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DAREDEVILS AT NIAGARA.

Some Hair Raising Stunts That Have Been Tried on the Mad Waters and What Happened.

Niagara Falls, itself a most wonderful sight, has been the scene of some of the most marvelous acts—especially of daring—ever known to man, but never was so unique a conquering of nature by man as took place at the falls on June 27th, when Lincoln Beachey circled over the Horseshoe, swooped under the arches of the upper steel bridge and down the gorge to the whirlpool in the latest contrivance of science, a biplane.

Beachey is no amateur flyer. Some of his flights have been hair-raising. Yet "it was the most exciting trip of my life," he said after landing at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Two hundred thousand persons were gathered at the falls to see the birdman in a heretofore untried feat. The occasion reminded many of the days when fool-hardy adventurers tempted fate by going over the falls, by trying to swim the rapids, or through the whirlpool; or, in years "way back in time, men and women walked, ran, danced or skipped across the open-mouthed chasm on a tight rope. The interest shown by the crowd was the same; the palpitation lest the daring aviator be sucked downward by the treacherous and unknown air currents were as throbbing as when thousands of eyes watched an intrepid swimmer battering head and body against the raging waves of the whirlpool. Beachey's performance was preceded by a rush through the gorge rapids in a barrel by "Bobby" Leach, who has now made the trip five times. Each time he has started from the Maid of the Mist landing and heretofore his assistants have been on hand to pull his barrel out with grappling hooks when the gorge rapids had been passed. The other day his barrel gained such a momentum that he was carried beyond reach of his men and on into the Whirlpool rapids. There he was tossed and tumbled and flung about fearfully. To make matters worse, his barrel weight shifted, throwing the air vent out of gear, and leaving a small hole through which the water rushed. When the barrel emerged from the vortex grappling hooks were used to land it. Leach still lived, although he was taken to a hospital.

These attempts to display a superiority over nature have been many and varied. Perhaps the first man who ever traveled to Niagara Falls with the avowed purpose of performing a feat hitherto never attempted was Sam Patch, a mill hand employed in a factory above Pawtucket Falls, Rhode Island. He may have been inspired to his act by the beautiful legend current among the Indians of the day that the god of the falls demanded at least one life a year, and that, to enjoy the favor of this god, the most beautiful maiden in the tribe was sent over the falls as a sacrifice. Or his inspiration may have come from his presence in Niagara Falls in September, 1829, at which time the condemned brig Michigan was sent over the cataract after being loaded with panic-stricken wild animals.

Diving Into the River.
At home Sam Patch used to bathe with companions and engage in high jumping. First he dove from a bridge into a deep pool; then, not satisfied with such daring, sought greater heights on the roofs of nearby mills. In this manner Patch developed ability and ambition. Noticing the enormous crowd which the destruction of the Michigan took to the falls, he re-

solved to profit by the excitement. He built a wooden tower ninety feet high at the water's edge, at the foot of the Biddle staircase on Goat island. From a platform on top of this he leaped into the waters of the lower Niagara river. His act was safely performed, but he lost his life soon afterward by a high dive in Rochester.

History does not show that anyone thought of Niagara Falls as a scene of notoriety or advertisement for thirty years after Patch made his dive. In June, 1859, Blondin, a Frenchman, appeared with his business manager, Harry Colcord, and arranged for the falls as a background—or underground, as it were—for his special line of endeavor. He announced his intention of stretching a tight rope across the gorge from Goat island to the Canadian bank. At first he found few believers in his feat. It was said he would never do it. But he inspired confidence by daily walking up and down the guys of the old railway suspension bridge, smoking a cigar. In June he stretched his rope at a place known as White's Pleasure Grounds. His cable was about 1,300 feet long, and with it came fully 30,000 feet of rope for guys. At first a seven-eighths inch rope was carried across the gorge and it was thought when the cable had been drawn to within 200 feet of the Canadian bank that this rope would not be strong enough to land it. Blondin tied a rope about his body and walked out on the small rope and attached another rope to the cable.

Blondin on the Wire.
Blondin established a reputation for himself even before he walked across the gorge. For days he gave exhibitions at the pleasure grounds, performing wonderfully on a wire. Finally, at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of June 30, 1859, he started out on the cable from the American side. When about 100 feet out he sat down, lay on his back, stood on one foot, and then resumed his trip. He repeated this by-play many times. At one time the Maid of the Mist came up the river loaded with passengers. Blondin dropped a cord to the deck and pulled up a bottle from which he drank. Then, leaping to his feet, without touching his hands to the cable, he continued his walk to the Canadian cliff. He was on the rope eighteen minutes. Half an hour after finishing this trip he walked on the cable back to the American side, making this journey in seven minutes. He then took up a collection.

He made a second trip on July 4th of the same year, this time walking with a sack over his head and body. This he did again on July 14th. Millard Fillmore then being one of the spectators. When he reached Canada he dressed as a monkey, and trundled a wheelbarrow over the rope. Another trip was made on August 3rd, at which time Blondin stood on his head. At another time he carried his manager on his back across the gorge.

All these trips had been made by daylight. On August 31st, however, Blondin made a night trip. At the ends of the rope searchlights were placed, and colored lanterns were put on the ends of his balancing pole. When he reached the middle of the rope the lights on his pole went out, and it was only by feeling the rope for vibrations that his attendants were able to tell whether he was still walking or had fallen into the depths below. At another time, in the same year, the daring performer walked with his legs shackled and baskets on his feet. Shortly after this he ate a meal while in the middle of the cable.

In the following year Blondin walked across the whirlpool rapids with the

Prince of Wales—the late King Edward—among the spectators. He carried Colcord on his back. He crossed walking backward. He crossed blindfolded. And he crossed on stilts.

Navigating the Whirlpool.
While these feats were taking place—or rather, during intervals—a new feature was added. It has been generally believed that the lower river is unnavigable. Yet on June 6, 1861, Captain Joel Robinson of the Maid of the Mist, in company with two associates, drove his boat downward. The Maid was heavily mortgaged at the time, and Captain Robinson did not see any way to relief but one. This one he chose. Instead of turning her in the direction of the falls, he pointed her to the rapids, and started. Under full steam she plunged into the waters, going through the whitecaps with a rush. She lost her smokestack. Soon she was in the whirlpool, rocking and thumping. But she obeyed her rudder and Robinson soon had her on her way toward peaceful waters. The feat remained the solitary wonder of its kind for a quarter of a century.

Captain Matthew Webb, a swimmer famous in England, left his home in 1883, announcing he would give battle to the currents of the Niagara gorge. He entered a small boat on July 24, 1883, and started down the river. With nothing on but a pair of red trunks he leaped into the river while yet several hundred feet from the rapids. As he passed under the suspension bridge he swam strongly, his own strong strokes hurling him right into the thickest of the waves. For a short time he could be seen battling with the waves, and then he disappeared. Four days later his body was recovered.

His failure inspired other men to take the chance. There was in success the glory of being able to say one had done what the famous Captain Webb had been unable to do. Carlisle D. Graham, a Philadelphia cooper, therefore shortly announced that he would make a barrel which would go through the rapids. His barrel was weighted at one end so that it would float nearly upright. He made the trip successfully, being in the barrel thirty-five minutes and going down the entire gorge to Lewiston. Later he made another trip, this time with his head protruding from the barrel. This trip also was successful, but he was rendered almost deaf by contact with the big waves. In all he made five trips, being almost suffocated on his last.

Era of Boats.
Then came the era of boats destined to taunt nature and make her yield to victory. In a seventeen-foot boat, air-cushioned, Charles A. Percy, of Niagara Falls, made three trips in 1887. On the last trip he lost his boat. R. W. Flack, of Syracuse, who thought he had invented a life saving boat, tried it out in July, 1888. He fixed a harness about his waist, and the boat tursing, he was held a prisoner to the waves and rocks. For an hour the boat tossed in the whirlpool. Percy, who was to have had a race with Flack if this trip was suc-

cessful, recovered the fragments of the boat and Flack's body.

W. G. Campbell made an open flat-bottomed boat, in which he started to make the trip. It capsized, however, before the whirlpool was reached and Campbell swam to shore. His boat was smashed.

Ten years later came Peter Nissen, of Chicago, with a covered boat, in which he safely made the voyage. It was his intention, he said, to start a boat service through the rapids. He weighted his boat with tons of iron and went to take soundings near the Horseshoe falls. He had many narrow escapes and his soundings amounted to nothing at all but notoriety. With a companion he made many trips about the river, the gorge, the falls and the whirlpool. Finally came the day when his boat was smashed and he lost his life.

Barrels came into vogue again in 1901, when Martha E. Wagenfuhrer essayed a trip by herself. The occasion was the first time a woman had attempted the trip alone, and is recorded as the only time a woman successfully made it alone. After being in the rapids an hour she was resuscitated. On July 14th of the same year, Miss Maud Willard and a dog were set adrift in a barrel. The barrel was immediately sucked in by the whirlpool and then shot into the air, returning to the whirlpool. Late that night the barrel was recovered. When it was opened the dog leaped out. It was said that had the dog not been there she might have lived.

So much for the gorge and its life-demanding whirlpool. No one had, up to this time, attempted to go over the falls. But on October 20, 1901, came Mrs. Taylor with a barrel, in which she signified her intention of making the falls. Owing to a high wind, the barrel could not be towed into place, and rumors had it then that the woman did not mean to make the trip. However, on the 24th, Mrs. Taylor kept her word. She was strapped into the barrel, which was pumped full of air and at the bottom of which was a blacksmith's anvil to keep the barrel upright. Within 200 yards of the Canadian shore, one of the accompanying boatmen rapped the barrel with his oar as a signal to the imprisoned woman that she was to be sent on her way. The barrel started with all speed toward the horseshoe. For a moment the barrel lingered at the top of the falls after navigating the fifty-five feet or so of decline before the spot was reached. It stood as a small black speck, the object in the eyes of thousands. Then came the suction of the falls. Onward went the barrel, speeding, tilting, swinging. For an instant the barrel was seen at the curve of the water. Then it dropped—165 feet—into the seething, mad waters of the lower river.

The barrel righted itself and floated down stream. It drifted into an eddy on the Canadian side and landed on a rock. The barrel was secured and the cover removed. Out stepped Mrs. Taylor, the first to conquer the falls. She was bruised and shocked, but that was all.—New York Tribune.

County Recorder Margaret Preble gives a synopsis of the law governing the registration of farm names, and it is a matter that all farmers should give consideration. The owner of a farm may have the name of his farm, together with a description of the land to which said name applies, recorded in a register kept for that purpose in the office of the county recorder that no other farm in the land is located, and the recorder must furnish the said land owner a certificate setting forth said name and the description of said lands. It is provided that when one name is recorded that no other farm in the county can have the same name recorded. The recording fee is one dollar. Transfers of land may include the name by which the land or farm is known. Names once selected may be cancelled at the will of the owner of the land, and the fee for such cancellation is twenty-five cents. The law went into effect July 4th, and it is needless to say there will be a scramble for favorite names. If you have your farm named, get it on record with the county recorder before someone else claims your name. There can be but one farm to each name in each county.—Humboldt Republican.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers. 31-5t

Right in His Line.
Wig—Your young lawyer friend seems to carry the love of his profession to a ridiculous extreme. Wag—Yes; I believe he is even going to marry a girl named Sue.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Rough.
"How did the girl's sparring match turn out?"
"It was very brief. Mable fainted and Gertrude fainted."—Exchange.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the District Court of Iowa, in and for Crawford County, September Term, 1911.

Jurgen Peterson, Plaintiff,

vs.

Dudley B. Fay, Frederick J. Stimson and Robert H. Gardner, Succeeding Trustees under the will of Richard S. Fay, deceased, of Lynn, Mass.; Katherine S. Fay, Elizabeth B. Fay, Dudley B. Fay, Catherine S. Fay, Katherine Everett, Sidney Brooks Everett, Alexander L. Everett, Lillian Everett, Hilda Everett, Henry Mountford Parker, Richard Sullivan Fay, Katherine Fay, William D. Pickman and Edward Henry Fay, and the heirs and assigns of all of said defendants and of said Richard S. Fay, deceased, of Lynn, Mass., and of Richard S. Fay, of Boston, Mass., unknown claimants of the northwest quarter of Section 21, Township 84, North Range 39, West of the Fifth P. M., in Crawford County, Iowa, Defendants.

Original Notice.

To the above named defendants, Dudley B. Fay, Frederick J. Stimson and Robert H. Gardner, succeeding trustees under the will of Richard S. Fay, deceased, of Lynn, Mass.; Katherine S. Fay, Elizabeth B. Fay, Dudley B. Fay, Catherine S. Fay, Katherine Everett, Sidney Brooks Everett, Alexander L. Everett, Lillian Everett, Hilda Everett, Henry Mountford Parker, Richard Sullivan Fay, Katherine Fay, William D. Pickman and Edward Henry Fay, and heirs and assigns of all of said defendants and of said Richard S. Fay, deceased, of Lynn, Mass., Katherine S. Fay, S. Fay, of Boston, Mass., unknown claimants of the northwest quarter of Section 21, Township 84, North Range 39, West of the Fifth P. M., in Crawford County, Iowa:

You and each of you are hereby notified that there is now on file in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Iowa, in and for Crawford County, a petition in equity by the plaintiff, Jurgen Peterson, alleging that he is the absolute owner in fee simple of the following described real estate situated in Crawford County, Iowa, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section 21, Township 84, North Range 39, West of the Fifth P. M., in Crawford County, Iowa, and a certain color of title and claim of right he and his grantors have been in the open, undisturbed, adverse and continuous possession of said real estate for more than ten years past, that in May, 1860, by patent duly issued, the title to the said northwest quarter of Section 21, Township 84, North Range 39, West of the Fifth P. M., in Crawford County, Iowa, vested in one John Sidelid and one Elisha Riggs, and that the title so vested in the said John Sidelid duly passed to and vested in one Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., and that the title so vested in the said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., was in trust for the use and benefit of the estate of said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., that the said Richard S. Fay, of Boston, Mass., is now deceased and the title to the said real estate under and by virtue of certain proceedings heretofore had in the Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts passed to and vested in the above named trustees of the estate of Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass.; that subsequently and during the year 1891 the said George C. Silsbee and Dudley B. Fay, surviving trustees under the will of said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., duly authorized and empowered, conveyed all of the title and interest of the estate of the said Richard S. Fay in and to the real estate in controversy herein to one Louis M. Coon, which title and interest was, after passing through various mesne conveyances, finally vested in this plaintiff, but that because the said William D. Pickman did not join in such conveyance to the said Louis M. Coon and because the last will and testament of the said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., contained no express authority for the execution of such conveyance, the heirs and assigns of the said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., and of the said Richard S. Fay, of Boston, Mass., have or claim to have some lien upon or interest in said real estate adverse to the title and estate of this plaintiff, and that such claim constitutes a cloud upon the title of this plaintiff; that the heirs and assigns of the said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., and of the said Richard S. Fay, of Boston, Mass., are in part unknown claimants and in part the defendants herein named, to-wit: Katherine S. Fay, Elizabeth B. Fay, Dudley B. Fay, Catherine S. Fay, Katherine Everett, Sidney Brooks Everett, Alexander L. Everett, Lillian Everett, Hilda Everett, Henry Mountford Parker, Richard Sullivan Fay, Katherine Fay, William D. Pickman and Edward Henry Fay, and the heirs and assigns of such defendants as are not living, all unknown claimants have acquiesced in such conveyance, and all right title and interest in and to said real estate owned, held or claimed by said parties has long since ceased, lapsed and determined; that the defendant, Dudley B. Fay, Frederick J. Stimson and Robert H. Gardner, are the succeeding and surviving trustees under the last will and testament of the said Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass.; that the names and residences of the said unknown claimants are unknown to the plaintiff, and that they have sought diligently to learn the same; that unless you appear thereto and defend on or before noon of the second day of the next term of the District Court in and for Crawford County, Iowa, to be held at Denison, Iowa, commencing on the 17th day of September, 1911, default will be entered against you and judgment and decree rendered thereon as prayed in said petition.

CORNER & LALLY,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Upon reading the petition in the above entitled action and inspecting the foregoing original notice, the said notice is hereby approved and ordered published for four consecutive weeks in the Denison Review, a newspaper published, printed and circulated in Crawford County, Iowa.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1911.
F. M. Powers,
District Judge.

One life, a little gleam of time between two eternities.—Carlyle.

Mr. Gray

Mr. Gray had catarh and suffered from a growth in his nose. He could not breathe through his nose causing weakness and fainting spells. The least exertion made him perspire and tired him out. His ears were also affected.



Mr. Gray says: I consulted three different physicians, each of whom treated me for a while without giving me any relief. I heard of the skill of Dr. Weber as a specialist in diseases of the nose and I thought he might be able to give me relief. He had success in his treatment. He removed the tumor from my nose without pain, he treated my catarh and my ear trouble successfully and I feel now like a new person. It is of great value to find that my nose and my head are again in a healthy condition and to be able to work without the feeling of exhaustion. I only wish that I had sooner become acquainted with Dr. Weber.

Respectfully,
H. Gray, Williams, Iowa



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Tuesday, Aug 10

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