

TOM KELLY INTERVIEWED.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil Reporter Gets Kelly Talking About Base Ball.

T. J. Kelly, of Denison, Iowa, was in Council Bluffs for a short time on Thursday on a business mission. In the business world Mr. Kelly is known as a very successful shoe merchant. In athletics he is a baseball man of the old school. He has played ball with a Denison team for twenty-seven years and last year finished the season with fifty-two games to his credit. Mr. Kelly is an intimate friend of Comiskey, the manager of the Chicago White Sox, and last year he and Mrs. Kelly accompanied the White Sox on their training trip. Tom played in nearly all the practice games with the Sox, umpired a part of the time and really had the time of his life. Mrs. Kelly is just as enthusiastic a lover of the game as her husband and this trip as guests of Comiskey was one of the happiest events of their life.

Speaking of the men who play the national game, many of whom Mr. Kelly knows personally, he said: "Many of the best and highest salaried men are among the most successful men of affairs. Last spring when on the trip with the Sox it not infrequently happened that a group of players would be found discussing markets, finance, business and kindred topics. Old 'Cy' Young, who has been pitching ball for twenty years, is wealthy. Many other players are well up among financiers and business men."

Mr. Kelly has never played professional ball, but among amateurs he is counted one among the top notchers and he does not intend to quit, notwithstanding his twenty-seven years of consecutive service in the national game.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil, Jan. 27th.

WINS ANOTHER STOCK PRIZE.

Manilla Man Comes to the Front in the Live Stock Exhibition at Denver.

C. A. Saunders has returned from Denver, Colo., where he had been in attendance at the Western Stock show. He reports the attendance very large and the show as highly successful.

The stock show was of exceptionally high character, eastern state exhibits attracting especial notice. Particularly strong was the showing of Short-horns and Herefords. Iowa cattle breeders were represented by C. A. Saunders, of Manilla, and Mr. Hess, of Council Bluffs. Mr. Saunders took the championship for senior bull calf and Mr. Hess carried away second honors in the same class.

The Shorthorn sale Wednesday was a great success, the average price of fifty head being \$168. A bull calf sold by Mr. Hess topped the sale at \$350. Feeding cattle were the subject of an auction Thursday and the best sold for \$7.50 per hundred. A great many of these cattle went to states as far east as Illinois.—Manilla Times.

Tuesday morning, Jan. 24th, at nine o'clock, at the residence of Father Malone, occurred the marriage of Elizabeth I. Cromie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Cromie, of Woodbine, to Claude E. Moore, of Des Moines. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Mungon, sister and brother-in-law of the bride. After the ceremony the party returned to the home of the bride, where a wedding dinner was served to the immediate members of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Moore will be at home after March first at Des Moines.—Woodbine Twiner. Miss Cromie has been employed for the past year in the Conner & Lally law office of this city and has a host of friends here who will be pleased to learn of her happy marriage.

Arthur Green had the misfortune to fall in the new city well last Thursday. He was down at the well supervising some work that was being done and while standing on a wooden platform in the well, the platform gave away, letting him down into some six feet of water. The several parties who were present rushed to his aid and extricated him from his perilous position. We are glad to say that he sustained only a sprained arm as a result of the accident.

Miss Clara Strahan was in Mason City the fore part of the week and while there she accepted a position as stenographer and bookkeeper with the People's Gas & Electric company, and expects to leave in two weeks to assume her duties at that place. Miss Strahan has been employed as stenographer for the past year with E. Gulick. Miss Lillie Aebischer has accepted the position made vacant by Miss Strahan's departure.

Mrs. C. W. Carr spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Will Dow, in Dow City.

Mr. Charles Butler was up from Arion on Monday calling on friends and transacting business.

AT DENISON COLLEGE.

First Half of School Year Closes With Much Larger Attendance Than Last Year.

Last week was the week of regular examinations at the college and closed one of the ten-week periods into which the year is divided. It also closed the first half of the school year. The examinations were quite satisfactory and some fine records were made. Several of the students took the state teachers' examination which was held at the same time at the court house.

The attendance this term has been much larger than it was last year. There was just an even one hundred on the roll, not counting those who take music and oratory only.

Miss Marcella Byrnes stops school in order to teach. She has her home school in Vail.

A call for a basket ball game came from West Side, and in haste the boys got a team together and played them Saturday night. The score was 24 to 41 in favor of West Side. The game was a lively one, with nice, clean work on both sides.

Miss Crakes, of Manilla, and Miss Sokes, of Odebolt, stopped at the dormitory while in town taking teachers' examination.

The Rev. Mr. Dudley, vice-president of Simpson college, gave the students an address at chapel, which was very pleasing and helpful to all.

Miss McFarland's mother was suddenly called to her home in Kansas because of the illness of her brother.

Miss Ruth Hall and Miss Margaret Brown called last week. They were in school all of last year and are teaching this year.

Miss McFarland is very busy now training the contestants for the high school declamatory contest.

High School Notes.

A meeting of the boys in the high school was called last week to discuss basket ball and track work.

The cross-country squad was organized last week with about twenty-five members. A good track team is predicted.

There will be no basket ball game next Friday on account of the declamatory contest. A game is scheduled for next week.

A number of the boys have organized a gymnasium class. Mr. Chapman has offered his assistance and under his direction the boys feel that they will derive a great deal of benefit from the work.

The track team took a five-mile cross-country run Tuesday evening after school. The boys seem to enjoy this work very much.

Ernest Stone, of Tabor, Iowa, is in Denison this week calling on his many friends.

Julius Balle was unable to attend his duties at the Balle-Broeders store the fore part of the week on account of an attack of the grip.

Joe Ward returned the fore part of the week from a month's visit with friends in Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma. He reports a very pleasant time on his visit.

E. Gulick has sold the Schuller property in the northeast part of the city to Mr. M. J. Comstock, who, we understand, will occupy it about the first of March. We are glad to welcome the Comstock family to Denison.

We wish to call special attention to the public sale notice of Mr. Alvin Jacobsen, which appears in another part of this paper. Mr. Jacobsen will sell eleven extra good milch cows and it will pay anyone who is thinking of buying good milch cows to attend this sale.

W. F. Meyer, of near Kenwood, has a sale notice in this issue of the Review. Mr. Meyer has sold his farm and intends to move to Boone county, where he has purchased a small farm. Parties desiring to purchase farm machinery or live stock will do well to attend this sale.

Mr. James Armstrong and family attended a banquet in honor of the anniversary of Robt. Burns last Wednesday evening at Ida Grove. The banquet was held at the armory and there were twelve hundred present at the banquet, which was served by the local militia. The evening was spent in speech making and dancing. Mr. Armstrong reports a most enjoyable time.

J. G. Vassar, a familiar figure about the postoffice from early in the morning until late at night, and who has accommodated hundreds of people by selling them stamps when the window at the office is closed, enjoyed his seventy-fifth birthday on yesterday. Mr. Vassar is drawing a pension from Uncle Sam because of service during the civil war. He apparently is enjoying good health and making the best of life, and it is to be hoped that he will live to enjoy many more birthdays.

THE WEEK IN DENISON SOCIETY

Continued from page one.

day. Mr. Shaw was an honored guest and entertained the company with some of his clever stories. A musical game was introduced which created considerable merriment. Delicious two-course refreshments concluded the evening's pleasures.

P. E. O. met with Mrs. C. L. Voss Friday. After the regular session, which included the work of exemplification, the committee in charge served dainty refreshments and a social hour was enjoyed.

DEATH VISITS DENISON HOMES

(Continued from Page One.)

ried in Germany and came to America in 1889 and settled on a farm in Goodrich township. Eight children were born to this union, seven of whom survive to mourn the loss of a loving mother. They are Mrs. Louise Watje, of Denison; Mrs. Leslie Heik, of Bloomfield, Neb.; Fred Schroeder, of East Boyer township; Detlef Schroeder, of Goodrich; Mrs. Minnie Groath, of Goodrich; Carl Schroeder, of Bloomfield, Neb., and Earnest Schroeder, of Goodrich. Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Schroeder has made her home with her children, and the last few years of her life have been spent with her daughter, Mrs. Groath. In addition to her children, she is survived by three sisters and brothers in Germany. She has a host of friends in this community who extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

The funeral services were held on Friday last at one o'clock at the Lutheran church and the body was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery.

M. F. CHRISTIANSEN.

Mr. Mommie Frederick Christiansen was born Nov. 15, 1832, in Reismus, Schleswig-Holstein, Germany, and died at his home in Denison, Jan. 30, 1911, being at the time of his death 78 years, 2 months and 15 days old. He was married in 1858 to Miss Hanna Christen Petersen and to this union eight children were born. In 1872 he moved with his family to Clinton, Iowa, and later moved to Scott county, where he farmed for several years. He then came to Crawford county, where he has farmed until three years ago, when he moved to Denison.

He is survived by his wife, five children, thirty-six grand children, eight great grand children and one step-sister and a nephew in Germany. The surviving children are: Mrs. Gas Buesing, of Denison; Mrs. Pater Atzen, of Denison; Christian J., of Monona county; Mrs. Henry Kolls, of East Boyer, and Mrs. John Jacobsen, of Milford.

The funeral services were held this morning at ten-thirty from the Lutheran church, interment taking place at the Lutheran cemetery.

The Review extends its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

MRS. J. B. McLELLAN.

It is the sad mission of the Review to record the death of Mrs. James McClellan, which occurred on last Wednesday in this city.

The deceased was born in Leslie county, Indiana, Aug. 18, 1876. She was married to James McClellan on the first day of January, 1891, and for several years resided in Denison.

There were born to this union eighteen children, thirteen of whom are living, the youngest child being a babe not more than three months old. There is something pathetic in the death of this good mother, snatched away at a time when the care of her children was so necessary. Her illness lasted over a period of more than two months, and for several days before her death her life had been despaired of.

The funeral services were held on last Friday afternoon at 2:30 from the McKin hall, the Rev. J. H. Senseney officiating, after which the body was taken to Oakland cemetery for burial. The Review joins with the entire community in expressing sympathy with the bereaved father and children.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses issued at the office of the clerk during the past week were as follows:

- Jan. 25—Detlef A. Passick and Carolina M. Lamp.
Jan. 28—Johanna W. Janssen and Marie Scheuermann.
Jan. 30—Patrick McCaffrey and Mamie L. McMahon.
Jan. 31—E. F. Herrig and Nell Cushman.
Feb. 1—Julius Jans and Dorothy C. Lamp.

Card of Thanks.

We desire in this way to express our appreciation and gratitude to our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and service during the illness and death of our dear mother. C. Green and Children.

SENSATIONAL CASE A FARCE.

(Continued from Page One.)

The case is brought to recover damages, which it is claimed the plaintiff sustained on account of the falling of a bridge in Carroll county, over which the plaintiff was driving. The bridge fell and injured the team of the plaintiff and injured him to the extent that he has been a sufferer since the accident. The county denies any liability and claims that it was not responsible for the falling of the bridge. We do not know what the facts are and do not undertake to state them, because it would not be proper, in any event, to express an opinion upon facts which are disclosed in a case now on trial.

There are several other cases to be tried following the Escher case, and the probabilities are that the full time of the term will be employed by the court in the trial of jury cases.

TOLSTOY WANTED BLOOD.

His Quarrel With Turgeneff and the Reconciliation That Followed.

Raymond Recolly in the Paris Figaro gives the following account of an early encounter between Tolstoy and Turgeneff, which shows the Russian sage in a different frame of mind from the one in which the world has since come to know him:

It was on the estate of his friend, the poet Fet, near Yasnaya. Turgeneff was among the invited guests. The hostess inquired after his daughter, who was being reared in France. Turgeneff spoke highly of his English governess. "With a truly British exactitude," he said, "she requested me to fix the sum which my daughter might spend for charity. And now she teaches her pupil to mend the ragged clothes of the poor."

"And you consider that a good thing?" asked Tolstoy. "Certainly," replied the other. "It brings the benefactor into direct contact with the persons whom he is helping."

"On my part, I think that a well dressed child who handles dily and ill smelling rags is playing a hypocritical and theatrical farce."

"I must ask you not to speak in this way," exclaimed Turgeneff, with menacing looks.

"Why should I not say what I am convinced is the truth?" retorted Tolstoy.

"You think, then, that I am educating my daughter badly," and while Fet was interceding, "if you will talk in that way I shall box your ears." Then he left the room, begging his hosts to pardon his abrupt departure.

Tolstoy also went. At the neighboring station he wrote to Turgeneff demanding an apology. He ordered pistols and tried to provoke his rival to a duel. Turgeneff's answer, very dignified, brought the apology demanded by Tolstoy. As closed by saying that he thought it best that two men with such opposite tempers should henceforth break off all relations. Tolstoy, carried away by his anger (it was in 1861), declined to be satisfied with such an answer. He felt that he had been gravely offended. He demanded reparation by arms. He therefore reported his provocations. His friend Fet, who attempted to pacify him, succeeded only in drawing from him this vigorous reply: "I beg of you henceforth not to write to me any more. I shall return your letters unopened, the same as I do with Turgeneff's." After these occurrences Turgeneff returned to France, where he passed the greater part of his time. Some months later, on reflection, Tolstoy regretted his violence. Seized with remorse, he sent Turgeneff a letter asking his pardon: "I find it exceedingly painful," he wrote, "to think that I have made an enemy of you."

Turgeneff forgave, as one may imagine, but the complete and definitive reconciliation took place much later.

OLD ENGLISH HOUSES.

In the Days of "Wooden Nuts, Thatched Roofs and Clay Floors."

The habitations of English common people for centuries consisted of a wooden hut of one room, with the fire built in the center. To this hut, if a man increased in family and wealth, a lean-to was added and later another and another. The roofs were of thatch, the beds of loose straw or straw bolls with bolsters of the same laid on the floor or perhaps eventually shut in by a shelf and ledge like the berths of a ship on by a small closet.

The Saxon thane or knight built a more pretentious "hall," a large open room like the Roman atrium with a lofty roof thatched or covered with slates or wooden shingles. In the center of the hard clay floor burned great fires of dry wood whose thin acid smoke escaped from openings in the roof, above the hearth or by the doors, windows and openings under the eaves of the thatch.

By day the "earthsmen" and visitors when not working or fighting sat on long benches on either side of the fire and, as John Hay puts it, "casually drank and jawed" or, gathering at long boards placed on trestles, regaled themselves on some sort of perridge with fish and milk or meat and ale.

At night straw or rushes spread on the floor formed beds for the entire company in the earlier and ruder days, when the "baser sort" were glad to share their straw with the cows.—Charles Winslow Hall in National Magazine.

Why not pay your subscription now

SHAVING IN ITALY.

The Barber Must Have Used a Cross-cut Saw on This Victim.

Italy may be the land of the flea, but it is not the home of the shave.

The barbers there are generally recruited from the ranks of the butchers or the medical students. They must be able to stand the sight of blood. In the early days of medicine physicians called in barbers to do their bleeding for them.

In Italy a physician now does his own bleeding—if he visits a barber shop first.

Everything is done in an orderly manner in the Latin kingdom. The man who yearns to open a tonsorial parlor appears before the municipality to request his license. No influence is required. He does not have to have a pull. No, he cultivates that later.

"Are you qualified?" demand the city fathers. "Signori," responds the applicant reproachfully, "does not my father own a horse, and have I not curried it every Sunday? Besides, I have worked in the stockyards."

"Bene," reply the license givers. "You are indeed suited in every way. Here are your shaving papers. Go forth and scrape acquaintance with the strangers within our gates, but cut only distant acquaintances. To cut your friends is bad form and bad for 'em."

Then, if the happy neophyte has the tin, he opens up a dissecting parlor. The tin is necessary for razor blades.

One Italian traveler was heard to remark: "I now believe that the martyr St. Luke was skinned alive. I know the man who skinned him. He shaved me this morning." Twelve good men and true looked at his face and then gave their verdict. He was a truthful man.

When a customer enters an Italian barber shop he is escorted politely to an operating chair. The back of the chair is stationary, but the headrest lets down to a remarkable degree. The result is that while the applicant's hips and knees are bent to an angle of ninety degrees his neck stretches so that his head makes an acute angle with his back, his chin pointing directly at the ceiling. It requires long practice for stout gentlemen to become comfortable in this position.

Then the operator clips his brush in ice water and brushes it lightly across the soap. He then, with a playful air, dampens his customer's beard as if to say, "This is really unnecessary, but I yield to the prejudices of a stranger." No, he never rubs the soap in—he might produce a lather. Then comes the major operation. Afterward the face is washed with a shaving brush full of cold water, and then the powder is applied; not talcum powder—powdered alum.

When the damages have thus been temporarily repaired the victim raises his head—if he is still alive—and has a coat of brilliantine applied to his hair. He then totters home and, after his wife has fainted at sight of him, resolves to raise a mustache, sideburns, gawwies and a full beard. The barber, meanwhile having washed up the gore, seats himself in front of his shop and smiles benignly on the passerby. No, Italy is not the land of the shave, although it may be the home of the flea.—New York Sun.

His Advice Not Wanted.

"My dear," says the doctor to his wife, who is cuddling their new boy, "you should not feed the baby oftener than every three hours; you should not take it up every time it cries; it should sleep practically all the time; it should not be shown to every one who calls; your mother and father should not be permitted to dandle it; you should not smother it under the covers; that way, it should sleep in a room without heat and with the windows wide open; its clothing should be simple—none of those heavy, embroidered things—and—"

"Humph!" interrupts his wife. "You go and tell that sort of people that pay you \$5 a visit. I don't want any of your old advice about this baby."—Life.

When people hear a girl's engaged they begin comparing aim with the other men she has been "going with."

The Big Wind in Ireland. The night of the big wind in Ireland was Jan. 6 and 7, 1830. It seems to have served for some seventy years as the era point of no little chronology. The gale was by no means confined to Ireland. A score of persons died in Liverpool in the crash of buildings, and the force of the wind was felt through Cheshire, Warwick and Stafford. In Limerick, Galway and Athlone more than 200 houses were blown down and as many more were burned. In 1808 Dublin was swept by a gale quite as great and half the trees in the Phoenix park were put down.—New York Sun.

She Loved Him.

This was after the quarrel. "I can never forgive you," he cried. "Last night you said I was a lobster." "But you know," she replied, and her tone was conciliatory—"you know how dearly I love lobsters."

With a glad cry he folded her to his breast.—Philadelphia Record.

Abuse.

Abuse is not so dangerous when there is no vehicle of wit or delicacy, no subtle conveyance. The difference between coarse and refined abuse is as the difference between being bruised by a club and wounded by a poisoned arrow.—Johnson.

Doesn't Feed Them.

Slim—Our landlady says she likes to see her boarders have good appetites. Smart—Well, some women are naturally cruel.—Boston Transcript.

The future is purchased by the present.—Johnson.

The Cabal.

The term "cabal" as applied to secret factions of any kind had its rise in England about 1667, being first applied to the cabinet of Charles II, and formed from the initials of the cabinet members' names—Lord Clifford, Lord Ashley, the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Arlington and the Duke of Lauderdale—C. A. B. A. L. Since that day it has been customary, in all English speaking lands at least, to apply the name to any secret conclave, especially in politics.

The Way She Saw It.

"You must not mock people, Hazel. Once upon a time," the Bible says, a crowd of little children mocked a good man named Elisha, and two bears came out of the forest and killed forty-two of them."

"Wasn't that an awful thing for their mothers?"—Newark News.

Useless Telling.

"You can always tell an Englishman," said the Briton proudly. "Of course you can," replied the Yankee, "but it doesn't do any good, because he thinks he knows it all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Now is the time Wygants is the place

To secure choice RED CLOVER and TIMOTHY before prices go out of sight.

G. KAPLIN, Buyer of Old Iron, Brass Copper and Rubber DENISON, - IOWA.

THE DENISON Coffee and Tea Store

Wm. Otto, Prop., Opposite Laab Bk, Broadway.

The Coffee and Tea business is a moderate business, conducted along scientific lines. I have made a study of it, and I know how they roast, blend and sell coffees, and teas.

I have a very large variety of these goods, from the cheaper blends to the highest priced imported goods.

I am doing a good business already, because people have learned that I can deliver the goods.

I also carry Spices, Baking Powders, Sodas, Extracts, Nuts, Dried Fruits, Etc.

Call and see what I have and look at my premiums for the trade.

WM. OTTO, Proprietor