

Audubon County Journal

W. J. Lancelot, Editor

W. H. Lancelot, Publisher

Historical Department
322-34 St.
242-24 St.

TWENTY YEARS

EXIRA, IOWA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1906.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Local News

Time Table

Exira, Iowa

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
8:00 a. m.	12:35 a. m.
8:15 p. m.	3:40 p. m.
Sunday train 12:05 P. M. and 1:05 P. M.	

J. A. SPANGLER, Agent.

Ed Cotton buys poultry every day in the year except Sundays.

Let us figure with you on your piano? NICK DOFFING.

J. B. J. Lohner made a business trip out to Council Bluffs this week.

Ed Cotton buys poultry every day in the week except Sundays.

Ed Cotton buys poultry every day in the year except Sundays.

Mrs. H. S. Newlon, of Sioux Falls is here on a visit with her brother-in-law, Doctor J. C. Newlon.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney trouble that is not beyond medical aid. Nick Doffing.

Doctor J. C. Newlon went over to Tennant this week to pay a visit to his sister, Mrs. Will A. Hamler and her family.

Mrs. Newell Jones is passing two weeks with friends in Des Moines, and her daughter, Mrs. Bert Jeffries, over at Redfield.

The remains of Uncle Thomas Kilworth were laid to rest in a massive steel vault which contained the coffin, where the good man is laid in the tomb in the Exira cemetery.

John Ward's merry band have just finished building a sixteen-foot bridge across the ditch in front of Perry Parrott's home, a few rods north of the Exira creamery.

The mother of Mr. Tilley, who cuts juicy steaks at the J. C. Powell market, arrived from her home in Des Moines Saturday evening and is having a good visit at the Tilley home on North street.

George Hunt, who works in the meat market for C. E. Cook, was so ill he could not come up town for a few days this week and Mrs. Cook came over from her home in Sunny Side and helped her husband in the shop.

Earl Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Smith, at West Town, arrived from Omaha Saturday evening to pass Sunday with his parents and friends here. Earl now holds a good position in a railway office in that city.

All the Woodmen Lodges in the county are going to buckle into it now; get up a large class and about the first of the year initiate the bunch and "blow" all the money they got out of the candidates in on a banquet.

Mrs. Mack McCall, whose home is over in Guthrie county, was in Exira a few days this week calling upon her mother, Mrs. George Kreamer, and Saturday that lady went with her to the Guthrie county home.

Rev. J. F. Hunter and wife were over Sunday visitors in this city with their relatives at the D. E. Shrauger and John Hunter homes. Mr. Hunter is a minister of the Methodist church and they were on the way to his appointments.

Ed Wood, candidate for County Recorder on the republican ticket, and O. B. Train, candidate for Auditor, were in Exira Saturday calling on their friends, passing out the cigars and generally looking after their political fences down this way.

Robert Campbell, of Lorah, and his wife were at Exira for a little while Saturday, calling upon his sister, Mrs. S. E. Harn, and then went on up into Greeley and Melville townships to make a short visit to relatives and friends in that part of the county.

Mayor J. O. Howard traded off his auto one day this week to Mike Ballman, of Guthrie county. Mr. Ballman put the machine in the livery stable and the next morning when he went to start the pesky thing up, it thought Mr. Ballman wanted to go toward the North Pole so started in that direction; jammed itself so far into a trough that they had to tear the trough to pieces to get it out, and raised cane generally.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellie Masterson, of Greeley township, were called to Guthrie Center one day last week by the serious illness of Mrs. Masterson's sister, Mrs. E. Holley. They arrived there in time to see the lady before her death which event occurred the latter part of last week and the body was brought to the old home; funeral services held at the Bowman Chapel and the remains laid to rest near the home place. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Shoemith, of North Branch and a lady universally loved by all she knew.

Ed Cotton, of Exira, buys poultry every day of the year except Sunday.

Have you investigated Nick Doffing's plan of saving money on the piano you intend buying?

Why pay a traveling salesman a large sum of money for hauling a piano to your home when you can do the work yourself and buy the best piano made at NICK DOFFING'S?

John Hunter and family mourn the death of good old Bonnie, the faithful family horse, which had been in the family for so many years, and who gave up the ghost Saturday night.

The I. P. Hansen, Hans Hansen and Robert Spencer families spent Sunday at the home of P. L. Hansen, down in Kickapoo Park. Mr. Spencer is editor of the Advocate at the county seat.

We understand that P. L. Hansen and Company will soon move from Exira and begin making preparations to go out to Washington state on the Pacific coast.

WANTED:—A good agent to sell Western Colorado Irrigated Land, Eastern Colorado, Western Kansas and The Pan Handle of Texas. FITZGERALD DERMODY CO., Omaha, Neb., 836 New York Life Bldg. o 18

George Wahlert, of Greeley township, drove a fine bunch of fat cattle to Exira Saturday, and shipped them to market. They were those white-faced kind and were unusually well prepared and fine lot of cattle.

William E. Hensley, of Greeley, brought another carload of fine cattle to Exira Saturday morning which he had prepared for market upon his Greeley township farm, and sent them to market that evening.

Louie Bartelt and family drove down from their fine farm near Audubon, Sunday morning, attended the funeral of his old time friend, Thomas Kilworth, then visited with his brother, Fred, over east of town, until the next day.

Doctor L. J. Oldaker and wife, Edwin Delahoyde, his wife, mother and sister, Mollie Delahoyde, drove to Audubon Friday evening and attended the concert given by the Slayton Jubilee singers at the Presbyterian church in that city that evening and report a very fine entertainment.

Mayor J. O. Howard and his family desire to thank all the kind friends who came to their aid during the sickness, death and burial of his father, which occurred last week, and especially do they wish to thank the members of the Grand Army of the Republic for the mark of respect they showed to their loved one.

J. C. Powell informed us that he sold the largest amount of meat for the public sale, conducted by A. P. Hansen upon the farm of the late Nels J. Boose farm today, that has ever happened in his experience in the meat market business, they requiring one-half of an ordinary sized beef to feed the hungry multitude which swarmed from far and near to attend that sale.

W. H. Fowler and a cow had a merry chase one day this week. She was a new cow and Mr. Fowler was bringing her home, leading bobby with a rope, and final, she took a notion to go a little faster than they had been going, so away she went. Mr. Fowler coming behind as fast as his legs could carry him till he stubbed his toe and over he went, rooting up quite a patch of ground; skinned his nose a little but doing no other damage. Old bossy ran on a little way, then came back as much as to say, "What was it anyway that happened?"

Thomas Kilworth Dead

Thomas W. Kilworth was born in England September 6, 1826. He died October 11, 1906. In 1850, he came to America and followed his trade as carpenter. In 1863, he was married in England to Mary Healey and went onto a farm in Illinois where he lived until 1873 when he moved to Audubon county where they have since resided. To them were born six children, all but one of whom (Willie who died thirty years ago) are living. Mr. Kilworth was a man of sterling worth, highly esteemed as an honest, upright, kind hearted man. It was his special request that an extended obituary be omitted. Rev. Richardson officiated at the funeral. His text was taken from Job 7:6.

Twenty Head of Boars

I have about twenty head of fine young boars for sale that will compare favorably with any of their kind in America. Boar herd won several premiums at our county fair on merit. We also have one hundred Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock Cockerels for sale at 75c and \$1.00. Phone Elk Horn.

NELS C. JENSEN. R. F. D. Two, Exira.

Clothing cleaned and pressed at the Pantitorium.

Step in and look over Doffing's line of pianos; second door east of drug store.

The Duroc-Jersey stock hogs owned by Mr. John Weighon are the kind that takes the premiums. See ad in another column.

Oluf Jensen, would like to buy all your poultry but will be satisfied with a share of it. So see him when you have some poultry to sell. If

Will E. Wissler, of Atlantic, who works in the James E. Bruce bank, came up Saturday evening and visited with his friend, Professor Nims, and many other friends about town.

Will Deets, son of Barney Deets and wife, of Greeley township, has purchased a farm of one hundred and twenty acres over in Adair county, from Peter Christensen, the honest land dealer.

The time for holding Danish Lutheran church services in Exira, next Sunday, will be at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon. The Sunday school will meet one hour earlier in the day.

Misses Mary Campbell and Emily Rabson have opened dressmaking rooms in the upper front rooms at the residence of Doctor L. J. Oldaker and wife, on upper Washington street in this city.

Peter Christensen, the land man, has made the rounds where he held public auction of lands he owned and tells us that he sold eleven hundred and sixty acres, representing in aggregate, sixty-five thousand dollars.

Word from Mrs. Ina Weiser, nee Ina Bruner, at Cedar Rapids, said that her husband got mixed up in a railway wreck the other day but fortunately escaped without getting a scratch, although the cars were piled in a promiscuous heap about him.

Mrs. Schnur, of Warren, Pennsylvania, a sister of Mrs. Edwin Deahoyde, is here visiting her father, Uncle John McDaniels, and other relatives. The lady will not return home until after the wedding of Miss Etta Boorman, which will occur in the near future at Atlantic.

Peter Jensen, the buttermaker over at the Audubon township creamery, purchased one of the finest family carriages Will Johnson, of the Johnson Mercantile Company, had, one day last week and now proposes to take a little comfort as he jogs along.

Neighbor W. E. Davis was proudly exhibiting some huge lots of corn which his son, Frank, raised upon their farm a little way southeast of town, this season; and curiously prompted him to weigh four ears from a load and they pulled down the scales at six pounds.

Mellie Masterson, from up in Greeley township, was in Exira Saturday with two cars of very fine fatted white-faced cattle which he shipped to Chicago that evening. His hired hand, Ewing Wright, went along with the shipment to take a look at Chicago and look after the safety of the stock.

Our new druggist, C. E. Findlay, enjoyed a visit during Friday and Saturday of this week from his sister, Miss Mercedes Findlay, who is sojourning in Anita and attending school. She was accompanied by Miss Jessie Shannon, a sister of Marguerite Shannon, who was at one time a teacher in our public schools.

Since Morris Peterman, the young man who got such a terrible hurt last week by a nail flying and striking him just below the eye, has been able to remove the bandages from around his optic, he finds that he can see out of it a little bit, and in a few days will be able to gaze about him upon the beauties of Mother Nature as if nothing had occurred.

Frank Williams, George Martin and Adam Seibert are enjoying a vacation granted them by their good Uncle Sam, and Mr. Williams is down at Fontanelle visiting his people. George Martin is digging potatoes and storing them for winter and Mr. Seibert is doing the same. Guy Denison is carrying mail on the Williams rural mail route; Mrs. Martin for her husband and Norton Marietta is gathering mail for Mr. Seibert.

Will Freeman, the expert telephone lineman from Audubon, and Walter Delahoyde have been here this week making improvements on the Simpson telephone lines. The Danish people strung a new wire from West Town to Elk Horn; the Simpson line was run down there to connect with them, and then they put in new phones, repaired the wires and strung a new one up north and east into the Ed Young country in Greeley.

Twenty-five years ago, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Powell met G. C. Biggs and wife, of Nebraska, at Guthrie Center. A warm friendship sprung up between them which has been kept up to this day. They visit back and forth quite frequently and one day last week Mrs. Biggs arrived at the Powell home in this city and Sunday her husband came and they had a jolly visit. Mr. Biggs is engaged in the mercantile business at Guthrie Center.

Notice.

Don't forget the political meetings commencing this Thursday, October 18th at Schoolhouse No. 7 in Exira township, which meeting will be addressed by George Cossob and Hal Mantz. At Audubon township center schoolhouse Friday evening, and will be addressed by Messrs. W. H. Adams of Des Moines, and George Cossob, of Audubon. Greeley center schoolhouse Saturday night, October 20th and will be addressed by Messrs. Adams and Cossob. Come out friends and hear these brilliant young orators as their arguments will be conservative.

Pianos for sale at Nick Doffing's

Take your suits to Fulton's Pantitorium to get them pressed.

Bring your poultry to Oluf's store and get the highest price.

New Sorghum for sale at factory west of Exira.

oc 4 NELSON BROTHERS.

Clothing cleaned and pressed for one dollar per month at the Pantitorium.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. It is guaranteed. Do not risk taking any but the genuine in the yellow package. Nick Doffing.

Mr. W. H. Covault, of this city, is enjoying a visit from his mother, and last week his wife and that good lady were up in Greeley township calling on the families of Messrs. Will, Harry and Elmer Covault and Mesdames Chester Adair and Flynn, lady members of the Covault family.

Ewes for Sale

Two hundred head of breeding Ewes for sale in any desired number at my farm one and one-half miles south of Exira. Can make terms to suit purchaser.

CHAS. KOMMES.

They Did Picnic.

The following teachers of the Audubon schools, wishing to hear the wild birds sing see the grass grow, and enjoy the bright sunshine, drove to Exira Saturday afternoon:

Nellie Wicker Ella M. Stearns
Mary Davis Mae McIlvaine
Ella Ford Elizabeth Harris
Mabel Keith Mildred Smith
Lizzie Davis Nellie Tompkins
Maud Doak Ruby Patton

Miss McGorick of Des Moines and upon their arrival here were joined by Mollie Delahoyde, Misses Virginia Stroebel, Hazel Anderson, Florence McAninch and other members of the teachers of the Exira public schools, and all repaired to the Exira Athletic Park grounds where they spread the cloth, arranged the generous supply of articles they had brought with them, then sat about Turkish fashion and enjoyed a genuine picnic in real woods and had a time such as only a merry band of ladies can who are where they feel there is no restraint placed upon them and throw propriety to the winds and just have a good time. They tarried with us until the low setting sun warned them that an October evening chill was fast approaching, and they departed for home. Come again, ladies, our gates are always open to such good people and you can have the keys to the city any time you call for them.

If you have a flock of poultry to dispose of take it to Oluf Jensen, at Exira, and he will give you as good a price for it as an one in town. If

All Cabbage.

Uncle Hi Heath brought a fine cabbage to our sanctum Friday that tipped the beam at fifteen pounds. Think of a fifteen pound cabbage. Why its nearly as large as a half of a salt barrel and about all a common "print" can hold out at arms length. We are thankful for it, for with the two large potatoes and an apple that was brought in previously and a cord of wood that's promised we feel that neither winter storm nor the malign of men can hinder us from living sumptuously and on the fat of this land this winter.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to J. F. Berry will please call at the store at once and settle with Mr. Findlay. Yours truly,

J. F. BERRY.

Good Winter Apples!

I am selling good winter apples at from twenty-five to forty cents per bushel, according to quality. Enquire of Ed Black, two and one-half miles west of Griswold, Ia. n1

In Memory of Mrs. Mary Chah, Who Died September 24th, 1906.

Mother is gone, our dearest mother, Laid to rest beneath the sod, And our hearts are crushed and broken But we trust that she's with God.

Little did her son think As he went quietly to her bed That his grief and sorrow He would find his mother dead.

The angel had come and whispered, Mother, dearest mother, come; And she left us oh, so lonely, In that still and quiet home.

Oh, we miss thee, mother, miss thee, As the days and weeks roll on; But we hope in Heaven to meet thee, In that grand and glorious home.

LILIAN CHIAK.



Over 10,000 patents have been taken out on sewing machines.

Cease to call him sad or sober, Merriest of months, October!—Ex.

The Manioc root of Madagascar yields as much as 65 per cent of sugar.

Until 1725 in the time of Peter the Great, the Aleutian islands were unknown.

There are two things it dont pay to worry about. Those we can help and those we can't.

Sixty of the public school teachers of Chicago were married during the summer vacation.

On Feb. 27th the 100th anniversary of Longfellow's birth is to be celebrated at Cambridge.

Statistics show for New Zealand the highest health and the lowest death rate of any country.

Lehman Pekman, has been dismissed from the church in Zion city because he went to a theater.

Why should good words ne'er be said Of a friend 'till he is dead?—Ex.

About half the draft animals in Munich are cows and it is nothing unusual for them to be driven by women.

In the last half of 1905 the six principal banks of Tokio and Osaka, Japan made profits of from 14 to 19 per cent.

"The world owes you a living," says an exchange, "but you must rise at break of day and pitch in to collect it."

Five horses from King Edwards stables and four from Lord Rothschilds are in Kansas City at the live stock show.

Two thirds of all the letters which pass through the post offices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English.

Did I not love my neighbor As myself I'd be a churl; Because you see my neighbor Is a very pretty girl.—Ex.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is seriously ill in New York. Her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Hayes of Colorado Springs has been summoned. Mrs. Davis is 51 years old.

Six of the negroes are still living who were brought from Africa in the filthy and terrible slave ship, Clotilde. They are tattooed after the African custom.

"So you never find fault with your wife's cooking?"

"I should say not when my wife condescends to cook I say all I can to encourage her."

A girl in England only fourteen years old edits a monthly magazine called "The Lamplighter." Her aim is to encourage children to practice acts of courtesy and kindness.

There was a balloonist named Lamb A son of our own Uncle Sam, Who from France into Britain, In his basket went sitian, And gaily cried out, "here I am!"—Houston Post.

The men who wont respect gray hairs, Oh, how we do despise 'em! He, most of all, who won't respect His own gray hairs, but dyes 'em.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Every girl who would be a bride in Norway must exhibit a certificate that she knows how to cook. This is a new law.

A dispeptic is regarded as a natural curiosity among the Norwegians.

She Salton Sea, which was formed by the Colorado river pouring into the Salton basin is now larger than any body of water wholly within the United States except Salt Lake and Lake Michigan. It is seventy feet deep in the lowest part of the sink.

The Burlington railroad company has given an order for one hundred and thirty locomotives.

Boston's school board has announced that if a teacher gets married she must resign her position.

A single seat in the Boston state exchange was recently sold for thirty seven thousand, five hundred dollars.

The elephant beetle of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full grown one weighing nearly half a pound.

In the little old village of Sulgrave, England, George Washington's ancestors lived and some of the descendants still survive.

In one province of India the number of persons killed by wild beasts was 200 and the number who died from snake bites were 1896.

Latest statistics show that a Spaniard lives less than two thirds as long as a Norwegian. The average duration of life in Norway is 50 years in Spain 32 years.

A Filipino student was elected president of the military organization of the Iowa State University, recently. The Filipino is one of the most popular men in the school.

She'll marry me some day, I know, Although she vows that she won't; For when I was asked to sing to-night, She whispered "For my sake, don't."—Ex.

The principal of the leading high school of Denver has ordered all girl pupils to have pockets placed in their dresses. Every day from six to ten purses are found on the floor thus putting temptation in the way of the children which is not right. About 1000 pupils attend the school.

Each of the Duchess of Marlboroughs pearls is valued at \$5,000 and she has so many that she sometimes wears the ropes of them wound twice around her neck and twice around her waist. Queen Alexander too has many ropes of pearls. The queen's collection are mostly heirlooms or gifts from her royal relatives.

The Simplon tunnel through the Alps is the largest in the world and makes a short cut from Switzerland to Italy. It is 12½ miles long. The Italian and Swiss workmen came together in the center exactly on the line between the two countries. The whole tunnel is lighted with electricity. Italy and Switzerland join in footing the expense.

The genial sun peeps o'er the hill, And laughs across my window sill, Eyes quiver under sleepy lids, This is the king himself who bids, "Good Morning!"

I rise and open the window wide, The sun-kissed breezes charge and ride, Straight through at me in merry rout, And scale the wall and fairly shout: "Good Morning!"—Ex.

Once I dined with an English farmer. We had ham for dinner. The farmers son handed his plate for a second piece.

"More 'Am, father," he said. The father frowned. "Don't say am son; say 'am."

"I did say 'am," the lad protested "You said am!" cried the father, fiercely. "Am's what it should be. 'Am, not am."

The farmer's wife turned to me with a smile. "They both think they are saying 'am," she said.—Baltimore Sun.