

**BUCK GROVE ITEMS.**

Miss Hazel Crapenter visited a week with John Kepford and family on her way home to Lurin, Monona county. She also stopped off at Arion for a short stay with Mr. and Mrs. Hilly Newman, arriving at her home Friday.

Dr. Evans, of Arion, was a Buck Grove caller Tuesday.

Mrs. John Kepford and daughter Eura, drove over to Manilla Tuesday to visit Mrs. Lute Tillett. The latter has been on the sick list for over a week. When Mrs. Kepford and daughter reached Buck Grove on their return trip, an automobile from Denison was puffing on the street, which scared their horse and they were in danger of accident. There were a number of men standing on the street but only one young man had presence of mind enough to go to the assistance of the ladies, which kindness was fully appreciated by Mrs. Kepford and Eura.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee have both been under the doctors care during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kettleon mourn the death of their infant daughter, who only lived a few days. They have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Mr. Charles Schroeder died at the home of his son last week, and was buried in Denison Thursday. Mr. Schroeder used to live in this vicinity and was well and favorably known. He has been ill with stomach trouble for some time, so that his death was not wholly unexpected. His family have the sympathy of many friends. His daughter, Mrs. Kettleon is very ill and does not yet know of her dear father's death. Truly all hearts should go out to her in this time of trouble.

Mr. Antique, of Yankton, South Dakota, is relief agent at our station here for the present, until a new one is appointed to take the place of Mr. James Boyer, who asked to be changed to Rodney.

Messrs Ed Paulson and Roy Slater went to Omaha Friday to spend Decoration day in that stirring city.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyer and son, Glenn, left Thursday afternoon for their new home at Rodney, Iowa. These estimable people were well liked and leave many friends behind, who wish them all happiness and prosperity in their new location.

There was a dance at Fitzpatrick's near Denison, Saturday night, which was attended by several young people from around here. There was quite a number present and all report a good time.

Mr. McNertney, of Manilla, candidate for sheriff, was an over Sunday visitor with John Finnegan.

Miss Nora Finnegan was a Manilla visitor, Saturday, between trains.

The first bit of pure gold ever found around here was found one day last week in a chickens gizzard by Mrs. Frank Slater. It was one of her own fowls she was cleaning, which leads them to hope that there may possibly be more of the same precious metal on their farm. There is no doubt about the particles found being gold as Dr. Bonney submitted it to the acid test, which proved it; the matter will be investigated further.

Mrs. John Green has been somewhat under the weather for a few days.

Mr. Frank Slater recently found some rare Indian relics on his farm, west of town. They are of a type which proves them to be of mound builders origin. Frank gave his find to Doctor Bonney who will investigate the ground more thoroughly, when weather and health will permit.

George Deiber and John Cole are taking turns watching the railroad track, nights. There is a bad wash out east of town, near what they call the "high bridge" and it is feared it might cave in and let a train through. It is a very lonely piece of work, and no one envies them their job.

The late rains have done quite a little damage in this section, but not as much as in many other places, however, but a good deal of corn has to be replanted. Mr. Peterson is reported to have thirty-five acres entirely washed out, and must be replanted.

Mr. Tom McGuire was a Sioux City visitor Sunday, having been called to that city on railroad business together with other section bosses along the line.

Dwight Hutchinson returned on the Sunday evening passenger from an over Sunday visit west.

Dr. Bonney has been on the sick list a good deal lately but whenever he is able to be out he is busy with the bus.

There were services at the Catholic church here Thursday morning, Father Coffey, of Manilla, officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. James O'Meara and Leo drove to Dow City Sunday for a days visit with relatives.

Mrs. Joe Miles arrived Monday with three of his children for a few days visit with her brother, Brian Iseninger and family.

Ed Paulson and Roy Slater have returned from their Omaha visit.

**WEST SIDE ITEMS.**

Miss Sadie Barr, accompanied by her nieces, Maurine and Roberta Barr, left for her home in Marcus, Iowa, Saturday.

Miss Charlotte Anderson returned from Denison, Iowa, Friday evening to spend the summer vacation at her home in West Side.

Miss Lena Overholzer started for her home at Grand River, Iowa, Friday evening.

Miss Ida Davis left Saturday for her home at Pamora, Iowa.

W. L. Spottswood went to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Monday to attend Masonic Grand Lodge which convenes there. He will also visit De Witt, Iowa, before returning home.

Miss Edith Dodd left Monday for her home in Nashua, Iowa.

Mr. James Patterson, Mrs. C. L. Patterson, Misses Edith Dodd and Lillian Spottswood visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Moershall, of Manning, on Sunday. The trip was made by automobile.

Mrs. R. D. Barr and little son, Homer left Monday morning for Waterloo, Iowa, where she will visit her sister and will later on make an extended visit at her former home at Orchard, Iowa.

The M. E. parsonage was the scene Miss Jennie Hannah are visiting at the P. H. Detrick home in Denison this week.

The High school pupils entertained the teachers of the West Side Public school at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dohse, Thursday evening. Games were enjoyed and very nice refreshments were served by the young ladies.

Miss Charlotte Anderson came from Denison Wednesday afternoon to attend the Austin-Cathcart wedding, returning that evening.

The M. E. Parsonage as the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, May 27, when Miss Hazel Cathcart, eldest daughter of Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Cathcart was united in marriage with Hon. Joseph Austin of Chisholm, Minn. The ceremony took place promptly at four o'clock, the brides father officiating. Just preceding the ceremony, Mrs. R. D. Barr very beautifully sang, "Oh Promise Me." The bridal party entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Bock, the under an arch of green and white. Little Miss Vera Watson of Vail, Ia., acting as ring bearer, carrying the ring in the heart of a lovely pink rose. Rev. Cathcart, using the short but impressive ring service spoke the words that made the young couple man and wife, after which followed congratulations of relatives and a few intimate friends who were present. The bride wore a gown of Net-silket over white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley, and looked very handsome. The wedding dinner was served in the dining room, which was beautifully decorated with smilax and pink roses. The dinner was served in 3 courses and perfect in all its appointments. Mr. and Mrs. Austin left the same evening for Chicago. They expect to visit New York, Niagara Falls, Washington D. C. and other eastern points of interest, before returning to their home in Chisholm, Minn. The bride who came to West Side last fall, a stranger to us, has endeared herself to the people of this place, and leaves many warm friends and admirers. She is a lady of charming personality and an accomplished musician and will be an ornament to the society in which she will move. Mr. Austin, though a stranger here, very favorably impressed all who made his acquaintance. He is a rising young lawyer, being City Attorney in Chisholm, Minn., and a member of the Minnesota State Legislature. Heartiest congratulation follow this estimable young couple to their new home. The out of town guests at the wedding were: Mrs. L. L. Springer, of Arkansas City, Ark., Mrs. C. D. Kiser of Arlington, Ia., and Miss Ida Ramsey of Prairie City, Ia., aunts of the bride and Mrs. E. J. Ramsey of Prairie City, grandmother of the bride, Mrs. J. Costin of Virginia, Minn., sister of the groom, Mrs. W. W. Watson of Vail, Mrs. Broderick of Carroll, Ia., and Mrs. A. J. Wheeler of Chicago.

Miss Minnie Craft returned to her home in Denison Saturday, to spend the summer vacation.

**KIRON ITEMS**

Fred Benson and wife left on Wednesday noon for their new location at Thurston Nebraska, where Fred has rented a barber shop and will shave the citizens of that town. Their many friends hated to see them move away but hope that they have found a good location and will enjoy an unbounded measure of success and prosperity. The Review will be a welcome weekly visitor to their home.

Rev. Frank Lavene came home on Monday and remained until Saturday morning, when he left for Omaha and may possibly visit several points in Nebraska before returning to Iowa.

One of our local democrats very earnestly remarked on our streets recently that he was going to vote for Bryan, again this fall, for said he, I have voted for Bryan twice before, and we have had real good times since.

Esther and Emma Thorngren of Boone, Iowa, visited acquaintances in Kiron's locality last week. During their stay they were guests at the home of Andrew Dolks.

Mr. A. Norelius was a passenger for Denison Friday afternoon where he attended to business matters.

Harry Nord visited with friends at the Adams ranch near Odebolt on Saturday last. Harry's visits to that locality is getting to be numerous and his many friends are awaiting developments.

It should have read \$110 per acre instead of \$150 per acre paid for the land sold which we mentioned in our last news items.

F. A. Burrows went to Denison Sunday morning to meet his sister, Mrs. W. H. Lawes and her husband, who was on their way from Los Angeles, California to Ohio and Indiana for a visit with relatives and friends. Dr. Burrow met them at Denison and took them to Kiron, where they spent the day.

Abel Peterson, who has made his home in Odebolt for a number of years died at the Sac County poor farm May 18th, and as he had no relatives his remains were sent to Iowa City. Had his friends here at Odebolt been notified of his death his remains would have been given a decent burial in the Odebolt cemetery. Abel and his mother used to reside in the Johnsonville neighborhood years ago and has a number of friends in this locality. He was an honest man and respected by all who knew him.

The Ideal Meat Market delivers meat to their former patrons in their auto. Oscar Larson has charge of the work and when at the helm of his steam auto gets over a large number of miles in a few hours.

Neis Taylor and Albin Jarl, of Boyer, necessitated a trip to Kiron on Friday last on business.

Gust Lind and family returned to Kiron last week after a couple years absence which they spent in Newman's Grove, Nebraska, where Gust spent the time working at his trade, blacksmithing. He has made a deal whereby he becomes the owner of the Oliver Johnson blacksmith shop and expects to take charge of same this week. They have moved into the Mrs. H. Erickson residence in the West part of town. We welcome this family again to our town and Mr. Lind to our crew of business men.

Joseph Engberg came home last week from his college work at Ames, Iowa, and will remain for some months to assist in the construction of the new Baptist church. His friends are pleased to again greet him back.

J. A. Lawrence returned home on Monday from a three days visit at Omaha. He reports his Brother Ed as quite low with very little hopes of recovering.

P. J. Klinker, E. F. Tucker and W. E. Kahler all of Denison, visited Kiron the past week, looking after their political fences.

F. W. Meyers postmaster of Denison and editor of Review who visited Kiron on Monday last.

C. M. Olson went to Odebolt on Monday for a short visit with acquaintances when he goes to Schaller to visit at the home of his daughter, Alma.

Dr. F. A. Burrow and Oscar Larson spent a few hours in Denison on Monday. It was their intention to go overland to Omaha, but as it started to rain returned home. They had a muddy trip on their return but the steam auto navigated over the road most surprisingly.

Mr. A. Norelius was a passenger for Denison on Friday, where he had business matters to look after, returning home Saturday.

Neva and Jessie Norelius returned home the first of the past week from a most enjoyable visit and stay with relatives at Sioux Falls, S. D. On their return their cousin, Miss Edna Stolt accompanied them to Sioux City. P. E. Nordell and Peter Berg were in Sioux City the latter part of the past week attending to matters they are financially interested in.

A very heavy hail and rain storm passed over this locality on Thursday night. The rain fell in torrents and hail was plenty which done some damage to the grain and garden vegetation.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Taylor from Boyer spent Friday visiting friends in Kiron and trading with our merchants.

On Monday afternoon the writer and Al Hanson, Wm. Sthran secured the service of Martin Johnson and his auto for a business trip to Denison. The trip was enjoyed until within a few miles of Deloit and beyond where the roads were a fright (which has always characterized the roads in that locality, the road bosses will please notice.) When within six miles of our destination it commenced to pour down and shelter was sought at Johnson home where the car was housed for better weather, and the auto crowd hit the railroad track for Deloit where a team from Kiron was telephoned for. While waiting for the team to arrive we enjoyed ourselves taking in the ancient sights of that village, lurching on bologna, salmon and crackers, and too soon the team arrived which cut short our enjoyable time. Mud bespattered, tired, hungry and chilled through we safely landed back home shortly before dusk.

The excessive rainy weathers has checked the work of the farmers and hindered many from finishing corn planting. Considerable corn is up but growing very little in lack of warm weather.

Mable Larson went to Odebolt Friday morning to be in attendance of the high school graduating exercises in which her brother took part, being one of the graduates. She remained over Sunday visiting at her home, returning Sunday evening.

The heavy and continued rains has been causing trouble for the railroad tracks. The high fill, west of town, has been damaged considerably and will require a great amount of work to replace it in its safe and former condition.

Mrs. F. A. Burrows and son, Lowell, went to Hawkeye, Iowa, last week for an extended stay, visiting Mrs. Burrow's parents and many friends. Mrs. Burrow used to live in that town and has a large circle of friends who will be pleased to again meet her.

As the time is fast gliding by the number of the early settlers who first located in this locality is decreasing and ere long not one of that band will be left to tell of the locating and assisting in transforming this vicinity to what it has reached up to present time. This week we chronicle the death of another pioneer, who bade farewell to home, loved ones and friends and responded to the message of her heavenly Father to come home on May 21st, 1908. Grandma Elma Swanson was born February 4th, 1830 in Roshult, Sweden. In the year 1857 she united in marriage with Christian Swanson and together they came to this country in 1866, locating in Stratford, Iowa, where they resided up to the year of 1880 when they came to Kiron. Two years later the angel of death brought the summons to her husband to the better land above. Their union was blessed with four children, of whom only two survive her, one daughter, the wife of our townsman, J. A. Lawrence, and one son, Adolph, of Houston, Texas. During the past six years she has made her home with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lawrence, whose willing hands and loving hearts done all that could be done for her comfort, and joy and help during her stay with them. Besides these to mourn her is her grand-children, P. C. Lawrence, editor of the "Kiron News" and his wife; Edgar O. Swanson of Chicago, and Inez Swanson of Elkhart, Indiana. The funeral services were held from the home on Sunday afternoon, May 24th, conducted by Rev. A. Lagerquist. Quite a number of old neighbors and friends attended the funeral and a great many was hindered from attending owing to the rainy and disagreeable weather. Her remains was laid to rest besides her husband and daughter and grandson, in the Kiron cemetery. It is common custom to speak well of the dead, but the greatest eulogy that we might be able to pass upon the one whose day now lies wrapped in the draperies of the dead, would fall far short of doing justice to her character. We feel in attempting to pay a fitting tribute to the memory of Elma Swanson, that words are weak and vain. She was possessed of a combination of qualities that made her one of the rare characters of this earth, and all those who have had her friendship and companionship, may deem themselves fortunate indeed, for recollection of her noble character will be in future years, blessed memories for all. In early years she became converted and united with the Baptist church, of which she was a loyal and zealous member, and lived a most exemplary christian life, both in deeds and talk. In health she was full of cheerfulness speaking words of cheer to those around her full of the gladness of life of the joy of living gentleness, faithfulness, sincerity, generosity were all prominent traits in her character and when failing health came she bravely met all condition, no words of complaints and even when she passed down into the valley of death, when the shadow had gathered around her and the sunlight had died away and

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she had almost reached the end of her Journey, the same patience, fortitude and hope that characterized her life was present. Bravely and happily she faced the ordeal and died as she had lived, with perfect trust in her Saviour no fear of death as she passed from life into that beyond. Friends, let us not sorrow for her, for with her, all is well. Death to her was not hard but a most welcome deliverer. Death is as natural and merciful as life to those who have made their peace with God and are ready to go. When we have journeyed long—when we are weary—when we wish for the twilight, for the dusk, for the cool kisses of the night—when the pulse is faint and low—when the mist gathers in the mirror of memory—when the past is almost forgotten, and the present hardly perceived, and the future beyond beckons so brightly—then death is as welcome as a strain of music. She had attained the age of 78 years, 3 months, 17 days.

**A Story of Henry Clay.**

The following anecdote of Henry Clay was told by one of his personal friends.

While making the journey to Washington on the National road, just after his nomination as candidate for the presidency, he was traveling one stormy night, wrapped up in a huge cloak, on the back seat of the stage-coach when two passengers entered. They were Kentuckians, like himself. He fell asleep and when he awoke found them discussing his chances in the coming campaign.

"What did Harry Clay go into politics for?" said one. "He had a good bit of land; he had a keen eye for stock. If he had stuck to stock raising he'd have been worth his fifty thousand. But now he doesn't own a dollar."

"And," the great Kentuckian used to add, "the worst of it was, every word of it was true!"

It was characteristic of the man that at the next stopping place he hurried away and took another coach lest his critics should recognize him and be mortified at their unintentional rudeness.

**Impertinent Lady Holland.**

In "A Family Chronicle," a book of gossip, is a story about the fearful and wonderful Lady Holland which is comparatively unacknowledged.

She was at Lord Radnor's, and they could not get rid of her. Lord Radnor thought of unroofing the house, but tried first what prayers of a Sunday evening would do. She was highly pleased (very gracious, Lady Morley said, because she knew they longed to get rid of her) and said she would go down for prayers. Whether she was ill I do not know, but it seems she had to be carried downstairs and wrapped herself up in cloaks, etc. In the midst she called out for more cloaks, which were brought her. When she went up to the drawing room again she said to Lord Radnor (he having finished with the Lord's Prayer): "I liked that very much, that last prayer you read. I approve of it. It is a very nice one. Pray, whose is it?" Did any one every hear such a thing? I cannot imagine why people should hear her impertinence.

**An Exasperating Mamma.**

The small boy's mother was the only one who sat unmoved, while the small boy himself—most unwelcome addition to the informal afternoon tea—gleefully galloped around the circular table, daintily spread with silver and china, and towered over by a cut glass lamp.

"I's a squirrely pony!" shrieked the infant joyously as he tossed his faxe; locks and twinkled his besocked legs; with ever increasing speed.

"Mercy! He'll have the lamp over!" shivered a nervous young woman as the human gyroscope stumbled over the edge of a rug, clawed at the table for support, then triumphantly continued circling. Conversation froze on pallid lips as they sat awaiting the inevitable crash. Only the voice of the small boy's mother rippled along serenely.

"The nervous young woman could stand it no longer. In sheer despair she ventured, "Mrs. Archibald—er—pardon me—your dear little boy!"

The lady addressed stared blankly, then grasped the situation. "Malcolm," she said sweetly—"Malcolm, dear, run around in the opposite direction, darling. Miss Vinton's afraid you'll make yourself giddy."—Woman's Home Companion.

**Making It Simple.**

In the course of his sermon a preacher in a rural district used the word phenomenon. This word caused one of the members some trouble, for he was unable to attach any meaning to it. Finally he determined to seek an explanation from the minister and at the close of the service approached him on the subject.

"What did yer mean by that there long word yer used in yer sermon?" he began.

"Oh, I see you do not know what a phenomenon is," replied the minister. "Well, have you ever seen a cow grazing in a field in which thistles were growing?"

"Yes; many a time."

"That is not a phenomenon. And no doubt you have often listened to a lark singing merrily away up in the clouds."

"Yes."

"That, again, is not a phenomenon. But if you saw that cow sitting on a thistle singing like a lark that would be a phenomenon."—Liverpool Mercury.

**Kadiak Island's Queer Climate.**

Of the abnormal climate of Kadiak island, Alaska, a writer says: "In spite of its situation in such high latitudes we find here what may well be described as 'the parting of the ways' between the arctic and more temperate regions. For, thanks to the moderating influence of the Japanese current which flows along its southern coasts, Kadiak is favored with climatic conditions such as are unknown even in places a few miles north or east of it on the mainland of Alaska. So pronounced is the demarcation line that even on the island itself a traveler in summer will suddenly emerge from amid forests and vegetation of almost tropical luxuriance into a barren, desolate land of silence, where lofty snow capped mountains tower aloft, brooding, as it were, over the past terrors of an arctic winter, which will soon descend once more, enveloping them in its icy grip."

**The English Channel.**

One of the most famous bits of water in the world is the English channel, which separates and yet unites the sister countries of England and France and has been the scene of so much of their history. It extends on the English side from Land's End to Dover and on the French side from the island of Ushant to Calais. Its entrance from the German ocean is the strait of Dover, twenty-one miles wide, while at the other extremity, where it joins the Atlantic, it is 100 miles from shore to shore. The greatest width midway is 150 miles. Owing to the strong current setting in from the westward, the high winds which frequently prevail and the configuration of the shores it has a roughness which has become proverbial and few cross it without seasickness.

**It Would Flatter Man.**

Few men have deserved and few have won higher praise in an epitaph than the following, which was written by Lord Byron on the tomb of his dead Newfoundland:

"Near this spot are deposited the remains of one who possessed beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity and all the virtues of man without his vices. This praise, which would be unmeaning flattery if inscribed over human ashes, is but a just tribute to the memory of Boatwain, a dog, who was born at Newfoundland May 3, 1803, and died at Newstead abbey Nov. 18, 1808."

**Woman's Reasoning.**

Husband (arriving with his wife at the Ascurragg station just as the train steamed out):—There! If you hadn't taken such a fearful time dressing we shouldn't have lost that train. Wife—And if you hadn't hurried me so all the way here we shouldn't have such a long time to wait for the next one.—Philippines Gossip.

**At Home.**

"He was perfectly at home at the banquet."

"Why, he didn't have a word to say."

"Well, that's being perfectly at home for him."—Houston Post.

**Won a Smile.**

Attractive Young Lady—I should like "The Wide, Wide World." Chivalrous Bookseller—Were it mine, miss, I would willingly give it to you.—Pathfinder.

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