Christians are in different and apparently unconcerned about these higher things. Christianity is a resurrecting power. The Christian should rise. They should seek those things that are above. In all other spheres the search is earnest, sincere and ceaseless. Why should the Christian be the exception when the glories possible are far greater than in any other realm?

In closing the preacher plead with his audience that while we rejoiced in the great Easter victory of Christ as a past event, making certain also for them the glorious prospect of the future, to rise with Christ now in seeking those things which are above.

But especially while at first it might seem that for the unconverted the Eastertide had no message, to them came the sweetest news that it is possible for them now to rise from the grave of past sins, to throw off the grave-clothes, to be at Christ's command loosed and let go, for Christ had died on Calvar,'s cruel cross and thus rolled away the stone that at His command they might come forth and rise to a newness of life.

In the evening the services were held in the Presbyterian church. The choir rendered the beautiful and impressive cantata "Easter Praise." The choir as a whole and every soliist is to be congratulated for the excellent and pleasing way in which the program was rendered. Mrs. Friend deserves special congratulations for the beautitul rendering of her part in spite of her severe sickness. Rev. Thuresson spoke briefly at the close of the cantata on the "Somber and Cheerful side of Easter," reminding us of the sad view of Christ's lite. So the sad aspect of life, with all its sorrows and sadness, but especially of the beautiful cheerful side too, the side of comfort and hope, that while loved ones are taken away we may hope to meet them again, and though we too must die, "in Christ shall all be made alive." The servies of the day closed with that old but ever new and beautiful hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Sterling Appearance



is not made alone by the suit you wear; neither is it gotten at the millinery shop. Both of these are very essential, but you must have the figuse if you will make both come up to the dictates of fashion; and that

depends on the kind of a corset you wear.

Every form is not exactly the same, so therefore you must get a corset that will fit you. This can only be done by buying your corset out of a line that makes corsets for every form.

The accompanying illustration shows one of the new R. & G. high bust corsets. This is only one of the many new styles you will find on this season's

Tapering Waist R. & G. Corsets.

Geo. Menagh & Co.

ANOTHER HARNESS SHOP

Mr Ed Nelson Will Open the Independent Harness Shop

About May first Mr. Ed Nelson will open a new harness shop in the corner building next door to the Knaul drug stand.

He was for many years cutter for the Sievers firm and later foreman in

ED. NELSON

the harness department of the Menagh department store. He will make a speciality of repair and carriage cover work. With his ability a as practical man in the business he will in time build up a strong trade. He has two brothers in the same business at Dow City.

WERE ALL RE-ELECTED.

There could be no better showing as to the present efficiency of the Denison schools than the record that every teacher was re-elected, but one who did not apply because of wishing a change of climate. From Prof. E. W. Fellows down our teaching force is time tested and first class. Through the courtesy of the secretary of the board, Mr. Richardson. we give herewith the list of teachers elected:

E. W. Fellows, Superintendent.
C. E. Humphery, Principal.
Fanny Hayes, Latin.
Lou G. Ewers, Science and English.
J. C. Baker, Science.
Miss H. K. Burr, English.
Marcella Nachtmann, Music and German.
Jacob Johnson, Manual training and penmanship.
Emma Raine, 8th grade.
Jennie Austin, 8th grade.
Charlotte Anderson, 7th grade.
Gertrude Lathaw, 7th grade.
Ethel Thompson, 6th grade.
Olga Moeller, 6th grade.
Rose Clark, 5th grade.
Willetta Strahn, 5th grade.
Orpha Marshall, 4th grade.
Effie Norris, 4th grade.
Emma Kalb, 3rd grade.
Susie Craft, 3rd grade.
Bertha Kelly, 2nd grade.
Ruth Clark, 2d grade.
Nell Stoner, Kindergarten.
Elva D. Bond Kindergarten.

C H DEWOLF DEAD.

This Former Business Man of Denison Dies at Cordell Okla.

The older settlers will well remember C H. DeWolf, who was engaged in the lumber business near the N. W. depot thirty-five years ago and later did merchandising about where the Menagh store is now. He was on the council and took a prominent part in the affairs of the town. After selling out he went to Texas and Oklahoma. We have notice of his death on Thursday, April 2, at his home five miles out of Cordell, Oklahoma. Mr. DeWolf was born at LaRayville, Penn., July 11, 1830. and was thus nearly 78 years old at the time of his death. In December 1854 he was married to Miss Francis Beecher by whom he had ten children seven of whom yet survive him. Many of our people will remember Mr. Beecher, the aged father of Mrs. DeWolf who lived with her here. Mr. De Wolf was a strong business man in his prime of life. He was a prominent Mason and that order had charge of his funeral.

He leaves his widow, three daughters and four sons. The daughters are, Lucy, who is at home, Emma and Adelade Dukes, the two later live with their brother Alonzo of Oklahoma City. The other sons are George, of Washington D. C., Willis of Dewey, Okla., and Lewis of Willard, N. M. The mention of these names will bring to remembrance a number of nearly forgotten faces. Mrs. A. L. Strong and Miss Anna DeWolf of Denison are nieces of the deceased.

JUGGLED HIS EYE.

The Trick by Which Lord Wolseley Conquered an Arab.

The loss of an eye years ago once stood Lord Wolseley in good stead. It seemed impossible to get any information of the enemy's strength and the forces under the command of Arabi Pasha. At length an Arab was caught near one of the outposts. Naturally expecting that he would be able to give a good deal of information, he was taken before Lord Wolseley, who questioned him. The man, however, refused to speak.

Seeing that it was useless to continue to ply him with questions, the commander in chief resolved to use strategy. "It is no use your refusing to answer me," he said to the man. "I am a wizard, and at a single word I can destroy you and your masters. To prove this to you I will take out my eye, throw it up into the air, catch it and put it back into my head."

Suiting the action to the word, Lord Wolseley removed his glass eye, threw it into the air, caught it and put it back into the empty socket. That demonstration was sufficient to convert the Arab. A man who could do such a miracle was a wizard indeed and was to be propitiated, not angered. He capitulated without further demur, and the information he gave is said to have led to Arabi's defeat.

ECCENTRIC PLANCHE.

Why the Famous Critic's Hands Were Still Soiled After a Bath.

A correspondent of the Boston Herald says that a remark attributed to the late Sully Prudhomme was made originally by the famous and eccentric literary and dramatic critic, Gustave Planche, who died in Paris in September, 1857. For a long time it was thought that he slept in the public streets, and he himself took pleasure in giving credit to this report.

"Where are you lodging?" some one asked him.

"I don't lodge," he replied; "I perch."

"And where?"

"Champs Elysees, third tree to the right."

Another anecdote of Planche is that; being once invited to dine with a celebrated actress, Annias or Mme. Dorval, he arrived before the company.

"My goodness, Planche," cried the hostess, "what a figure you cut! Go take a bath, I beg. Here is a ticket."

He returned in an hour's time as clean as when he set out. "You unhappy man, you have not taken the bath!"

"By my faith, I have!"

"Look at your hands."

"Ah, that is because I had a book while in the water."

The Thief Trackers.

A curious profession among the Bedouin is that of the "thief trackers." Being without paddocks or stables and their animals always more or less at liberty, theft of stock would appear to be an easy and frequent matter. Each tribe, however, has its little company of "trackers," and it would be either a bold or an ignorant man indeed who ventured to interfere with an Arab's live stock. There was one instance in which a camel stolen from a camp near Ismailia was, after weeks of labor, successfully tracked to the Sudan, where the beast was recaptured and summary vengeance wreaked upon the robbers. Selected for natural ability and trained from boyhood to discriminate between each animal's footprint, this faculty becomes so highly developed that a particular horse's or camel's trail is unerringly picked up from among the thousands of impressions on the dusty highway.

An Aggravating Boy.

Lord Curzon exhibited brilliant qualities both at Eton and Oxford. At the same time he was by no means a quiet, studious boy when he attended the famous public school. One of the mathematical masters there told how Curzon gave him more trouble than any boy he ever taught. "He was incessantly playing the fool and 'ragging' and apparently paid no attention to what I was teaching. But what made him more especially aggravating was that, whenever I came down on him suddenly and asked him to go through some difficult problem that I had been explaining, he never failed to give me a perfectly lucid and satisfactory proof. And very often he was the only boy in the class who could."—Pearson's Weekly.

Moral Idiots.

A good many people still hold the notion that all persons are equally good by nature and might be equally good actually had they but the will to be so. They fail to see that men are born with all degrees of moral capacities and incapacities and some of them wholly lacking in that regard, just as they are born with all degrees of intellectual endowment and some of them with none whatever. A man may be an idiot morally as well as intellectually.—Strand Magazine.

Disappointed.

"I went to hear 'Il Trovatore' last night."

"Fine opera!"

"Oh, shucks, man, the hand organs have been playing them tunes for years! I recognized 'em all."—Pittsburg Post.

Unuttered Thoughts.

Windig—Say, I understand you told Knox that I was a liar. Biffkins—You have been misinformed, old man. That is one of my thoughts I have never put into words.—Chicago News.

A man's folly ought to be his greatest secret.—Chinese Proverb.

Boylan & Johnson

We Invite You to Purchase the Best

Wedding Rings

Made

Fully guaranteed as to plump quality and perfect finish

Investigation will quickly demonstrate that fishing in these waters pays

Boylan & Johnson

The Sure Cure Watch Doctors. Denison, Iowa

Lucky He Didn't.

"Do you know how much it would amount to now if Adam had put a cent out at interest for the benefit of his descendants?"

"No, I don't."

"More than all the money now in the world."

"Oh, well, they haven't lost much. Some bank would have busted and high financed them out of it years ago."

Cheaper One Would Do.

"I notice that American girls are not satisfied with anything less than a duke or a count these days."

"Awful, isn't it?"

"I was just thinking if they had to earn the money taking in washing they might not be so particular."

Couldn't Afford It.

"Do you play bridge?"

"No."

"Why?"

"My wife does."

Knew How It Was.

"Going to make a garden next spring?"

"Not much."

"I thought you were so enthusiastic on the subject last summer."

"Won't you allow a man to learn anything by experience?"

One Attraction.

"It must be fine to live the joyous, wild, care free life of an Indian."

"I don't see where the fun comes in."

"Why, they are not taxed."

The Annual Scourge.

Here
You are again,
Most pestiferous
Old pest,
Crusher of conceit
And chastener of
Proud and high stepping
Four flusher—
Comic, so called,
Valentine,
Thou slander on art
And base imitation
Of a bright and joyous jest.
Coming around
Like a whiff from the muck wagon,
You purport to show us ourselves
As others see us.
'Tis false.
Nobody ever looked like you
And kept
Out of a museum.
The barn and fence artist
Who fathered you
Must have had it in
For himself.
As for the poet,
Author of the bum lines below,
Whose only claim for distinction
Lies in the fact
That he can make elephant
Rhyme with cow,
Or thinks he can,
He should be fired
Forthwith
From the poets' union.
Cupid never sent you forth.
Had he seen your authors
At work
The bold little chap
Would surely have traded
His bow and arrows
For a double barreled shotgun
And given them
All that was coming to them.

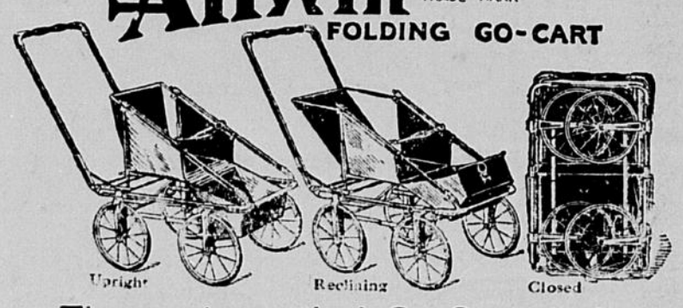
At His Face.

"He doesn't know a joke when he sees one."

"Why do you think so?"

"If he did, he would laugh every time he looked in the looking glass."

AllWin TRADE MARK FOLDING GO-CART



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