

SOUTH CRAWFORD LOSES A PIONEER

DEATH OF MRS. T. J. SWAN REMOVES ANOTHER OLD SETTLER

LIVED HERE THIRTY-SIX YEARS

Noble Woman Finds a Final Resting Place Beside Her Soldier Husband in Manila Cemetery

A host of friends and acquaintances will learn with grief of the death of Mrs. T. J. Swan, one of the notable women of the earlier days of our county's history. Mrs. Swan was a lovable woman of many beautiful traits of character. She was dear to all who knew her and it was given her to see her beloved children grow to maturity and to have the knowledge that she had loved and sheltered them only to receive their answering care and love.

Katherine Ellen Weir was born at Schaghticoke, New York, November 24, 1840, and died at her home five miles north of Manila on Wednesday morning, April 28th, aged 68 years, 5 months and 4 days. The first few years of her life were spent in New York and Massachusetts. At the age of thirteen years she came with her parents to Illinois, which was then a wilderness and settled in Vermillion county. Their nearest town was twenty miles away. Her girlhood days were passed here, where neighbors were far apart. She was married to Thomas James Swan at Danville, Ill., August 8, 1862. Her husband shortly afterwards enlisted in the Civil War and she remained at home the years he was away. At the close of the war they lived on a farm near her old home. In August 1873, they started in a covered wagon for Iowa and arrived in Crawford county in September. Their first meal was eaten at Mr. Tracy Chapman's and again there was another wilderness to commence in, but they settled on a homestead and from a wilderness they lived to see a thickly settled country. Mr. Swan died May 28, 1905, and she still lived on the farm with a daughter and son. Her health has been failing fast for some time, but only her family realized it, so cheerful was she at all times. She was noted for her kind deeds especially among children, many a little heart will be sad to day. She had a smile and a welcome for everyone. She leaves to mourn her loss four children. Mrs. Lottie S. Eyer of Denison, Beatrice J. and Morrison R. of Manila and Gordon G. of Dows, Iowa, one granddaughter, two grandsons and one sister who lives at Danville, Illinois, besides a host of friends. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Harvey of Manning at the home and she was laid by the side of her husband in the Manila cemetery. The pall bearers were George Bidlack, Alvin Willis, J. L. McLeod, Miller Simmerman, Frank Macumber and Silas Thompson, all being old friends and neighbors. May she rest in peace.

FINDS HIS OCCUPATION GONE.

Rag Man's Business Has dwindled to Vanishing Point.

"Rags, bones, old iron!" is a cry not nearly so familiar to the children of to-day as to those of the '80's. For the ragman, like the chimney sweep and the sun dial maker, is becoming extinct. His used to be a profitable trade. The wooden rags he bought, turned into shoddy, brought three times their cost. So did the bones, which were ground up for fertilizer. So did the iron, which, melted, lived again. Many millionaire manufacturing families had their beginning in a long-headed ragman. He first ground his rags into shoddy. Then he spun the shoddy into thread. Then, a full-fledged millman, he wove the thread into cloth. But the municipalities of to-day contract with single firms for the disposal of their people's refuse, and the old ragman is disappearing because there is so little for him. For—and this is the great secret—while the ragman made a grand profit on what he bought, it was on the refuse given him that he really thrived.

YOUNGSTERS GIVE PROGRAM

Children of the West Brick Give a Delightful May Day Program at Central Building

The school children of the West school building last Saturday evening gave their public program in the assembly room of the Central building. The program was in the form of a cantata entitled "One Day's Rule in Fairyland." The following is a brief synopsis of the cantata:

Two children, Major and Marjorie, are searching the wood for fairies. They become weary, sit down to rest, fall asleep and dream. In their dream they are given rule of Fairyland for one day. During the dream the king and queen, whom they represent, are entertained by the fairy court with games, recitations, drills and songs. Mother Goose and some of her numerous family are called forth and give songs, drills, etc. representative of Mother Goose children. The Prince of the court next takes charge of the program. He gives his order, "Let the festivities begin at once." The Herald is heard, "Make room for the queen." The May Day procession appears. In the procession are trumpeters, flower girls, maids, canopy bearers, a chorus of fairies, and the Maypole weavers. The Queen is crowned and a song is sung by the entire court. The May Queen responds to the Prince's requests in behalf of the guests with a song. This is followed by the weaving of the Maypole by the small fairies. After this the fairy court steals away and the two children, Major and Marjorie, find it only a dream. The program ends with a song by the principal characters. With cast as follows: Major, Ervin Moeller; Marjorie, Ruby Jackson; King Silverthorne, Lowell Johnson; Queen Sylvia, Leona Schwitzer; Prince, Valentine Walde; Jack of the Green, George Anderton; Herald, George Day; May Queen, Helen Robberts.

Congratulations are due the teachers, Miss Kalb, Miss Fluent, Miss Norris and Miss Kelly on the success of their program. Their efforts in training the little people were crowned with great success.

The cantata was preceded by a dainty little piano duet by Margaret Flahive and Carrie Kirchoff, and the same little musicians appeared a second time, Margaret as a vocalist and Carrie as accompanist.

A TRAP FOR EAVESDROPPERS.

Simple Device Well Calculated to Insure Privacy.

The eavesdropper, ere applying his ear, applied his eye. Through the keyhole another eye looked coldly into his. He started back, pale with fright. He tiptoed off hurriedly. "I'll lose my job," he muttered.

Meanwhile his mistress, the widow, sat with the young and gallant captain in the room from whose door the eavesdropper had retreated. A cigarette smoldered between her slim fingers and her dimpled elbows were on the table, among the litter of fole gras sandwiches, cold partridge and champagne.

The young captain pointed to the door. A hand mirror, its silver-gilt back towards him, hung from the door knob.

"Why did you put that there?" he asked.

"It is a trap for peepers," replied the widow. "Suppose my butler or cook stole to the door and put his eye to the keyhole. His eye would meet another eye. Believing himself discovered, he would trot silently away."

Where They Came From.

It is surprising from whence came the most common articles of food. The onion, the leek, garlic and pea were favorites in Egypt; rye and parsley in Siberia; the citron and currants in Greece, and radishes hail from China and Japan.

The horsechestnut is a native of Thibet, "The Forbidden Land;" and the mulberry tree, walnut and peach traveled westward from Persia. Very few consider that oats originated in North Africa at a time when Egypt was the granary of the world.

The chestnut came from Italy, celery from Germany, spinach from Arabia, the sunflower from Peru and cucumbers from India. Tobacco is a native of Virginia.

Other Times, Other Manners.

Sir Algernon West strikes a curious note on the ear of the present generation in the course of a book of reminiscences, "One City and Many Men," when he states that in his youth it was considered highly improper for a wife to address her husband by his Christian name or for a son to address his parents without saying "sir" or "ma'am."

"I never heard my mother call my father by his Christian name," he writes, "and I recollect distinctly that the fame of a very fashionable and brilliant woman was seriously imperiled because after some great man's death a letter from her to him was discovered beginning with his Christian name."

"The formal 'sir' was current everywhere. At Eton we never recognized any departure from this practice, and letters between boy friends began, 'My dear sir.'"

"A friend of mine dining with Lady Jersey heard her say she never recollected her father, Lord Westmoreland, though specially attached to her sister, Lady Lonsdale, calling her anything but Lady Lonsdale. And Harry Greville, who was present at the same dinner, said that he remembered his mother, Lady Charlotte, and her brother, the Duke of Portland, meeting in the morning at Welbeck abbey, when the salutations were:

"How is your ladyship this morning?"

"I am quite well, I am obliged to your grace."

He Didn't Say It.

He was a good little boy, and he lived not many miles from Boston. He never disobeyed his mother, he never called her names when her orders were not his wishes, and he had the face of an angel. Next door lived little Rosy, a girl who proved the proverb about small pitchers. One day Harry was allowed to go over to play with Rosy, but with strict orders not to take off his hat and coat to go in the house if Rosy could not come out into the yard.

Rosy could not come out, but would not Harry take off his things and play inside? Harry quoted sadly his mother's injunction.

"Your mamma is a silly," said Rosy crossly.

Harry went home and told his mother what Rosy had said. "She is a very naughty little girl," his mother declared. "You must never say such a word."

"No, mamma, I won't," said the dutiful Harry.

A few days later he was again forbidden to do something which he greatly desired to do. "Mamma," said he, lifting to hers his angelic face, "do you remember what Rosy said about you?"—New York Tribune.

A Grateful Boy.

A gift always opens the door of an Eskimo heart, declares Knud Rasmussen in "The People of the Polar North," and then tells the story of a little orphan boy whom he ran across in his travels.

I had a little pocketknife in my pocket, and I presented it to him in order to establish our acquaintance.

It was assuredly the first time in his life that the boy had ever had such an experience as to receive a present. I assured him that I really meant it. Then, without a change of expression, he snatched the knife out of my hand and ran off. I did not think that I should see any more of him and was just going into our tent when he came running up with a piece of walrus meat, which he pressed into my hand.

"Thou gavest, see; I give, too," said he, and his face shone with grease and pride. But from that day forth we were friends.

Kajoranuaq had no relatives at all to look after him. He was everybody's drudge and slept in an old ruined building, where he said he was very comfortable. He could not have been more than ten years old at the outside, although there was little of the child about him, but after he came to live in our tent we noticed that he began to sing when alone, and after awhile he would beat time to his singing on a little tin box, so in spite of a life of neglect he got a little joy now and then.

An Essay on Man.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a hill. He rises up today and flourishes like a ragweed, and tomorrow or next day the undertaker hath him. He goeth forth in the morning warbling like a lark and is knocked out in one round and two seconds. In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursues him wherever he goeth. The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slides down with considerable rapidity. He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path. It riseth up and smiteth him to the earth and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear. In the gentle springtime he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far from home and filleth him with cuss words and rheumatism. He buyeth a watchdog, and when he cometh home from the club the watchdog greeteth him and sitteth near him until rosy morn. He goeth to the race course and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth. He marrieth a red headed beless with a wart on her nose, and the next day the parent ancestor goeth under with a crash and great habilities and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.

Cultivate your patience; you will need it to bear you up while he is narrating the story of his latest achievement.

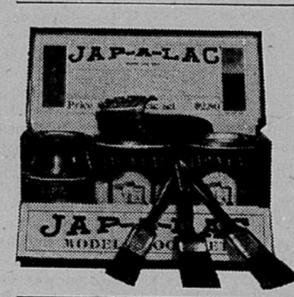
JAP-A-LAC



It's wonderful how a can of Jap-a-Lac will improve the appearance of an old weather beaten door. Get a can and try it for yourself. It's easy to put on; you'll enjoy doing it, and the results are almost magical.

Perhaps you would like to change the appearance of that old floor. Come in and we will show you how it can be done with the Model Floor Set

A coat of ground, graining color, grained with Jap-a-Lac graining tool, two coats of natural, and you have an excellent imitation of an oak floor.



Fresh stock of Cabbage and Tomato plants this week All Potted Plants are being sold AT COST

If the wheels on babies go-cart need new rubber tires, bring them in and we will fix them for you, as we have a machine with which to put them on.

Bartcher & Ewall

DELOIT ITEMS.

Raub McKim visited his father and sister's recently.

Elder C. J. Hunt occupied the L. D. S. pupil Sunday evening.

Mrs. T. Minsey was a passenger to Denison Saturday morning.

Mrs. A. J. Mason called Sunday afternoon on her friend, Mrs. Ellen Horr.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Howard moved in one part of the I. C. Depot last week.

Mr. J. True purchased the Mrs. Williams property and moved there last week.

A. L. Winans and Chas. Botts have been on the sick list the past week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Hunt of Denison attended Mrs. Dobson's funeral Thursday.

Russell Armour went to Rock Island, Ill., last week where he expects to work this season.

Mrs. Ann Winans returned from Lemmon, South Dakota, week before last and is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spence purchased the Wicks property and are now at home to their many friends.

Rev. A. A. Howe returned home to occupy his pulpit week ago Sunday, leaving his brother some improved.

Mrs. F. A. True spent the greater of last week in Chicago, where she had been purchasing goods for their store.

Wm. Anderson, who is clerking in the Boy's stores in Denison, spent Sunday at Deloit, returning Monday morning.

Mrs. Nina McKim came down from Auburn first of last week and assisted her mother, Mrs. Streeter, until she got moved.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Streeter moved last week in the property purchased of Mrs. R. E. Miller north of Mrs. T. C. Dobsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Landon are occupying the I. C. Section house and giving the trains crews their meals as they pass through.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rudd came up from Dow City Thursday morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Rudds grandmother, Mrs. S. K. Dobson.

Miss Daisy Worley assisted in the post office in the absence of Mrs. S. Horr, while she was caring for her mother during her last sickness and death.

Iva Mason was permitted to attend S. School and church last Sunday for the first in nearly a year on account of poor health. Her many friends were pleased to see her out again.

SCHLESWIG ITEMS.

Mrs. Branaka is now home. She is enjoying her good health which is very pleasing to note.

Henry Schroeder drove to the Will Henningsen home near Denison Sunday, returning the same day accompanied by his sister, Paulina.

Miss Hissing, niece of Mrs. Herman Kook, returned to her home in St. Louis last week. We learn that she has secured a good position in a college at that place.

A fire broke out at the Hans Lohse residence last Wednesday morning and burned the house to the ground. The fire companies responded with about 500 feet of hose. The hose would not stand the water pressure so was little help in putting out the fire. Willing hands took nearly all the furniture out. The loss is estimated at \$2000. The family is now residing in the Ludolph Mohr house.

Mr. Rabe of Charter Oak is the new station agent here for the Fairmont creamery.

Mr. Jurgen Jebens has been quite ill the past week.

Dr. Jones has recently invested in an auto. The runabout is dark blue and a beauty.

Remember the date of the tournament June 23.

On Saturday evening at 7 o'clock occurred the marriage of Lena Meeves to Herman Stockfleth at the groom's home southeast of town. May this happy couple have every blessing that life affords in the wish of their many friends.

Will Stegeman, carrier on route No. 2, lost one of his horses last week. He has purchased him a new team for the route.

Small Boy Then and Now.

This is the way the editor of the St. Joseph, Ga., Eye writes it:

"David was considered a noble little fellow because he went forth and slew the giant, Goliath, with a sling. It pleased King Saul and all the children of Israel to such an extent that he was at once crowned as a hero and made a ruler. Very little heroism would be credited to an of that kind in our day of the world."

"Give the average ten-year-old boy a sling of the David style and he would not only kill all the giants within four miles of him, but there would not be a window light nor a dog within that radius."

Rubber Displacing Tea.

In a once famous tea district of India the cultivation of rubber has driven the production of the former to second place, nearly 17,000 acres being devoted to rubber plantations.

Proposed Resolution of Necessity.

Be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Denison, Iowa, that as it is deemed advisable and necessary to make improvements by laying a sanitary sewer of eight (8) inch vitrified sewer pipe to be laid in accordance with plans and specifications furnished by the City Engineer of the City of Denison, Iowa and approved by the City Council of Denison, Iowa, upon the following named streets and parts of streets to-wit:

On Chestnut street beginning with the intersection of Anthony and Chestnut streets to connect with a sewer at that point and thence extending west two (2) blocks on Chestnut street to connect with the sewer at the point of intersection of Chestnut and Howard street.

All expenses of making said improvement to be charged to the property abutting thereon and property adjacent thereto to a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet from said street line, in accordance with the law governing the same. And the contractor who shall make said improvement shall keep the same in repair for a period of one year from the date of its acceptance by said city.

Be it further resolved that the City Council will meet at eight (8) P. M. on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1909 at the Council Room in the City Hall, for the purpose of considering objections to said proposed resolution, and notice of said proposed resolution and of the passage of this resolution to be published as provided by law.

Passed this 3rd day of May, A. D. 1909.

Approved this 3rd day of May, A. D. 1909.

Attest ALFRED WRIGHT,
City clerk of said city.

Signed W. C. BOLLINS,
Mayor of said city.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

At Denison, Iowa, at the close of business on the 28th day of April 1909, as required by the Comptroller of the Currency.

RESOURCES.

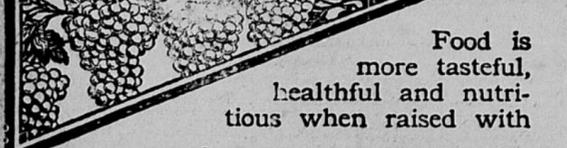
Loans and Discounts	\$577,526 79
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	6,515 57
United States Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	8,387 75
Bank Building, furniture and fixtures	15,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	61 85
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	47,029 19
Checks and other cash items	2,210 75
Notes of other National Banks	37,794 44
Fractional paper currency, Nickels and Cents	1,000 00
Specie	290 68
Legal Tender Notes	3,472 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	10,360 67
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	5,000 00
	1,500 00
Total	\$799,105 08

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,360 67
National Bank Notes outstanding	98,997 50
Individual Deposits subject to check	173,134 17
Demand certificates of Deposits	353,513 30
Time Certificates of Deposits	
Total	\$799,105 08

STATE OF IOWA,
COUNTY OF CRAWFORD, ss.
I, W. A. McHenry, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. A. McHENRY, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of May, 1909. E. W. PIERCE, Notary Public.
Correct Attest: George McHENRY, L. SEMMANN, Directors.



Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes Absolutely PURE