



Extension Tables

We are Showing a fine line of ten foot Extension Tables. During harvest and fall threshing you will need a large table.

Get It Now Be Prepared

These tables are solid oak, golden finish and good neat styles. Each table is constructed simply, yet durable. Nothing to get out of order. Ask to see our round top Pedestal Tables. The best on the market. We have some new fall patterns in Milton Velvet and Body Brussels Rugs. Will be pleased to show you them.

A Nice Set of Dishes Given Away Saturday, August 21. Come in and See Us.

124 EAST BROADWAY

BARTCHER & EWALL

RESTS BESIDE HER FATHER

Mrs. Katie Henry Summerfield Laid to Rest on Sunday in Old Catholic Cemetery

Many relatives and friends were deeply grieved last week to learn of the death of Mrs. Katie Henry Summerfield of Dunlap. Her remains were brought to Denison on Friday and were taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Menagh. Mrs. Summerfield is remembered by many here as a faithful, helpful, conscientious woman and much sympathy is felt for her husband and her loved ones in their loss.

Katie Henry Summerfield was born in Jersey City, New Jersey, fifty-three years ago the 15th of last May. She was married on Easter Sunday 1898 to Amos Summerfield of Dunlap, Iowa, at which place she had resided until the time of her death. She died at the Swedish hospital in Omaha Aug. 12, 1909, after a lingering illness of over a year.

The funeral services were held at the Catholic church on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock and she was laid to rest in the old Catholic cemetery beside her father. She leaves to mourn her death, a husband, an aged mother, Mrs. Catherine Henry, three brothers and five sisters.

The teachers' institute begins next Monday for a week. There will be a number of lectures for the public.

P. D. Vore writes the Review from Nevada, Mo., that crops are good in his vicinity and times are prosperous.

Harry Orem, after a run of fever lasting fully six weeks, is now so he can sit up for a time each day. He is a fine young man and we hope soon to see him about again.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McAhren of Kansas City are expected in Denison for a visit about the twentieth of the month. They will receive a warm welcome from their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzsimmons, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McGuire and family drove up from Vail Sunday morning and spent the day at the home of W. V. Huffman in Goodrich township.

Miss Ada Sewell returned on Friday from Chicago, where she spent two weeks taking lessons in China painting. She will return in a short time to Lewistown, Col., where she teaches painting.

Miss Agatha Brummer returned home Monday, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Durkee in Omaha. Mrs. Durkee accompanied her and will spend a few days visiting relatives in Denison.

The friends of Mr. John Way are keeping pretty well posted on his sickness by calling quite often. This warm weather has been depressing for him, and his trouble does not allow him to move about much.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Romans returned the first of the week from a vacation trip to Wall Lake. Upon his return Mrs. Romans received word of the severe illness of her son, Mr. Harry Snider, at Creston, Iowa.

Miss Grace Schlumberger will teach a term of ten lessons on beginning harmony commencing Monday, August 23, at 8 o'clock p. m. at her residence. Anyone wishing to join the class apply at Schlumberger's Pharmacy.

The biggest and best assortment of tablets and note books for school use ever seen in Denison will be on display at The Book Store when school opens. A huge assortment and splendid values. The Book Store gives VALUE for inducements to students. Good pencils for 1c, 2c, 3c and 5c. Everything in school supplies.

Today's game—Arcadia 8; Denison 6.

E. C. Chamberlin returned to night.

WANTED—A good team to weigh about 1200 to 1800 pounds each from 4 to 8 years old. F. Boettger, Denison, R. F. D. 5, two miles north of Denison. 33-2pd

Stewart Scriver left for Cedar Rapids where he will join the Romans on their tour. Stewart was sick when they left Denison and was not able to accompany them.

Miss Agnes King received a visit this week from her friend, Mrs. Stunner, of Barrington, Ill. Mrs. Stunner, nee Miss Mae Lane, will be remembered by many Denison friends as a former member of the faculty of Denison college.

Read The Book Store ad. this week about new music folios. These folios are well bound and printed on good paper. A great bargain at the price—15c each, 2 for 25c the regular price of one. By mail to any address post-paid on receipt of price.

Too sudden an application of the air smashed a carload of furniture consigned to Council Bluffs parties at the C. N. W. yards here Wednesday. The car was broken and one end thrown over the west bound track and the furniture was badly smashed.

Mr. J. P. Conner returned on Friday from Rhinelander, Wis., where she had been for a visit of several weeks. On Saturday Mrs. Conner and Raymond drove to Omaha and returned with Mr. Conner who had been in Nebraska on a business trip.

Raymond Ahern of Frederick Oklahoma, made the long journey alone last week in order to visit his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Weeks. His mother, nee Belle Kalb, is postmistress of the Oklahoma city, while his father is a prosperous attorney.

F. P. Kirkendall, the famous Omaha Shoe Man, together with his family passed through Denison Wed. in their motor car, en route for Mankato, Minn., along the route of the Glidden tour. Mr. Kirkendall stopped for a brief visit with Mr. T. J. Kelly.

Mr. and Mr. H. B. Seeley came down from Storm Lake last week on a brief business mission and for a visit with their old time Denison friends. Mr. Seeley tells us that he is farming this year and that he is doing all right and likes the independence of farm life.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kelly returned last week from a delightful visit in the east. Tom says he saw Boston and seven dandy base ball games. Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Wright returned to the west with them but are stopping for a Clinton visit and came home the last of the week.

Theo. Benecke, teacher, Wm. Schneider, layman, and Rev. W. A. Frese, pastor of the Lutheran church of Denison left on Tuesday forenoon for Boone to attend the annual meeting of the Iowa District of the Lutheran Synod of the western states. The session lasts from the 18th to the 24th and there will be no services at the Lutheran church in Denison next Sunday.

Mrs. Morphy, wife of the pastor of the Baptist church a few years ago, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Chas. K. Meyers, on Tuesday and Wednesday. Rev. Morphy and wife now reside at Salida, Col., where he has a fine congregation and is well located. She had been spending the summer with her parents in Grundy county and was on her way home when at Denison. On Tuesday evening very many friends called on her at the Meyers home. She is the same cordial and pleasing lady as ever and there was much regret that her stay was so brief.

HOW HE WON HER.

By GRACE WORTHINGTON.
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There have been stories about as to how John Chandler turned the scale in his favor to marry another man. None of them are exactly correct. This one is, and when I have finished it you will know why it is correct.

John was one of those plodding, steady fellows who are often unattractive to girls. He was the only son of his widowed mother, who pinched and scrimped and saved—in short, did everything she could to give her boy an education. He was a plodding scholar and a good one. As a boy he could not do much to help "pay his way," and when he was graduated from the high school everybody said what a pity that he could not afford a college education. But there was one person who did not say any such thing, and that was his little old mother. She said John was going to college, and he went.

There are always two sets of young men in college—those who are provided with the means to pay their way and those who have to work for their education. John, of course, belonged to the latter class. He was referred to by one, a wealthy classmate, as "one who blacked the president's boots." He boned for scholarships and won them. He rang the college bell and in his senior year tutored. He worked hard both at his studies and at such things as would help to pay his tuition.

But back of all this was that little white haired old woman, really too old to work, but getting on as best she could without a servant, cooking, sweeping, washing, patching, darning. These five duties were all there was to the old woman's life except when she took what she had saved to the post-office and sent a money order to her beloved son.

So much for John and his mother. Now for the girl. She knew John had sterling worth in him, but she was ambitious—ambitious to take social rank in the world, and to do this her only way was to marry a man who possessed the means to "entertain." Arthur Leighton was the only man she knew who could fill this condition. He was twenty-one years old, an orphan with a fortune, and spent most of his time abroad. He took a fancy to the girl and wanted to marry her. In fact, she had her choice between John Chandler and Arthur Leighton. If she married John she would probably have a life of drudgery; if she married Arthur it would be a life of ease. Some people said that John would make his mark. But what can one tell about a man's future from his scholarship?

All this the girl considered. When the period came on in which John was to be graduated Arthur Leighton begged her to be married and go abroad for a wedding trip. It seemed absurd to decline. He was a pleasant, gentlemanly fellow with delightful manners. There was nothing against him, whereas John's future was a blank. True, he was to be valedictorian of his class, but there is an old saying: "What becomes of the valedictorians? How many rich men wear a Phi Beta Kappa badge?"

She concluded to go and see John graduate. As soon as that was over she would give Arthur his answer. Meanwhile she was gathering a few things such as she would require for a trip abroad.

John expected that his mother would come to the commencement exercises, but a few days before he was to deliver his oration she wrote that she had been keeping from him the fact that she had nothing to wear but a calico dress and an old straw hat that had been made over for the seventh time. She was sure he would be ashamed of her. How could he help it? John sent a peremptory order for her to come. He had reached an age where he was master.

John's oration was a great success. It was on the political condition of his country and was a masterly presentation of the dangers that beset the re-

public. Old men who were present looked at one another in astonishment. He finished amid enthusiasm and when handed his diploma descended from the platform, walked deliberately down the aisle to where his mother sat, laid the "sheepskin" in her lap, put his arms around her neck and kissed her.

The girl who was making preparations to go abroad as Arthur Leighton's wife sat a few seats behind the old woman in a calico dress and tawdry hat and saw the act of devotion. A sudden revulsion came over her. She determined within an instant that not Arthur Leighton, but John Chandler, should be her husband. She said nothing to either but after returning to her home wrote Leighton that she did not love him well enough to marry him.

The step from college honors down to a beginning of life's work is a big one. The former status is in a measure fictitious; the latter is real. John Chandler instead of making an effort to win a wife hung back. He did not know that he had won the girl and needed only to speak to get an affirmative answer.

However, in time he knew that he was loved and why he was loved. But three years passed before he got his profession, years that were not unpleasant to the girl, who had always before her the picture of the son with his arms around his old mother. At last John got his second diploma. They were married, and he stepped right into comfortable circumstances.

And why is this story authentic? Because I am the girl.

CURIOUS NEEDLES IN EUROPE.

One Made from a Hair and Another is Covered with Beautiful Engraving.

Many years back the then king of Prussia visited a needle manufactory in his kingdom. He was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which together did not weigh half an ounce, and marvelled how such minute objects could be pierced with an eye. But he was shown something even finer. The workman whose business it was to bore the eye in the needles asked for a hair from the monarch's head. It was readily given, and with a smile the borer placed it under his machine and made an eye in it. This he furnished with a thread, and then handed the singular needle to the astonished king.

Another most curious needle was in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Reeditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This well-known Roman column is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture which immortalize Trajan's heroic actions in war, and on this diminutive needle, which was presented to the queen on her visit to the famous manufactory in December, 1864, scenes in her life are presented in relief, but so small that it requires a powerful magnifying glass to see them clearly.

The "Victoria" needle can, moreover, be opened, and contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are also adorned with scenes in relief.

What He Used.

"He is an urchin of possibly six, with straight red hair and implish face. In the New Jersey suburb where he lives his name is a synonym for general deviltry, despite parental efforts. A few days ago an irate matron sent a note saying that her daughter had been shocked by the urchin's bad language.

Tearfully and somewhat helplessly a flushed young mother confronted a placid small boy. "What shall I do with you, son?" she asked. "What bad language can you have used that Mrs. Blank should forbid you to play with Nellie?"

"Oh, nothing much," was the reply. "Only the ordinary swear words. I use about the house, mother. I wouldn't worry about it if I were you."

The Golfer's Maxim.
Better 16 years of golfing than a cycle of croquet.

LITERATURE IN FORGE ROOM.

Commissioner of Education Finds a Blacksmith Who Read Virgil in Odd Moments.

An interesting sidelight on the kind of men who attend the classes of the city evening technical schools was given by a commissioner of the New York board of education, in a recent address to young men.

"I visited the forge room," said he, "where a class of 25 young blacksmiths were shaping and welding various models of iron bars and iron blades. It was an inspiring scene. No man, however indolent or indifferent to the world's work, could have looked on without having his ambitions revived. The glowing metal yielded to the hammer blows of these youthful artisans, because interest in their work and a desire to become producers directed their bare and brawny arms. I walked about unnoticed. They felt no interest in commissioners of education. At one of the anvils I noticed a particularly fine, well-built young fellow. He was wholly absorbed in his work, so when I picked up the book he had partly hidden under his cap on his tool bench it did not attract his attention. What book do you think it was? Oh, no, not a treatise on tool work in iron, that would have been fine. It was something even finer than that. The book was a copy of Virgil's 'Denial' and the margin notes on its pages showed that he was ambitious to acquire a taste for good literature as for the possession of technical skill."

Iron Used in Earliest Times.
How long has the human race had iron? It is impossible to be precise in the matter. All that we know is that iron has been known to men for a very long time. In the time of the Assyrians it was extensively used, iron saws, knives and other tools, having been found by Layard at Nineveh. Homer refers to the forging of iron, while the hardening and tempering of steel appear to have been operations in common use among the early Greeks. The employment of a kind of bellows for the forging of tools, presumably of iron, figures in Egyptian sculpture of 1500 B. C. Cast iron appears to have been discovered about 350 B. C. Through the agency of the Romans the manufacture of iron was introduced all over the then known world and into those regions where it had not been previously known.

Care of Feed in Summer.

In some states the law requires dealers in foods eaten without peeling or cooking to keep them under glass covers. The same care should be taken to keep the covers on the sugar bowls and over the jelly glasses and all kinds of home prepared food. Children and even adults are prone to forget and leave the covers off, especially in the country. Each dish should have a fitted cover and whenever this becomes broken or defective as a dust and insect excluder it should be discarded. When cooling any dessert or other dish which is to be eaten cold, a clean meal sieve turned over it and a couple of thicknesses of cheesecloth put over that makes a very serviceable dust and insect protector.—The Housekeeper.

Samson's Cure.

A kindly old gentleman was telling some lads the story of Samson. "He was strong," said the speaker in summing up, "became weak and again regained his strength, which enabled him to destroy his enemies. Now, boys, if I had an enemy what would you advise me to do?"

A little boy considered the secret of that great ancient's strength, and his hand went up.

"Get a bottle of hair restorer," he exclaimed.

After the Game.

Jones—"Saw in the paper that a fellow got 30 days for hugging in the park." Smith—"Penalized for holding, huh?"—Harvard Lampoon.

COMFORT AROUSES DECENCY.

Lesson in Human Nature That Was Taught by the First Sleeping Car.

Sound business was back of the introduction of the seemingly extravagant Pullman car about 50 years ago. The first sleeper, the "Pioneer," caused a tremendous sensation, says C. F. Carter, in his book, "When Railroads were New." All agreed that traveling in such cars would be delightful, but the verdict was equally unanimous that they were a commercial impossibility. Why, men would go to bed with their muddy boots on; they would spit on the carpets and upholstery; they would mar the beautifully finished cabinet-work, and—oh, well, it could not be done.

Railroad men and personal friends redoubled their efforts to dissuade Mr. Pullman from inviting ruin. To all these objections he made one comprehensive answer, which he had occasion to repeat many times in the course of his life:

"I have always held that people are very greatly influenced by physical surroundings. Take the roughest man whose lines have always brought him into the coarsest and poorest surroundings, and bring him into a room elegantly carpeted and furnished, and the effect on his bearing is pronounced and immediate.

"I am not at all afraid people will go to bed with their boots on. I am convinced that if I devote all my energies to providing handsome cars, the financial returns will take care of themselves."

The sequel has shown pretty clearly that he was right.—Youth's Companion.

CAMERA IN A BABY CARRIAGE

Ingenuous Way in Which a Professional Woman Photographer Carries Her Big Outfit.

"Necessity as the mother of invention brought forth an interesting offspring which I saw a few days ago," said the professional commercial photographer. "One member of my corps of assistants is a woman, and she does excellent work. None of my men can do better. It is hard for her, however, to carry the large cameras, glass plates and other supplies she needs, but she never complains, and I have often wondered how she could meet the situation as well as she does. Recently I learned. I met her accidentally when she was out on a hard trip, and she had all her supplies in a baby carriage, which she was trundling lightly before her, in the most material way. She laughed when I caught her, and admitted that a man probably would not have thought of such a method, or, if he had thought of it, he would have been shame-faced about using it. She said it was much easier than packing her supplies. The baby carriage was of the cheap, folding variety, extremely light and compact, but it held a complete outfit.

"Of course, I always include my carrying case—and strong leather strap," she told me, "so that if I find a place where I cannot trundle the carriage I can strap the whole outfit, including the folded wagon, and pack it. On the street cars I have to do that, but you see I can fold the cart instantly, with the outfit inside, snap on the strap and board the car. Yes, I think it is a good invention, and it looks so feminine."

Two Kinds of Tiresome Persons.

There are two classes of very tiresome and displeasing individuals—those who appear to be just what they are and those who appear to be what they are not. The ill-natured, surly gloom-bearer could be improved with affections of cheerfulness. For him to be himself is to inflict agony upon a suffering world. The other one, with affections a-plenty, would improve with a semblance of sincerity. One's word and thoughts must be harmonious. One's ideas and one's appearance must be in keeping. In fact, we must beautify generally, rather than in parts or sections.