

THE DENISON REVIEW THE REVIEW PUBLISHING CO. (INCORPORATED.)

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FREE FOOD PRODUCTS.

President A. Sykes, of the Corn Belt Meat Producers' association in his recent annual address reverts to the fact that in his last annual address he called attention to the fact that the Standard Oil interests and the great Argentine packers had gone into the Argentine Republic to develop the live stock interest so far as to secure cheaper meats for the American trade.

The Des Moines Register and Leader, referring to the address of Mr. Sykes, says: "Of course, Senator Cummins is not making his fight for revision one schedule at a time with free meat in view. But what the east is figuring on may be plainly discerned. The first move for tariff changes will be for free foods. That is what the Iowa farmer has ahead of him."

At the same time the Register and Leader was putting forth in Des Moines its comment on the Sykes address, Eugene N. Foss, governor-elect of Massachusetts, was explaining at a democratic lovefeast in New York why he had been "ruled out of the republican party in Massachusetts."

At the same time the Register and Leader was presenting the warning of Mr. Sykes and adding its own, the Des Moines paper was engaged in presenting the warning of Senator Lafayette Young, offered in his maiden speech on the floor of the senate. The junior senator said: "I might not be willing to object to the rule proposed by my colleague, which would prohibit the offering of amendments to a schedule which might be pending, were I not afraid that the first schedule to be pending would be the schedule covering farm products."

The farmers of the middle west will hardly receive adequate protection, either in tariff rates or in transportation rates, unless they qualify themselves for independent and intelligent action in their own behalf.

The Atlantic coast country does not produce sufficient food supply for its own consumption, and therefore it is a contributor to the prosperity of this portion of the country. No one in politics out this way is willing to stand by assertion that the farmers are unduly prosperous, although Mr. Cummins in 1905, testifying before the senate committee on interstate commerce, did take the ground that they were not entitled, "upon any fair adjustment of rates throughout the United States," to the rates granted to them on butter and eggs into the eastern markets.

seems to fear, that "the first move for tariff changes will be for free foods."—Sioux City Journal.

A Boy's Vision of the Town.

The boy who has to milk cows, clean out the stables, do chores in stormy weather, and especially if he does not have the right kind of a home, is very apt to have visions of the town which are the veriest "pipe dreams." He thinks of the town as a place where there are no cows to milk, no stables to clean out, no pigs to stomp, a place where his work is done at five or six, and does not begin until 8, or perhaps 9 o'clock in the morning. He thinks of it as a place where there is life and motion, boys and girls galore, dances in the evening and electric lights; a place where there is money to be made easily and plenty of it; a place where he can do as he pleases after working hours, can see life and broaden his vision. In short, he thinks that life would be worth living in the town and that it is hardly worth living in the country. This is what the boy sees or thinks he sees in town life. He is wiser after he has spent a few years in the city.

The town boy has his visions of the country, that are quite as rosy as the country boy's visions of the town. He thinks of green fields and the song of birds, of fine feeding, of stock, of the swimming hole and hunting and fishing. To the city boy, raised in a poor house, with poor accommodations and poorly ventilated, with the father toiling day after day to provide the necessaries of life, it seems that if he were only a farmer's son life would be one glad song. He, like the country boy, will be wiser when he gets to know the facts.

The country boy, when he goes to town and looks for a job is met with a curt refusal by nine men out of ten to whom he applies. They all want to know what he can do. If he gets a position in a store, he must work for small wages, barely enough to furnish him a cheap room and cheap board. He is not often invited to the homes of the people in the city, cannot visit with well-to-do people as he did in the country. He will probably have to sweep out and do the dirtiest work. He must be there on time, and the first one in the morning. There is no time to sit on the fence and gossip with a neighbor boy while the horses are resting, or to stop and chat with another boy whom he meets on the highway. He must work, work continuously. When night comes he cannot sit down by the fire and crack jokes with mother and sisters. Town doors do not swing open as easily nor on as noiseless hinges as those of the country.

Possibly he gets a position in a bank or an office. He is told there is always room at the top; but finds that the top is hard to reach. There are so many other fellows ahead of him, and the fellow whose "dad" has money gets the position. He finds that the work is frequently doing the same thing over and over day after day until it becomes mechanical. He finds that the lot of the boy, whether in city or country, is to work, work hard and work continuously. Perhaps he gets a position with a street car company as motorman or conductor. This appeals to him at first, looks like an easy job; but he learns wisdom and finds that there is nothing quite so easy as it looks; finds, in fact, that any kind of work continued right along day after day becomes irksome unless it furnishes brain employment as well as hand employment.

In almost any town work he finds that there is a limit beyond which he cannot go. If he is in the street car service, he finds that the best he can do, even after many years of steady work, is to make a bare living for himself and family.

When the country boy gets to town he finds that saving is not half as easy as it was in the country. There are too many temptations to spend money. With no companionship in the home he is likely to get in doubtful company, to go to the dance hall or loaf on the streets. The saloon door is open and offers companionship. So he goes on working from month to month, spends his money, gets nothing ahead, finds promotion slow and often impossible.

The town boy, when he gets out in the country, finds that it is not all the songs of birds and blooming of flowers and golden sunshine and fishing and hunting. He thought that anybody could farm, and finds that he is mistaken, that efficient farm labor is skilled labor, and that skill in any department of life comes slowly and with years.

The town boy who goes to the farm, however, has this advantage: Every kind of farm labor, to be efficient, requires the exercising of the mind, more than that, it invites this exercise. He finds that it is possible, if he goes at it in the right way, to take the drudgery out of farm life. He finds that there is a variety in it not to be found in any occupation in the city, or at least in very few. In the shop until he has made very considerable advancement, he must do one

thing, exercise one set of muscles or one particular portion of his brain until the doing becomes automatic, and the work almost does itself. The boy on the farm has a wonderful diversity of occupation, in any one of which he can find occasion for mental activity.

Now, it is true that some country boys when they go to town, make wonderful progress; not at first, but at the last. With the stock of health and habits of economy, and especially if they have the right sort of moral training, they have the advantage even over the boy brought up in town. They win the confidence of their employers, come to be known as men to be trusted; but this is the result of years of training and hard work as well.

The country boy must not for a moment be deluded with the idea that anyone can succeed in town without the hardest kind of hard work. The town boy, if he is to succeed in the country, must make up his mind that there is no progress and no skill that does not come through hard labor. The boy, whether in town or country, who has good blood in him, who has formed right habits, is not afraid to work, is always looking for a bigger job, cats up work as a hungry animal eats up feed—that boy will succeed. The boy who watches the sun, if in the country; or the clock, if in town; who wants to get along with the minimum of work and the maximum of pleasure; that boy will fail, and it makes little difference whether he is in the town or in the country. He will be more likely to make a failure in town, however, and a worse one in the country.—Wallaces' Farmer.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

Public Sale.

As I am going to move to Minnesota, I will sell at public auction on the John Peterson farm, 3 miles south and 1 1/4 miles west of Kiron, 3 1/2 miles north and 1 1/4 miles west of Deloit, 4 miles east and 1 mile south of Schleswig, on

TUESDAY, JAN. 10, 1911, commencing at 11 o'clock, the following property:

5 Head of Horses—2 extra good work mares, weighing about 1400 lbs., one of them with foal; 1 splendid work horse, age 5 years; 1 3-year old colt; 1 2-year old colt, both colts gray color.

11 Head of Cattle—Have a fine bunch of excellent milkers, composed of 8 head, mostly fresh; those desiring No. 1 milk cows should attend this sale. 2 calves, 1 Angora goat.

Machinery—2 lumber wagons, one of them new; 1 2-seated buggy, 1 hay rack, 1 new cultivator, 1 new disc cultivator, 1 corn planter with 80 rods of wire, 1 16-inch stirring plow, 1 disc, pair bob sleds, 1 corn sheller, also harness and fly nets; 1600 bushels of corn, a choice lot of hay and 6 dozen chickens.

Household Goods—1 new cabinet top folding bed, 1 combination writing desk, 1 organ, 1 heating stove, and a lot of other household goods and many articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

Terms—All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over that amount 1 year's time will be given on approved bankable note. GUST MEYERS, Prop. E. E. Clauson, Auct. Kiron State Bank Clerking. 51-11

Public Sale.

Intending to quit farming, I will offer for sale on the old Peter Nelson farm, 3 miles south and 1/4 mile east of Kiron, and 3 1/2 miles north and 1/4 mile east of Deloit, on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1910, commencing at 11 o'clock, the following property:

2 Head of Horses—Consisting of 2 good work horses; also 1 set of harness, 1 single harness and fly nets.

5 Head of Cattle—Consisting of 3 good milk cows and 2 calves.

Machinery—1 mow, 1 rake, 1 corn planter, new, 80 rds. wire, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 wagon box with hay rack attachment, 1 cultivator, 1 14-inch plow, 1 new 16-inch plow, 1 disc with tongue truck, 1 drag, 1 pair of buggy runners, 1 cream separator, 1 hay fork and carrier with rope, 1 wheelbarrow; about 1000 bushels of corn, allowing 75 lbs. to the bushel, 400 bushels of good oats, 20 tons of good hay, stack straw, some seed corn and other articles.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

Terms—All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over that amount 1 year's time will be given on good bankable paper. A. L. DUKE, Prop. E. E. Clauson, Auct. G. A. Norelius, Clerk. 51-11

A day's work has been steadily decreasing for a hundred years.—Atchison Globe.

Just before a bank closes at 2 o'clock, there is a rush to get in.—Atchison Globe.

That Awful Boy

"I just ran in for a moment," said the woman from the second floor. "I didn't know you had company."

"I'm not company," laughed the other caller. "I ran in from across the hall to talk over some of my troubles with Mrs. Allen. We are holding an indignation meeting about that Smidder boy."

"That's exactly why I came in," said the newcomer. "It is getting positively unbearable, isn't it?"

"It is, indeed," agreed the hostess. "I thought when we came to this apartment building that it was quite an ideal place to live, but do you know we haven't had a moment's peace on account of that Smidder boy?"

"You know, Mrs. Proctor," said Mrs. Gray, the woman from across the hall. "there isn't any limit to what that boy will do. When we first came here there wasn't a bit of noise. It was quiet as could be until the Smidder family moved in. The only children here were Mrs. Allen's two little girls and my boy, and now it's a perfect babel."

"It was very quiet before the Smidders came," agreed Mrs. Proctor, the woman from the second floor. "When that Smidder boy first invaded the apartment over mine I thought the ceiling would fall, positively."

"That naturally does not bother me as much as his yells," sighed Mrs. Allen. "Just as soon as I get settled for a nap, with my own children up the street somewhere, that boy comes whooping down the walk and I can't sleep another wink. You know how it is yourself, Mrs. Gray?"

"Indeed I do," moaned the woman from across the hall. "If I want to get a tiny nap I have to snatch it while that Smidder boy is at school, for there's absolutely no hope of getting one at any other time."

"Some parents are so indulgent they never teach their children manners," said Mrs. Allen. "When we were young we had it impressed upon us that we must be considerate of others and never be noisy in public. I have brought up my children in the same way and that is the reason we took a first flat. We can disturb no one where we are."

"I thought the Smidder boy's noise was bad enough," said the woman from the second floor, "but the things he does are so much worse."

"What's he been doing now?" asked Mrs. Allen curiously. "It must be something perfectly dreadful."

"It couldn't be much worse than the time he painted our dog black and red in stripes," said the woman from across the hall indignantly. "I told his mother I should have him arrested the next time he did it, but she merely laughed and said he was too original to repeat."

"He chased my Della four blocks just to see if she had a rat in her hair," said Mrs. Allen. "The poor child told him that she had, just as a joke, and she was so nervous after that long run!"

"Well, this time he broke the plate glass window in our parlor," said the woman from the second floor. "They say he was playing ball, but he had to deny it, of course—actually had the effrontery to say he had been downtown all the afternoon."

"I understand it was not the Smidder boy who broke your window," ventured Mrs. Allen hesitatingly.

"My George was playing ball in the lot," said the woman from across the hall sharply. "His ball went quite unexpectedly through the window. You cannot expect a boy not to have some accidents."

"No, indeed," said the woman from the second floor soothingly. "But really I think the things that Smidder boy does are never accidents. Do you remember the time he pulled all my flowering geraniums from my boxes?"

"It happened not to be the Smidder boy that time either," said Mrs. Allen coldly. "My little Dot was too young to understand that those forlorn plants were thought to be of value."

"Such things are small compared to his actually breaking the law," said the woman from the second floor. "That rifling the mail boxes was the worst."

"He didn't," said Mrs. Allen stiffly. "My little girls play paper dolls and they took those circulars because they wanted the pictures to play with."

"I can't be mistaken about the noise over our heads," said the woman from the second floor. "It seems sometimes as though he would shake down the chandeliers."

"The floors must be poorly dead-ended," said Mrs. Allen, with dignity. "There are times when our ceilings shake terribly under your family's steps."

"I must hurry home," said the woman from the second floor, rising. "I hear that Smidder boy yelling in the hall now."

"That isn't the Smidder boy," said the woman from across the hall. "It is my George and he isn't yelling. He is calling the dog. I'll say good morning."

Silver Wedding. Last Monday Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Martins celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Their home was a scene of mirth. Many relatives and nearest friends of this happy couple came to render their hearty congratulations and best wishes. The way they were received by this silver wedding couple almost made them feel as though the fleeting time of twenty-five years had not left its marks. Twenty-five years ago these celebrants, then in the prime of life, decided to travel jointly this earthly pathway. At that time the world looked bright to them, full of sunshine and happiness. But undoubtedly, as time rolled on, they found that life was not all roses, occasionally a thorn was cast in their way, wounding their tender hearts. But remembering their vow at the altar, "for better or worse," those thorns only helped to strengthen their love and unite them more firmly. And as they stood there on that silver wedding day, surrounded by their loving children, in whom they take rightful joy and pride, they surely felt that those past twenty-five years had been a continuous happiness from their wedding day on. And they undoubtedly offered silent prayers of thanks to the one who brought them together and so wonderfully led them on their way, giving so much, without the asking.—West Side Journal.

What He was Telling Him. "You are very bald, sir," said the barber to little Binks as the latter took up his position in the chair.

"What's that you say?" asked Binks pleasantly.

"I say you are very bald, sir," repeated the barber.

"Who is?" asked Binks.

"You, sir," said the barber.

"What paper did you see that in?" demanded Binks.

"What's that, sir?" asked the barber.

"What newspaper?" repeated Binks. "I read all the papers but I didn't see any reference to this. Was it in one of the early editions of the evening papers?"

"Was what, sir?" queried the puzzled barber.

"This thing you were just telling me," said Binks.

"Why, I don't remember telling you—," began the barber.

"About my being bald, you know," said Binks. "You said I was very bald, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the barber, "but I didn't mention the newspapers, sir. Why should it be in the newspapers, sir?"

"Why, because it's news, isn't it?" said Binks.

"I shouldn't say that, sir," said the barber.

"Well, if it isn't news, what in thunder did you tell me about it for?" demanded Binks. "I supposed you had read about it in one of the papers and had reached the conclusion that I didn't know it. If you find a mole under my left ear while shaving me break it to me gently, please, and you may omit all mention of the fact that my beard is getting gray. I am trying to stave off a realization of the—"

But just then the barber accidentally ran his lather brush over Binks' mouth and the conversation ceased.—Lippincott's.

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm known as the NE 1/4 of Section 29 in Milford township, Crawford county, Iowa, belonging to the Mrs. Ayers estate, is for sale. Apply to Mrs. Elizabeth Bauman at Denison Iowa, executrix of the estate, or to Conner & Lally, her attorneys. 29-11

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.

State of Iowa, Crawford County—In Probate. In the District Court of Iowa, in and for Crawford County—Notice of the reading and probate of will. To Whom It May Concern: You and each of you are hereby notified to appear at the court house in Denison, Crawford county, Iowa, on the 27th day of January, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., to then and there attend the probate of an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of J. B. Bonanza late of said county, deceased, at which time and place you will appear and show cause, if any you know, why said will should not be admitted to probate. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the District Court this 19th day of December, 1910. FRANK PAUL, Clerk.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. MUNN & CO. Patent Attorneys, 351 Broadway, New York.

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R. Knaul

COUNTY HOME NOTICE. Notice is hereby given, that whereas at the general election held November 8, 1910, the following question was submitted to the qualified electors of Crawford county, Iowa: "Shall the county of Crawford, of the state of Iowa, by and through its board of supervisors, be authorized to sell to the highest bidder for cash the south-west quarter of section thirty-one (31), township eighty-three (83), north of range thirty-nine (39), west of the 5th P. M., Crawford county, Iowa, said land being the property of the said Crawford county, and use the funds derived from the sale of said land for the purpose of constructing proper and suitable buildings on the east half of the north-east quarter of section thirty-six (36), township eighty-three (83), north of range forty (40), west of the 5th P. M., Crawford county, Iowa, land now owned by the said Crawford county, said buildings to be used as a County Home, said County Home buildings to cost a sum not to exceed \$25,000.00, and that the said board of supervisors be authorized to issue not to exceed thirty-five negotiable bonds, for the payment of the construction of said buildings, in the denomination of \$1,000.00 each, payable ten (10) years after the date of issue, and drawing interest not to exceed 5 per cent per annum, payable annually, reserving the option to the said county to pay any or all of said bonds on any interest pay date at any time after five (5) years from date thereof; also to levy an annual tax at the September meeting of the said board of supervisors in each year, beginning with the year 1911, on the taxable property of the said county, not to exceed two (2) mills on the dollar of the county valuation in any one year and continuing from year to year, in addition to the usual and ordinary taxes of said county, sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds and the bonds themselves when they become due, but the said board of supervisors to assess each such miller a tax on said bonds derived from the sale of the above described land, have been exhausted." And whereas said question was properly submitted to the electors of said county at the general election of Nov. 8, 1910, and as all the requirements of the law governing the submission of the question, that of all the votes cast on said question, a majority of said votes were cast for said question, and is to be in effect upon notice of such adoption having been published four consecutive weeks in the Denison Bulletin and the Denison Review. Done at Denison, Iowa, this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910. M. J. COLLINS, Auditor, Crawford county, Ia.