

Dow City Section of The Review

Edited by Mrs. Bessie Binnall

DOW CITY ITEMS.

The basket social, given under the auspices of our public school Friday evening, was a decided success. The Triangle Amusement company very generously donated the use of their new hall after the picture show. A short but interesting program was given. Then Mr. E. T. Malone, of Charter Oak, who also gave his services free of charge, auctioned off the baskets. After a slight expense for bills, etc., was deducted, \$45 was left. The high school girls made \$4.75 of this amount by selling popcorn and home made candy. A part of the proceeds will be used to purchase needed equipment for the high school basketball team, and the balance will be applied on a Victoria, which is soon to be purchased. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hamann attended church at Dow City last Sunday. Mrs. Gertrude Tillet, Florence Biler, Tom Walters and Virgil Tillet attended the services at Paradise last Sunday afternoon. At the Baptist church last Sunday special prayer was offered for peace among the nations at war. A good offering was made for foreign missions. Vital topics of interest will be discussed next Sunday morning and evening. Song service at 7:30 p. m. Song practice at the close of prayer meeting Thursday evening. The people are invited to attend these services, who are not in church elsewhere. "Let the people praise thee, O God." Mrs. Sabina Cross and daughter, Wava, went down to Glidden Thursday for a two weeks' visit at the Harold Salisbury home. Geo. V. Jordan was in Omaha on a business mission last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Christiansen and family visited recently at the home of his brother, Carsten Christiansen, north of Denison. Mrs. Bessie Holcomb was in Dunlap Thursday calling on friends. Mrs. Fred Thompson was called to Council Bluffs Friday. Word had been received that her grandmother, Mrs. Susan Chambers, was not expected to live and Mrs. Thompson hurried to her bedside to help care for her. She is past 90 years of age. Mrs. Thompson returned Sunday. Misses Cora Tillet and Violet Starkey were in Denison Friday shopping and visiting friends. Dave Kepford arrived last week from Des Moines to look after some business affairs. Harold Baumgartner came recently from Cherokee for a visit at the Ed Igoe home. Mr. and Mrs. Milford Sharp are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter, born October 2d. Leslie Poitevin was in Omaha last week, where he purchased about 700 lambs, which he will feed for market. Mrs. L. H. Goddard returned to her home at Ft. Dodge Wednesday after spending a couple of days with her mother, Mrs. Sabina Cross. Eugene Crandall was in Denison Saturday. Arch Lambert was so unfortunate as to lose his best horse fast week, the animal dying from spasmodic colic. C. F. Buss returned last week from a visit with relatives at Ute. Mrs. J. W. Cramer went to Omaha Friday for a few days' visit with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Probasco, Misses May and Lucy Healy and Bartley Healy went to Omaha Friday to attend the Ak-sar-ben, returning Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Shook and son, John, arrived Wednesday from Cherokee, having been called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wiggins. S. A. Dow went to Woodbine Friday on a business mission. George Huntington came up from Omaha Saturday and visited at the home of his son, Harry, until Sunday afternoon, when he returned to Omaha, at which place he is taking treatments. He is stopping at the home of his niece, Mrs. Mary Tripp. Mr. Huntington has been in failing health the past year and we are informed that he is being benefited by the treatments he is taking. Mrs. Carrie Sellars, of Oklahoma, has been a pleasant guest for several days past at the Beas and Vore homes. Tom McCullough has severed his connection with the Breen livery barn and has entered the employ of the Denison Auto company, where he will make a special study of electrical and magneto work for a few months. He left for Denison Monday morning to begin his work. Mrs. McCullough accompanied him. They are not, however, moving from here. Frank Odell journeyed to Omaha Monday morning. Mrs. J. R. Best has been on the sick list for several days past. W. E. Dow and O. A. Cooper have just completed the erection of a fine large double corn crib and a substantial hog house on the Platave farm, occupied by Jesse Henderson, north of town. Natie Hain has been under the doctor's care for a week or more, having been threatened with typhoid fever. He is much improved at this writing and it is thought that the trouble has been conquered. Mrs. W. B. McDonald returned last Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Denison. Mrs. Jack Williams was up from Woodbine one day last week and spent the day with relatives. Miss Barbara Scott came down from Carroll Sunday to visit her relatives, the Scott and Hollowell families. Howarth Brothers shipped in about four car loads of feeders Saturday morning from Omaha. The Golden Hour club was delightfully entertained by Mrs. F. N. Rowe

last Friday afternoon. The afternoon was devoted to fancy work and social chat and thus a very pleasant time was had. All enjoyed the fine lunch served. Mrs. Mary McMahon was down from Denison Thursday visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence O'Meara. The opening dance of the season will be given next Friday evening at the new opera house. Kiger's orchestra, of Council Bluffs, will be here to furnish the music. This is the orchestra that found such favor with the dancing public last year. Misses Mabel Cole and Mamie Potter were in Denison Saturday shopping and visiting friends. Mrs. C. A. Tryon came up from Omaha last Tuesday to visit with her friend, Mrs. F. C. Howarth. Mr. Tryon came Saturday and they returned home Sunday afternoon. John Alexander has returned to his home at Earlham after a three weeks' visit at the home of his son, Albert. Misses Edna and Lucy Miles, of Dunlap, were pleasant over Sunday guests at the E. L. Thomas home. Virgil Butterworth and wife came up from Woodbine Saturday for an over Sunday visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Butterworth. Mrs. Julius Sorgenfrei and two sons returned Saturday to their home at Virginia, Minn., after a month's visit at the home of her brother, Chris Vollerston. Fred Randel was a business visitor in Omaha Monday. Levi Prather was called here from Sioux City last week on account of the death of his sister, Mrs. Mary Rudo. Jesse Henderson had a valuable horse ruined last week when the animal rolled into a new wire fence and was so badly cut and lashed as to be practically worthless. Mrs. J. T. Goldsworthy and daughter, Mrs. J. A. Anderson, were Denison shoppers Saturday. John Killion is laid up on account of stepping on a spike, which penetrated his foot, making a painful and ugly wound. Mrs. Marshall is here from Denison to make an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Fishel. Word has reached us that Miss Lottie, a trained nurse from Omaha, who has done nursing here in town on several occasions, is very ill with typhoid fever in the hospital at Omaha. Her friends hope for her recovery. Mrs. J. U. Wise was in Denison Monday shopping and visiting relatives. The members of the M. E. church gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bremer last week Tuesday evening for a farewell reception to Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Stephens before their departure from town after a three years' sojourn here. About eighty friends were present. The evening was spent with music and merry making. Light refreshments were served. The company presented Mr. and Mrs. Stephens with a beautiful cut glass dish as a small token of their regard and appreciation of their services. Dr. F. N. Rowe making the presentation in a neat speech. Both Mr. and Mrs. Stephens responded, thanking them for their gift and making special mention of other kindnesses and favors that their friends had done for them, assuring the company that the deeds would long be retained in memory as bright spots along the way. The Stephens family departed the following day for their new home at Columbus, Mo. Word reaches us that E. W. Bruner, our former townsman but now of Waterloo, was hurt in a railway wreck last week and now lies in the hospital at Waverly with a broken leg. The train went through a bridge. The man in the seat with Mr. Bruner was killed, while Mr. Bruner himself received a crushed foot and a badly bruised head and hand. The hospital doctors say that it will be six or eight weeks before he can leave the hospital. However, he was fortunate indeed, not to have met the fate of his companion. John and Frank Howarth were in Omaha last week and purchased about 1000 head of sheep, which they placed on the ranch to feed. Mrs. Eugene Wiggins entertained about thirty ladies last Tuesday afternoon at a Kensington. After a pleasant afternoon a fine lunch was served. Thomas Rae and Aunt Janet Rae have returned from Des Moines, where they had gone to bring Thomas's mother home from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Bramhall. Mrs. Rae stood the trip well and is glad to get to her own home again. Our ball team and a large crowd of fans went to Dunlap Sunday afternoon for the closing game of the series. Wood, of Nebraska, did the pitching for the locals with Otto, of Denison, behind the bat. Remines, of Ute, and Lacy, of Woodbine, were the batteries for Dunlap. The game started out with a dash. Dow City went to bat and batted out three scores. In the second and third innings Dunlap picked four scores. The locals tightened up and held them down to one score for the rest of the game. Wood gave out at the eighth inning and Wilson pitched the last one. Lacey received a broken thumb during the game. A play by Dunlap brought forth applause from all present when their left fielder, Hazan, picked up a long drive by a narrow margin. The game closed with a score of 8 to 5 for Dow City. Gate receipts were \$117. Mrs. M. A. Riley entertained about twenty-five young folks last Thursday in honor of Mr. Henry Hoeveka, their nephew who is here from Arkansas. Games and music found favor with all. In a game of "cans" Miss Lola Fishel captured first prize, a pretty box of stationery and Blanche Cole was awarded the consolation prize, a bottle of ketchup. A fine two course lunch rounded out the evening's pleasures. Mrs. Bean and Miss Helen Swasey came over from Harlan last Friday and spent the day at the E. H. Swasey home. Mr. and Mrs. Jake Reeser and daughter, Muriel, visited last Sunday with their daughter at Manilla. Mrs. Elmer Newkirk went to Charter Oak Monday to visit her friend,

Mrs. Torrey, returning home Tuesday. Mrs. H. G. Scott expects to entertain the Friday club Friday, Oct. 9 at her home north of town. Mrs. Frank Binnall entertained at a birthday dinner last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Wiggins and Mrs. S. E. Wiley as her guests. It happened to be Mrs. Wiley's and Mr. Wiggins' birthdays as well as her own and thus the pleasure of the occasion was trebled. All enjoyed the fine dinner Mrs. Binnall served. We hope they may all live to celebrate many more birthdays together. The John Cramer family autoed to Omaha Sunday and spent the day with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Baber Sr. went to Denison Saturday where they visited relatives, returning home Sunday. Dr. John L. Davis, of Lincoln, spent Sunday here at the Art Randel home. Mrs. W. H. Bass entertained about thirty ladies last Wednesday afternoon at a Kensington. The afternoon was most pleasantly spent and all enjoyed the tempting menu the hostess served. The company voted Mrs. Bass a royal entertainer. A large company of friends enjoyed a social dance at the Martin Weiland home last Thursday evening. Little George Goddard, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Goddard, fell in their yard one day last week, striking a nail in a board. The nail ran into the child's mouth and into the upper lip, making a bad wound. The little fellow is getting along nicely.

We were washing the decks on the 30th day of October, 1806, when a man who had been sent aloft to examine a sail which had been damaged in a squall during the previous night slithered down to the mate that he could see a man on a raft about a mile away and almost directly in our course. We rescued the castaway, who was neither overpowered nor greatly surprised at being picked up. The name of the rescued sailor was William Scott. He was second mate of a Ceylon schooner called the Happy Day. Three months before we found him the schooner set out from some port on the India coast for Batavia, but encountered a typhoon and was blown a long distance to the west and finally wrecked on a coral reef surrounding an island. Of the crew of eight men Scott alone escaped. It was an island about a mile in circumference, rocky and barren, but having plenty of fresh water on it. The castaway had explored this island several times, but as the ground was much cut up and difficult to get over he had not examined it closely. Entering the island from the south side was a narrow bay, being not over twenty feet wide, though very deep. This bay came near cutting the island in two, as it ran within a hundred feet of the north end. It was in the still waters of the bay that Scott constructed his raft and only when it was finished that he made a strange discovery. He poled it along one day to the head of the bay, and as he reached the end he saw the mouth of a cave fifteen feet above him on the right.

THE ISLAND CAVE

He found the opening large enough to admit a hothead, and there was every reason to believe that it once had been blocked up with stones squared for the purpose and cemented in. These stones had been shaken loose by some great jar and had rolled down into the bay. The cave was thirty feet long, twenty feet wide and ten feet high, dry and airy, and a far better house than Robinson Crusoe had. Now comes the astonishing part of the story. According to Scott, he found 210 elephant tusks stacked up in the cave, together with five jars of gold dust. Two jars were emptied of their contents that he might use them for food and water. He had samples of the gold and the ivory on the raft. It was a queer story, but with proofs at hand to back it what could we do but believe? Our captain was a Scotchman, and he took a whole day to think the matter over and assure himself that the stuff before him was actually gold and ivory. Then he made Scott a proposition. The matter was talked over, and it was finally agreed that Scott should pilot us to the island and take another jar of gold dust for his share. At the close of the fourth day, sailing back and forth across a sea supposed to contain no land for hundreds of miles in every direction but the west, we sighted Scott's island. He identified it as soon as it could be seen from the deck, and we ran in and came to anchor for the night within a mile from the beach. Had the night not been so dark I believe the captain would have hauled down, but as it was he dared not chance it. Such was the excitement aboard that no man slept for an hour, and as soon as daylight had come and the men had had a bite to eat we set off to secure the treasure. We soon found the opening of the bay and rowed into it. Scott had been on the island for over a year, and the hut he occupied and the flagstaff he erected were in plain sight. At the end of the bay we came to the cave, and, leaping out of the boat, the captain was first to enter. A moment later he reappeared, and for the next quarter of an hour he cursed as I never heard a seaman before or since. The cave had been plundered. One broken tusk had been left behind, and there was perhaps an ounce of gold dust lying on the spot where Scott had emptied the jars. That was proof enough that he had told a straight story. When we landed and went up to the hut we soon solved the problem. Some whaler had touched there for food and water. For food they had used all the wreck stuff lying about, and had also partially pulled the hut to pieces. They had filled their casks at the spring, and we could still see the marks where they had been rolled down hill to the boats. Then the Scotchman did a mean thing by the rescued sailor. He made a great ado of how he had deviated from his course and lost a fortnight's time and insisted that Scott divide with him. I believe he threatened to leave him on the island if he didn't. There was trouble for a few hours, and then the sailor came to terms, but not so much as a penny's worth was ever handed over to the owners or distributed among the crew. Scott was transhipped to a craft bound for Java and that was the last I ever saw or heard of him. A year later, however, I met an American runaway sailor in Batavia, and he told me that his craft, the Bessie Herick of Marblehead, put in at the island, remaining for two days, and her captain dis-

KAISER WILHELM AND GEN. VON MOLTKE



Photo by American Press Association. The Kaiser is here snapped as he is receiving a report of an orderly.

the cave and the treasure while flying in the bay. He gave every man aboard \$100 in cash as a present, but kept the dust and the ivory and turned them into cash at Singapore. It was a rich haul of treasure, and the captain must have been made independent for life.

The Autumnal Bonfire.

In the country life to which many of us look back, one of the most prized yearly festivals was the autumnal bonfire. How cheery was its crackling flame and radiant heat! And how much better the roast potatoes and apples, tasted, even though seared blackened with ashes, than the cleanest product of the cook stove at home. Where people live more closely together, the fall bonfire is apt to be a source of neighborly ill feeling. The moment you get to burning your flower stalks and vegetable tops, the wind seems to change. Some malicious breeze seems sure to blow the odorous smoke over against your neighbor with the sensitive nose, and blacken her spotless curtains with the sooty flakes. Some people say bonfires spread disease germs and are unhealthy. In the hands of careless persons, they certainly make the firemen worry. But fed and tended by persons of discretion, they still seem to have a rather festive air, and get rid of rubbish very conveniently. The children will still gather dancing around them, even if there is a football game in the next lot. The intelligent voter is now preparing for the duties of citizenship at the fall elections by reading the football news.

Advertisement for Oil Paste Polish, featuring an image of a shoe and text: "Oil Paste Polish For all kinds of Black Shoes Blacks, Polishes, Preserves also Russet 'Oil Paste' Same size box, each 10c. Ask Your Dealer for Whittemore's"

Advertisement for Bamford's Millinery: "...New Millinery.. Come here for your Millinery. Every week we have a new assortment at the lowest possible prices. Full Line of Children's and Misses' in a big range of styles from 75c up. We are anxious to please you and feel that we can give you big values. Ladies' Waists, Hosiery, Gloves, Stamped Linens, and Notions of All Kinds. BAMFORD'S"

Advertisement for a Public Sale of Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey Boars: "PUBLIC SALE OF Thoroughbred Duroc JERSEY BOARS. 40 head of fall and spring boars to be sold at the Maple Avenue Farm, LOGAN, IOWA at 1 o'clock p. m. Thursday, Oct. 15th. In this offering you will find the breeding of 14 different boars, such as Kin, the Col., Cherry Chief, Chief LaFollette, I Am a Crimson Wonder 2nd, Hull's C. M. Col., Educator, Ropal Select, R. J.'s Wonder, Dark Col., Red-cemer, Blue Ribbon Model, Chief Select 2d, Advance Critic and Spotless Indicator. TERMS - Sums of \$25 and under, cash. On sums over \$25 a credit of six months will be given on good note. BIG FREE LUNCH AT NOON. O. S. LARSON, PROP. Auctioneers - N. G. Kiaschel, J. B. Tupper Clerk - H. R. Joy"