

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Book Cases

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
BARTCHER & EWALL

NO OTHER PLACE IN THIS CITY
Affords the buyer greater opportunity for the exercise of individual choice in the selection of Holiday Gifts and the satisfaction of knowing that he will not be offered a substitute of any advertised article identified by the manufacturer's name.

MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH-GRADE ARTICLES SEEK HIGH-GRADE REPRESENTATION.

We are exclusive agents of the following well-known advertised lines, namely:
Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Book Cases.

Hooster Kitchen Cabinets
Cadillac Desk Tables
Wolverine Parlor Tables
Lentz Dining Tables
Kelly Automatic Morris Chairs
Art Bedstead Co.
Luger Furniture Co.
Parlor Furn. Mfg. Co.

Cloaks, Suits, Dresses, Capes and Skirts at 50c on the Dollar at R. W. Bamford's Store

The ladies of Denison, Ia. and vicinity will never again have an opportunity like this to buy seasonable merchandise at prices quoted here below. The reason for this is that R. W. Bamford has \$5,000 WORTH OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE on consignment and every dollar's worth of goods must be sold regardless of cost, within the next six days. Come and look, see for yourself, then decide. A few reminders of what we have to offer. This SALE STARTS THURSDAY, DEC. 16 AT 10 A. M., AND CLOSES, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22.

- Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses, which were sold up to \$22.50, reduced to **\$9.90**
- Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses which were sold up to \$27.50, reduced to **\$12.50**
- Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses, which were sold up to \$47.00; reduced to **\$19.50**
- Kilted Parisian Skirts, actual \$7.50 value in Worsted, Panamas, Serges and Broadcloths at **\$3.75.**
- Hudson-Fulton Military Capes lined throughout with satin and some red flannel lining, sold everywhere from \$15.00 to \$18.00, Bamford's price, **\$9.95.**

Your money talks here; one dollar goes farther than five elsewhere. To convince you of this fact, we will sell 50 LONG BLACK COATS WHICH FORMERLY SOLD UP TO \$17.50, AT THIS SALE **\$5.49.** Don't let the weather keep you back. The goods are here for your inspection.

R. W. Bamford, Denison, Ia.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by all druggists.

A Christmas box of cigars at Schlumberger's Pharmacy for \$1.00. FOR SALE—A good surrey, nearly new. Inquire of Rev. Geo. W. Kosler, Dow City, 49th. Rooms for rent. Inquire of H. Beardley, 49-2nd. A select line of hair brushes at prices that are right at Schlumberger's Pharmacy.

Mr. B. Y. Nicholson leaves this week for a trip to Seattle and other western points. Miss Bland and Beulah will return from Dubuque on Monday. Miss Marie O'Connor returns next week from her school in Clinton. Mrs. Francis Gable and family and Luke Weeks will spend Christmas under the Weeks and Gable roof tree.

FORTY YEARS A SUBSCRIBER

Mrs. Mary E. Riddle Sends Greeting From Oregon, and Tells What a "Friend The Review Has Been to Her."

Svensen, Oregon, Dec. 9th, 1909.
Dear Editor Review:
I see that it is time that I was sending in my subscription to my paper again and when I send this in it will make our fortieth year for the Review straight; only about a half a year when we were crossing the plains to Oregon in 1878. And we got several numbers of it that summer, as they would be sent on to some postoffice before us, so we would get them when we came up to it. Now we have been gone from Denison a little over thirty-one years I seem to have kept along by reading the Review so that I really am no stranger there though I suppose that if I could be set back there today I would feel some like a stranger. I read of so many of the dear old friends who have died and gone from all this world's care and worry, so many who were young while I was young too, so many years ago. I so often long for the dear old home and friends in my latter years although I am satisfied in this country and expect to live here to the end of my life. But I will always remember the old Crawford home, where we knew everybody from being so many years there among them. How I like the correspondence in the paper telling the news all over the county where I see so many names of friends whom I have known. I suppose those old friends have forgotten me and if it does come into their minds to remember that a long time ago such a person lived in Coon Grove it will seem like a dream while I'm reminded of the long past each week and treasure up every word said about some dear friend, so it don't seem to me that anything strange has happened there in all these years, but I do know that many of the old friends have gone to most every place in this great broad country to make new homes.

Many have come to Oregon and Washington, but none have got down to this part of Oregon and I'm sure it is not best for a farmer to think of coming so near the coast to make a home, for it is no good for farming. Logging in this great timber and fishing on the Columbia are the businesses of the coast country. Our climate is one of our best things; so even, never very cold or very warm, but this winter is a strange one for Oregon. We are having it pretty cold at times and so much rain, harder rains than is common for this place. Some of the Iowa friends in Portland write that it is very bad there, worse than here. Ice has frozen an inch thick here on rain barrels and there has been more hard wind than is common.

Well I must really stop now, but this seems to me to be writing to all my Crawford county friends, so I must just say a few words about myself. I sold my old home six years ago and kept a little corner of it to make me a little home in which to spend my old age so to be always near the old home. I am very comfortable now in my little new home; have fruit growing and bearing nicely already; have a good garden and a nice flower garden. I live alone, but have neighbors all around nearby. I can walk to the farthest of six families in five minutes and am a mile and a half from the station with a good plank road to it.

I send Christmas greeting to all my dear old friends in Crawford wishing you all Heaven's kindest blessings.

Your old friend,
MARY E. RIDDLE,
Svensen, Oregon.

Good Butter is very scarce. Phone Menagh's, they have plenty.

Received a Kitchen Shower.

Mrs. August Moeller invited the F. H. Club out to her home last Friday from 2 to 5, the occasion being a kitchen shower for Miss Lillian Miller. The house was decorated with a profusion of red hearts and bells. It being a very cold day and a long walk the guests on arriving were served with a cup of tea and wafers. A game of "Kitchen Quiz" was next indulged in, there being many winners for the prize, it was voted to give the prize, a beautiful plate, to the guest of honor.

The bride was then requested to sit on a chair under a canopy of bells and open the packages which were of every description and also very useful.

A fire two course luncheon was served. The guests of the club Mrs. Gustaf Moeller, Mrs. Peter Henningsen, Mrs. LaFranz, Miss Hilda Rohwer, Miss Edna Cavitt.

Men's Fancy Silk Suspenders

In all colors, \$1. \$1.50

Empire Clothing Store

JACKSON ITEMS.

Dan Murphy shipped a load of cattle to Chicago Saturday. John going with them.
Will Kelly had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week.
Geo. Folley transacted business with Ed. Downey Thursday.
Frank and Henry Pfankuch called on J. Murphy Sunday.
Leo Downey was among the many farmers in Wall Lake Saturday.
Mrs. Jas. Duffy returned home, after spending a few weeks with her sister in Davenport.
B. McLaughlin shipped two loads of stock Saturday. He accompanied them.
F. Malloy transacted business in West Side Friday.
Lock McCarty is on the sick list.
Miss Genevieve Downey spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Mike McVeigh, in Odebolt.
Mrs. Joe Cuddy Sundayed with Mrs. Geo. Folley.

Carroll Herald: Walter Wellman has been put out of business as a sensational explorer. But he is the greatest discoverer of things that have no existence of any other man living. While his occupation in the frozen north is gone he may resume his work of seeing things in Washington, muck raking and giving Tom, Dick and Harry certificates of character or lack of character just as interest dictates. But let it be known that people of this country know the newspaper gentleman for his true worth.

HANOVER ITEMS.

On last Wednesday evening after the sale a large crowd was entertained at the home of Mr. F. W. Dorale. Those present were the Misses Mary Maack, Martha Rodewault, Freda Maack, Loretta Heffernan, Meta Maack and Messrs Barney Wiegell, Herman Klinker, August Rodewault, Willie Rodewault, Ernest Maack, Edward Maack, Bendix Iverson, Henry Maack, Henry Dorale, Edward Loge, Detlef Johannsen, John Quade, Mrs. Mary Maack and Mr. and Mrs. John Maack. All report a very enjoyable time.

Barney Wiegell was a pleasant caller at the home of Mr. F. W. Dorale Sunday.

School commenced at the Center school last Monday with Loretta Heffernan as teacher.

The Misses Annie and Mary Brummer were Charter Oak shoppers last Saturday.

Little Carl Messenbrink was reported on the sick list, but is improving fast.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maack and family Sundayed at the home of Mrs. Mary Maack.

Miss Della Hannan, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. John Pithan, has returned to her home near Vail until after the holidays.

Mr. Charles Blun and family spent Sunday visiting at the home of Mr. Max Quandt's last week.

Emil Pauth was a Charter Oak caller Friday.

Quite a number from this part of the country attended the auction sale at Gustav Topf's Monday.

F. W. Dorale was a Charter Oak caller Saturday.

Woman's World For January.

It is always excruciatingly funny to see a man wash dishes. Rex Beach, who made a fortune from his "The Spoilers," "The Barrier" and "The Silver Horde," and who now receives upwards of 5c a word for his writings, contributes the leading article in the January WOMAN'S WORLD, Chicago. The title is "Homeless Housekeeping" in which Mr. Beach graphically and humorously describes how men kept house in Alaska during the rush for gold. Every woman will enjoy reading "Homeless Housekeeping" and she will facetiously pass it along to the men members of her household.

Leather Collar Boxes and Tie Rings \$1 to \$1.50
Empire Clothing Store

In the District Court of Iowa, in and for Crawford County.

C. L. Patterson, Administrator of the estate of J. J. Wildman, deceased,
Plaintiff,

vs.
Anna Wildman, Charles Alexander Wildman, Samuel Smith Wildman, Hannah Rogers Wildman, Mary Jane Wildman, Hattie Wildman, Hannah Elizabeth Wildman, Andy Wildman, Eva Wildman, Wm. Dover, Albert Wildman and Hattie May Wildman.
Defendants.

Notice of Public Sale.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Pursuant to the judgment and order of said court made on the 16th day of November, 1909, the undersigned C. L. Patterson Administrator of said estate, will on the 15th day of January, 1910, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Denison, proceed to sell at public auction the following described real estate: Lots two (2) and three (3) in block seven (7) in the incorporated town of West Side, Crawford County, Iowa, to pay the debts of said estate. Said sale to be to the highest bidder for cash.
Witness my hand this 15th day of December, 1909.

C. L. PATTERSON,
Administrator of said estate.

THAT BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS

IT was the night before Christmas—and stormy.
"Squash, squash!" went the wheels of the carriage in the mud.
"Whew-ew-ew!" whistled the wind. And it blew Peter's hat out into the middle of the road.
"Whoa!" yelled Peter and climbed down from his high seat.
The princess poked her head out of the window. "What's the matter?" she asked.
"My hat blew off." Peter told her, "and the wheel is stuck in the mud, miss."
"Oh, Peter, Peter!" the princess chided. "You must get that wheel out of the mud at once."
"Which is easier said than done," Peter grumbled. "It's that dark I can't see my hand before me."
"There's a light back there among the trees," the princess informed him. "Perhaps you could get some one to help you."
"I'll go and see, miss, if you ain't afraid to stay alone," said Peter, after



"DID YOU EVER SMELL ANYTHING SO GOOD?" SHE ASKED.

some effort succeeding in quieting the plunging horses.

"I am dreadfully afraid," she admitted shiveringly, "but I suppose you will have to go."

Now, in the middle of the pine grove was set a little cottage. Peter knocked at the door.

"Who's there?" asked a childish voice, and a little girl poked her head out of the square window.

"Our wheel is stuck in the mud," Peter answered from the dark, "and I want to get a man to help me."

"There isn't any man here," Jenny informed him. "There is only me and Jessie, and our mother has gone nurse a sick neighbor, and she will be home until morning."

So Peter went back to the carriage and reported to the princess.

"I shall freeze out here," said the princess. "I will go up to the house and sit by the fire while you look for some one to help you with the carriage."

She climbed out of the carriage, and with Peter in the lead she plodded through the woods, and the wind blew her long coat this way and that, and at last, wet and panting, she came to the little house.

And once more Peter knocked, and once more Jenny came to the window. Then she swung the door wide open, and so tall was the princess that she had to stoop to enter it. It was a dingy little room, and there was a dumpy black stove in the corner, with a bubbling iron pot that gave forth a most appetizing odor.

"Oh, oh, how nice and warm it is!" said the princess as she held out her hands to the fire.

In all their lives the little girls had never beheld such a wonderful person, for the princess wore a long red cloak and a black velvet hat, with a waving plume, and her muffs were big and round and soft, and she had a scarf of the same soft fur about her neck. Her hair was pale gold, and she had the bluest eyes and the reddest lips, and her smile was so sweet and tender that Jenny ran right up to her and cried, "Oh, I am so glad that you came!"

Jessie from her little chair echoed her sister's words. But she did not run, for there was a tiny crutch beside Jessie's chair in the square window.

"And I am glad to be here," said the princess, whose quick eyes were taking in the details of the shabby room. "It's so nice and warm and cozy."

"Isn't it?" said Jenny happily. "And we are getting ready for tomorrow."

On a small round table beside Jessie's chair was a tiny cedar bush, and Jessie's fingers had been busy with

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All kinds of Furniture at Fastje's.