FRESH
ROASTEED
COFFEE
EVERY DAY
AT
Sinclair's

Our large coffee trade permits us to ship in fresh coffee nearly every day and we guarantee to give you a better article for your money than can be bought elsewhere.

We carry the largest stock of teas, coffees, extracts and spices in Marshall county.

THE SINCLAIR TEA AND COFFEE CO., 120 WEST MAIN.
BOTH PHONES.

Eyes Fitted and Tested.

Have had twenty years experience as an optician.

R. W. Chamberlain

ICE!!
THE STAR ICE CO.
Is ready at the old stand to furnish patrons with the best of clear ice and the promptest service.
REMEMBER
The Star Ice Co.
FOR GOOD ICE.
E. O. CARLINGHOUSE, MANAGER.
33 NOTH CENTER.
OLD PHONE 279 NEW PHONE 87

BRUSHES
YOU WANT?
We have all kinds,
TOOTH, FLESH, NAIL, HAND, PAINT, ARTIST, WHITESASH, KALSOMINE, WINDOW, FLOOR, ETC.
PAINTS AND OILS,
ALSO
WALL PAPER.
Everything at lowest prices, quality considered.
PETER MAYER,
PHARMACIST,
19 WEST MAIN STREET.

PECKHAM & BATES,
Want Second Hand Furniture.
Will pay Highest Cash Price.....
CORNER CENTER and CHURCH STS

He Used Them Both.

Watts—They say the coming man will have the use of both hands.

Pitts—He has. That is how he got away with Fitzsimmons.—Indianapolis Journal.

CODY AND WILD WEST

The Only Show of Its Kind Draws an Immense Crowd to the City.

More People in Town Than on Ringling's Day—Parade a Pleasing Spectacle.

Tents Pitched at the Fair Grounds—Features of the Afternoon Performance.

Buffalo Bill and his Wild West show were in town today. They not only brought to the city a great variety of peoples from various parts of the globe, but were the means of bringing quite a percentage of the population of Marshall and adjoining counties.

The show arrived from Algona over the Northwestern, reaching the city at 6 o'clock a. m. The tents were pitched at the fair grounds in a hard rain, but everything was in readiness for the parade at 10:30. While the rain and threatening weather of the morning probably kept a good many of the farmers at home, there was an immense crowd in the city. The morning trains brought more people to town than on the day Ringling Bros.' show appeared here.

The morning train from the east on the Northwestern, which was late and did not arrive until about 9 o'clock, brought in several hundred people, including the usual large delegation from the Sac and Fox reservation at Tama. The Story City branch train, which was composed of five coaches, was jammed and crowded to the car steps, and even into the baggage car. It is estimated that over 500 people came in from the Story City district alone. From the west on the Northwestern every car was crowded, even to the baggage car, platforms and steps. The fast mail on the Northwestern does not usually carry passengers along with Uncle Sam's property, but it did this morning, as there wasn't room in the coach for those who were on board. The Central trains from the north and south were also heavily loaded, extra coaches being added to both to accommodate the crowds.

While a wild west show does not wear as well with the amusement loving public as does a circus, Col. Cody and his managers are seeking something new and are adding to their attractions. Hence they are able to fill a demand for variety in canvas shows. The parade was all that could be expected or desired, and was as attractive as fine horses, representatives of many nations and music could make it. There were cowboys, rough riders, cavalrymen, artillerymen, Indians galore, Cubans, Mexicans, Arabs, etc., with rapid-fire Maxim guns, the veteran stage coach, a cavalry band and two other bands. Col. Cody himself led the parade.

An immense crowd was present this afternoon, and saw re-enacted a recent event that will live long in history. Some of the actors fought in Cuba, but this was a struggle in which blank cartridges figured exclusively, and though the noise equalled the real thing, the execution was bloodless. This scene is more realistic at night, however, as then it is embellished with huge calcium lights.

The first number on the elaborate program was spectacular to a degree. It was a grand review of the entire company. The picturesquely-clad cowboy band, whose sombreros alternated with the shining brass instruments they bore, struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," and into the arena cantered a half hundred bronchos, bearing as many half-clad aborigines. Their yells mingled with the sound of the bells about the ponies' necks, and what clothing they did wear was confined to much multi-colored war paint and many war feathers. Next came small bands of some twenty each, including the variously-costumed sons of all nations—cowboys, Mexicans, Cossacks, Gauchos, Arabs, scouts and the regular soldiery of England, Germany, Russia, Cuba, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. The last to appear were the United States regular cavalrymen of the Fifth Regiment. As they rounded the front at breakneck speed, the throats of thousands of previously indifferent spectators were unloosed, and, when, a second later, the stars and stripes came to the fore, patriotism became vocal, and every one seemed to be trying to outshout his neighbor.

Then the entire band of horsemen rallied to the front, saluted, and, as Buffalo Bill himself joined them at the head, vied with those who watched from the seats in lusty cheers for their famed leader. After all, Buffalo Bill himself is the real attraction.

After they had all disappeared in the "wings," a young woman took the front center of the "stage" and did the impossible with rifles and clay pigeons, shooting the white globes in midair from all sorts of queer postures. It was Miss Annie Oakley, the celebrated lady shot.

After the "race of races"—a horseback contest between representatives of ten nations—came a splendid drill by two squads of artillerymen from Capt. Thorpe's battery D, Fifth United States artillery. The prairie emigrant train next hove into view, and two great white "schooners" of the primitive transportation days of '49. The Indians appeared almost simultaneously, and duplicated, in fun, their maneuvers of yore by opening fire on the vehicles, from which they were soon driven by the timely arrival of Buffalo Bill and a band of cowboys, whose guns came painfully within "speaking distance."

A former pony post rider showed how the mail used to be delivered in the days before railroads or telegraphs belted and dotted the western plains. A group of Mexicans showed how easy it is to manipulate a lasso—when you know how.

Then came the feature of the show, the bivouac before and the battle of San Juan Hill. Over 200 men participated. From a far corner of the arena there filed into view a band of twenty colored infantrymen, followed by a like number of rough riders, Cuban rebels and regulars, about five squads in all. They circled the arena as they sang "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," with the band accompanying.

Soon the halt was sounded by the bugler, the little tents were pitched and the level of an ordinary circus ground took on the appearance of a Cuban glade. Soon from afar off, as it seemed, the quavering tones of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," broke the stillness of the summer air. At the second line others joined in, and before the verse was ended the whole band of brave soldier boys were resurrecting in sweet, united song the memories of home and a land that bade them battle for the oppressed.

The reveille roused the slumbering dreamers with its call to soldier deeds. Then camp was "struck," the little canvas shelters were rolled and folded on reluctant shoulders, the rough riders took up the weary "tramp, tramp, tramp" of the day's march—the limber and caisson and field piece tumbled after and the variously laden mule train brought up the rear—all to the cheerful, familiar strains of "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," which, it is said, the Spaniards mistook for the American national hymn.

The battle followed next and the stirring scenes of San Juan were depicted with painstaking, pleasure giving fidelity to detail.

Afterward came the Arab horsemen, who clung face down, heels up, to racing steeds, and did other things; some gymkhana games, wherein cowboys did some freaky and difficult things on horseback, Indian war dances, games and battles; a military music drill, in which the tin helmets of the Germans were reflected in contrast to the red of the Englishmen's coats, and the famous attack on the Deadwood coach, the sharpshooting feat of Buffalo Bill, and a buffalo hunt, with real bison as objects of the chase.

AN EARLY MORNING FIRE.

Flames Destroy a Part of the Peerless Laundry on Church Street.

Fire between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning destroyed a part of the Peerless Laundry, owned by E. and J. F. Flitton, and operated at 24 West Church street. The flames evidently got their start from the boiler room, situated in the rear of the building, which was completely destroyed, causing a loss to a part of the contents. The machinery, however, was not damaged to any great extent. From the boiler room the fire spread to the wash room, which was badly scorched. Some unfinished laundry work in this room was burned, as were also some of the pieces of machinery. The office and finishing room were pretty badly smoked, but not damaged very much. The origin of the fire is not definitely known, but it is supposed started from coals that fell from the boiler. The fire department did some very good work, and confined the flames proper to the one room where they started. A portion of the department had water on the fire three minutes after the alarm sounded, and the out alarm was in only a few moments more. The boiler room was ablaze completely, however, before the fire was noticed. The entire loss is estimated at about $400, and is fully covered by insurance.

TO LAY MORE TRACK.

Telegram From Chicago Authorizes Work Begun Between LaMoille and Ontario.

Work was begun Thursday by a corps of men under the supervision of Chief Engineer H. J. Slifer, on the grading for the new double track between La Moille and Ontario, a distance of thirty-three miles. The new work has been authorized by a telegram from the Northwestern officials at Chicago, who want as much of it completed as is possible before snow flies. It had not been expected that anything would be done this season west of LaMoille, and even then it has been a question for a long time whether time would permit that being finished. The matter lies now wholly with the weather man. If the winter season sets in as early this season as last the work will not be completed, but Mr. Slifer is hoping that he will be assisted by a late winter.

The order from Chicago is not for track laying exactly, but is to the effect that light grading be done on low ground that can not be reached in the spring on account of the water caused by melting snows. There is a big change in the line east of State Center, where the present track is to be diverged for several hundred feet. This is one of the heaviest pieces of work along the entire line and could not be hoped to be completed this season.

Three new graders' camps will be instituted for the new work, one being located at State Center, one at Nevada and the other at Ames. The new track from Tama west to this city still lays in pieces and a new camp will be organized in Montour to clean up the district from Tama to Montour. The Quarry camp will look after the same matter between that place and this city, while the LaMoille camp will have in charge the work of cleaning up between this city and that point.

Catholic Mite Society Supper.

The supper given last evening in the basement of St. Mary's church by the ladies of the Mite Society was well patronized. This society proposes donating a high altar to their church, that will cost $700, and the major part of this amount is now in the treasury.

An entertainment followed the supper, and at its conclusion Rev. Father Lenihan addressed the audience. He said that he expresed the sentiment of every member of the congregation in regretting the departure from their midst of two excellent families, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Rodney and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McNamara. They were always active in promoting the welfare of the congregation. They were among the principal organizers and held the chief offices in the Mite Society and Catholic Order of Foresters. He desired to publicly thank both of these families for their zeal and charity and could assure them that they brought with them to their new homes the respect and best wishes of himself and assistant and every member of St. Mary's parish.

It Is Aggravating

To have dandruff falling over your coat and collar after making your toilet. Use Beggs' Hair Renewer, it is an elegant dressing. Geo. P. Powers.

Drink Grain-O

After you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and cost about one-quarter as much. Children like it and thrive on it, because it is a genuine food drink, containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. Fifteen and 25 cents.

VIOLATED HIS PAROLE

John Brush Sentenced to Eighteen Months on Old Charge of Burglary.

Was Convicted in 1897 Before Judge Caswell But was Paroled.

Curtis Found Guilty—Howard Pleads Guilty—Eastman Will Be Paroled.

A little scene was enacted in the district court Thursday evening that is a more effective argument for temperance than Francis Murphy can produce and a better lesson than Rev. Abrams can teach. John Brush, a well-known character of this city, was unexpectedly brought before the bar of justice and without ado was sentenced to a term of eighteen months in the penitentiary.

In April, 1897, Brush was convicted in the district court of burglary, along with Eno Elderhoff, they having entered an East Main street grocery and stolen a quantity of tobacco and cigars and a small amount of money. Judge Caswell, before whom the cases were heard, having reason to believe that the men were drunk at the time, and as both had families to support, deferred pronouncing sentence and let the men go with the understanding that they were to behave themselves and go to work. Mr. Eiderhoff has since passed beyond the jurisdiction of earthly courts, and Brush has continued his downward career until he is now almost a wreck morally and physically. Thursday the judge ordered the sheriff's officers to arrest Brush when found, and at 4 o'clock that afternoon he was taken before the court and sentenced. Judge Caswell gave the man a severe lecture and ordered him confined for a period of eighteen months. This will keep Brush sober for a good long while and may have the effect of making a man of him. Brush was at one time a business man of this city, but for years has been the slave to liquor.

The case against H. W. Curtis, the old soldier accused of robbing A. Renshaw, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, of $21 and valuable papers, was sent out late Thursday afternoon. The jury was at first divided as to the merits of the evidence, but finally, at 3:30 this morning, agreed upon a verdict of guilty. As a sealed verdict is not permissible in a criminal case, it was necessary to summon the court, attorneys and other officers to hear the reading of the verdict. Sentence will be pronounced Monday.

James Howard, another of the prisoners indicted for larceny, concluded to change his plea to guilty and was taken into court Thursday afternoon for that purpose. This disposed of the criminal cases with the exception of that of Jay Eastman, the boy who robbed his employers, Lee & Benedict, of $100. From present indications this case will not be pushed, and it is probable that Eastman will be given his freedom pending good behavior.

This morning a claim of some of the heirs of the late J. J. Williams for remuneration for caring for Mr. Williams during the last years of his life was passed upon, the case being taken away from the jury and the judge ordering paid a portion of the amount claimed.

The jury was excused for the balance of the day, owing to the desire of some of them to attend the show and because some of them had been up nearly all night on the Curtis case.

ON PRISON REFORM.

Lecture by a Student of Human Culture Who Has Been Inside Prison Walls.

Mr. Leroy Berrier, president of the American Institute of Human Culture, of Minneapolis, lectured in this city Thursday night in the hall over No. 3 East State street. Mr. Berrier spoke especially on prison life and its effects on those compelled to serve terms in the penal institutions. He condemns the present system of dealing with the criminal classes and claims to speak from experience, as he has recently served a little over a year at the Stillwater prison, having been convicted on a charge of sending obscene literature through the mails. The literature objected to was some of his books on reform questions. Mr. Berrier was pardoned by President McKinley before he had served his full sentence. He is a man of intelligence, undoubtedly sincere in his work, but some of his theories will not meet with general approval by the public. Mr. Berrier expects to return here soon to address some of the women's clubs of the city.

Real Estate Transfers.

Elizabeth Jones to William Slater, twenty-one acres in Timber Creek township, $1,500.

Loretta R. Barber to Ellen J. Anderson, lots 10, 11, and 12, block 7, Liscomb, $1,200.

Mrs. Olive J. Russell to D. L. Stanfield, land in Bangor township, $800.

F. M. Suptton to N. A. Evans, lot 14, block 2, Church's addition, $375.

Lewis R. Strong to Jessie F. Turner, twenty acres in Timber Creek township, also 6 acres in same township, $725.

Frederick Panstian and wife to M. L. Carmody, lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, block 8, Babcock and Thompson's addition to State Center; also farm land in State Center township, $1,000.

J. W. Brunton and wife to W. R. Wilson, land in Taylor township, $5,000.

Elizabeth Bentler to Magnus Anderson, lot 4, block 2, Wood's addition, $1,000.

Your Wife and Little Ones

may have an apartment all to themselves if you send them over the Pennsylvania Short Lines from Chicago. New compartment sleeping cars running over this route have private rooms especially adapted for invalids and ladies and children traveling alone. Find out about their comforts by addressing H. R. Dering, A. G. P. Agt., 248 South Clark street, Chicago.

Licensed to Wed.

Michael Kiely, retired farmer, aged 56, of State Center, and Mrs. Maria McConnell, aged 50, of Marshalltown.

Edward Torgeson, farmer, aged 36, and Mamie O. Oleson, aged 21, both of Marshalltown.

Harry L. Walkup, grocery clerk, aged 24, and Ruey McClure, aged 19, both of Marshalltown.

LAUGHING GAS.

Daddy Rain Frog.

Holler, Daddy Rain Frog!
Holler good an loud!
Mos' a week o' Sundays
Sense we seen a cloud.
Fiel's am a-scorchin,
Gyardins goin dry—
Holler, Daddy Rain Frog!
Holler up high!

Ole mammy scoldin;
Tubs an barrels swunk;
Pappy settin smokin—
Nary grain o' spunk!
Oan jes' me to hustle—
Totin disyer wood—
Holler, Daddy Rain Frog!
Jes' you holler good!

Kinder cool an shady
Under disyer tree;
S'pose I rests a minute—
Mammy, she kain't see.
Win' soun's sof' an sleepy,
Jes' like fryin fat—
Holler, Daddy Rain Frog!
I wonder ware you's at!

* * * * *

Yis, I'ze comin, mammy!
(Thought I heered her call)
Mus' be disyer tunder
An rain an win' an all.
Golly, see it pourin!
Lawsy, ain't he proud—
Little Daddy Rain Frog,
'Cause he hollered loud?
—New York Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Every woman is a good actress till she goes on the stage.

There is one thing a woman never can understand, and that is herself.

When the devil had his choice as to instruments, he first picked out jealousy.

If there weren't any bad men to be horrible examples, probably there wouldn't be any good women to be shining examples.

When a man can make a woman believe that he can't help thrilling at her voice, she feels she has to marry him so that she can turn the current on whenever she feels like it.—New York Press.

His Inning.

My hathand's growing bigger,
An I'm walkin rather proud;
I feel I cut some figger
In the hurly burly crowd.
No more the politician
Overlooks me an goes past,
I'm a man of some position,
Fur I've got a vote to cast.

I am hearin with attention
An with gravity profound
All the words of hot dissension
Which are bein passed around.
My glance is much severer
Than it seemed to be when last
I surveyed it in the mirror,
'Cause I've got a vote to cast.

Fur hours through their persuasions
Like a silent judge I've sat;
I'll admit there are occasions
When I don't know where I'm at.
But I see of bluffs so many
That I'd hate to be outclassed,
Mine is jest as good as any,
An I've got a vote to cast.
—Washington Star.

Regular Daredevils.

Slobbs—I see that another party of scientists has departed in search of the pole. Those fellows are taking an awful risk.

Blobbs—I should say so. They actually went away without appointing a place for the relief expedition to meet them.—Philadelphia Record.

Time.

Oh, when a man is waiting
For a girl to don her hat,
An hour is fully three hours long—
Indeed 'tis all of that!

But when a man is writing
In haste to catch the mail
An hour will pass away before
A sheep could shake his tail.
—Chicago Record.

Sittingin a Chair,

Mouth open gasping for breath. It is asthma. Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup will give instant relief, and in time will cure the worst cases. We guarantee it. Geo. P. Powers.

Business Opportunities.

The B., C. R. & N. railway is constructing a new line north and west from Worthington, Minn., to the west line of the state, which will be completed within the year. The country through which the line passes is the best in southwestern Minnesota, is practically all under cultivation and thickly settled by well-to-do farmers, who have been going fifteen and twenty miles to market. Arrangements have been made to lay out towns at the most advantageous locations for business. These towns will need stores and shops of all kinds and merchants will find favorable openings on this new line. Doctors and professional men will also find good locations.

This company is also constructing a line from Armstrong to Estherville, Ia. There will be two new towns on this line named Maple Hill and Irwin, and investors will find splendid opoprtunities at either of these points.

The railway company will, as it has always done, join with the business men of its towns to build up centers of trade.

For information write
THOMAS H. BROWN,
General Townsite Agent,
Sioux Falls, S. D.

Dubuque Carnival and Street Fair.

For this occasion the most notable in the history of Dubuque's entertainments the Chicago Great Western railway ("Maple Leaf Route") will on Oct. 2 to 7 sell excursion tickets at ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, good till Oct. 9. The exhibits and street parades and the magnificent fireworks, representing Dewey's victory at Manila, will form a series of grand attractions. Opportunity is given also to attend the good roads convention on Oct. 5. For further information inquire of any Chicago Great Western agent, or F. H. Lord, general passenger and ticket agent, 113 Adams street, Chicago.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Hawkeye

We are Very Ambitious
To do a large Fall and Winter Business,

Our New Fall Stock will be an exposition of all the best ideas in dry goods.
The same goods that the large city retailers are showing may be had at the "Hawkeye" at less than city prices.
Our new stock will comprise the following lines of new goods:

DRESS GOODS, SILKS,
LINENS, GLOVES,
CLOAKS, CAPES,
FURS, READY MADE
SKIRTS, SUITS,
SHIRT WAISTS, SHAWLS,
NOTIONS, BLANKETS,
FLANNELS, HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR, CORSETS.

Have just received a full line of GOLF CAPES.

We carry a complete line in domestics—Calicos, Ginghams, Muslins, and sheetings.

Earnestly Soliciting Your Patronage we are Yours for Inspection.

Whitton & Whitehead,
PROPRIETORS.
35 WEST MAIN STREET, MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA.

WINTER IS COMING!
You Need Oil Cloth and Stove Boards.

Do you know where to get them? Several places, but probably the best place is the

Temple of Economy.

Look at the prices, then judge for yourself:
Elegant oil cloth rugs 1¼ yards square, border all round, handsome center pieces of flowers and scrolls in colors, each, 72 cents.
Same as above, 1½ yards square, 94 cents.
Same as above, 2 yards square, $1.75.
Floor oil cloth, yard wide, best quality per yard, 33 cents.
Best oil cloth, 1½ yards wide, per yard, 50 cents.
Best oil cloth, 2 yards wide, per yard, 66 cents.

STOVE BOARDS.

Solid wood back stove boards, elegant designs and patterns, 28x28 inches, 94 cents.
Same as above, 30x30 inches, $1.00.
Same as above, 33x33 inches, $1.15.

Temple of Economy.
No. 3 West Main Street. Marshalltown, Iowa.

NOTICE.

We have made a heavy purchase of Hard Coal and as usual are prepared to give our customers "A No. 1" Coal, good weight and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

We meet all legitimate competition. We are also agents for GAS HOUSE COKE. If you use a furnace or a surface burner heating stove, why not use coke? It will go as far as hard coal and is absolutely clean. We sell it from two to three dollars less per ton than hard coal.

Marshall Coal & Ice Co.,
OFFICES: 202 EAST MAIN STREET, SOUTH THIRD AVENUE.
TELEPHONES 114—160.

YOU'LL SEE
GOVERNOR DOLE
AT ALL DEALERS
ITS A GOOD CIGAR!!

White Transfer Line
GEO. W. BEASLEY.
202 EAST MAIN STREET, MARSHALLTOWN.
Storage for Household Goods and Merchandise.

BICYCLES REPAIRED
A fully equipped machine shop under Shetler's harness shop.
A. L. FRAZIER
MACHINIST
MANY YEARS' EXPERIENCE. NO. 11 WEST MAIN. TELEPHONE 287

J. D. Seeberger,
Wholesale
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY
Iron, Steel, Nails, Glass,
Wagon Stock, Axles, Fence Wire, Circular Saws, Tinners' Stock.
422—424 COURT AVENUE, DES MOINES, IOWA.