

# TWO DEATHS AT DOW CITY

Community Much Grieved When It is Learned That Mrs. Jas. Pearsall, Sr. Had Passed Away.

MRS. LEVI IGOU IS ALSO CALLED

Mother of Ten Children Called to Her Eternal Rest on Saturday, After a Winter's Illness.

Mrs. Jas. Pearsall, Sr. Dow City, Ia., April 25th, (Special to the Review.)—This community was caused to mourn when the news of the death of Mrs. James Pearsall, Sr. was circulated. On Wednesday evening when nearing the time to retire, she suffered a paralytic stroke. Later she regained consciousness and knew her loved ones who had hastened to be with her. She soon began to weaken, and within twenty-four hours of the time she was stricken, her spirit peacefully returned to that God who gave it life. Loving and willing hands had done their best, but it was not to be that she remain.

Harriet Spillet was born at Faversham, Kent, England, August 21, 1849, and died at her family home in Galand's Grove Thursday, April 20, 1916, aged 68 years, 6 months and 29 days. She was married to James Pearsall at the Episcopal church, St. James the Great, Bethnal Green, London, England, April 11, 1870, by Elder Bannis. She with her husband, emigrated to America the same month and located in Texas. The family came to Iowa in September, 1870, and have resided in Crawford and Shelby counties ever since. Twelve children, seven daughters and five sons, were born to this union, two daughters, Sarah Ruth and Blanche, having preceded their mother to the land of rest. These living are who, with the aged husband and other mourners here are Mrs. Katherine Gillin, of California, Mrs. Anna Gunsolly, of Independence, Mo., Mrs. Nettie Smith, of Lamona, Mrs. Nellie Justice and Mrs. Margaret Hoefler, both of Dow City, and James, Fred, George and Mark, all of Dow City, and Joseph, of Nebraska City. She also leaves eight grandchildren, and one great grand child, besides numerous other relatives and friends. Her religious life began when she was but a child, being baptized into Christ at the place of her birth when she was but eight years old, becoming a member of the Latter Day Saints' church. She renewed her covenant at Stockdale, Wilson county, Texas, and since then has been a faithful and worthy member of the Reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

The last sad rites were held at her late home on Easter Sunday at 2:40 p. m., the services being conducted by Elder Charles E. Butterworth, and the body was tenderly laid to rest in the Callagard's Grove cemetery, according to her expressed wish. All of the children were present at the funeral except Mrs. Gillin, of California, and Mrs. Gunsolly, of Independence, Mo., who on account of ill health, could not attend. A large crowd followed the remains to their last resting place thus paying silent tribute to her whose life had been spent among them, and whose noble deeds and kindly acts will live on for time to come. We wish to be included with the many friends who extend their heartfelt sympathy to the who extend their greatest sorrow.

Miss Lucinda McHenry went to Woodbine Saturday afternoon to visit her friend, Miss Ruth Glassburner. She returned Sunday. James Sharp purchased an auto last week from the local agent, R. W. Houston. Frank Igou was called here from Lincoln, Neb., the first of the week on account of the death of his mother, Mrs. Levi Igou.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Colby attended Easter services at the Catholic church in Dunlap. Mrs. Levi Igou. Mrs. Levi Igou was called to her long home last Saturday. She had been very sick during the winter, and although she had gotten better and chances looked good for her to regain her accustomed health, she was suddenly taken worse and in a few days was gone. Julia E. Shirley was born Oct. 24, 1838, in Indiana and came to Iowa with her parents when two years old. She was married to Levi Igou at Davenport, Ia., on Feb. 22, 1859. There were born to them, ten children, two of whom died in infancy, the others still living, and are as follows: Frank and Ed, of Lincoln, George and Leslie, of Dow City, Mrs. Jennie Hunt, of Mystic, Mrs. Louise Bristow, of Washington, Penn., Mrs. Clara Randall, of Corpus Christi, Tex., Mrs. Eda Courtwright, of Dow City. She also leaves an aged husband and one sister, who lives at Ogden, Utah, 48 grand children and 51 great grandchildren. She united with the Baptist church when 15 years of age and was baptized by her brother. Rev. Philemon Shirley. She died at her home near Dow City on April 22, 1916. Life's race was well run, life's work was well done, life's crown was well won, now comes rest. The services were held at the family residence on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. A. H. Essex, pastor of the Baptist church, conducted the services, interment being made in the beautiful cemetery on the hill. We wish to extend to the sorrowing family, our deepest sympathy in the loss of "Mother."

Sweating Aluminium to Other Metals. Aluminium may be sweated to other metals by the following method: First coat the aluminium surface to be soldered with a layer of zinc. On top of the zinc is melted a layer of an alloy of one part aluminium to 2.5 parts of zinc. The surfaces are placed together and heated until the alloy between is liquefied.

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Methodist Sunday School of Dow City Renders Excellent Program—Children's Work Pleasing.

OTHER SCHOOLS OBSERVE DAY

Baptists and Latter Day Saints Carried Out Letter of the Day in Creditable Manner.

Dow City, Iowa, April 25. (Special to the Review.)—All the Sunday Schools in town observed Easter by giving good programs, a good attendance being reported by each school. The programs showed that much time had been expended to make them interesting to the audience and all were pleased with the children's work. A large chorus choir at the Methodist church assisted with the music, there being about 75 all told who had a part in the program. They gave the following: Song.—Chorus Choir. Prayer.—Rev. A. B. Adams. Solo.—Miss Lucinda McHenry. Easter Smiles.—by twelve little tots. Solo.—Dorothy Wiley. The Busy Springtime.—by six boys. Vocal Duet.—Lois Poltevin and Phyllis Skillman. Recitation.—Bessie Barry. Little Gardeners.—Recitation and Song, given in costume. Song.—Mrs. Rae's boys. The First Violets.—six girls. Music.—Chorus Choir. Message of the Lilies.—six girls. Music.—"Christ is Risen"—male quartette. The First Easter.—Mrs. McHenry's boys. Music.—Chorus Choir. Rec.—West Talcott. Stones Rolled Away.—Miss McHenry's girls. Dialogue.—Andrew Sharp, George Sleeper. Music.—Chorus Choir. Sunday School benediction. At the L. D. S. church the following was given and much enjoyed: Prayer: Song.—School. Invocation.—Three girls. Rec.—Merle Spence. Waiting the Flowers.—18 girls. Rec.—Ivan Clothier. Rec.—Neva Cross. Easter Rainbows and Song.—7 girls. Song.—School. Springtime.—Drill. Springtime in Kansas.—a letter by Gladys Rudd. Closing Song. Lord's Prayer in concert. The Baptist Sunday school's program was no less interesting than the other two, and attracted a large audience. It was as follows: Song.—Congregation. Prayer.—Pastor Essex. Anthem.—Choir. Rec.—Verna Walters. Exercise.—Miss Howarth's class. Rec.—Ora Mae Munsey. Duet.—Dorothy Rule, Isabel Scott. Rec.—Carl Nickelsen. Exercise.—Mr. Essex's class. Solo.—Dorothy Rule. Rec.—Inez Nickelsen. Exercise.—Miss Tillet's class. Rec.—Lowell Tagen. Male Quartette. Rec.—Verna and Virgil Tillet. Exercise.—Miss Miller's class. Girls' Quartette. Rec.—Donald and Norine Allen. Rec.—Charles Smith. Anthem.—Choir. Benediction.—Rev. Essex. Quite a number from here also attended the Easter program at the Paradise Center Sunday School in the afternoon.

What is a Weed? The simplest definition of a weed is "a plant out of place," and the unbanished scientist may be satisfied with that disposition of the lowly mountain laurel or the aristocratic rhododendron when great specimens of either stand in the way of a road or a building. I think I may construct my own definition of a weed as, in the first place, a plant of persistent and spreading growth that is not sufficiently beautiful in foliage or flower to commend it for its own sake or as a plant attractive in itself that tends to possess the land to the exclusion of all else. Thus the ox-eyed daisy is a weed, even though it is beautiful, because it spreads persistently, so that whole fields of the careless farmer yield to its flowers, justifying the gibes of Dr. Bell of Cornell, who said, when passing such a display, "That man is not a farmer; he's a florist." This same Dr. Bell's definition of a weed as "a plant not wanted" is simple and true!—J. Horace McFarland in/Country Magazine.

The Eclipse Monster. The Mohammedans of Macedonia look upon an eclipse of the moon as full of portent indicating bloodshed. It is not with reports of frezons, and from the minarets the imams call the faithful to public prayers in the mosques. This recalls in striking manner to the practices of many savage and barbaric nations. The great nations of Asia, such as the Hindus and the Chinese, still cling to the belief in the eclipse monster. The latter meet it with prayers, like the Turks. But even in civilized Europe, both ancient and modern, one finds numerous proofs of this superstition. The Romans came to the succor of the afflicted moon by flinging firebrands into the air, by the blowing of trumpets and the clang of brazen pots. The superstition survived through the middle ages into a very late period. France, Wales and Ireland of'er many instances as late as the seventeenth century.

Japanese Fear Foxes. The Japanese have many curious superstitions about animals, the chief among which is their belief in the supernatural power of foxes. There are numberless shrines, indeed, dedicated to foxes in Japan. The badger is another animal feared by the superstitious Japanese mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people and to be able to turn into a priest at will. The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings send a shudder over the believers. In Japan a light colored mouse in the house is a sign of happiness. If a spider falls from the ceiling in the morning it brings pleasure, but if at night it is thought to be very unlucky. To see a centipede at night means happiness in Japan.

Washington and Business Man. Washington was a man of extraordinary activity. It was his custom to rise at 4 o'clock, and he claimed that a great deal of his work was done while others slept. "My manner of living," he wrote, "is plain, and I do not mean to be put out by it." It was said of him, "At the time of his marriage it is no great strain of memory to say that Washington had now his first chance to sit down since the days when he had pored over his school copybook." After the war and his first term as president Washington found his estates run down and unprofitable, yet he so redeemed his fortunes by his application to his affairs and by good business judgment that he died the second richest man in America at that time.—Christian Herald.

Light as a Cure. Professor E. C. Titus in an address states that light is a much better cure for disease than a hot water bag or poultice. He says that when rays of light fall on the skin some are arrested by one layer of skin and some by another, while some are not stopped until they have penetrated the subcutaneous tissues. When the light is thus arrested it produces radiant heat, which has a higher penetrating power than convection heat, such as generated by poultices, etc. Radiant heat penetrates two inches or more, while convection heat is excited principally on the surface.—Exchange.

Enlightening Jamie. "Papa," said Jamie, "the reason there's so many laws is because there are so many lawyers in the legislature, isn't it?" "Yes," said his father. "Bed for yours now." "Just one more question, papa," said Jamie. "Why are there so many taxes when there aren't any taxidermists in the legislature?"—Judge.

The Sea Horse. The hippocampus, or sea horse, is by no means an extinct creature, nor is it a creation of the old mythologies or fairy tales. Hippocampus, though very small, is a living reality and not a fiction, a distinct order of the class of fishes. Her Title. "Mary Ann Simpkins has married a title." "Go 'way! What is it?" "Title to 'Zlar Hopper's 200 acre farm."—Browning's Magazine. Naturally. Boarding House Mistress—What part of the chicken do you wish? Freshman—Some of the meat, please.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl. Purposelessness is the fruitful mother of crime.—Parkhurst.

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LOST BY LACK OF NERVE. Louis Philippe Was Wanting When the Crisis Came. Baroness Bonde wrote in her diary the following account of the abdication of Louis Philippe of France on the day of that remarkable occurrence: "An aide-camp of the minister of war who was in the king's cabinet when he abdicated gave me a detailed account of this most signal piece of cowardice. He had reviewed the troops in the Carrousel on horseback, highly roused, when a cry was raised, 'Voici les faubourgs!' No one had any orders; no one gave any. The mob rushed forward, shouting, 'Vive la garde nationale—vivent les troupes!' and shook hands with the outposts. "The king retreated precipitately with his sons, and a sublieutenant of the national guard rushed into the palace asking to see him. He was admitted and in the greatest agitation said: 'Your majesty must abdicate. "Very well," says the king. 'In favor of my grandson.' "No, unconditionally," says the young and self elected mouthpiece of public opinion. "Would you believe it? Of all who were congregated around the royal person Piscatory alone said: 'Go down and head your troops. Fight for your crown and your dynasty.' He was overruled, and they all marched out of the palace except the Duchesse d'Orleans, her children and the Duc de Nemours."

Motor Saw For Felling Trees. In attempting to develop an electrically operated device for bucking and felling trees a lumber company in Marshfield, Ore., constructed a portable motor driven chain saw which will cut through a two foot log in less than a minute, declares the Electrical World. The cutting element consists of a motor driven saw toothed chain traveling around the peripheries of two pulleys, one at each end of the frame. The motor is connected direct to one of the pulleys and is supplied with electricity through a flexible cord. The apparatus weighs only eighty pounds complete.

Named After the Saint. St. George is always turning up on the Danube, from St. George, in Baden, which disputes with Donaueschingen the claim to possess the real source of the river, to the St. George's branch, the southernmost mouth at the delta. Gurgevo is one more of the places named after the saint. It began as San Zorzo or San Giorgio in the fourteenth century, when it was founded by the Genoese. In modern times Gurgevo has twice made history. It was the terminus of Roumania's first railway, the line from Bukharest, opened in 1869, and in the Crimean war it was defended with stubborn fury by the Turks, costing the Russians 30,000 men to take it.—London Standard.

The Finest Street in the World. "Truly, New York is the unbelievable city, as I have called it," said Joseph Pennell, the famous etcher. "Down Broadway there are endless new subjects. Stand, for instance, at the upper side of City Hall square on Broadway and look south. Now, I know all of old Europe, the parts that are left and the parts that are gone, and there is nothing, there was nothing, to compare in grandeur and majesty with this vista down Broadway. Were it somewhere in Europe every one would be staring at it, ogling it, patronizing it, saying the correct things in the guidebook about it. Here the guidebook says nothing. Broadway, to those who can see, is the finest street in the world."—New York World.

A Country of Earthquakes. Japan is peculiarly the victim of elemental forces. The only satisfaction its people can derive from living in a country which contains fifty-one active volcanoes and has an average of about 500 earthquake shocks yearly is that in all probability Japan would never have existed but for the seismic and volcanic agency which has elevated whole districts above the ocean by means of repeated eruptions. Ceres. In the classic mythology Ceres is the goddess of the harvest, or, to be more specific, of the cereals. According to Ovid, Meta, book 5, Ceres first taught men to plow the fields and also to have fixed laws, the meaning of which is that laws originated with the settled state known as agriculture.

ANNUAL FIREMEN'S DANCE At Old Germania Hall THURSDAY, MAY 4 Good Music and a Big Time. Everybody Invited Tickets \$1.00 Funds raised to be used for benefit of the local fire department

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Lawrence was a handsome young man of thirty-five years, small in stature, pale of complexion, with black hair and dark eyes. So great was the excitement produced by the affair that some of the most eminent political opponents of the president, including such men as Clay, Calhoun, Polk and

ter, White and others, were in the frenzy of the moment suspected of having conspired in a plot to get rid of the president. On the day of the trial Lawrence at first conducted himself in court with much ease, taking his seat very quietly beside his counsel and conversing smilingly with them. But when the first witness was called the prisoner sprang to his feet and demanded to know by what right they had brought him there, as he claimed the crown of Great Britain and also that of the United States. He made these same assertions frequently during his trial. When Lawrence's counsel asked that he be withdrawn from the court to save further of his ridiculous outbursts the prisoner rose and addressed the judge wildly: "What I have done to Jackson was on account of the money he owes me. I consider all in this court as under me. The United States bank has owed me money since 1802, and I want my money. You are under me, gentlemen. It is for you, gentlemen, to pass upon you and not you upon me." It was not very difficult for the counsel to prove that Lawrence was insane. Many witnesses were called to testify as to his peculiarities, covering a number of years. Several physicians were introduced into the case, and they were unanimous in declaring that Lawrence's state of mind was that of morbid delusion. In accordance with the evidence thus given, the jury was out only five minutes, returning at once with a verdict of not guilty. Lawrence was sent to a lunatic asylum, where he remained an inmate close to forty years.—Philadelphia Press.

Stings of Animals Are Similar. In the examination of the poisonous machinery of insects and reptiles it is apparent that the destructive principle is the same in all and that the fang in all possesses a hollow through which the poison flows into the wound the moment the incision is made. The sting of the scorpion is precisely like the fang of the rattlesnake and performs its deadly work on the same mechanical principles. If our children are not trained in the principles of thrift our nation as a whole will suffer for it later on.—Theodore Roosevelt.

A Hard Question. Modern Maiden—I wish advice. Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it? Modern Maiden—Shall I marry a man whose tastes are the opposite of mine and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are the same as mine and tire of him? Laws. The laws of a country must be like a large river and not like a small ditch. Men do not fall in a river because it is remarkably wide and deep, while they often fall into a ditch because it is so narrow and shallow.—Kyuso. Bad Arguments. The best way of answering a bad argument is not to stop it, but let it go on its course until it overlaps the boundaries of common sense.—Sydney Smith. Not Eternal. Soulful Youth (at the piano)—Do you sing "Forever and Forever?" Matter of Fact Maiden—No; I stop for meals.—Exchange.

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# SPECIAL TRAIN FIFTY CADILLACS

Large Shipment of High Grade Automobiles Passes Through Denison Last Week for Omaha.

READ THE AD ON PAGE SIX

Denison Auto Co. Elated Over Prospect of Good Supply of Cadillac Cars for the Trade.

Attention of readers of this paper is called to the advertisement of the Denison Auto Company, which is printed on page six of the first section of this issue. A large space is devoted to the Cadillac car, which is represented in this territory by the Denison Auto Company. At this time of the year when distributors are fighting for cars and buyers insist on immediate delivery, it is welcome news to prospective purchasers of high grade cars to know that a train load of Cadillacs arrived in Omaha last week for the Omaha and western territory. This was the largest shipment of high grade automobile ever received in Omaha and, according to the Cadillac factory, the largest single shipment of high grade cars ever sent out from Detroit by one dealer. The special train of twenty-five flat cars, bore fifty Cadillacs, valued at \$110,000.00. Owing to the shortage of automobile cars, the Cadillacs were shipped on flat cars and were covered with tarpaulins. More than one half of this shipment will be delivered by the end of this week and the other twenty-five will be gone within two weeks. Henry Saggau, manager of the Denison Auto Company, tells us that in these times of fluctuating prices and unsettled conditions, that prospective purchasers of automobiles can bank on the fact that Cadillac standards will be maintained. He is elated over the 1916 model of this popular car and believes it to be one of the best machines on the market, regardless of price. Mr. Saggau has already sold a new 1916 model and expects to have another on the floor within a short time.

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Lawrence was a handsome young man of thirty-five years, small in stature, pale of complexion, with black hair and dark eyes. So great was the excitement produced by the affair that some of the most eminent political opponents of the president, including such men as Clay, Calhoun, Polk and

ter, White and others, were in the frenzy of the moment suspected of having conspired in a plot to get rid of the president. On the day of the trial Lawrence at first conducted himself in court with much ease, taking his seat very quietly beside his counsel and conversing smilingly with them. But when the first witness was called the prisoner sprang to his feet and demanded to know by what right they had brought him there, as he claimed the crown of Great Britain and also that of the United States. He made these same assertions frequently during his trial. When Lawrence's counsel asked that he be withdrawn from the court to save further of his ridiculous outbursts the prisoner rose and addressed the judge wildly: "What I have done to Jackson was on account of the money he owes me. I consider all in this court as under me. The United States bank has owed me money since 1802, and I want my money. You are under me, gentlemen. It is for you, gentlemen, to pass upon you and not you upon me." It was not very difficult for the counsel to prove that Lawrence was insane. Many witnesses were called to testify as to his peculiarities, covering a number of years. Several physicians were introduced into the case, and they were unanimous in declaring that Lawrence's state of mind was that of morbid delusion. In accordance with the evidence thus given, the jury was out only five minutes, returning at once with a verdict of not guilty. Lawrence was sent to a lunatic asylum, where he remained an inmate close to forty years.—Philadelphia Press.

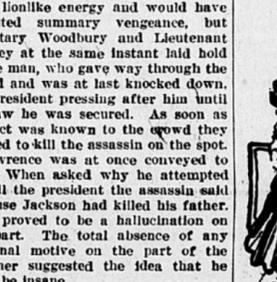
Stings of Animals Are Similar. In the examination of the poisonous machinery of insects and reptiles it is apparent that the destructive principle is the same in all and that the fang in all possesses a hollow through which the poison flows into the wound the moment the incision is made. The sting of the scorpion is precisely like the fang of the rattlesnake and performs its deadly work on the same mechanical principles. If our children are not trained in the principles of thrift our nation as a whole will suffer for it later on.—Theodore Roosevelt.

A Hard Question. Modern Maiden—I wish advice. Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it? Modern Maiden—Shall I marry a man whose tastes are the opposite of mine and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are the same as mine and tire of him? Laws. The laws of a country must be like a large river and not like a small ditch. Men do not fall in a river because it is remarkably wide and deep, while they often fall into a ditch because it is so narrow and shallow.—Kyuso. Bad Arguments. The best way of answering a bad argument is not to stop it, but let it go on its course until it overlaps the boundaries of common sense.—Sydney Smith. Not Eternal. Soulful Youth (at the piano)—Do you sing "Forever and Forever?" Matter of Fact Maiden—No; I stop for meals.—Exchange.

Fine Color Scheme. The Sister—I don't see what you find to admire in Molly Multirox with her billious complexion, all yellow and green. The Brother—Ah, but her bank roll has the same complexion.—Exchange.

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