

ARION ITEMS.

Mrs. W. B. Evans, Mrs. Nellie Carson and children and Miss Mary Carson left Arion last Saturday to make their home in Idaho. Mrs. Evan and Mrs. Crason have lived in this neighborhood nearly all of their lives and will be greatly missed. Our best wishes go with them. Jas. Tranter shipped a car load of sheep Monday evening. Grace Butler had seven little girls invited to help celebrate her thirtieth birthday last Tuesday. Miss Bertha Lewis will teach the little ones' Sunday School class and Rev. Mix will teach the class that Mrs. Evans has taught for a long time. Mr. E. P. Wigg came home Sunday for a short visit. Quite a number of our young people attended a ball at Manilla last Thursday evening. A very pleasant time is reported. Mesdames L. C. and J. Butler attended a meeting of the Priscilla club at Dow City last Saturday afternoon. The club was entertained by Misses Mary and Lulu Howorth. A large number was present and all enjoyed a meeting very pleasant in every way. Mrs. Lewis and children of Chicago are visiting with Mrs. Wm. Marr. Helen Schouten visited Arion friends last Friday. Fren Butler attended a party given by Mildred Butterworth at Dow City last Tuesday evening. The donation party at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Mix last Tuesday evening was well attended and many useful articles were brought. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Conrad at Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Henry Doidge. Miss Ollie Lee has purchased a new piano. Mr. Conover has been sick for two days, but is now at work again. Mr. W. C. Larson has gone to Nebraska for a few days. Mr. McKeeman of the Arion Mercantile Co. is in town. Louis Carroll gave a party to his young friends last Saturday evening. Wm. Marr came home to spend Thanksgiving with his family. Miss Mary Carson stopped here for a short visit and to join Mrs. Nellie Carson. These ladies expect to make their future home in Idaho. Mrs. Daisy and Miss Ida Davis and Miss Ida Davis of West Side visited Arion friends Thanksgiving day. Little Delos Maxey while roller skating fell and hurt himself severely. No bones, however, are broken as was feared at first. Dr. Frank Evans and family of Concord, Neb., visited at the home of his parents Thanksgiving. The Wednesday evening prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Marr and was well attended. Interest in these meetings is growing. Chas. Horn and wife at Thanksgiving dinner with Mrs. Horn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Gibson. Miss Olive Jobe visited Arion friends last week. Otis Nelson made a trip to Wilton Junction to accompany his wife and children on their return from a visit to Mrs. Nelson's parents at that place. The Friday club was very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Sam Fox at her home north of Arion. The guests were entertained with music and an elegant lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Stillson and family visited in Dunlap last week. We regret to learn that Mrs. Still-

son's father, Mr. Barsby, who has many friends here is not in good health. Byron Clow and wife, Stella Butler and Mrs. Maggie McKim came from Omaha to spend Thanksgiving with relatives. Riley Talcott, Jr., is suffering from a dislocated shoulder. Ola Hodgell visited Arion friends last Friday. Hillie Newman and wife spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Buck Grove. Prof. Gillispie of the Dow City schools attended church here last Sunday evening.

N. F. STILLSON,
Blacksmith and Wagon Maker
Arion, Iowa.
Horseshoeing a Specialty.
All work guaranteed.

DOW CITY.

Mrs. Walter Swatman entertained the Friday club last Friday afternoon. Nice refreshments were served and all report a delightful afternoon. O. A. Cooper has moved into the house recently vacated by Fred Baber. The W. H. M. S. social at the M. G. Wiggins' home Friday was a great success. A good program was rendered, a nice lunch was served and all had a good time beside adding about eight dollars to the society's funds. Mrs. E. D. Butts has been quite sick but is now better. Section foreman Eli Baber and wife started Friday afternoon for a visit at Lusk, Wyo., and other places. Saturday afternoon Mr. Emil Nelson and sister, Elene, of Seattle, Wash., stopped in town to visit their brothers, Henry and Sears, Sunday afternoon. They all went to Denison to visit with their brothers, Ed. and Adolph. Mr. and Miss Nelson are on their way back to Sweden to visit their mother. They sail from New York the ninth of December and will probably be gone till spring. Ernest Edwards and two children came Tuesday from Armour, S. D., to attend his father's sale and will remain for a few days. Harry Sharp has returned from Wendt, S. D., where he has been holding down a homestead. Miss Helen Woodruff was married Nov. 25th at the T. G. Bruner home in Wyoming to Mr. Fred Isaacs. They will make their home in Wyoming. Mrs. Martin Christensen of Council Bluffs was an over Sunday visitor at the home of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Baber. Prof. Gillaspie spent Thanksgiving at Quimby, Iowa. Miss Lisle and Bessie Alexander spent Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Lisle at Linden, Iowa. Mrs. E. R. Fagan and children of Eastern Saskatchewan, Canada, is here to spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Goddard. Mrs. Jack Williams and children of Council Bluffs is here visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Morris McHenry. Asa Dow was a business visitor in Denison Monday. We sell Guns and Traps cheap, and buy Hides, Furs, Pelts, etc. Northwest Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis. t 12-30.

WILLOW TOWNSHIP

Harvey and Walter Jones were over Sunday visitors with their parents north of the Oak. Ad. Grant and family spent Thanksgiving with their brother, Johnnie, and family. Mrs. Tom and John Lang are enjoying a visit from their sister, Mrs. Nels Jordan, of South Dakota, who came last week. Mrs. Mat Leitzen is suffering from a bad attack of rheumatism. Miss Mary Larson is visiting a few days with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Weise, this week. Mrs. Clyde Wilson is on the sick list. Ora McElwain transacted business in Dunlap Tuesday. Miss Francis Drake returned to her home in Charter Oak the first of the week, after spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Wickwire. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Foley of Charter Oak visited with their son, Hugh, and wife a few days of last week. Wm. Keim and wife were callers in Dunlap Saturday. Rev. Grabill expects to start revival meetings at the Bethel church Sunday evening, Dec. 6. Everybody invited to attend. Ora McElwain and family and Miss Ruth Harley were goose eaters at the home of John Larson on Thanksgiving day. Mr. and Mrs. George Weise were Sunday visitors at the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson. It is reported the oldest daughter of August Arinson is very sick with the whooping cough. James Wickwire and family spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Horace Hodkin. Miss Cora Irwin of Charter Oak commenced her winter term of school in District No. 6, Monday.

MANILLA ITEMS

Miss Harriet Joyce visited the latter part of the week at her parental home in Atlantic, Iowa. She was accompanied by Cora Slagg. F. J. Saunders and son, Austin, are both reported on the sick list this week, but at present writing are convalescing. Mrs. F. A. Jackson and daughters, Helen, and Lorane returned home from Rochelle, Ill., Monday, after a visit here with J. M. Hladik and family. Robert Palmer of Toledo, Iowa, visited here over Sunday with his cousins, Marie and Ellen Barrett. He left Monday for Neola and was there joined by his uncle, A. E. Palmer, and both departed for Washington where they will spend the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Clint Dyson spent Thursday in Coon Rapids, Iowa, visiting relatives. F. L. VanSlyke and family spent Thanksgiving in Dunlap with Mr. VanSlyke's parents. Miss Mabel Hayes, teacher of the fourth room, spent her vacation at her parental home in Griswold, Iowa. On Thanksgiving at 12 o'clock occurred the marriage of Mr. Alex Slagg and Miss Lulu Willis at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis, who reside five miles northeast of town, Rev. M. M. Cable officiating. The bride was dressed in white, and carried roses while the groom wore the conventional black. After the ceremony a bounteous dinner was served by Misses Mary Eberle and Ellen Morgan. The Review extends hearty congratulations. Misses Margaret and Alice O'Neill of Mapleton, Iowa, spent the latter part of the week here visiting with their uncle, W. F. Bermeir, and family. George Willis returned to Mt. Vernon Sunday evening, after spending his vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Willis. J. R. Thede attended the dance held in Aspinwall Sunday. Rev. Father Coffey was at Buck Grove Sunday attending to his duties as priest. Fred Bills and family spent Sunday visiting in the country at the Jacob Gessman home. Mrs. Klinkefus returned to her home in Astor Saturday, after a pleasant visit with her son, George. Klinkefus, at Leeds, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Mon Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Theobald and Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson attended the funeral of Mrs. Christenson in Astor Sunday. Mr. L. Hammorsen of Dunlap came Thursday for a visit here with his daughter, Mrs. John Hill. Margaret Walsh returned to her home Saturday, after her season's work here as milliner with Miss Pearl West. Miss Nellie Welch of Buck Grove visited over Sunday here with her friend, Geraldine Perion. John Eberle was up in Tripp county, S. D., the past week looking after land interests. C. A. Saunders, Jr., left for Chicago Thursday with cattle. Maurice McNertney of Botna spent

Sunday here at his home. Alex Slagg was a Denison business visitor Tuesday. Mrs. Hammon and daughter, Viola, left Monday for their home in Charter Oak, after a visit here with her sister, Mrs. Emil Eggers.

SOLDIER NEWS.

Mr. A. Rosberg and two daughters, Emma and Lena, went to Hinton, Iowa, to spend a few days with his brother, Mr. Paul Rosberg. Mr. and Mrs. August Bohlmann spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Louie Ohme, in Monona county. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Evers and Mrs. B. Brodersen spent Sunday at the home of Peter Bruhm and then went up near Ute to visit with Mr. Louie Evers. Mr. Paul Rosburg and Mr. John Eck, Jr., spent Sunday at the Fred Ficke home near Schleswig. Mr. Herman Baak, wife and family, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Christensen and Mr. and Mrs. William Baak spent Sunday at the home of Ernest and Richard Baak. Mr. and Mrs. Louie Kroll and family spent Sunday at Mr. Fred Binger's home. Miss Lillie Wendt returned to Ute Monday to spend a few days. Miss Bertha Claussen spent Sunday with her cousin, Elnora Claussen. Mr. Charlie Otto and wife of Boone are visiting with his sister, Mrs. Adolph Kuehl. Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm Meyers entertained several guests Sunday.

Excursion Rates to Omaha Via The North-Western Line.
One and one-half fare for the round trip, Dec. 8 to 17, inclusive, on account National Corn Exposition, Omaha. Return limit Dec. 22. Full particulars on application to Ticket Agents.

R. T. VAN METRE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Dow City, - Iowa

J. U. WISE,
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Dow City, Iowa.
Calls answered day and night. Floral designs furnished.

COME



If You Suffer From the Effects of Eye Strain I CAN CURE IT

Thousands of people are suffering from numerous complaints and do not suspect the cause Eye strain, but when it is removed their trouble at once disappears. Eye Strain affects the nerve system and is the indirect cause of more ailments to the human body than anything else.

SOME OF THE MOST COMMON SYMPTOMS

Headache of any kind, pains in the top of the head or down in the back of the neck. Nervousness, dizzy spells, exhausted feeling, etc. If you are wearing glasses that do not stop such trouble, that is the best proof that they are not properly fitted. Come to me and I can fit them to stop all nerve drain and strain. This is my one specialty. I do not think of anything else and I am successful when others fail. That's why I continue my visits to your city year after year while other specialties have made a few visits and stopped.

Cross Eyes Straightend. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Cured By

DR. WEBER,
Will be here
Wednesday, Dec. 16
at Nielsen House.
Examination Free.

THE MIRROR.

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Rena Yeoti was to be married to Johan Tephoid. Rena was pretty as a picture and was the envy of all the girls of the village, and all the young men envied Johan his possession of her.

But on the day of the wedding as the young pair were leading a procession to the little church an officer of the law stepped up to Rena and laid a rough hand on her shoulder. She, the groom, the peasant attendants, stood aghast. But the officer, never faltering in his duty, led her away and locked her up in a cell.

Instead of becoming a bride Rena became a convict. Her lover, convinced of her guilt, turned away from her when the judge pronounced the sentence, and she went to her prison home without a word of either sympathy or reproach from him. Only her poor mother befriended her, wept over her, encouraged her.

Rena in prison fell into a stupor. She hardly knew when it was day and when it was night. She hardly thought. After awhile she began to realize her position. She raved and tried to dash out her brains against the wall of her cell. But a sudden thought came over her—a thought with which was allied a heaven born hope. Her beauty—would she destroy it? What use would it ever be to her? Then a possible future reunion with the lover who had come so near being her husband occurred to her. In ten years she would be free.

She knew that she was innocent, and she knew the girl who had committed the crime for which she was accused. But what could she, a prisoner, do to prove the real criminal? For ten years her hands would be tied. Then perhaps she could begin to weave the thread of evidence. And if she succeeded? Suppose Johan were still without a sweetheart? Ah, then she would need her beauty. She would not mar it by striking her head against the wall.

From that moment her looks were all to her. But there was no way of watching it to note if it waned. One article of toilet was denied the women prisoners, a mirror. Often they would plead with their jailers for the coveted glass, but it was never granted them. As the years passed Rena more and more longed to see a reflection of her features. She asked her fellow prisoners if her comeliness were growing less. The most kindly of them told her that she was every day more beautiful. A few inhuman beings told her she was growing homely. Which should she believe? Oh, for a bit of mirror, even the tiniest, to get one glimpse of her face!

Rena was seventeen when she was sentenced and had served nine years without ever having had that glimpse. Her hair had been cut when she entered the prison and was not long enough for her to see it. One day a hair came out in her hand. It was white. She pulled out another. It, too, was white. They were all white. A prison official came along the corridor. She stretched forth her hands and with streaming eyes implored him to bring her for just one moment a mirror. He shook his head and passed on. The tenth year had half passed and Rena was looking forward to freedom and a possible vindication when one day an official came to her and told her that the girl who had committed the crime was dead and before her death she had confessed all to a priest. As soon as the formal legal papers could be executed the innocent one would be permitted to leave the prison.

Then came word from Johan that he had loved Rena always, though he had believed her guilty. He had tried to conquer his love, but it had grown stronger each year. He would not be free to come to her till the next day, but he would come then.

Rena dreaded the meeting. When her lover would see that her beauty had gone, that her hair was white, he would surely turn away from her. She did not ask for a mirror now; she dreaded to see what her face was like. She would wait and note by her lover's expression when he saw her whether it was pleasing or disagreeable.

The hours till he came were hours of torture. She had but little hope that any of her beauty remained and believed that her face was as wrinkled as her hair was white. But wait. She would see what it was in Johan's eyes. She sent word to him to bring a mirror when he came.

Johan was there at last. A jailer came to Rena's cell and said she was wanted. He led her to a reception room. There she saw Johan. He opened, and a man with grizzly hair and a habitual melancholy stamped on his face entered. He stopped, looked at Rena eagerly as though confused between two pictures—pictures of the then and the now. Presently a pleasurable expression began to steal over his features as a pleasing dawn rises in the sky, and, starting forward, he took her in his arms.

"My—my"—she gasped—"Is it all gone, Johan? For the love of God tell me, and tell me truly!" "It is different, sweetheart. There is a splendid contrast of young face and snowy hair. Here, look for yourself."

He held up a mirror. Rena turned away her face. "Don't be afraid. You will be pleased."

Rena turned and looked. For a moment she seemed stunned by her white hair, but gradually her face lighted with an expression of relief and satisfaction.

GRACE ETHEL WEEKS.

Poor Air and Poor Living.

When Jim Bridger, the one time famous scout of the plains, grew old he thought he would like to retire from the somewhat arduous life of a plainsman and settle down to the ease of "the east," which to him meant Missouri. So he used his best endeavor to find a competent man to fill his place and went back to Missouri.

A year or two passed, and one day Captain Russell, the commandant of the post which Bridger had left, was surprised to see the old scout leave in sight. When he came in the captain asked: "Well, Bridger, what brings you back here?"

"Captain," said Bridger, "I want to go back to scouting again."

"Indeed? Why, I thought you had settled down in the east for the rest of your life?"

"Well, cap'n, I'll tell you how it is. I went back to old Missouri, and if you'll believe it they've got a railroad station within ten miles of the old place—yes, sir, a railroad station! And, what's more, they've got a ranch now in every four miles. I tell you what, cap'n, the air ain't pure down there no more!"

"Is that possible? But I thought you'd like the good things to eat they have down there. You like good things to eat, I remember."

"Good things to eat! Why, cap'n, I didn't have a briled beaver tail the whole time I was there!"

The First Cookbook.

To the Romans belong the honor of having produced the first European cookery book, and, though the authorship is uncertain, it is generally attributed to Caelius Apicius, who lived under Trajan, 114 A. D. Here are two recipes from this ancient collection:

"First, for a sauce to be eaten with boiled fowl, put the following ingredients into a mortar: Aniseed, dried mint and lazer root. Cover them with vinegar, add dates and pour in liquamen (a distilled liquor made from large fish which were salted and allowed to turn putrid in the sun), oil and a small quantity of mustard seeds. Reduce all to a proper thickness with sweet wine warmed, and then pour this same over your chicken, which should previously be boiled in aniseed water."

The second recipe shows the same queer mixture of ingredients: "Take a wheelbarrow of rose leaves and pound in a mortar; add to it brains of two pigs and two thrushes boiled and mixed with the chopped yoke of egg, oil, vinegar, pepper and wine. Mix and pour these together and stew them steadily and slowly till the perfume is developed."—Chambers' Journal.

Which Foot Walks Faster?

You may think this a very silly question to ask, but it isn't. It is a simple, demonstrable fact, which you can prove to your own satisfaction in a very few minutes. If you will take a pavement that is clear, so that there will be no interference, and walk briskly in the center, you will find that before you have gone fifty yards you have veered very much to one side. You must not make any effort, of course, to keep in the center, but if you will think of something and endeavor to walk naturally you cannot keep a direct line. The explanation of this lies in the propensity of one foot to walk faster than the other, or one leg takes a longer stride than the other, causing one to walk to one side. You can try an experiment in this way by placing two sticks about eight feet apart, then stand off about sixty feet, blindfold yourself and endeavor to walk between them. You will find it almost impossible.

Why Not Be an Egotist?

There is much mistaken sentiment as to the sin of egotism. The fact is egotism is not a sin. On the other hand, it is somewhat of a virtue and an indispensable element in all real progress. Some phases of egotism are unpleasant to the beholder and unfortunate for the possessor, but if all of self love, or, rather, the love of other people's admiration and good will, were to be extinguished there would be little to hold society together and less to give impetus to the great enterprises which spring from individual thought and culminate in personal profit.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Retort Courteous.

A lady passing through the negro quarter in Mobile, Ala., heard an old woman chanting a dirgelike tune. "Auntie," she observed, "that is a mournful song you are singing." "Yassum," was the response, "I knows it's mournful, but by singin' dat song an' tendin' to my own business I speets to git to heaben."

His Luck.

"I have been engaged to at least a dozen girls," said a young man. "And always been unlucky in love, eh?" inquired a lady. "Oh, no—rather lucky!" was the answer. "I've never married any of them!"

An Order Not Obeyed.

An exasperated Irish sergeant, drilling a squad of recruits, called to them at last: "Halt! Just come over here, all of ye and look at yourselves. It's a fine blue ye're keepin', isn't it?"

The Resemblance.

"I was always interested in airships and flying machines, so I bought a theater." "Why did you do that?" "A theater has wings and flies."

All who have gardens know what a pest the green fly, or aphid, becomes. It seems to cover rose trees and other plants like magic.