

POOR LITTLE DICK

He Was the Subject of a Stormy Dispute

"Poor Dick!" said Mrs. Cozzens, looking at the canary. "That bird wants exercise and fresh air," said John. "That's all he wants." "No, he doesn't want exercise and fresh air," said Mrs. Cozzens. "He isn't feeling well; that's all." "All right, then," said John. "Have it your own way." And as for John, he threw his right leg over his left knee with considerable force and hid his face in his newspaper as though, for him, the subject was ended and the incident was closed. "Poor Dick!" said Mrs. Cozzens. "Poor Dick!" "O, make less noise!" cried John. "Can't you see that I'm trying to read?" "Read! Yes!" cried Mrs. Cozzens, "and here this poor little bird is shedding his feathers right and left, and well you know that it isn't moulting season! And there you sit! Reading the paper! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, John Cozzens, and you know right well you had!" "I tell you he wants exercise and a little fresh air!" cried Mr. Cozzens. "I tell you he doesn't!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "Does, too!" "Doesn't, neither!" "I tell you he does!" "I tell you he doesn't! It's all you're good for; to let the poor little pet out of his cage and make him fly around the room, grinning like a fool and running after him with a bit of lettuce on one shoulder and a pinch of bird seed on the other. Making him pant again and scarring him half to death!" "Well," grumbled John, shuffling his feet, "that's the way to tame them." "Oh, that's the way to tame them, is it?" "Yes! That's the way to tame them, is it?" "Tame them!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "So he's wild, is he? Mercy sakes! Suppose he bit his way out of his cage some night and came and pecked us to death!" "Don't be a fool!" urged John. "Don't you be a fool!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "No!" said John, "it's you that's the fool!" "Oh, no, it isn't!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "It's you that's the fool!" And having settled this mooted question she cried in a spirited voice: "You get your things on now and go to the bird store and get something to cure him!" "Huh!" snorted John behind his paper, and he shuffled his feet as shuffle the feet of an army. "Well," cried Mrs. Cozzens, "what are you hushing about?" "Huh!" snorted John again. "I'd like to see myself!" "You put your hat and coat on," cried Mrs. Cozzens, "and out you go this very minute!" "No, sir!" cried John. "No, sir! And if any one thinks that I'm going to be a messenger boy for a canary bird—well, they're mistaken, that's all I say!" "O, that's all you say, is it?" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "Yes," said John. "That's all I say." "Well, anyhow," said Mrs. Cozzens, "I'm going out to get him something. He hasn't lifted his little head or chirped for the last two hours and, rain or no rain, I'm going out."

Twitching of the Nerves

Wonderful cure brought about by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE PILLS

It is only by watching the symptoms of nervous exhaustion and applying restorative treatment that you can ever hope to ward off locomotor ataxia and paralysis. Mr. J. H. Garrison, North Fairfield, Ohio, Route No. 2, writes: "My health failed me and I became a victim of nervous debility. I was weak, nervous and irritable; my arms and legs would jerk and twitch, and as I was 62 years of age did not expect to benefit much by the use of medicine. "Great was my surprise, however, when I began using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills, for it was not long before my nerves were as steady as clockwork and my system began to build up. I cannot begin to express my appreciation for the benefit. It is the best medicine I ever had in the house." Such cases as this prove the wonderful efficiency of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. They cure in Nature's way by enriching the blood and for this reason their benefits are lasting. 50 cts. a box all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Get the genuine.

she went out, too, and when she returned she heard Dick chirping the moment she entered the hall. "The little pet," she cried, "he knows my step." But as for John, John never spoke. "Pretty little Dick!" cried Mrs. Cozzens, advancing along the hall. "I've got something for him!" And as for John, John assumed a serious cast of countenance and looked around for his hat. And as for Dick, I wish to say that the moment Mrs. Cozzens entered the room Richard jumped up in the corner of his cage that was nearest to her, and fixing his eye on his mistress, he relieved himself of such a series of indignant and outraged cries that Mrs. Cozzens viewed him with mingled pride and alarm. "Why, what's the matter with Dick?" she cried. "How do I know?" grumbled John. "I'm not a bird doctor, am I? Isn't he spry enough to suit you now?" "Spry enough!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "Why, he's all wet!" "Well, a little rain won't hurt him," grumbled John, but all the same he carefully folded the newspaper and slowly arose from his chair. "What have you been doing to that poor innocent little bird?" "What do you suppose I've been doing to him?" cried the indignant Mr. Cozzens. "John Cozzens, I demand to know! Did you put that birdcage out in the rain to get all wet?" "No, I didn't!" "Well, then, how did he get wet?" "He flew outside." "Grrr! Flew outside? Grrr! Suppose he'd have flown away!" "Didn't I have a string around his leg?" demanded John, picking up his hat, but keeping a respectful eye on Mrs. Cozzens. "And didn't I pull him in when—" And as John made his escape into the storm without, to escape the storm within, he exclaimed to himself in gloomy wonder: "Such a fuss to make! All over a little bird!"

MOSTLY MADE IN TEN YEARS

Harriman's Immense Fortune Absolutely Without Parallel in History of Self-Made Men.

The final appraisal of the late E. H. Harriman places it at a value of \$149,000,000. This is more than \$50,000,000 over the most liberal estimate made when it was a matter of speculation. As a rule, when an appraisal of an estate of great wealth, which is much talked of, is made, the public estimate is found to be greater than the fact. Estates shrink under careful examination. But in the present case the contrary has been the fact. It is much larger than even his intimates supposed. The wonder of it is that such a great estate should have been accumulated in the time it was. Mr. Rockefeller's great wealth was built up in a period covering 40 years; that of Mr. Carnegie in about the same time. It took three generations to build up the Astor and Vanderbilt fortunes to their present mammoth proportions. The Morgan estate was erected on accumulations made in a prior generation and the time in which the great Hill, Kennedy and Strathcona fortunes were made was not less than 30 years. Yet Mr. Harriman's great accumulations were made within a period of ten years. It is without parallel in the history of self-made fortunes of huge amounts.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Steel Superseding Wood. The substitution of steel for wood goes steadily on. Beginning with January 1, or thereabouts, the National Lead Company will pack its white lead in steel kegs, having decided to abandon the use of wooden kegs. This innovation is made because the company has concluded that steel kegs will have many advantages over the wooden kegs. In the first place, the steel package does not absorb the oil from the lead as porous wooden packages do, and there is, therefore, no drying and caking of the lead around the edges, making it possible to remove every particle of white lead easily from the steel keg. The new steel kegs also will be much lighter, as well as being stronger than the wooden ones, and this will effect a saving in freight charges. Taking up less room than the wooden kegs, the new steel package also will save storage space.

About Lazy Women



S AN admirer of my sex," remarked the sprightly girl, "it grieves me to say it, but my natural love of truth impels me to admit that women are lazy." "Why rob me of my illusions?" asked the young man reproachfully. "Understand me," said the sprightly girl. "I am making no admissions on my own account. You know, of course, being a lawyer, that no one is compelled to testify against one's self, so please bear in mind that I am confessing other women's faults exclusively when I say women are lazy." "Now I understand perfectly," said the young man. "Please proceed." "I am going to make another admission," said the sprightly girl. "Some women are not lazy." "You relieve my mind very much," said the young man. "Laziness," said the sprightly girl, "afflicts nearly all women. If you tell any woman that I said so and I find it out I shall deny it. I shall deny it indignantly." "There are two kinds of lazy women," explained the sprightly girl. "There are those who are both mentally and physically inert and those who are only physically indolent. The latter do not 'arouse one's ire as do the other kind; still, one cannot help wondering that their mentality does not suggest to them the value of balance. The other kind one comes across constantly. They are over-stoop, complaining if they have to stoop to pick up a pin, sighing if they must mount a short flight of stairs, always taking a car if they have to go five or six blocks, entirely too feeble to attend to any household task which requires moving about." "Do you know, I'm rather enjoying this," said the young man. "I feel so safe. What you are saying doesn't seem to hit me anywhere." "Of course you gloat," said the

girl, after which she takes an extended nap. Late in the afternoon she dresses and thus prepares for her first useful service of the day, which is ordering things from the market by telephone. "One would hardly call that—er strenuous," commented the young man. "I should hope not," said the sprightly girl. "What would you advise for her? An exciting novel?" "No!" said the sprightly girl with sternness. "Not even a flight of fancy. I would put her to work. There are lots of women who if they will not work ought to be made to exercise on a half-mile track until they learn the difference between themselves and the products of the vegetable kingdom." "Roses, violets, lilies—that sort of thing?" "Cabbages, squash, overripe tomatoes—that sort of thing. Do you see what I mean?" "I do," said the young man. "Thank you so much. I have enjoyed it immensely. I have felt so safe—" "Now it is time," said the sprightly girl, "to talk about silly men." "When Jim boxes, he lands his blows very much in the same way as his brother, I notice." "Yes; quite a striking resemblance."

Courtship Class for Jap Girls. Japan has killed the last doubt as to its modern progress by the organization of a "class of courtship" for girls in each of the secondary schools. The Japanese maidens are taught that if they "should be so unfortunate as to fall in love before becoming engaged they must conceal the fact. Above all they must remember that women never propose. Another thing, they are warned that well-bred girls do not exchange photographs with their admirers. In Japan until now there has not been any trouble about courting, and this is the first evidence that the Japanese maidens need instruction in affairs of the heart. Classes to the contrary, however, the point is maintained that there is not a Juliet under the sun who does know the exact formula for dealing with a Romeo.

Stanley's Estimate of Leaders. In his recent published autobiography Sir Henry M. Stanley says: "The civil war only developed two first-rank men, and those were Grant and Lee, but in the second rank there were many who might possibly, with opportunities, have rivaled the first two. I believe if it were put to the vote of the military class as to which was the greater of the two greatest captains of the war the vote would be cast for Robert E. Lee. Nevertheless there was something in Grant which though not so showy as the strategy and dash of Lee, makes me cast my vote for Grant."

Restless Royalty. "Before their marriage he said she should be treated like a queen." "Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "he has kept his word after a fashion. His household is very like one of those little European monarchies."

Hopeful Sign. That the war on tuberculosis pays immediate dividends in human life is proved by a report of Dr. Bosley, health commissioner of Baltimore. In the monthly health bulletin for July it is shown that the number of deaths from tuberculosis occurring in the city was 92, as compared with 123 for the same month last year. Dr. Bosley says that he attributes the decrease in the number of deaths to the educational campaign that those interested in the fight against the "white plague" are making. "The interest of the public has been aroused," he declares, "and there is a general tendency on the part of the people to heed the warnings and to observe the hygienic rules being promulgated." In ten years, if the present progress is kept up, Dr. Bosley believes that tuberculosis will be stamped out.

Scott's Emulsion

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years. There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream. If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Send the name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

GENUINE "Splint Coal" Best for Threshing For Sale by GREEN BAY LUMBER CO.

W. A. McHENRY, President GEORGE McHENRY, Vice-President SEARS McHENRY, Cashier L. SEAMANN, Ass't. Cashier FIRST NATIONAL BANK DENISON, IOWA. Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00 Deposits \$518,675.16 Loans \$534,751.34

L. M. SHAW, President C. F. KUEHNLE, Vice-President C. L. VOSS, Cashier BANK OF DENISON Exchange Bought and Sold Long and Short Time Loans at Lowest Rates. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Accounts of all Branches of Business Conducted. Personal attention given to investments for local patrons. Business conducted in English and German. SHAW, SIMS & KUEHNLE, Lawyer REAL ESTATE LOANS AT LOWEST RATES

CAPITAL \$100,000 DEPOSITS \$800,000 Crawford County State Bank, Denison, Iowa. Incorporated under the laws of Iowa, giving best security to depositors, as each shareholder is held not only for amount of stock, but his personal property is held for a like amount also. State Banks are under control of State Auditor, who can examine them at will and published statements are according to his findings, thus depositors have more security than their confidence in the bank's officers. Capital stock cannot be used for outside speculation or investment. The Crawford County State Bank is the best incorporated banking institution in the county. Passage Tickets Sold. Insurance Written. Loans Negotiated. Abstracts Furnished. DIRECTORATE: L. Cornwell, Pres. Geo. Naevé, V-Pres. M. E. Jones, Cash. C. J. Kemming, Asst. Cash. DIRECTORS: L. Cornwell, Geo. Naevé, H. F. Schwartz, Chas. Tabor, J. P. Conder.

Notary Public and Justice of the Peace Long Distance Telephone No. 84 Office in the Gulick Block C. C. Phone No. 43 Eugene Gulick, Real Estate and Insurance Loans, Rentals and Collections Why pay rent? When you can buy a house and lot on monthly payments of E. Gulick, the old reliable real estate man of Denison, Iowa. He also has not a \$1,000,000 loan on real estate, but a few \$1000.00. Several choice South Dakota farms for sale on reasonable terms.

The Broadway Meat Market C. M. JENSEN, Proprietor Has a well earned reputation for the best in Fresh Meats, Fish, Oysters, Smoked Meats, Hams, Bacon, Sausage Prompt Attention to Phone Orders

W. R. Temple Co. We have for sale three of the best Hog Wire Fences on the market to-day. Call and examine them. Also red and white Cedar Posts at rock bottom prices. Poultry netting from 3 to 6 feet high. Sewer pipe from 3 to 24 inch—And everything to be found in a first class Lumber and Coal Yard. W. R. Temple Co.

Piles FISTULA—Pay When CURED All Rectal Diseases cured without a surgical operation. No Chloroform. Ether or other general anesthetic used. CURE GUARANTEED to last a LIFE-TIME. EXAMINATION FREE. WRITE FOR BOOK ON PILES AND RECTAL DISEASES, WITH TESTIMONIALS DR. E. R. TARRY, 224 Bee Building, Omaha, Nebraska

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her

Knoxville, Iowa. — "I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies." — Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D., No. 3, Knoxville, Iowa.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you? If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it is free and always helpful.

