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Kewaskum Statesman.

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VOLUME XXI

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, DEC. 25, 1915.

NUMBER 16

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

How to Have a Dry Barnyard

Both convenience and economy are E. R. Jones, secretary of the Wisconsin Drainage Association, demand a dry barnyard.

The flooded muddy barnyard drives the churning plow down the creek, and makes the cow wallow in the mire to reach the water tank or the barn door. A dry barnyard is within reach of all.

Assume that fate has been most unkind to you—that you have inherited a barnyard that is flooded by the higher land, that it is so flat that even its own rain water cannot escape, and that it has no convenient outlet for a line of tile to carry the water piped from the eaves troughs. What can you do about it?

With a road scraper or grader you can throw up a dike around all but the lower side of the yard. Seed grass in the dike and in the shallow ditch on the outside of it. The dike and ditch will carry the flood water around the yard.

Next, make a slope in the yard. Raise the floor of the barn until it is two feet higher than the surface of the ground 100 feet away. You may have to raise the entire barn, but do it. Haul earth from the nearest sandy knoll, or fill outside of the barn to within half a foot of the new level of the floor. Haul enough to slope the surface gradually for 50 feet or more away from the barn. Then pipe the eave water to the ditch outside of the dike.

In short, keep out all the water you can and provide a means for removing what enters in spite of you. Unlike cultivated fields, barnyards are tramped so hard that drain tile for under-drainage are too slow. Surface drains act more quickly.

Turn Silage Into Beef as Well as Into Pork

The word "silage" at one time suggested only crumming milk cans and big milk checks. Nowadays it is as well a big factor in cutting the finishing touches on choice sirloin.

Silos are common in the beef feeding sections of Wisconsin. The main reason for feeding silage to beef cattle is economy of production. It cannot be considered as a substitute for other necessary materials in the ration, according to J. L. Tormey, College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, who gives a few suggestions as to the feeding of silage for beef production under local conditions.

Clover or alfalfa hay should be fed along with the silage in the winter. If clover or alfalfa hay is not obtainable, use timothy or mixed hay. In addition to the corn silage and hay allowance, about three or four pounds of cottonseed meal for each 1,000 pounds of live weight of the animal should be fed daily.

Two year old steers weighing about 1,000 pounds may be started on about 20 to 25 pounds of silage to 8 pounds of clover or alfalfa hay, and 5 to 6 pounds of a mixture consisting of six parts of corn to one part cottonseed meal by weight daily. In a period of two weeks this cattle may be brought up to full rations, if carefully watched. At this time they will eat about 15 to 20 pounds of silage, 5 to 6 pounds of hay and 12 to 14 pounds of grain mixture daily.

As cottonseed meal is rather high priced this year, wheat bran or gluten feed may be used instead with almost as good results and at a saving in cost of production.

Useful Things Make Good Christmas Gifts

This time we are going to use common sense and buy only useful Christmas presents.

That is what a lot of us are saying again this year, but unless some quick and serious thinking is done, the results will be the same as in former years. Here is a list of labor saving articles for the arm and home which may help in making the holiday selection. It was prepared by a farmer and purposely arranged in two columns.

In which are the largest number of things lacking on your place?

Range (coal or wood) Kitchen sink, Kitchen cabinet, Dish washer, Fireless cooker, Linoleum on kitchen floor, Power washing machine, Hand vacuum cleaner, Gasoline flat iron, Meat chopper, read mixer, Self wringing mop, all, Running water for house, after carrier, Stanchions, Mangle, Sander, Side delivery rake, Linder Gasoline engine, Portable spray pump, Hand battery lamp.

Wags Not Arrested

Rumors were circulated on Wednesday that Emil Siegel and one of the Bassil boys were arrested Tuesday near Dundee for hunting with a ferret. This, however, is not true according to facts received at this office.

Amusements

Sunday, December 26—Grand Old Time dance in the Opera house, Kewaskum, Wis. Music by E. E. Freshmans Quintette. Lunch and refreshments of all kinds will be served.

SEES BATTLE OF AGUA PRIETA

Kewaskum Boy Witnesses Battle Between Generals Calles and Villa in Mexico, While in U. S. Trenches

Editor Geo. H. Schmidt is in receipt of a letter from Ben Janesen, of Co., A. 18th Inf., located at Douglas, Arizona, telling about the battle of Agua Prieta in Mexico between Generals Calles and Villa, while he was stationed in the United States trenches along the border. The letter was dated at Arizona, December 14th, and in part reads as follows:

Well, George I will tell you about the battle at Agua Prieta between General Calles and General Villa, as I saw it with my own eyes, while we were entrenched on the border. On the night of October 31st, Villa's troops could be seen camped on the side of a mountain about ten miles away from our camp, and it was rumored that he was going to make an attack that night, so we were called into the trenches. It was very cold and we suffered very much from the weather, but Villa did not come in that night, the next morning he came with about 10,000 troops, all of which were very hungry and thirsty, some of his men came up to the line and were begging water of the American soldiers, but we were not allowed to give them any. That afternoon the first shot was fired by General Calles at the advancing troops of Villa, they however, did not seem to get the range, and fired about one-quarter of a mile over the troops, so did no damage. Villa did not stop his advance until he was about 100 yards south of our trenches, when he formed a skirmish line of infantry and cavalry. He had not fired a shot up to this time, but always kept advancing. General Calles, however, was firing all the time with no effect. When Villa's cavalry was in skirmish line he got range and dropped three shrapnels among Calles forces and killed quite a number of horses and men. Then Villa got his big guns started and they exchanged shot all night. The next morning Villa's troops advanced in small parties, but the artillery fire was kept up all that day and that night they started with small arms with little effect, as the range was about 1200 yards. Neither side lost very many men. At about 11 o'clock Villa advanced his infantry up to about 900 yards, then Villa captured Calles' outposts and executed them at once. Villa again advanced about 150 yards and small arm fire was kept up all day and night. Then shot started to come across the border so we had to lay low. We never got the command "fire" for which we were all waiting. There were nine American soldiers wounded, one fatally.

Library Notes

Some of the state books that have come the past week are: Tomkins, Open House. Steiner, The Broken Wall. Rhinehart, The Amazing Adventures of Lilitia Carberry. Kater, The Cruise of the Sally D. Kerfoot, Broadway.

German Books

Auerback, Auf Der Höhe. Burstenbinder, Frühlingstoten. Chun, Aus Den Tiefen Des Weltmeeres. Ebener Eschenbach, Aus Spätherbsttagen. Haring, Dorothe. Lienhard, Neue Ideale. Immermann, Munchhausen. Hoffmann, Geschichten Aus Hinterwäldchen. Meyer, Hilgig. Noike, Mozartauf Der Rhein nach Prag. Ratzel Erde und das Leben. Reihl, Haltungs geschichtliche Novellen. Zobelitz, Vierzig Leben Schilder.

Death of Grandpa Wunderle

Word was received here of the death of Ignatz Wunderle which occurred at the home of his son John at Browns Valley, Minn., last week Friday, after a two week illness with La Grippe. Mr. Wunderle was born in Baden, Germany in the year 1825. At the age of 16 years he immigrated to this country and found employment in the coal fields of Pennsylvania, later coming to the town of Madison where he made his home for about twenty-two years ago. Since then he has been making his home with his children in various sections of the country. In 1854 he was united in marriage to Margaret Ruffing who preceded him in death twenty-two years ago. Four sons were born to this union of whom Peter died several years ago. The remaining sons, Charles of Denver, Colo., Michael of Fond du Lac and John of Browns Valley, Minn., survive. Mr. Wunderle was very well and favorably known in this village and frequently made his home here with his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Peter Wunderle. He was familiarly known to our villagers as Grandpa Wunderle, and all will miss his kindly countenance and pleasant ways. The funeral was held from the Catholic church at Browns Valley on Tuesday of this week at 10 o'clock with interment in the congregation's cemetery. May he rest in peace.

A Merry Christmas

to all readers, advertisers, patrons and friends is the wish of.....

THE STATESMAN

OLD SETTLERS ELECT OFFICERS

To Hold Annual Dance on Sylvester Evening. Officers Re-Elected

At the annual meeting of the Old Settlers Club held at John Brunner's place last Sunday afternoon, the following officers were re-elected:

President—John Brunner
Secretary—Al. Peters
Treasurer—N. J. Mertes

It was also decided at the meeting to hold the annual dance on Sylvester evening, Friday, December 31st. The following were appointed as a committee on arrangements: Jacob Schlosser, Jacob Brussel and Michael Johannes Jr.

Great preparations are already under way to make this affair the most enjoyable dance ever given by the Club. The committee have engaged the Kewaskum Quintette to furnish the music. The affair will be held in the Opera House.

Christ. Tischhauser Writes

Madison, S. Dak., Dec. 18th, Dear Editor and Friends,

I enclose my dues, as we cannot afford to be without Old Home News. I was always well but this sudden change of weather has affected me. Up to September 20th, it was rain, rain, rain, since then to the 15th of December it has been very good weather, which is not all fully appreciated. Madison had a building boom this year, fully 60 new residences, stores, garages and a new high school were built.

We had some bad luck two weeks ago. Our old high school building burned, leaving only the brick walls standing, and our new structure is not finished. The high school classes are temporarily using the court house, library church and Normal school building.

Hello, there schoolmates, why not come out next June when our Chautauqua commences. I will be glad to show you around and all you have to take a car ride on the longest straight line on the continent, from St. Lawrence to Blunt on the Northwestern Railroad. Along this stretch you will be able to see some of the finest farms in the country. If you wait too long they might be sold and bring me to the Old cemetery there. Come and investigate our farms, you will like them.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I remain,

Yours very truly,
Christ. Tischhauser.

TO GET REVENUE TAX CAMPBELLSPORT HIGH SCHOOL WINS

Theorie Proprietors and Tobacco Dealers to Pay. Other Business Included. Billiard Halls, Bowling Alleys, Music Halls, Etc., Must Pay Charge

Paul A. Hemmy, internal revenue collector for the first district of Wisconsin, has issued a notice that the special taxation under act of congress dated Oct. 3, 1914, becomes effective in 1916 and property effected by it must be licensed prior to Jan. 31, 1916.

Those affected by the special tax are the proprietors of theaters, music halls, concert halls, museums, brokers, pawnbrokers, commercial brokers, custom house brokers, proprietors of circuses, proprietors or agents of public exhibitions, proprietors of bowling alleys, billiard rooms, commission merchants, dealers and sellers of all sorts of tobaccos and the manufacturers of cigarettes.

The law says: "In arriving at the amount of license tax to be paid and in the levy and collection of such tax, each person, firm, or corporation engaged in the manufacture of cigars, cigarettes (including little cigars), or tobacco shall be considered and deemed a single manager. And every person who carries on any business or occupation for which special taxes are imposed by this act without having paid the special tax here provided, shall, besides being liable to the payment of such special tax, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine of not more than \$500, or be imprisoned not more than six months or both, at the discretion of the court. Provided, that the special tax imposed by this act and payable during the special tax year ending June 30, 1916, shall be collected and paid proportionately for the period during which such taxes shall remain in force during said year.

Letter: From W. Kleinschay

This office is in receipt of a letter from Walter Kleinschay of Oroville, Wash., a subscriber of the STATESMAN giving a bit of news of the Oroville riots, which perhaps is of interest to a great many of our readers. The article reads as follows:

Oroville, Wash., Dec. 12—An organized mob ran two Japanese laundrymen out of Oroville Thursday night, wrecked their laundry with a fire hose and took the furniture and fittings out into the street and burned them. The Japanese took refuge for the night at another hotel. They left the next morning for Spokane with George Devan, an Italian, owner of the wrecked laundry building. No arrests have been made.

It is believed that Devan and the Japanese went to confer with authorities in an effort to apprehend and punish the leader. The mob is said to have been composed of a number of prominent Oroville citizens, augmented by laborers working on the West Okonogan ditch. It is said that an attempt had been made to dissuade Devan from renting his building to the Japanese as there was a strong feeling against orientals entering business. Devan refused their demands. The matter culminated in a riot.

—A Man and his Mate. A great human story of the Drug Evil in trees at the Movies Xmas night and Sunday matinee.

—Read the Statesman if you interest you.

"A MAN AND HIS MATE"

Two Shows This Week, Christmas Night at 8 O'clock and Sunday Matinee at 3 P. M. Five-Reel Program

For tonight, Xmas night, and tomorrow, Sunday matinee, the Kewaskum Amusement Company will show at the Movies "A Man and His Mate," a four part actual Masterpiece based on the play and novel by H. R. Durant, also a one real side spitting Keystone comic.

Do not be afraid of the cold as the ball is very comfortable and warm. Ask those who saw it the show last Sunday night, whether they froze or not.

"The Man and His Mate" Betty Brockton was beloved by all who met her. She had a smattering of medical knowledge, and figure that marked her as independent of spirit, and was different from the general run of Blue Grass belles, beautiful as they are acknowledged to be.

Taylor tried to sell Colonel Brockton, Betty's invalid father, a black sheep (a wealthy New York family, which had gone very far wrong indeed, as Choo had with her. Ogden, like the Colonel, had a weakness for the extract of the poppy plant. At one time he had been in a narrow escape, and it was Betty that he came, lying hid in the girls' own room, for days, while the nurses vainly sought a trace of him. Choo played a small part in his escape.

But Taylor, who suspected some thing of what was in the wind, lay in wait. In the darkness he took a shot at Ogden's fleeing figure and Colonel Brockton, riding toward the house, received the bullet in his own breast. And Betty believing that her escaping lover had killed her parents, in access of grief vowed vengeance.

The three turned in surprise at Taylor's entrance. It was evident at once that he was very drunk. The next instance Choo had leaped upon him, the half-caste's knife flashed twice, and Taylor fatally stricken, pitched convulsively to the floor. Betty frigate scornfully at his prostrate form, she turned to her lover and said, "Forgive me, dear, until this creature spoke, I thought that you had killed my father. We must go away quickly or the men will be here. Without explaining her meaning she turned to Choo, "Will you help me hurry, he said as quietly, as if he had been saying good day. "Be here soon. Choo may not be able to stop if you don't get good start. When the boys entered sometime later, they found both Betty and Ogden well on their way toward safety; Choo sat silently smoking in his chair, with the body of Taylor lying across his lap.

Former Resident Passes Away

Mrs. Caroline Matteson of Fairmont, Neb., better known here as Caroline S. Harrington, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John M. Ward, at Fairmont, Neb., on December 1st. Mrs. Matteson was a former resident of the town of Ashford.

Following is a clipping from the Nebraska Signal, which gives an obituary of the deceased:

Caroline S. Harrington was born in Bennington, Vt., August 15, 1832, where she grew to womanhood and here she was married to Isaiah Matteson January 6, 1850. To this union four children were born: Clark H., Richard A., Aurilla E. and Charles W., all of whom are living and were present at the funeral services.

There are eleven grandchildren and seven great grandchildren living. Mrs. Matteson also leaves two brothers, Charles Harrington of Orange, Cal., and William H. Harrington of Bradley, S. D.

On May 20, 1849, Mr. and Mrs. Matteson moved from Pennington to Ashford, Fond du Lac county, Wis., then a wooded wilderness, where they established a home and reared their children to man and womanhood. After most of the children had settled in Fillmore county, Nebraska, they sold their Wisconsin home and in May 1892 came to Geneva township and bought the W. L. Carson home, which in 1890 Mr. Matteson's health failed and they went to live with their daughter, Mrs. John M. Ward, where Mr. Matteson died in October of that year. Mrs. Matteson continued to live with the Wards until December 1, 1915, when she passed to the great beyond at the age of 83 years, 3 months and 15 days, loved and respected by all who knew her.

The funeral took place from the Ward home in Geneva Friday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. B. A. Warren of the Geneva Congregational church. The interment was in the Fairmont cemetery.

Death Lays Claim to John F. Naughton

John F. Naughton, member of the county board from the village of Campbellsport, died at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening at his home in Campbellsport, after a lingering illness. Mr. Naughton had been complaining for almost a year. Several months ago he made a trip to Wausau in the hope of benefiting his health, but the relief was only temporary and a few months ago he was obliged to retire to his bed. His condition has been critical for some time. During the last session of the county board in November Mr. Naughton was unable to attend owing to illness. His place was taken by Dr. P. E. Ueimen.

Mr. Naughton was born in the town of Mitchell June 8, 1862. He located in Campbellsport twenty-two years ago and for many years has been conducting the Eagle house. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Marie, and one son, John; also three brothers, Joseph of Waukesha, Thomas of Dotyville, Edward of San Francisco, and six sisters, Mrs. H. J. Morgan, Mrs. E. F. Garry, Miss Kate and Miss Nell of Dundee, Mrs. F. E. Murphy of Milwaukee and Mrs. F. E. Mason of Elkhorst.

The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning from St. Matthew's church, Campbellsport, with interment in the adjoining cemetery.

Mr. Naughton was first elected a member of the county board in 1908. He served during 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1914 and 1915.

Robert Little Dies.

This community was greatly shocked last Thursday evening when the news was circulated of the sudden death of Robert Little of the town of Kewaskum, after an illness of only two days duration. Mr. Little died December 23rd at 7:50 p. m., aged 56 years. Robert Little, beloved husband of Mrs. Minnie Little, nee Ryan and fond father of Coleta and Mamie and the late Alvin Little, brother of William J. and the late Samuel Little, was an old resident of the town of Kewaskum. The funeral will be held Monday, Dec. 27th at 10 a. m. from the St. Bridget's church with interment in the adjoining cemetery. A fitting obituary will appear in next week's issue.

ST. KILIAN

Peter J. Flasch transacted business at Kewaskum last Wednesday.

Peter J. Flasch and daughter Carrie were at Fond du Lac the latter part of last week for two days' visit with relatives and friends.

—The Movies this week will be shown tonight, Xmas night at 8 p. m., and Sunday matinee at 3 o'clock. Regular price of admission.

CORRESPONDENCE

BOLTONVILLE

Miss Elsie Kraetsch spent Sunday with the Voeks family. Mr. Becker was a business caller at Random Lake Saturday.

Miss Naomi Brazelton spent Sunday with Miss Florence Donath. Arthur Woog and wife of Batavia called on relatives here last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hiller and Mrs. Wm. Groeschel spent Saturday at West Bend. Xmas services will be held at St. John's Catholic church on Saturday at 8 a. m.

Several from this vicinity attended the funeral of Mrs. Kirmise at Fillmore last Saturday. Miss Celia Rinzel who spent three months sewing here has returned to her home at New Prospect.

Miss Sophia Kraetsch desires a young lady apprentice to learn dressmaking. A good opportunity for the right party. Apply at once.

Mrs. John Campbell Sr., a former resident of this locality, died recently at her home in Milwaukee after a short illness with pneumonia.

A Christmas tree program given at the church here on Friday evening and at the school house on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Music will be furnished by the Risso orchestra of Silver Creek at the school program.

Otto Geidel, aged 18 years, son of Mrs. Emma Geidel of this village passed away at his mother's home here last Tuesday morning at 11:30, after a nine days' illness with pneumonia. The loss is a severe shock to his grief-stricken mother and relatives. Nothing serious was thought of the illness, up to the time of his death as he never complained.

Deceased was a young man of sterling worth. He always was a very ambitious and industrious. He leaves besides his mother three brothers to mourn his loss, namely: Edwin of Fillmore, Fred and Robert of Corsica, South Dakota. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the residence here with services in the Reformed church at Fillmore. Interment being made in the congregation's cemetery. Rev. Erber officiated.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire hereby to express our sincere thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors who so willingly assisted us in our late bereavement, the illness, death and burial of our beloved son and brother, Otto Geidel, and to all those who paid their last respects at attending the funeral. Mrs. Emma Geidel and Children.

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Touching Father

"I never saw such a perfect selfish person as Evangeline!" stated the pretty girl at dinner. "She has no more consideration!"

"What's Vangie been up to now?" inquired the pretty girl's father. "I thought you and she were great chums!"

"Oh," sighed the pretty girl, "of course Vangie's a friend of mine, but that fact doesn't blind me to her faults! The way she keeps her father's nose to the grindstone, buying her clothes that she doesn't need at all! Why, she has six dresses to my one!"

"Well," commented the pretty girl's father, "that wouldn't be so much, according to your usual wails about your wardrobe!"

"Why father!" the pretty girl said, reproachfully. "If you knew the way Vangie acted you'd think I was something wonderful! I'm sure I always try to be just as considerate as I can! And in these war times, too, when all the men are so worried and everything! Why, Evangeline has had a new party dress about every six minutes all winter long, honest!"

"All the rest of us were wearing our old clothes or making them over or hiding their shabbiness with chiffon ruffles and making the best of it—but not Vangie! She just told her father that she simply was in rags and had to have a new dress, and nagged him till she got it! Much she cared for him or his troubles! I'd rather have the consciousness that I wasn't worrying you, even if I did have to stay in the background because I looked shabby!"

"That's nice of you," agreed the pretty girl's father. "I haven't noticed that you looked very disreputable, however, when you've gone out this winter! Seems to me that you've had as good clothes as most of 'em!"

The pretty girl smothered a discreet sigh. "I suppose it looked that way to a man," she told him. "All a man observes is color—but the women can tell!"

"Well, you don't dress for the women, do you?" demanded her father. "If the boys think you look all right, what's the difference?"

"It's hard to explain," said the pretty girl. "One somehow loses caste with the other girls, you know, if one doesn't keep up to date. At the last dance I noticed how those north side girls were taking me in—sort of contemptuous, you know—and it made me furious! Not that I mind suffering humiliation when it is in a good cause! I just felt like marching up to them and saying that they might have on the latest thing in taffeta dance frocks, but goodness knew how their fathers were probably slaving to pay the bills. One cannot actually say such things, however, and I suppose they put me down as a poverty stricken nobody. But I don't care!"

"Your talk certainly sounds pretty awful," remarked the pretty girl's father in some surprise. "If I remember the details, you have had two new party dresses since the holidays, and it seems to me they ought to be holding out. There isn't so much wear on them, is there?"

"Oh," sighed his daughter with meek obedience, "they are still hanging together, if that is what you mean! But so is mother's wedding dress when it comes to that—but she couldn't exactly wear it to a party to day and be anything but outlandish! No, there aren't any holes in my gowns. I don't suppose it really makes any difference that they are hopelessly out of style. Styles change so quickly these days—they don't last a minute. The dress Evangeline wore to the last party is almost new, but she wept and wailed because she had n't one of these new ruffled gowns just out the last week or so, and made her father think that she hadn't a thing, and she's got the dearest changeable rose and green taffeta to wear to the party Friday night you ever laid eyes on! It's perfectly beautiful, and nobody will see any one but her that night—the rest of us will be nowhere!"

"She showed it to me today," went on the pretty girl, "and it is lovely. And so cheap. She got it at a sale. They'll be lots higher next week. But I should think her conscience would hurt her when times are so hard and everything! If she wasn't horribly selfish she'd just have worn her old clothes and said nothing! I couldn't be happy acting the way Vangie does."

"Vangie certainly is a dreadful, scheming little person," agreed the pretty girl's father with a little sigh. "How much did you say you needed for a new dress?"

"Oh, father!" shrieked the pretty girl in rapture. "Why, what a surprise! I never dreamed of asking for one! I'll go down to the sale right after breakfast tomorrow!"

Why He Was a Fighter.

"He is some white hope, isn't he?" "Indeed he is, but he doesn't deserve any special credit for being such a fighter."

"Why not?" "His mother named him Montromery, and kept his hair in ringlets until he was 14. He had to fight."

It is easier to break the will of a dead man than the will of a live woman.

U.S. BUREAU EAGER TO AID FARMERS

FOREST SERVICE INVITES INQUIRIES ABOUT GROWING TREES AND THE CLEARING OF WOODLANDS.

CIRCULARS SENT FREE TO ANYONE

Department Gets Out Useful Publications in Co-Operation With Numerous States.

Washington.—Any farmer who has a woodlot to handle, or who contemplates tree planting for any purpose, and is in doubt as to the course to pursue in order to obtain best results, is invited by the department of Agriculture to take full advantage of the facilities of its Forest Service.

On many farms throughout the country there is considerable timber, and the owners find themselves in a quandary whether it should be cleared away and the land cultivated or put into pasture. In such cases the owner probably overlooks the value of the wood crop itself and the protection afforded his buildings and fields by the standing trees.

The protection of timber against fire losses is, too, the department points, in many cases rather neglected from lack of information and organization. Considerable damage also is done by insects and fungi, and wind and storm damage is frequent.

In those regions where timber is lacking or scarce and where planting is practical and necessary, special information is highly important, and in all these instances the forest service is equipped with more than willing to disseminate facts, figures and deductions from the most authoritative sources.

There are now in course of preparation, or ready for publication, circulars gotten up in co-operation with the states of Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, Minnesota, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Tennessee and Michigan, along with two general publications, one on measuring and marketing woodlot products and the other on the care of the woodlot.

These publications, when issued, will be available to anyone upon inquiry in addition to which the department will put inquiries in touch with local agencies, such as State Foresters and Forestry Associations of various kinds, wherever this connection would be of benefit.

A farmer who has a woodlot, or who contemplates tree planting, and communicates with the Forest Service for assistance, should go into as much detail as necessary, covering fully all points concerning soil, species, whether the woodlot is permanent or likely to be removed for cultivation or pasture, quantity of timber available, shipping facilities, nearest markets, feasibility of handling the material in conjunction with that of neighbors' holdings, and other circumstances which may have a bearing on the problem.

SMITHIES ARE BARBERS

Horsehoers Have Side Rooms Where They Give Patrons Shaves and Haircuts

Fletcher, Okla.—John Scott and Ralph Simpson run a barber shop here in a small room adjoining the blacksmith shop which they also own and operate. If the two men are at work in the blacksmith shop and a customer comes to have his hair cut or to get a shave, one of the blacksmiths washes his hands quickly and turns barber. When the work in the barber shop has been done he goes back to shoeing mules and horses.

"It isn't such a bad combination when you get used to it," Scott says. "At any rate we are making it go all right. We first went into business as blacksmiths and did not think of running a barber shop in connection, but the barber left town and as we had both worked some at the trade, we bought the frame building he had used. It was too far away, so we moved it by the side of the blacksmith shop and cut a door between the two buildings. People laughed at us at first, but now they are used to it."

BUYS SUIT; FINDS \$20 IN IT.

Maybe Dealer Had Been Demonstrating and Forgot to Remove Coin.

Redondo Beach, Cal.—When George Halstead returned from New York he discovered a \$20 gold piece in a secret pocket in the coat of a suit which he had just purchased.

It is thought that a dealer, in demonstrating the good qualities of the secret pocket to a prospective customer, used the coin in demonstration and forgot to remove it.

BULL IN CHINA SHOP; BANG!

Chinatown Smashed to Smithierines and Loss Reaches \$1,000.

Baltimore, Md.—A bull entered a china shop here the other day. George D. Summers, who keeps the shop, is out \$1,000 in furniture and china, in addition to a plate glass which was in the front door.

The animal had broken from a herd being driven along the street.

Russia is larger than all of North America.

The Belgians Still Block the Road to Calais



King Albert's gallant little army is still on the job along the Yser and among the sand dunes of Flanders.

The above picture on the right shows a Belgian machine gun squad behind breastworks of sand commanding the

approach to an important road in northwestern Belgium. They are doing their share in blocking the Ger-

man advance toward the channel ports.

THOUSAND FEET UP IN RAIN OF LEAD

British Airman Tells of Flight at Dawn and Attack by the Dreaded "Archies."

Ten thousand feet in the air, with the yellowish smoke of the dreaded anti-aircraft guns showing faintly below and the whirr of the bullets sounding in his ears, a member of the Royal Flying Corps took the time to jot down his impressions, aside from those of a strictly military nature. The story of his observations over the German lines, and the safe return of his battered machine and himself to the British aerodrome, is told in the following letter:

The reconnaissance is to start at 4:30 a. m. One dab with a sponge, clothes are flung on, and off goes the car to the aerodrome. There in the murky gloom the rime-covered wings of the monoplane seem to shiver in unspoken sympathy as she stands ready to take the air.

Maps and writing materials are ready in the machine, and in two minutes a weird object is getting ready to scramble into the pilot's seat. Covered from head to foot in fur and leather, with two goggles eyes peering out of a mask, he is quite unrecognizable. "Eighteen gallons of petrol, four of oil, sir. Machine reported O. K. Engine correct, sir; rigging correct, sir." "Right! Contact." The roar of the engine drowns all other sounds.

With a wave of his hand, the pilot signals to the mechanics to pull away the chocks placed under the wheels to prevent the machine going forward while the engine is being tested; another wave to them to stand clear, and as the roar of the engine increases the machine rolls off along the grass, slowly at first, but as the tail lifts off the ground she soon accelerates, until, almost imperceptibly, the wheels are clear and she is skimming above the grass like a huge bird. A few seconds later the tail seems to drop, the front rises, and the whole machine, slanting upwards into the semi-darkness, climbs aloft in huge spirals, until at last the wings are caught by the earliest rays of the sun, which still lies beneath the ordinary mortal's horizon.

The early pilot is not quite an ordinary mortal. Ten thousand feet above the sleeping earth, he is glorying in a heaven of clear blue sky, brilliant golden sun, and a cold, keen air which cuts like a blizzard. His whole being is merged into the fragile machine in which he sits. He has become the soul of the bird.

Twenty minutes gone, and already the strange network of trenches is passing underneath. Over there in the West is X., and the machine is making its way thither, not always in a straight line, but more often dodging like a snipe, swerving to left and right, and with good reason. "Wouff! Wouff! Wouff!" Six little balls of smoke like pulled cotton wool appear almost simultaneously on one side. On the other a series of vicious metallic zip-bangs! And rolls of greenish yellow smoke, with a red tongue of flame in the center of each, announces that "Archies" (anti-aircraft guns) are not asleep, and that they are firing shrapnel and high explosive shells in the endeavor to wing this early wanderer of the skies.

For an hour or more they vent their morning hate, firing hundreds

of rounds, while the pilot ranges up and down over all the area which he has to reconnoiter, taking no more notice of them than if they had been balls of cotton wool. Every now and again an extra wouff, however, and a sudden uncomfortable lurch of the machine make him look round to see the extent of the damage. Hits of fabric gaping open, a strut with cuts in it, perhaps a few wires beating loose in the wind; it is only a matter of luck. One must be hit sooner or later and then a fluttering twisted mass of sticks and cloth, crashing earthwards from the sky.

The ground spreads out on all sides like a huge patchwork quilt. The roads are white and stand out clear from the green and brown squares of grassland and plow. Wind-ignited away to the south and west that silvery blue streak is the River Z. Directly beneath a black line curving gently into a network of glittering rails, trains and rolling stock massed together, with an occasional fuzzy little toy engine puffing out white smoke, show the pilot that he is over a railway station. Two minutes later he is busy searching up and down the street, in the squares and stations, on canals and railways for any signs of movements of troops or material. X. is the town which lies below, like a huge map crowded with detail. Ever and again a tiny black speck appears on the white ribbon roads. Moving? Yes; just creeping along. A covered car, with perhaps a load of Huns. How one longs for a dozen well-placed bombs.

Now over W., the machine is heading south until it reaches the River Z, again at V.

Following up in a few minutes the network of the trenches comes into sight. With the old H. Wood spread out just behind like a patch of dark green gorse. A last salvo of "Archies" and then back goes the throttle, down goes the nose, and the machine glides down on a long and gentle glide to where the landing tee on the aerodrome is laid out to show the direction of the wind. A few turns bring the machine facing the correct way; gently back on the elevator; the machine is already on the ground and rolling smoothly towards the sheds. "What's the damage, sergeant?" "Two holes through the engine cowling, one in the Longeron, some bracing wires in the fuselage shot away, and a few holes in the planes." "That all?" "Yes, sir." Not much to be sure, but an inch or two one way or the other and the result would have been very different. . . . Off to the office, and to write out a report of all that has been seen, and so to breakfast.

WON'T HALT OIL OPERATIONS

U. S. Land Officials Give Free Rein to Legitimate Development

Billings, Mont.—Legitimate oil development of government land in Montana just withdrawn for classification purposes will not be hindered, it was announced by land office officials here. The Montana land affected, about 170 square miles, is in the Elk basin oil field on the Wyoming-Montana line and in the Dry Creek and Lake Basin fields in Montana. Extensive oil operations are in progress. The withdrawal order is the first to be issued affecting Montana land.

MUNITION PLANTS ARE GUARDED.

Within the last few months several hundred men have secured positions as watchmen or policemen in the various plants of Baltimore where munitions of war are being manufactured, and about the docks, where the munitions are being loaded on vessels for Europe. As a consequence of this watchfulness on the part of manufacturers and shippers there have been few fires.

In some of the plants the organization of the police departments has been done under the supervision of heads of the local police department. Applicants for positions, either as watchmen or policemen in the various munition manufacturing plants, or in those organized by the railroad and shipping concerns, have had to pass strict physical and mental tests, and it is believed the city is better protected along these lines than any other city in the country.

At Curtis Bay, where there are a number of big plants, semi-military regulations have been put into effect. Every stranger found on the grounds is ordered off, and it is extremely hard to procure a pass for an inspection trip. At the Curtis Bay Chemical Company, which is being erected at Stone House Cove, each man is given a number, and twice a day timekeepers go over the grounds checking off the numbers, so that no unauthorized person can enter. Special uniformed policemen also patrol the grounds. Even the members of the office force of the George A. Fuller Company, builders of the plant, has been provided with an identification card. In addition, an officer of the Brooklyn police force is also detailed there during the day, and it is said that a number of detectives have been at the plant during the last few weeks.

607 COUPLES ARE REUNITED BY "FORGIVE."

"Forgive and forget."

These two words were instrumental this year in reuniting 607 couples on the verge of divorce, the annual report made public today by Mrs. Josephine H. Lawrence, superintendent of the department of social service of Cook county, Chicago, indicates.

Mrs. Lawrence said "heart-to-heart" talks with estranged husbands and wives can do more to reunite them than "all the courts in the world."

The report also shows that 2,405 cases were settled by arbitration and that \$45,862.59 was collected by the department and paid over to dependents without any cost to the county.

Mrs. Lawrence interviewed 9,767 persons and personally inspected 3,049 homes. The report shows that 7,566 letters were written in carrying on the work of reconciling disrupted families and aiding derelicts.

More than 3,000 children were saved from public institutions by the reunion of families. There were 456 homeless women and children placed in institutions.

Mrs. Lawrence has been in social service work five years.

Can't Be Too Careful.

"My wife's a painstaking little woman."

"Yes?" "Sent me a night letter by wire, but carefully explained that it was written the day before."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Bob—Why does a fat man always wear a plaid vest?

Harley—To keep a check on his stomach, I suppose.—Buffalo News.

ESCAPED FROM POLAND

A Happy Reunion in the Home of Governor Warfield of Maryland.

There was a happy reunion recently at Oakdale, the beautiful country estate of former Governor and Mrs. Edwin Warfield of Maryland. Their daughter, the Countess Louise Ledochowska, her husband, and their only child, succeeded in escaping from devastated Russian Poland, their home. They reached America after a long and perilous flight of nearly 10,000 miles, and for the first time in nearly two years they are safe from invading armies.

Driven from their home, near Warsaw, the Count and Countess, with their baby, fled at first to Kief, 500 miles distant, but the news of the advance of the German armies made them feel that they would not be safe even there. On October 23 it was decided to make an attempt to leave Russia, and with what little baggage they could easily carry, and a maid and a nurse, the Count and his party prepared to leave. Because the Russian government refused to allow them to accompany the party, and, under guard, took them to the Austrian frontier, where they were deported. Had it not been for this much of the trouble of the Count and Countess would have been reduced, for it had been planned to bring the nurse and maid to this country. Throughout the trip, which consumed 30 days, the Countess has had no one to assist her, and between the excitement of the flight and caring for and carrying the baby in turns, with her husband, was nearly exhausted.

Practically the entire western part of Russia was traversed during the flight. From Kief they went to Petregrad, where the Count obtained passports for himself and wife. They then crossed the Gulf of Finland and made their way to Tornea, on the Swedish Russian frontier. From there, traveling alternately by rail and sleigh, they made their way to Stockholm, on the eastern coast of Sweden. Crossing Sweden by rail, they finally reached Christiania and then journeyed to Bergen, on the western coast of Norway, where they

boarded the Bergensjord, which brought them to New York.

In Sleigh: Below Zero.

In Finland the refugees encountered exceedingly cold weather, and with what little clothing they could take with them, were forced to suffer many hardships. With the thermometer registering 18 degrees below zero, a sharp, cutting wind blowing and driving snow, they were compelled to leave the train and take an open sleigh for many miles. In this they were driven through open country for more than an hour, and while both the Count and Countess made the best of their predicament, much anxiety was felt for the baby. Food at times was scarce.

Both the Count and Countess report that conditions in Poland at the time they left were very distressing and that the sufferings of the peasants are great. "It is indescribable, the Count tells me," said Governor Warfield.

As soon as the Count and Countess recover from the weariness experience of their long and tiresome journey, the former will take up the work of raising funds for the relief of the Poles.

The Countess, formerly Miss Louise Warfield, and Count Vladimir Ledochowski, were married May, 1913, and a few days after the wedding sailed for Poland, where the estates of the Count were situated. At the time of the outbreak of the war the Countess enlisted the aid of her father in raising funds and clothing for the Polish peasants. From time to time she has written letters to her parents telling of the horrors of the war and of the destruction of property.

At one time the battle was raging so near the estate of the Count and Countess that the roar of the guns could easily be heard.

WHEN WALL STREET BOOMS.

What makes a boom in Wall street? Not the gamblers, not the promoters, not the schemer for higher prices who seek to unload their holdings upon the eager public. A genuine, prolonged rise in the stock market was never built up on such a foundation. There must be real merit in the situation itself to give stocks a steady upward movement. Powerful influences may give them a lift, now and then, but unless the foundation is secure, prices will drop back quickly.

What are the foundations of a steady upward market? Heretofore, they have been found principally in good crops and improving conditions in the industrial field and better earnings for the railroads, all conditioned upon a steady money market. We have these now and, on top of them, the most marvelous balance of trade in our favor ever recorded and war orders continuing to pour in.

Under such conditions, it is remarkable that the stock market shows extraordinary vigor? Let every one be afraid that something may happen to check the rise. If the war should cease, war orders pulse given to some of our industries, especially allied with steel and iron fabrication, would slacken off and cease entirely unless the war orders of our own government, based on the new program of a big army and a big fleet, should keep things busy.

But I write to ask my readers what the situation would be if our great industries and our railroads, at this hour, with every other factor so beneficial, should be relieved from the heavy hand of the "buster" and the "smasher" who have done their deadly work during the past decade? With the railroads given fair living rates and their credit restored, their immediate requirements would more than supplant the war orders. The American people are beginning to understand this situation.—Jasper in Leslie's.

We Wish
You a
Merry
Christmas

Telephone 'Central' Back of Trenches in Northern France

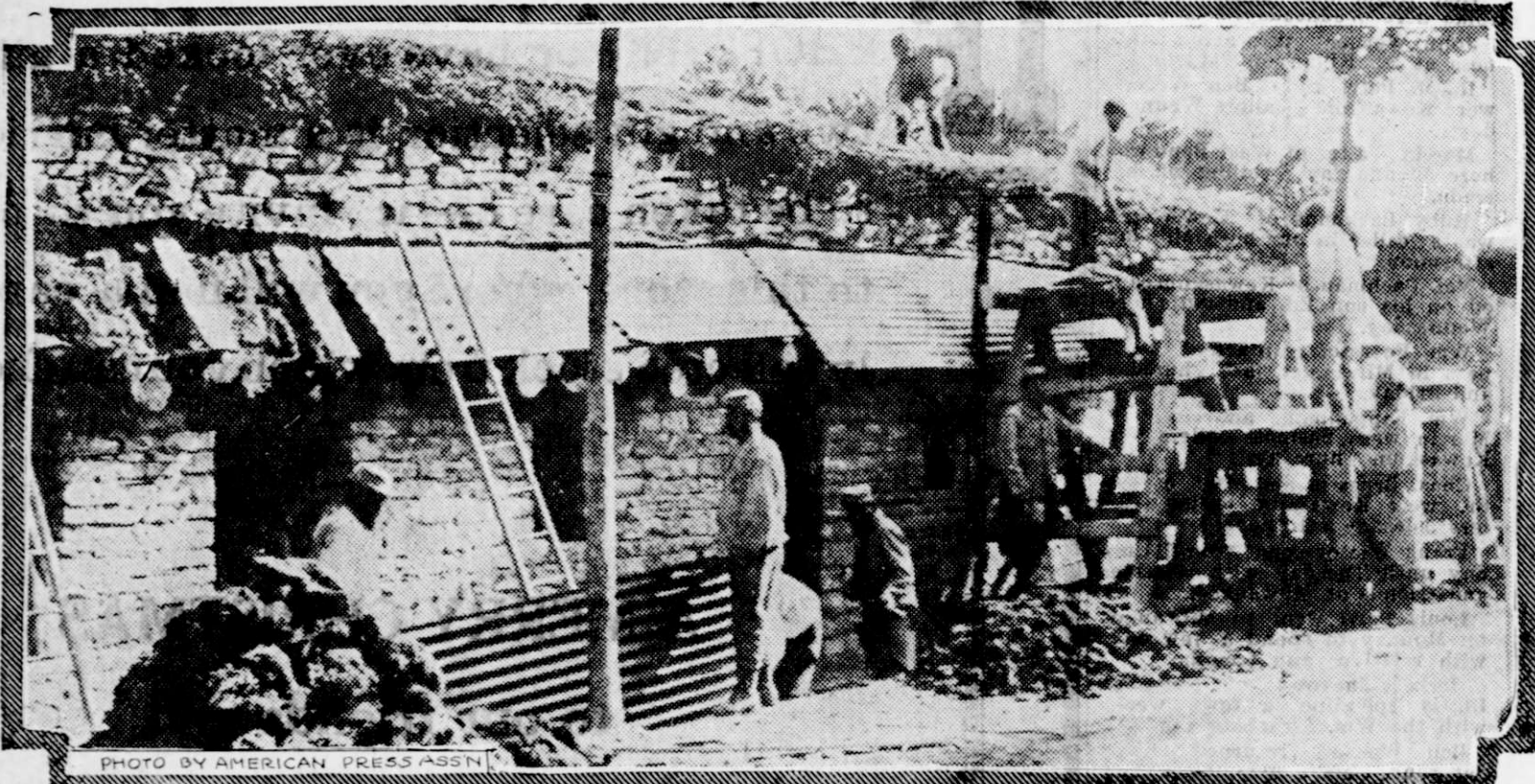


PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSN.

The telephone has been one of the modern appliances that has helped to revolutionize modern warfare. By means of a network of wires all the battle fronts are highly organized and all the units kept in constant touch with the various headquarters. Especially valuable has been the service of the telephone in directing artillery fire. From observation stations officers of the thousands of guns engaged on the various fronts are able to follow the practice of the gunners and correct ranges and inaccuracy of fire.

SENDS GRAPHIC STORY OF BRITISH CHARGE

(The following article, written by Captain C. E. W. Bean, the Official Press Representative with the Imperial Forces in the Dardanelles, is issued by the High Commissioner for Australia.)

So many wild, fanciful stories from the Greek islands have been published with regard to the points which our forces reached in the Gallipoli Peninsula that it is, perhaps, necessary to explain that Allied troops had been landed up to August 6 at two points on the peninsula. The British and French were landed at Cape Helles at the extreme point or toe of the peninsula, from which they had ever since been advancing in the face of tremendous difficulties towards the peak of Achi Baba, about seven miles away. About eight miles to the north of this peak again, and quite close to the northern coast of the peninsula, is the even higher and much more contorted ridge of Sari Bair. This range runs almost parallel to the sea with its innumerable spurs branching off it like the ribs from a fish's backbone.

For the first clearance of the foothills there was chosen the New Zealand Mounted Rifles Brigade and the Maori Battalion. The work was to be done in silence and with bayonets only so long as the darkness lasted. Of course the Mounted Rifles, like the Australian Light Horse, were on

couple of days later. The Turks had since made it very strong with barbed wire. Every night for a month or two a couple of destroyers, which were the only representatives of the fleet left with us, used to come close in and bombard these trenches and break up the wire. After the searchlight switched off an aged Turk with a wheezy cough used to come out and string the wire up again. Our men knew him quite well by the name of Old Achmet, and they generally used to leave the old fellow to work undisturbed in the dark. If he didn't mend the wire some one else would.

It was into this half-explored country that the New Zealand Mounted Rifles stole out at about half-past 9 on the night of Friday, August 6. Bayonets were fixed, and there were strict orders of silence.

The destroyer had bombarded the old trench that night, as every other night, lay down in the bottom of the trench till the shelling was over. It had just finished, and they were getting to their feet again, when over the parapet on top of them came a line of silent, clambering New Zealanders. A sputtering fire broke out, but the Auckland Mounted Rifles finished the affair as ordered with the bayonet. The Wellington Mounted Rifles were at the same time moving up the gully on their right, and Otago and Can-

terbury divided into two. One squadron went straight up the point of the hill from the front. The other shot nor yet a cheer. They bayoneted the Turks and took the machine gun. The other squadron cleared a long communication trench down the slope of the hill to the north, and they then turned inland and came up the length of the spur together, clearing four trenches in all as they went, until their spur joined the one which Otago was attacking, and the two regiments met, as had been arranged, on the crest of the spurs they had cleared.

It was while they were clearing the spur that the first sound that was made by any one on our side broke the long, tense silence of that attack. Away from the right from far up in the foothills came the sound of a cheer. I heard that cheer, too; it was near midnight, and I was just passing the infantry columns which were already beginning to move out from Anzac to carry on the main attack.

We knew that one particular redoubt had been giving especial trouble to the Mounted Rifles, and we guessed that this cheer meant that they had taken it, and that their pent-up feelings could not be cooped up any longer. Every one heard that cheer. The Canterburys heard it as they were rushing upon panic-stricken and totally surprised parties of Turks along the spur top, and it cheered the men wonderfully, for up to that moment they had not the vaguest idea how any of their other columns were getting on. For all they knew they might be solitary intruders into the Turkish position, apt to be cut off as soon as the Turks properly woke.

The Otagos had just such wild fighting along their spur. Their colonel had, I believe, just called out to them, "Come on, boys, charge!" when he fell shot through the spine on the hill that already bore his name. There were about half a dozen Maoris lying around the body of Captain Hay. When Otago and Canterbury joined they "dug in" to hold this left flank while the columns of infantry marched out through them to make their further attack.

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AMERICAN DUPES BRITISH WOMEN

ADVERTISES FOR A WIFE WITH MONEY AND GETS MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED ANSWERS

THEN HE TAKES THEIR MONEY

Gets Them to Invest as Partner in Machine He Says He Has Invented

London—No fewer than 120 women are said to have been eager to marry Gerald Fitzgerald, the man of many aliases, whose matrimonial adventures were described at the Manchester Police Court, with the result that he was remanded for trial.

Attorney Pickford, who prosecuted, said that Fitzgerald arrived in Liverpool from New York a short time ago.

"He went to London," added Pickford, "and after a short stay there he came to Manchester. He stayed at a hotel for a few days and then moved to rooms in High street."

"The sitting room was one that would be occupied by a man of good position. There was a number of photographs of himself, and also books of foreign travel. He had traveled considerably in the United States, China and Japan."

"He had a very extensive wardrobe, and the atmosphere which he created about himself was that of a prosperous man who had traveled extensively. According to statements of women who will be called, he is an interesting and witty conversationalist, and he made it his business to see that the whole circumstances of his position were such as to excite the curiosity of women."

Pickford said that Fitzgerald inserted the following advertisement in a Manchester newspaper:

"Bachelor, 35, good income and appearance, wishes to meet refined lady, preferably with small income or capital. Genuine references."

Later he inserted two other advertisements in the newspaper, one of which read:

"Gentleman, 25 years, income \$2000 year, wishes to meet really refined lady. Small income or capital would be preferred, but not absolutely essential. This is perfectly genuine; undeniable references supplied. No agents. View to matrimony."

"To these advertisements," said Pickford, "he received the following number of replies: Ten to the first, 59 to the second and 110 to the third. The first advertisement was inserted in the name of 'Gerald Fitzgerald,' and the second in the name of C. W. Arnold."

"The next step was to arrange meetings with the women who had replied. At these interviews he told them that he was a civil engineer with an American firm, at a salary of \$1750 a year. He said that he had traveled a great deal, but was anxious to marry and settle down in a home of his own."

"He inquired about the position of the woman and the money she had. He promised then to marry her and discussed the question of an engagement ring."

"In connection with the promises to marry, it is worthy of note that he is a married man. He was married in 1908 at the Paddington Registry Office. His wife is still alive."

"The way the subject of money was introduced was clever and ingenious. He said that he had taken out a patent for an automatic lubricator for ships' engines and that tests of the device were being made in London. He said that it took a lot of money, and that as the woman was to be his wife, it was only right that she should have an interest in the lubricator. He then suggested that she should lend him money so that he could bring out the patent in his own name."

"A detective visited his lodgings in reply to questions Fitzgerald gave the history of his travels, and stated that his wife was in Chicago."

"The detective went to the telephone in the hall and as soon as he had left the room Fitzgerald sprang out of the sitting room window and escaped. The room was searched, and several hundred letters from 120 different women were found. These women were all in communication with Fitzgerald with a view to matrimony."

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His Ability
"I have just sold that picture for two thousand dollars!" said the jubilant artist.

"I congratulate you on your ability," replied the critic.

"Thank you. It makes a difference, doesn't it?"

"Makes a difference? I don't understand you."

"I mean that it makes a difference when a man succeeds. Up to this time you have never uttered a word of praise or encouragement to me. Two or three times you have made slighting references to my ability as a painter. Now that I have sold a picture for a good price you begin to see what you evidently could not see before—that I have some little artistic talent."

"Oh, I'm not congratulating you on your artistic talent, but on your ability as a salesman."

His Native Element
Alice and Belle met one afternoon, and fell to discussing their respective sweethearts.

"Alfred is spending the winter in the south," said Belle, "and he writes that he has just sent me the dearest little alligator you ever laid your eyes on."

"How lovely," replied Alice. "But how on earth do you propose to keep him?"

"I scarcely know," said the other, "but I guess I'll have to put him in Florida water until I get instructions from Alfred."

A Sadly Sinful World
Housekeeper—Was it the hard times we've been having that threw you out of work?

Molly Mike—No, mum; it was the wickedness of the people, mum. I used to earn ten dollars a week on traveling expenses, but the sinful world seems to have entirely lost interest in the cause I was a helpin', mum.

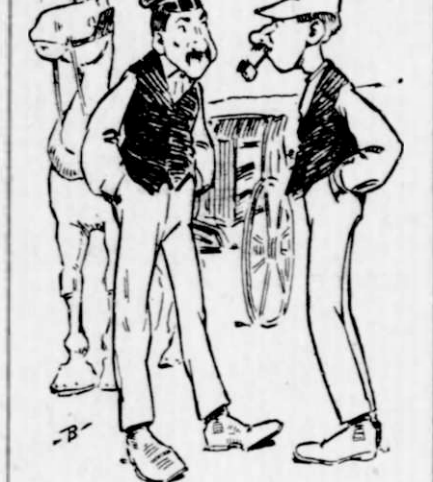
"What cause?"

"The glorious cause of temperance, mum."

"Goodness! Were you a temperance lecturer?"

"No, mum; I was the horrible example!"

SCENTS DANGER.



Jim Bangs—Is yo' hawsse afraid of automobiles?
Joe Bings—Yup.
Jim Bangs—I thought he was blind and deaf.
Joe Bings—He is, but he kin smell.

What He Wanted
"The automobile that hit me five minutes ago was No. 41144 Ohio," he sputtered. "It knocked me unconscious, but I got the number before I went down for the count. Put it on a piece of paper—41144."

"All right. What do you want?"

"What do I want? Why, I can prove that he was exceeding the speed limit, and I want—I want—"

"Calm down, friend. You want a warrant for his arrest?"

"Warrant, nothing! What good would a warrant do me? He was going so fast, I tell you, that a warrant wouldn't get him now. What I want is extradition papers!"

The Question
Postmaster General Burlison said at a banquet in Washington:

"One of our postoffice stories concerns a postoffice census taken a number of years ago."

"One of the questions in this census was 'What are your marital relations?'"

"The answers to this question were startling."

"One postmaster answered: 'Fair to middling.' Another answered: 'Fine.' A third, poor fellow, made the tragic answer: 'The worst.'"

A Late Stayer
Fond Father—Is that young Mr. Sapphede still down in the parlor with daughter?

Fond Mother—Yes, but I just heard him singing the last verse of "Good Night, Beloved."

Fond Father—If I had any idea of the appropriateness of things he'd be warbling "Good Morning, Carrie," instead.

Falling Market
"Then your daughter isn't going to buy a duke?"

"Not just yet. I advised her to hold off a while, and for the same money we might be able to get a king a little later on."—Puck.

Profitable Patients
"Who are your best patients, doctor?"

"The people who are always complaining that this life isn't worth the living."

No Gossip Allowed.
Teacher—"Katherine, what do you know about the orchid family?"

Katie—"Please, miss, mother has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."

Diplomacy and Hash

The small neighbor opened the grownup neighbor's kitchen door and sniffed appreciatively.

"I bet you're making lunch," she remarked, slipping inside the door and closing it carefully behind her.

"I bet so, too," replied the grownup neighbor. "And what do you think I'm making?"

"I don't know," said the small neighbor. "What?"

"Scrambled eggs," replied the grownup neighbor. "Do you like them?"

"Yes'm," replied the small neighbor. "I like 'em a whole lot better than I do hash, anyway." She sat down upon the fireless cooker and sighed deeply. "We're going to have hash," she concluded.

The grownup neighbor turned quickly and smiled down into her pan full of scrambled eggs.

"I can't stay very long," went on the small neighbor, mournfully, "because we're going to have lunch ourselves pretty soon. My daddy's home on his vacation, so he'll want me to come home pretty soon, I guess."

"Well, we can have a nice little talk while you are here anyway," said the grownup neighbor, consolingly. "What have you been doing this morning?"

"Nothing," replied the small neighbor. "My mother's gone to town and it's kind of lonesome to my house because there's only just daddy and me there, and I'm not there, either, now."

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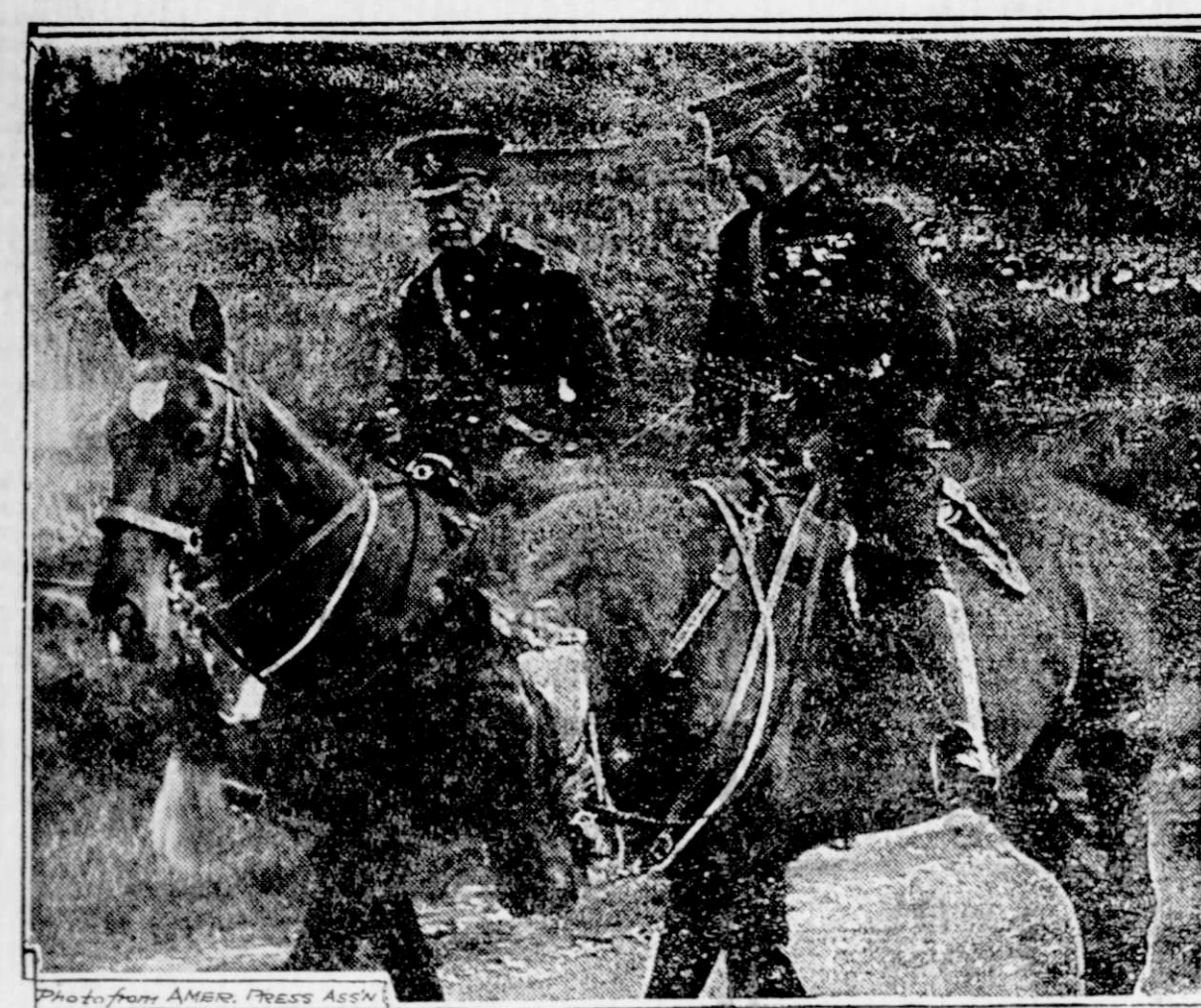
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Winston Churchill and Field Marshal Sir John French in Flanders.

foot. No horses had yet been seen at Anzac except a team of about a dozen for helping to pull guns across any flat space.

Beyond the northern side of our triangle the New Zealanders had three strong posts on the seaward end of the nearer foothills. On the other end of one of these—the island end of it—was a trench which the New Zealanders took from the Turks

some time back and lost again a terbury through the darkness on their left into country that was less well known. Canterbury was sent furthest north; Otago was to go north also, but to turn into the foothills earlier to clear a hill named after their colonel—Bauchops Hill.

Canterbury moved out in extended order across this two squadrons abreast, the line of each troop following close on after the line ahead of it. They had four scouts out just

swung inland a little, and then came up to the same point from the rear.

There was a machine gun in the nearer trench, and they were on it before the Turks could take the breach block away. The Turkish eschillies earlier to clear a hill named after their colonel—Bauchops Hill.

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We wish to express our sincere thanks to you and yours for the very liberal patronage you favored us with the past year. We will try and serve you better the coming Year and strive to merit your continued patronage.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas

we remain, yours very truly

The Poul Mercantile Co.

Best, Biggest, Busiest Store

West Bend, Wisconsin



When Ordering a Lunch at the Club be sure and include

LITHIA BEER

Then everything will taste good. Nothing is better than a bottle just before going to bed. Lithia Beer is a family beverage containing less than 34 per cent alcohol. Phone 9 for a case.

West Bend Brewing Co.
WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

CORRESPONDENCE

BEECHWOOD

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Wm. Thurke visited at Fond du Lac Monday.
Julius Reysen was a Kewaskum caller Wednesday.
Oscar Muench was to Kewaskum on business Saturday.
A. W. Butzke transacted business at Adell Monday.
Olga and Ed. Braun of New Fane were callers here Monday.
Miss Sophia Ferber is the guest of Tobias Heberer and family since Wednesday.
Miss Flora Reysen of Phlox arrived here Wednesday to visit with relatives.
Mrs. D. Reysen visited Thursday with her son Walter Reysen and family at the town line.
Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Heberer spent the latter part of last week with relatives and friends in Milwaukee.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reysen and family, Mrs. D. Reysen and Miss Flora Reysen visited Friday evening with Wallie Engelman and family.
The Misses Martha Hintz, Emma and Hilda Lierman and Messrs. Arthur Staeger, Edwin Hintz and Arthur Koch attended the show at Kewaskum Sunday evening.
Miss S. Ferber of Pierce Co. Walter Heberer of New Fane Tobias Heberer, Carl Heberer, Mrs. A. C. Hoffmann and son Ralph and the Misses Irene and Adela Hintz visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Muench and family.

FOR SALE—23 acres of excellent farm land, together with good buildings and plenty of running water on the place, located in the village of Kewaskum. Inquire at this office.

THERESA

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Hubert Wittman spent Tuesday in Oshkosh on business.
Mrs. F. Anninger spent Tuesday in Milwaukee on business.
Winifred Miller was a business caller in Milwaukee Monday.
Arthur and Fred Unferth of Lomira spent Sunday with friends here.
Mrs. Charles Huebner of Milwaukee called on friends here Saturday.
Misses Erna Kuehn and Agnes Schwartz of Lomira spent Wednesday with Robert Hirsig and family.
Geo. Wenninger and John Loebke have moved their household goods into their new homes on Park street.
Miss Mary Grab of Stevens Point arrived here last week and expects to stay with her aunt, Mrs. Henry Knauber who is ill.

WOODSIDE

—A Merry Xmas to all.
James McDonald is visiting relatives at Chicago.
George Koenig was a Campbellsville caller Saturday.
A. B. Moore was a business caller at Fond du Lac Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Irving Prindle spent Sunday at J. Odekirk's.
George Koenig made a business trip to Fond du Lac Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Odekirk and Miss Frances Koenig and Mrs. Odekirk were at Fond du Lac on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Kiersten and daughter Mary, and Herbert Isaacs of Empire, autographed the Fred Koenig home Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekirk left Thursday for Lamartine to spend the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lingenfelter.

OSCEOLA

—A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all.
Mrs. B. A. O'Connor made a business trip to Fond du Lac last Tuesday.
The roller skating rink was well attended from this vicinity last Sunday night.
Hugh Murphy made a flying business trip to Fond du Lac last Sunday evening.
Mrs. Thos. Scannell Sr., and sister Miss Belle have gone to Fond du Lac to live Sunday.
Mrs. John Bach spent Monday afternoon with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Cavanaugh.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stack visited their daughter, Mrs. Jas. O'Brien of Eden one day last week.
Miss Mae Shaw is spending a few days visiting her uncle John Morgan and family at Dotyville.
James Welsh and Thos. O'Connor went into partnership hauling calves to Eden market last Monday.
We are all glad to hear our village blacksmith Wm. Prussett has taken unto himself a helpmate and informs the public that he intends to shoe for twenty and forty after New Years day and solicits all trade, thanking the people in advance for same.

NENNO

—A Merry Xmas to all.
L. F. Gundrum took a business trip to Hartford Wednesday.
Rev. Gabriel visited with relatives at Milwaukee Monday and Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Martin from Hartford visited with relatives here over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hetter from Hartford are visiting with relatives here since Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Gundrum of Richfield visited with their son L. F. Gundrum and family.
Mr. and Mrs. John Sauer from Horicon are visiting with relatives and friends in this vicinity since last week.
Irene Nennig, who was seriously burned last Monday, is better now. We all wish her a speedy recovery.
A jolly bunch of young girls and boys gathered at the home of Louis Gundrum last Sunday evening. All had an enjoyable time.
Nieoon and Marie Bath were to knowles Sunday, where they attended the birthday party of a friend and also visited with relatives.

KOHLVILLE

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Chas Sell has purchased a new piano.
Mrs. Fred Metzner spent Sunday at West Bend.
Jac. Schellinger of NENNO was village caller Monday.
Rev. Freytag made a business trip to West Bend Tuesday.
Gust Ritger of Allenton transacted business here Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moritz made a business trip to Allenton Monday.
Philip Schellinger made a business trip to West Bend Wednesday.
Mrs. Ed. Metzner at West Bend is visiting a week with relatives here.
John Billing of Hartford spent a few days with the John Billing family here.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirehn are the happy parents of a little baby boy. Congratulations.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schellinger returned home after visiting a week with relatives at St. Cloud, Minn.
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Moritz left Wednesday for St. Paul, Minn., where they will visit with their daughter over the holidays.

WAYNE

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Geo. Petri was a Milwaukee visitor last Friday.
Geo. Kippenhan called on his folks here Wednesday.
John Werner transacted business at St. Kilian on Saturday.
Ralph Petri and Ben Werner were Kewaskum callers Wednesday.
Martin Walter of West Bend was here Wednesday calling on his trade.
Ruby Backhaus of Kewaskum was a caller in our burg Monday afternoon.
Val. Bachman of Kewaskum called on his son Ed. and wife here Wednesday.
Wm. Foerster transacted business in Milwaukee last Thursday and Friday.
Wm. Kippenhan and Art. F. Martin were business callers at Kewaskum Thursday.
Chas. Bruessel and And. Martin Sr., were Kewaskum business callers Tuesday afternoon.
Frank Wietor spent from Saturday until Tuesday with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.
Louis Petri went to Milwaukee on Monday to spend a few days with relatives and friends.
Herbert Jacobs of Freeport, Ill., is spending a few weeks with the Wm. Struebing family.
Ben Werner returned home Saturday after spending a few days with John Werner and mother.
John Hawig and family spent a few days of the past week with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

ELMORE

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Miss Anna Schrauth was a caller at Kewaskum.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.
Math Beisbier of Kewaskum was a business caller here Monday.
Frank Kleinhaus is spending a few days with his son Frank at Milwaukee.
Mike Krueger Sr., of Campbellsville spent a few days here with his son August.
Mrs. Matt Schill and daughter Agnes of Ashford were callers in our burg Friday.
Anton Driekosen and Frank Fell of Ashford were village callers here Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieu spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathieu.
Carl Jung and family of Kohlsville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ziebeck Sr.
Arthur Buddenhagen of Barton spent Thursday with the Henry Buddenhagen family.
Andrew Beisbier and son Paul of St. Kilian called on the Frank Kleinhaus family Tuesday.
Mrs. Andrew Beisbier and Mrs. John Kleinhaus of St. Kilian spent Friday with Mrs. Albert Struebing.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simon of St. Kilian spent Thursday afternoon with the Andrew Schrauth family.
Miss Estella Mathieu returned home Wednesday after spending a few weeks with the J. H. Kleinhaus family at Campbellsville.
Too Late For Last Week.
Mike Weis was to Kewaskum on business Tuesday.
Frank Schrauth did some mason work for Anton Schrauth last week.
Mrs. Amandus Scheurman spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Frey.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Breseman spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geidel and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Kohl of Canada spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Schmidt and other relatives.
Everybody is invited to attend the program given in the local church Friday evening, Dec. 24, beginning at 7 o'clock.
Ernst Rusch and daughter Linda attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, Mr. Seraph Weiss at Empire Monday.

CEDAR LAWN

—A Merry Xmas to all.
Leo Gudex spent last Saturday and Sunday at Fond du Lac.
County Surveyor John L. Gudex looked after business at Fond du Lac last Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gudex visited with the H. A. Rault family of Byron last Thursday.
John Uellmen and family of Ashford visited at the Samuel S. Gudex home last Monday.
Alen Held and Henrietta Steichen of West Bend were guests at the Samuel Gudex home last Sunday.
Mrs. Wm. Rauch of Ashford and son Edwin, daughters Ella and Lilly visited at the John A. Gudex home on Wednesday of this week.
O. A. Hofmeister of Milwaukee who represents the Leo Hofmeister Oil Co., of Milwaukee, transacted business here Wednesday.
P. A. Kraemer and daughter Florence visited friends at Fond du Lac last Thursday. Miss Florence will visit her grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Nic. Kraemer for a few weeks.
Mrs. Julia Kraemer and daughter Estella left last Thursday for an extended visit with relatives at Adams, Minn., from there they will visit Mrs. Kraemer's parents Mr. and Mrs. Haulfman.
—Our country correspondence list is extensive. It gives all the county news.



YOU HAVE POSTPONED YOUR XMAS SHOPPING or have over looked a gift or two and gift selection is a matter hurriedly to be taken care of—we invite you to come to this store, where you will find a carefully selected stock from which you can choose

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

to our friends and patrons

PICK BROTHERS COMPANY

WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

P. J. HAUG & CO.

EDMUND GRAM PIANOS AND JEWELRY

KEWASKUM,

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WISCONSIN

ERLER & WEISS,

DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Cement, Stucco, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Flue Lining, Sewer Pipe, J. L. Wall Coping, Lime and Hydrated Material of All Kinds.

BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS
West Bend, Wisconsin

G. KONITZ

SHOE STORE

All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
Kewaskum, Wisconsin

Cough Medicine for Children.

Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N. Y., says: "About five years ago when we were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I doctored two of my children suffering from colds with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it just as represented in every way. It promptly checked their coughing and cured their colds quicker than anything I ever used." For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

Christmas Greetings

We desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our many friends and patrons for their business the past year. We trust the service rendered will merit your continual patronage. Wishing you all A Merry Xmas we are

A. G. KOCH
KEWASKUM, WIS.

MRS. K. ENDLICH
Carpet Weaver
Kewaskum, Wis.

Frank W. Buckler
LAWYER
Opera House Block, West Bend
Kewaskum

—Advertise in the Statesman

—Subscribe for the Statesman.

DONT FAIL TO SEE

...THE...

MOVIES

XMAS PROGRAM

Saturday Evening

December 25

Sunday Afternoon

December 26

at 3 o'clock

FIVE-REEL PROGRAM

"A Man and His Mate"

A four part Mutual Masterpiece based on the play and novel by H. R. Durant.

"A Keystone Comic"

A one-reel side-splitting comedy

The program is the best that can be secured in motion pictures.

Admission. Adults, 15c Children under 12 years 5c

SUNDAY, JANUARY 2nd

"A TOAST OF DEATH"

We Loan on Real Estate Security

B. C. ZIEGLER, West Bend, Wis.

THE PUBLISHERS PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

Time Table - C. & N. W. R'y

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes North Bend and South Bend routes.

KEWASKUM STATESMAN

GEO. H. SCHMIDT, Editor & Proprietor

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office, Kewaskum, Wis.

SUBSCRIPTION \$3.50 PER YEAR

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

Kewaskum, Wis., Dec. 25

Many Children Have Worms

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment.

Jennie: "You can't expect a feller to love a girl with a red nose, colorless lips, dull eyes. So take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea at once. Don't delay—it's dangerous." 35c.—Edw. C. Miller

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

—Harvey Brandt spent Monday at Milwaukee. —Henry Giese was at West Bend on business Monday. —Fred Buss was a Fond du Lac visitor Sunday evening. —Aug. Kumrow was a West Bend visitor Saturday. —Mrs. S. C. Wollensak was a Fond du Lac visitor on Tuesday. —Dr. K. F. Hausmann and wife were Milwaukee visitors Tuesday. —H. W. Meilahn was a business caller at Milwaukee last Saturday. —Miss Rose Strachota spent the week with relatives at Milwaukee. —Frank Sommers transacted business at Milwaukee last Saturday. —Get ready to pay your taxes. Start loosening up your pocket book. —Mrs. A. A. Perschbacher spent Monday with relatives at West Bend. —Dr. E. L. Morgenroth transacted business at Milwaukee on Monday. —Peter Dricken attended to business matters at West Bend on Monday. —Jos. Honeck left for Milwaukee Sunday where he has employment. —Adolph and Maurice Rosenheimer spent Saturday in the Cream City. —Dr. N. Edw. Hausmann was a professional caller at Milwaukee on Monday. —Sickness is the topic of the day. The LaGrippe being the chief factor. —Mrs. Frances Gruber and son Michael were West Bend visitors on Saturday. —John Marx and daughter Kathryn were Cream City visitors last week Friday. —George E. Schmidt of town Addison visited with relatives here Sunday. —Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger of Boltonville visited with relatives here Sunday. —Miss Kathryn Schoofs of West Bend spent Sunday under the parental roof. —The general window of the local post office will be closed on Christmas day. —Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Muckerheide were Fond du Lac visitors on Wednesday. —The Misses Adela Gottsleben and Edna Guth were West Bend visitors on Monday. —Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Schultz spent Saturday at Milwaukee with relatives and friends. —Wm. P. Metz was a business caller at Dundee and New Prospect last week Friday. —Miss L. Van Norman spent from Saturday until Monday with her folks at Milwaukee. —J. N. Perschbacher of West Bend spent Christmas here with his son Arey and family. —Dist. Atty. F. W. Bucklin of West Bend was a business caller in the village on Saturday. —Erwin Mohme of Elmhurst, Ill. is spending the Xmas holidays here under the parental roof. —John Botzkovis left Wednesday for Antigo, where he will spend a week with relatives. —Mrs. Math Schmidt visited with her daughter, Mrs. Syl. Driessel at Barton last Tuesday afternoon. —FOR SALE—New single buggy harness with flynet. Inquire of John R. Schmidt. —Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt Sr. of town Auburn spent Sunday with John R. Schmidt and family. —Mrs. Frank Woolweber of Milwaukee visited with the Andrew Groth family a few days this week. —Herman Oppenorth and son William did some mason work at West Bend the forepart of the week. —Mrs. Neil Schmidt of Fond du Lac was the guest of relatives and friends here the forepart of the week. —Geo. F. Brandt was at Milwaukee last Saturday where he was the guest of relatives and friends. —Elmo Rosenheimer of the Wayland Academy of Beaver Dam is spending the holidays here with his parents. —Wm. Krahn of Milwaukee spent the forepart of the week here with his mother and other relatives and friends. —Mrs. John Groeschel spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Haessly and family in the town of Auburn. —Grand Xmas dance at the Opera House Sunday evening, December 26th. Music furnished by the Kewaskum Quintette.

—See the big five reel program at the Movies Xmas night at 8 p. m., and Sunday matinee at 3 p. m. Regular price of admission. —Mrs. Laura Schaefer returned home this week from Milwaukee where she spent several weeks with her son Nic and family. —Neal Wollensak, a student of Champion College at Prairie du Chien, is spending a two weeks vacation here with his parents. —Theo. Schmidt and Alren Altenhofen students of the Marquette university of Milwaukee are enjoying a two weeks vacation. —Mrs. Andrew Groth and son Frank spent the forepart of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baumgartner near Kohisville. —Arnold Kumrow, student of the Badger State Business College at Milwaukee spent from Friday until Monday under the parental roof. —Quite a number of school officers from this community attended the school board convention held at West Bend last Saturday. —State Bank Examiner C. E. Woulff called at the Bank of Kewaskum on Monday and as usual found everything in first class condition. —The Misses Olive and Irene Oppenorth, students of the university of Wisconsin are enjoying their holiday vacation here with their parents. —Christmas exercises were held in both the Ev. Peace and E. Luth. St. Lucas churches last night Christmas evening. The churches being crowded to their capacity. —Mrs. A. L. Rosenheimer and sons Newton and Byron, Otto H. Lay and D. M. Rosenheimer attended the funeral of Mrs. Hugo Rosenheimer at Milwaukee on Sunday. NOTICE—The annual meeting of the directors of the German Mutual Fire Insurance company of New Fane will be held at John Mertes' place at New Fane on Monday, January 3, 1916. Frank Schultz, Secretary. —The general window of the local post office will be open for delivery of mail on Christmas day from 7 to 9 a. m., and from 5 to 8 p. m. The lobby however, will be open all day. Rural carriers are on this day compelled to cover their routes. —Mrs. Joseph Grittner entertained several of her friends to a cinch party at her home last Sunday. Her son Roman, the Kewaskum Baker is now wearing a smile for capturing Booby prize. He is now out for the championship in cinch playing. —Without any exception the most popular place in the village the past week was the post office. The quantity of parcel post handled by the employees far exceeded other years just prior to Christmas. The rural carriers also did their share of the work, being taxed with bundles and cards. SALESMAN WANTED—Chicago firm opening a branch house in Milwaukee will require the services of a few salesmen in Washington County. Knowledge of farm conditions desired, but not essential. Must be able to give bond and references. New automobiles furnished men who make good. Permanent high class position for men who qualify. Call or write #6 Caswell Bldg Milwaukee Wis. 2t.

NEW PROSPECT John Jewson was a caller here Saturday. Frank Beggans was a caller here Friday. Jac Engelman spent Tuesday afternoon here. Otto Krueger and brother Wm. were here Saturday. Mrs. H. Bauman drove to Campbellsport one day last week. Peter Berres of Auburn was here on business Wednesday. Dr. Block of Dundee spent several days here the past week. Wm. Glass and Aug. Petermann spent Saturday evening here. F. Watke of Fond du Lac attended to business here Thursday. Santa goes with sleighs, but Art Koch traveled with his auto. Leo Husting of Campbellsport made a business trip here Friday. Frank Bauer of Campbellsport made a business trip here Monday. Joe Uelmen has been on the sick list the past week with tonsillitis. Herman Bauman and H. Molkenthine drove to Kewaskum on Monday. Alonzo Vangilder spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. Loomis of Waucousta. Art Koch and Art Stage of Beechwood gave Albert Kumrow an auto ride Sunday. Raymond Haam and Peter Meis of the Log Tavern made a pleasant call here Thursday. James Furlong drove down to the village Tuesday with his beautiful driving horse. Mrs. Wm. Bartel was confined to her home with an attack of Lumbago the past week. Art Bassil and brother William and Emil Siegel of Kewaskum were pleasant callers here Tuesday. The beautiful calendar sent to a friend here by the Editor of the Statesman is highly appreciated. Thank you. L. Uelmen has returned from Laysmith where he has attended high school the past year, to spend the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Uelmen. Aug. Bartel Sr., has improved his residence here by laying a new floor and painting the wood work. It is to be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Kohn and family. The trade of Harry Koch's grist mill is steadily increasing. The farmers just keep the old wheel grinding and of course this keeps Harry always a smiling. Marie Bowen closed her school for Xmas vacation. She and her pupils intend giving a Box Social. All are expected to come and purchase something good to eat. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Butzke visited with relatives here the past week before going to house keeping. Their many friends wish them prosperity and happiness on their journey through life. ASHFORD Allen McAuly visited South Eden friends Sunday. School at Dist. No. 4 will close Friday for a weeks vacation. Miss Annie Meyer spent Sunday with relatives at Campbellsport. John Mullen entertained a few friends at cards Wednesday evening. Frances McNamara was a business caller at Campbellsport on Monday. Henry Hurt was at the George Johnson home at South Eden on Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. Balson, Messrs. C. Vohs and J. Enfeldt spent on Thursday at Waucousta. M. E. Theisen and family were entertained Sunday at the home of John Theisen at Campbellsport. Robert Norton and family of South Eden spent Sunday evening with friends in this vicinity. Mrs. P. A. Kraemer and daughter left Thursday for a few weeks visit with relatives in Iowa. Three More Hunters Arrested Arthur and Henry Wiese and Richard Sigmond of Milwaukee were arrested by game wardens last week Friday near New Fane. Charge being hunting with ferrets. Besides paying their fine they also forfeited their bran new guns, ferrets and all game in possession. The numerous arrests made in this vicinity for illegal hunting should be a lesson to the hunters. Why not follow the motto "Do not violate the game and fish laws." By so doing it will mean money saved and also a clear name. They were fined \$50 and costs.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. IN PROBATE. Notice is hereby given that at the special term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the court house in the city of West Bend, in said county, on the third Tuesday of January, 1916, the following matter will be heard and considered: The application of D. M. Rosenheimer, to prove and admit to probate an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Otto E. J. Marritz, late of the town of Kewaskum, in said county, deceased, and for the appointment of the said petitioner as executor of said last will in accordance with the provisions thereof. Dated this 21st day of December, 1915. By the Court, P. O'MEARA, County Judge. Bucklin & Gehl, Attorneys. (First publication Dec. 25, 1915).

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. IN PROBATE. Notice is hereby given that at the special term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the Court House in the city of West Bend, in said county, on the third Tuesday of January, 1916, the following matter will be heard and considered: The application of Andrew Strachota, administrator of the estate of Barbara Snausal, late of the town of Wayne, in said county of Washington, deceased, for his examination, adjustment and allowance of his final account as such administrator and assigning the residue of said estate to such other persons as are by law entitled thereto. Dated this 21st day of December, A. D. 1915. By the Court, P. O'MEARA, County Judge. G. A. Kuechenmeister, Attorneys. (First publication Dec. 25, 1915).

We desire to thank our many friends and patrons for the liberal patronage accorded us the past year and extend to you all heartiest CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

L. ROSENHEIMER Kewaskum, Wisconsin

A Merry Christmas to all

Bank of Kewaskum Kewaskum, Wisconsin

Yuletide Greetings

I hereby wish to extend to my many Friends and Patrons a MERRY CHRISTMAS

LEO. J. KAAS "The Rawleigh Man" R. D. No. 1, Kewaskum, Wis.

Coughs and Colds Are Dangerous

Perfect womanhood depends on good health. Nature's rarest gift of figure and beauty is desired by every girl. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea clears the complexion reddens the tips, brightens the eye, fills out the hollows. Start tonight, 35c Tea and Tablets. Edw. C. Miller.

—Don't correspond on plain paper. Printed in much nicer and costs little or no more. See the Statesman

—Have your posters printed at this office. We do good work, give prompt service and charge reasonable prices.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT

Barley	55-67
Wheat	90-95
Red Winter	85-90
Red No. 1	85
Oats new	36
Timothy Seed, hd.	8.00-87.00
Alsike Clover Seed, bu.	86.00-88.00
White Clover Seed, bu.	85.00-87.00
Red clover seed, bu.	85.00-87.00
Butter	20
Eggs	22
Cawashed Wool	50-53
Beans	33.00-33.50
Hay	81.00-82.00
Hides (calf skin)	15
Cow Hides	14
Honey	8
Potatoes, new	35-40

LIVE POULTRY

Young Ducks	12-13
Spring Chickens	10-11
Dressed Ducks	15
Dressed Chickens	15

DAIRY MARKET SHEBOYGAN

Sheboygan, Wis., Dec. 22-14 factories offered 628 boxes of longhorns on the call board today and all sold as follows: 58 at 17½c, 133 at 17-3-8c, and 437 at 17½c.

PLYMOUTH

Plymouth, Wis., Dec. 21-13 factories offered 893 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all sold as follows: 10 twins, 16½c; 59 cases young Americas, 17½c; 50 daisies, 17-3-8c; 201 at 17½c; 30 cases longhorns, 17-3-8c; 253 at 17½c; 141 boxes square prints, 17-5-8c; and 60 at 17½c. Board will meet at 3 o'clock hereafter.

The Skirmish

"When I went to parties," said the father of the pretty girl who had just suggested that he phone for a taxi, "I never thought of riding. I hoofed it, my child! And the girl with me! And she had a perfectly good time, I can tell you! Why—"

"It was because the roads were so bad in your part of the country," interrupted the girl, "that any self-respecting horse that wasn't a combination of mountain goat and a rubber ball would have just laid down and died—and you and the girl would have been sitting there yet! I know because you've often told me about the way the natives would get out and dig holes in the road and pour them full of water and clay and then tell the commissioners they had worked out their road tax! I've got to ride, I tell you—look at these slippers and silk hosiery!"

"In my day," said her father a parent would have been hauled up before the selectmen if he had allowed his fair young daughter to peril her health by wearing cowwebs like those! Good, warm, wool stockings the girls wore in cold weather, and they were pretty girls, too! They could dance their heads off at the parties—"

"Barn dances" sniffed his daughter, "—and reach home in the gray dawn and milk ten cows and get meals all day for fifteen harvesters."

"In the winter time?" scoffed his daughter. "The garage telephone number is X-987!"

"In these hard times," protested her parent, "a taxi is an extravagance when you have to go only five blocks. We can walk it in ten minutes!"

"I'd be ashamed to death," declared his daughter, "walking in under that porte cochere just at the minute when Elise drove up in her limousine! It's the most marvelous limousine, dad! All dark green corded silk—"

"Oh, Elise would be so busy making a grand entry like the pictures in the foreign papers of the Dutchess of Oogle Oogle entering the charity bazaar that she'd never see you! She'd merely think you were one of the innocent bystanders lined up to see her go by!"

"There won't be one left in the garage if you don't hurry," reminded his daughter. "Honest, father, you ought to be ashamed to let me walk when every other last girl has a machine of her own—almost!"

"They should be spanked and sent to bed!" declared her father, "instead of being allowed to roam around in electric seeking whom they may devour!" I don't encourage any such suburban luxury in my own family, I can tell you! It's better for your health to walk, anyhow! Think of the rosy cheeks you'll have when you get there, and the others won't—unless they get them out of a box! You ought to welcome with joy the chance of walking five blocks with the only father you've got! You see little enough of me as it is!"

"Double X-987 is the number of the garage," reminded his daughter, with a little frown. "Or I'll call them myself—how stupid of me!"

"I'm glad your allowance is holding out so well," congratulated her parent. "They'll charge two dollars each way just as the you were going a mile, you know!"

"Why, aren't you going to pay for it?" asked his daughter.

"Only for taxi I order," reminded her parent sweetly. "It's perfect nonsense, Grace! Get on your wraps and we'll start!"

"Do you really mean to say," demanded his daughter, tremulously, "that you're going to have me go on foot and have the rest think we're too poor—"

"We are!" asserted the father calmly. "I could tell you a tale about stocks that would make your hair curl, my child! Anyhow, I wouldn't order a taxi tonight if I had a million dollars right here in my fist, because I want to blight in the bud the little trace of luxurious snobishness I detect—"

The telephone rang and his daughter rushed off. "You needn't mind," she called back triumphantly, as she floated upstairs a few minutes later. "Elise phoned that she is going to call for men in their limousine!"

"Elise" called "Elise" "Elise" are not called for, if a legion of pedal disturbances are to be avoided.

Inborn or hereditary disorders of the feet are so rare as to be almost wholly disregarded in the light of reason and the need of relief. If the fact is borne in mind that "sore feet" and "weak feet" are commonly the result of maltreatment and negligence, much may be done for them.

Twenty-six or more bones linked by gristly strands as ligaments, or attached to muscles by tendons, are inclosed in the skin of each of the five toes and the foot. Unless these bones, muscles, ligaments, tendons and skin are free to perform the play and work demanded of them sensations of soreness, pain, weakness, stiffness or discomfort appear.

Women's Shoes Worst. If, perchance, through want of well-balanced motion, sedentary habits or the automatism of too few regular activities, all of the pedal

"Yes, when it's me it's temper; when it's you it's nerves."

MOSQUITO COSTS U. S. \$100,000,000 A YEAR

Government Starts Comprehensive Study of Ways to Eliminate It.

SOUTH IS BIG SUFFERER

Plantations Will Be Surveyed to Learn the Extent of Ravages of this Malaria Carrier

THE PEST OF THE SOUTH—There is a wild animal in the United States which causes more annual loss in life and property than ever the tiger did in India.

This dangerous animal is the malarial mosquito, scientifically known as "anopheles." The latest estimate by a scientific authority, Dr. W. Decker of Hot Springs, Ark., places the annual cost of the ravages of anopheles at \$100,000,000 and at least half of this falls upon the southern states, where the mosquito is most abundant.

The damage done by the mosquito in this country is due to the transmission of malaria by its bite, and the problem of preventing malaria is simply and wholly that of eliminating the mosquito. In the Philippines and in Panama this same mosquito has been almost completely exterminated, but in the United States conditions are entirely different and a great co-operative plan to study them is now under way. Leading scientific men of twenty states are taking part in the study, which is conducted under the auspices of the bureau of entomology of the agricultural department.

Rich Mississippi Valley. The delta valley of the Mississippi river, which has been selected as the scene of an intensive study of the habits of anopheles and the best means of killing him, is one of the richest agricultural regions in the United States. It extends from Cairo, Ill., to the Gulf of Mexico and is from fifty to 100 miles wide.

Long ago an arm of the sea reached up the present Mississippi valley as far as Cairo, and this estuary was filled by the river with the silt of twenty states, making a soil of incomparable richness. The region is extremely low and flat and cut by innumerable creeks and bays in which the malarial mosquito finds an ideal breeding place for his myriad offspring. The whole region is mosquito infested to an almost incredible degree, and malaria is extremely prevalent.

To determine how much the productivity of this region is actually reduced by malaria is one of the main purposes of the investigation. The disease is almost wholly confined to rural communities and is especially prevalent in the south. Its death toll is not the worst of its evils. Malaria is one of the most enervating of diseases. It saps the energy of a people and causes them to lose an immense proportion of the working days every year.

In order to learn definitely the effect of malaria upon a farming community a large plantation in Louisiana, which is highly typical of the region, has been selected for a special study. A census of all the people living upon the plantation will be taken and it will include full details as to their pathological history, with especial attention to the number of days lost each year, the survey covering the period of three years. Two hundred and seventy-four families have already been investigated and it is found that in this group alone 1,842 working days were lost in a year, due to malaria.

Last year the plan was tried of screening the houses, as is done at Panama, and in a single year many of the families which adopted this precautionary measure completely overcame the disease. This was determined by a clinical diagnosis, including an examination of the blood of each person.

The loss of whole days, due to incapacitation by malaria, is only one phase of the matter, however. Many persons go on working with reduced efficiency, scarcely knowing what the matter with them and others get a sort of chronic malaria which keeps them perpetually in a state of lower vitality.

Mosquito to Be Investigated. The mosquito, however, will be the subject of a no less careful investigation than the persons themselves; in fact, no insect in the world has ever been studied so completely and at such immense expense as anopheles. A complete study of his life, from his beginnings as a wiggler in

some stagnant pool until the day he dies, his habits of flight and methods of attacking and the character of the germ which he introduces into the human blood, will all be carefully observed.

Already three distinct species of anopheles have been discovered on the Louisiana plantation where the studies are being made. Two of these breed chiefly in stagnant pools near the river and generally at a distance from houses, but the third finds its most congenial haunt in the wells and cisterns from which the farmers get their drinking water, making it by far the most dangerous.

The mosquito's powers of flight and all the other details of his daily life, which have already been carefully studied in Panama and in the Philippines, will be included in this investigation. This is done not only because conditions are different, but because photographs and data are necessary for the educational campaign, which is the ultimate object of all the work.

Lantern slides, charts and tables to be used in connection with lectures in all rural communities are being prepared. This material will graphically explain to the farmer the menace of the mosquito's presence, the economic loss he causes and how he will be exterminated. The destruction of the wigglers in the pools and streams and the screening of the houses are the most important measures in the southern United States.

For the destruction of wigglers, various small species of fish have been found the most effective means. In Panama the water is already alive with fish, and it is only necessary to cut the grass and brush in the shallow water so that the fish can invade it and destroy the wigglers.

In this country, however, wiggler-eating fish are not so abundant, and it is necessary to breed them in large quantities and ship them to all parts of the country. This is the more important because the oil, which has been so effective in Panama, cannot be used in agricultural districts, as it damages the crops.

Mosquito Destroyers Grown. To supply this demand for fish the bureau of fisheries is this year breeding millions of four different species, and it will soon have enough to supply any demand from any locality. Some of these varieties are adapted to small ponds and reservoirs, some to running streams and some to muddy ditches. These are fish for brackish waters and fish for fresh water.

The principal requisite for a mosquito-eating fish is that he must be small enough to appreciate a wiggler and active enough to capture him. The top minnow, a tiny, translucent creature less than three-fourths of an inch in length, is ideal for the purpose. These fish will probably be shipped by express in large vacuum holders, containing five or ten gallons of water.

Another method of destroying mosquitoes is by the introduction of large numbers of bats. It has not, however, met with scientific approval. The bat has all the appearance of pursuing mosquitoes in his erratic flight, but a study of his stomach fails to reveal their presence. Nevertheless, San Antonio still maintains its famous municipal bat house. It is said that a number of New Jersey summer resorts will adopt the same plan, if only to show that they are overlooking no means of making war upon the dreaded anopheles.

SCHOOL HAS ONLY ONE PUPIL. And Livingston County Institution Has One Lone Teacher

Chillicothe, Mo.—Livingstone county has the smallest possible school in the world—it has just one pupil. But, despite the small enrollment, it keeps grinding steadily away, confining its activities principally to the textbooks and eschewing football and other forms of athletics. The school in question is in district No. 2 in Medicine township and Miss Mary Phillips is the teacher. The list of matriculants has not been published. When the term began several months ago, it was anticipated children would enroll, but only this one came, so the teacher started in with the course.

PLAN TO EDUCATE ALIEN JEWS Farmers' Federation Launches Movement to Care for War Immigrants

New York.—A movement to provide for the tide of Jewish immigrants expected from Europe after the war was launched today by the Federation of Jewish farmers of America, in convention here. The federation decided to arrange a conference to consider methods of educating the immigrants in agriculture and citizenship. The federation will employ a traveling instructor to supervise their education for purposes of naturalization.

India has 24,505,000 acres in cotton.

SPIRIT ALONG FRENCH FIRING LINE RIDDLE

Correspondent Marvels at Writers Who Offhand Analyze the Soldier's Mind

SOME ARE EAGER TO QUIT

Newly Acquired Fatalism Keeps Majority Firm—Many Seek Suicide in the Charge

Correspondence, Paris, France.—In desiring to write of the state of mind of the French soldier after fifteen months of war, I know that I may seem overambitious, therefore I hasten to restrict the subject somewhat.

Certain foreign journalists, permitted to visit the French front, have felt themselves able to make categorical assertions regarding the morale of the French army. I think they have done this well knowing what they were about, and, moreover, I do not mean for an instant to doubt the sincerity of highly honorable confreres. I merely envy their tranquil certitude. I also should like to be able to cry, with a profusion of first class adjectives: "The state of mind of the French soldier is magnificent, incomparable, overwhelming!"

I have even a furious desire to hold this opinion, but my memory brings back to me a disquieting phrase of the subtle Pascal: "The interest which I have in believing a thing is not a proof of the existence of that thing."

Varying Talks with Many Soldiers. To interpret the state of mind of several million men in the midst of extraordinary happenings, all in a little special cable, and then, one's task concluded, to rub one's hands and think of something else, yes—but truth is more compelling. I have had occasion to talk with many soldiers. I have received letters, I have collected innumerable remarks, and in spite of all this, or because of it, I see to-day how difficult it is to form an opinion of the present moral health of the French armies.

So many different men, dominated by different educations, desires and sentiments, surely cannot all think in the same manner, and, moreover, their moral state is modified incessantly as the circumstances are favorable or unfavorable. There is high and there is low in war, and every one knows how impressionable the French are. In the course of this war they have certainly surprised foreigners by their stolid resolution, their calm and their patience. But no one can divine what is going on in each man's heart.

To think one's self capable of judging a whole people is perilous. Let us not be too ambitious, let us not affirm without hesitating that such and such a people thinks this or that and is going to take this or that course. It will be amusing later, when we have light upon the happenings of these days, to note the numberless follies which have been written thereupon.

Many Have Had "Enough of It." If I should say to you that the unfortunate men who have been living for more than a year in frightful conditions, separated from their families and from everything they love, are satisfied with their lot and think only of thanking the gods for it, doubtless you would not believe me, and you would be right. The truth is that both on the German and the French side there is more than one soldier who has had "enough of it," and no wonder!

Let it not be concluded therefrom that the war will end next week through mutual weariness. An army is a rude machine all of whose pieces are solidly bolted together by its leaders. The machine may grate here and there, but as long as the screws hold in their places there is nothing to fear.

The virtue which officers like best to find in their soldiers is resignation, brute obedience. Enthusiasm and dash, as soon as they become necessary, are infused skillfully into the troops. There are various means of accomplishing this, but for all armies they are about the same—orders of the day, music, strong drink, the lyricism of great cannonades. As soon as the spirit of dash begins to be born at any point of the battle front it is quickly propagated, like fire in straw. During the recent French offensive in Champagne artilleryists picked up guns and slipped into the ranks of the infantry to take part with them in the assault; the thing has happened often.

Halt After Victory the Hardest. It is in holding a position that a

troop has need of its greatest moral effort. The attack is a free prodigality of all one's strength; it pleases the French, and in it they show to the best advantage. But when, after having gained ground, it becomes necessary to stick there during long days before again starting forward, the morale naturally suffers.

And then the "orders of the day" issued prior to attacks, to obtain a maximum of effort, arouse expectancy of excessive results, as they are never realized, are later a cause of discouragement. Any of those who last month hurled themselves upon the German lines with demoniac fury and magnificent optimism are perhaps complaining today about the length of the war and are plunged in the blackest pessimism. But should there suddenly come a need for them and for their violence the same means would again excite the same spirit.

Some Charge as Way to Suicide. The soldier is of such malleable stuff, the soldiers of all countries, when they are well trained, are such admirable soldiers! A friend of mine, a soldier back from the front for a few days, told us how in the Argonne an entire battalion gave itself up unhesitatingly to certain destruction to deflect the enemy from an attack made elsewhere. The heroism of these men is in no way diminished by the fact that several of them went out of the trenches with the desperate desire to be done once and for all with such a life. There are more suicides in war than people think.

I have written often of the excellent state of mind of the French wounded. This also has causes which vary with individuals. Some are happy, as men who have accomplished their tasks; others enjoy the idea of having before them long days of security. Many are content, joyous even, at having come out of it at so slight an expense. They do not always remember that their happiness is only temporary. And still others—there are, indeed, such—are delighted because they will soon be able to return to the front.

Reluctant to Go, Lead in Charge. The soldiers quartered in the rear, in the depots, awaiting their turn to go, have also diverse opinions. Many, who use all the ruses of a Sioux Indian to put off the fatal moment of departure, will be in the first ranks of the assaults in the most furious assaults. Others volunteer to go before their time. Most are simply resigned, nursing along their state of mind from day to day.

One of my friends, a university professor, who is now an officer, the father of four children, asked to be sent back to his men after having been wounded a first time. But now, alas, he is here again, riddled this time with shell splinters. Another who is at the front writes me with fine courage on a postcard:

"We are cursing here this disgusting war which dishonors our epoch. Every day we go to death, without heroism and without beauty, mechanically, as one goes to one's office."

Army Life Charming Some. Others are amused with events and with a life which is new to them. "It would be the life of my dreams," thanks to the constant occurrence of the unexpected," writes one friend, "if the detestable use of firearms could be banished from it."

Another finds, on the contrary, that "the shells give a certain charm of life."

From all this it is seen that, so far as the morale of the troops in campaign is concerned, there is neither unanimity nor stability. When Italy entered the war on the side of the allies a great enthusiasm reigned in the French armies; most of the soldiers let themselves go in immoderate hopes. The recent Bulgarian coup, followed by the defection of Greece, threw cold water on them. It would be puerile to deny this. The phrase heard most often for several days was: "Shall we, then, never be done with this war?" But it should be said that this phrase was pronounced most often by civilians.

Soldiers Becoming Fatalists. There is in the soul of the French soldier of today a sort of Russian "nietchevism." ("It doesn't matter.") They are fatalists and are no longer astonished at anything. Fifteen months of a war fertile in surprises have calloused them. If, last year at this time, there had been talk of a second winter campaign, something ugly might have happened. Today the soldiers tell you tranquilly: "It's going to last two years or so more!"

Most of them do not even complain any more. They are resigned, ready for anything. And since, as officers say, resignation is an excellent military quality, one may conclude that the formidable machine called the French army, far from showing signs of fatigue, has attained an ideal working order.

The Result. "When you asked his permission to marry your daughter, was the old man put out?"

"No, but I was."

RUSSIA'S ABLEST ALLY.



THREE WEEKS' TRIP PARIS TO SALONIKI

War Photographers and Press Correspondents Dodge the Submarines in Vain

FULL OF INTEREST AND PERIL

They Face Most Serious Charge of Being Austrian Spies—Envoy Page Much Worried

Salonika, by Mail.—The four jumps from Paris to the Salonika front take three weeks; they are full of waits, interest and excitement, of submarine dodging, sight-seeing. Perhaps you'd like to take the trip. John McCutcheon, the American cartoonist, and James H. Hare, veteran war photographer, are in the party.

Very well! It's 10 at night in the P. L. M. station in Paris and you're climbing into the sleeping car. You have been worrying. Four days ago you reserved berths and paid a bonus to your hotel for securing them. As the train pulls out you discover that the car is practically our private car. Few folks are traveling toward Italy in war time.

You ask the porter for a detachable lamp for your berth. "Haven't got any extra ones." "Why?" "This is war time." "That's silly," you say angrily. "Say! I used to run on the Oriental Express from Vienna to Constantinople," says the French porter, who is also conductor. "Didn't I use to see you hanging around Vienna?"

Fear Spy Charge. "Never been in Vienna," you lie. But what he has said cools you down; he's practically telling you that if you don't shut up about the berth lamp he'll charge you with being an Austrian spy. He's got the drop on you; you're nothing but a poor, helpless foreigner in France in war time. So you go to bed without the lamp; no chance of reading yourself to sleep this night.

There's a dining car hitched on for breakfast. But there's nothing but coffee and bread; no eggs, no bacon. "It's the war!"

There's no diner for lunch. Same reason. For supper you jump off at a station, buy a cold chicken, pickles and bottled water and get the crumbs all over the carpet of your compartment.

Page Greatly Worried. The second morning you're in Rome. Your trunk doesn't show up. It's back in Paris. Same reason as no eggs.

At the American embassy you find Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page, greatly worried as to the welfare of his son-in-law, a major in the British army. A British transport has been sunk near Salonika; the chances are his son-in-law was on it, but there is no way to learn. Will you carry letters to Salonika for the major and try to learn something as to his welfare? It's an errand you gladly assume. You're going right into the fog of the war and you may meet the major there. Is the ambassador's fears not well founded.

There's a day lay-over in Rome, and you go to see the ruins of the Forum. It is deserted, except for two old guides, professor-looking persons; the paths which have been pounded by the feet of scores of thousands of American school-teachers, of girls from American finishing schools and of a few other tourists, are empty.

Quarrel Like Professors. The two guides quarrel for you in a professorlike and dignified manner, and you take the one whose frock coat is the shabbiest.

"You're the first American tourists that have been here for five months," he says.

"We're war writers," we explain, "not tourists."

"The two Americans I took through five months ago were war correspondents, too," he says. "The only tourists in Italy are war correspondents, and they don't want to see anything but war."

MAY TEACH BY MOVIE SOON Columbia Dean Also Would Use the Photograph in Classroom

New York.—Dean Frederick P. Keppel, head of Columbia college, in his annual report, looks forward to the time when motion pictures and the phonograph may play an important part in teaching.

Dean Keppel speaks of the Columbia student's classroom time costing him \$1 an hour or more, and refers to the need for using every available device to give him as much as possible for that money.

The printing press and the multi-graph have been employed, and the talking machine and movie are likely to come next.

People don't talk about the weather in Lima, because it never rains there.

Commencing in January

We will publish the first installment of a wonderful mystery story entitled

The Chief Legatee

By the well-known author, Anna Katherine Green

DON'T MISS IT

Part of this paper is printed by The Publisher's Co-Operative Co., CHICAGO 51-15 Of which we are Members

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF BULGARS



Gen. Savoff.

Gen. Savoff, commander-in-chief of the Bulgarian army, is known as a whirlwind strategist. His brilliant campaign against the Turks in 1912-13, when he battered his way almost to Constantinople, has been repeated in the drive against the Serbians. During the Turkish war he outlined his strategy in the maxim

"Speed is trumps," improving on Napoleon's "A commander must give no rest either to victors or vanquished."

Having disposed of the Serb army, he is following out his idea of speed by smashing the allies' lines north of Salonika.

Gen Savoff was born in 1857.

Why the Arches of Your Feet May Actually Fall

By Dr. Leonard Keen Hirschberg

Fetters of gold are still fetters, and silken cords can strangle. A shoe of the most modish design and a slipper that would make Cinderella cry with envy may compress the feet until the sufferer feels the agony of a martyr burning at the stake.

"No man can be happy if his shoes pinch," is an Italian saying with much truth in it. Unless the feet are capable of sustaining the weight of the body with ease and comfort, they may be compared to the legs of the Little Old Man of the Sea, useless if not a nuisance.

Weak feet, sore legs, tender soles, callous flesh and painful toes point toward either a distortion of the ligaments and bones of the feet, a laxness and looseness of the tendons and muscles, or some other non-healthy condition.

The feet are in reality complex automobiles of a miniature type. The pistons and cylinders are, so to speak, duplicated in the gristle and bones. The screws, pivots, bolts and other elements are the tendons, ligaments, connecting tissues and cartilages. The wheels, axles and body of the vehicle are represented by the muscles and skin.

The aches and smartings which appear when anything goes wrong are the noises and knockings which the ear perceives when anything is amiss with the motor car.

Those who stand or walk automatically always in the same way may expect the nuts and bolts to become loose, and the muscles and ligaments to sag. Muscular activity and agility of a varied nature are called for, if a legion of pedal disturbances are to be avoided. Inborn or hereditary disorders of the feet are so rare as to be almost wholly disregarded in the light of reason and the need of relief. If the fact is borne in mind that "sore feet" and "weak feet" are commonly the result of maltreatment and negligence, much may be done for them.

Twenty-six or more bones linked by glisty strands as ligaments, or attached to muscles by tendons, are inclosed in the skin of each of the five toes and the foot. Unless these bones, muscles, ligaments, tendons and skin are free to perform the play and work demanded of them sensations of soreness, pain, weakness, stiffness or discomfort appear.

Women's Shoes Worst.

If, perchance, through want of well-balanced motion, sedentary habits or the automatism of too few muscular activities, all of the pedal parts are not given enough dash and variety of movement, there may occur all or any of the ills to which the human foot is so susceptible. Poorly shaped shoes, unhappily, are the rule, not the exception. It

is, indeed, extraordinary ever to find a woman's shoe physiologically shaped. Bootmakers seem to conspire to make feminine footwear in such a way that the shoe runs over on the side. This happens six times in ten women, and not once in 200 men, whose shoes may not appear so comely to feminine eyes.

Arches of Foot.

Nor is it to be attributed—as the belligerent pseudo-moralists maintain—to high heels. To disprove this claim an investigator had a number of women remove the high heels from their shoes and replace them with low, masculine, military heels. Simultaneously thirty men purchased new shoes with high heels on them. Sixty-five per cent of the women ran their shoes down at the ankles and inner sides, whereas only 2 per cent of the men did so.

This is a definite indictment and a serious condemnation of some manufacturers, who perpetuate vicious feminine shapes under the delusion that "only stout women run shoes over on the side."

Two graceful and distinct arches are formed by a mobile, well-toned-up foot. The one arch is apparent to everyone; the other is less striking, and runs across the foot behind the toes. The maintenance of these arches is highly essential, since the resiliency and cantilever-like bridge of bones above them depend on them for relief from much strain.

When these arches give too freely, or sag permanently, the pressure from the poorly supported anatomy injures the nerves, veins, blood channels and other structures. Obviously, a sense of "gone-ness," weakness, soreness, pain or even interference with locomotion is then felt.

These arches, looked at from above the foot, resemble a violinello, with the muscles and ligaments stretched across them as the strings. Too much pressure in one direction over too long a period—as happens to policemen, letter-carriers, salespeople, watchmen and others, who are stationary or walk rhythmically—causes a loosening of these strings and a subsequent partial or complete collapse of this arch.

This explains that common evil of civilization, "flatfoot," or fallen arches. True enough, any obstacle to the free and easy motion of the heel, toes, sole and ankle has a tendency, as it were, to block traffic. Show me a man or woman without power over his toes and heels, and I'll show you one—unless exercise and activity of the feet is started—doomed sooner or later to fallen arches and one sort or another of "sore feet."

Object Matrimony.

The woman of the house reached the conclusion that the attachment of the policeman for her cook must be investigated, less it prove disastrous to domestic discipline. "Do you think he means bushy Bridget?" she asked. "I think he does, mum," said Bridget. "He's begun to complain about my cookin', mum."—Philadelphia Ledger.

BELGIAN SEES DOLLAR WORLD TRADE STANDARD

Diplomat, Stationed in China, Asserts America Has Chance to Hold Earth's Commercial Lead.

"The gold dollar will be the money standard of the world after the European war. America has the opportunity of becoming, at least for years to come, the leading commercial nation of the world."

This was the opinion expressed by M. Albert Moulart, consul general for Belgium at Hankow, China, who has been in Chicago for the last three months on a special mission from the Belgium government to study trade conditions and future commercial possibilities.

"All Europe will turn to America at the close of the war for necessities of trade," the Belgium consul continued. "Two conditions must be met by America—facilities for financing its commerce and facilities for handling its trade."

Dollar to Be Standard.

"There is no doubt about the fact that the gold dollar will become the financial standard. Heretofore in foreign exchange the English pound sterling has been the standard. Even in Central and South America payment for United States orders has been made with London drafts on the standard of the English pound."

"This condition will be changed with the conclusion of the war—and that is not yet in sight. The merchant marine is a big question, and the future prosperity of America's commercial supremacy depends much upon the development of that facility."

"Then will come the question of financing this world trade. With the establishment of the gold dollar as the standard, the banking conditions will be met. But arrangements must be made for credit."

Speaks of Belgium.

"Particularly will this be true of Belgium, and I will speak of that country because it is the one that I know most about. America will be called upon to supply the necessities—not the necessities of life so much as the necessities of trade. The means of transportation in Belgium must be rebuilt. Railroads must be reconstructed, automobiles, bicycles and wagons must be supplied."

"The demands will be greatest for mechanical tools, iron, steel, metals of all kinds, railroad rails, engines and all the machinery and tools necessary for constructive work. Of course, practically all of Europe must turn to America for cotton, grain and other provisions. But greater, perhaps, will be the demand for trade necessities."

That Belgium will be a nation in its entirety after the war is certain in the opinion of M. Moulart.

To Remain as Nation.

"Belgium as an entirety is necessary for England," he said. "England could not allow any other country to hold that territory. England could not allow Napoleon to fortify Antwerp, holding, as it were, a gun to the breast of the British Empire. No more, now, could England allow any other country to control Belgium."

Chicago, in the opinion of the Belgium consul, does not hold the position in foreign commercial relationship that a city of her size and means should possess. To substantiate this assertion he cited figures of the United States Department of Commerce showing that imports of Chicago for the fiscal year ended October 12, 1913, averaged only 2.8 per cent of the total imports of the United States, while exports totaled only two-tenths of 1 per cent of the total exports of this country.

Faces Big Opportunity.

"The United States," M. Moulart continued, "now faces the greatest opportunity for commercial supremacy that ever befell a nation. This country may gain control of the trade of the world and hold it for years to come. The opportunity is there. Will the United States meet the conditions?"

M. Moulart has been "in the States" on several occasions. He has represented his government in many of the countries of the world, and present mission in Chicago, has held the important consulship at Hankow, for the last five years, prior to his

\$107.50 FOR NAPOLEON'S HAIR

New York.—For \$107.50 George D. Smith has purchased at auction in the Anderson Art galleries, Madison avenue, at Fortieth street, a lock of Napoleon's hair, obtained when he was at St. Helena. At the dispersal of the fourth part of the John E. Burton collection, the University of Nebraska paid \$280 for Lord Kingsborough's "Antiquities of Mexico," London, 1831-48, in nine volumes, with 1,000 plates.



JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT

Ships that pass in the night. James O'Donnell Bennett of "The Tribune," snatched at the front by W. H. Durborough, while each was gleaming war news, for print and picture.

JOHN BROWN'S MUSKET.

Attorney Charles E. Opydyke of Waterloo, N. Y., is the owner of the musket used by John Brown in his seizure and subsequent unsuccessful defense of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry in October, 1859, as part of his plan to free negro slaves and establish a "free republic." Brown took the arsenal on October 17, 1859, with the aid of seventeen whites and five negroes, but was captured on the next day by the Virginia militia, assisted by a force of federal marines to the number of several thousands. He was taken to Charlestown, Va., where, on December 2, 1859, he was hanged for treason and insurrection. The story has been made immortal in Stedman's spirited ballad, "Ossawatimie Brown." The musket was presented to Mr. Opydyke by the late Andrew Hollenbeck of Waterloo, a veteran of the civil war, who was with the federal troops in charge of Harper's Ferry in 1862. Mr. Hollenbeck obtained the gun from a negro into whose possession it had come after Brown's capture, paying him \$5. The stock of the gun bears three notches like the tally marks for a ball game in a stick of wood. These are said to have been made by the old "liberator" in recording for vengeance the deaths of three of his sons, of whom one was shot in the Kansas border fight and the two others fell fighting with their father at the time of the capture. The gun is marked by its manufacturer, "J. H. Hall, H. Ferry, U. S., 1864." It is a percussion fire breech loader of small size and light weight.

PLAIN IS THE MORAL.

A man quarreled with his friend. "I have been much deceived in you," said the man.

And the friend made a face at him and went away.

A little after, they both died and came together before the great justice of the peace. It began to look black for the friend, but the man for a while had a clear character and was getting into good spirits.

"I find here some records of a quarrel," said the justice, looking in his notes. "Which of you was in the wrong?"

"He was," said the man. "He spoke ill of me behind my back."

"Did he so?" said the justice.

"And pray how did he speak about your neighbors?"

"Oh, he had always a nasty tongue," said the man.

"And you chose him for your friend," cried the justice. "My good fellow, we have no use here for fools."

So the man was cast in the pit, and the friend laughed out aloud in the dark and remained to be tried on other charges.—From the Fables of Robert Louis Stevenson.

Acrid.

The tombstone man (after several abortive suggestions)—How would simply, "Gone Home" do? Mrs. Newwoods—I guess that would be all right. It was always the last place he ever thought of going.—Puck.

Advertising Talks

By WILLIAM HENRY CLANCY

OVER THE COUNTER.

There's Christmas eve, there's New Year's eve and there's just plain Eve—

Eve was plain because back in the Garden of Eden styles were simple— Now people are simple. At least, people in style look simple—

If Eve was given a fig leaf to wear because of the celebrated Fall, what must be the transgression of the up-to-date individual, we've got to wear so much more—

They say clothes don't make a man— And these days they don't make much of a woman—

But it is said that Dame Fashion is fickle—

Let us fervently hope so—

And in the meantime—

And at this holiday season of the year when our purse strings are loose—

And our hearts are in the right place—

Let our purchases of clothes and everything else also be in the right place—

Let us patronize the progressive, up-to-date merchants and manufacturers whose advertisements appear in this newspaper.

WALL STREET TO CELEBRATE.

Boom-Time Bonuses to Be Paid to Employes Christmas.

New York.—Wall street is going to celebrate Christmas in the good old-fashioned way. This means the street will forget all about expenses.

Plans are under way for the collection of a huge fund to be distributed among the employes of the stock exchange, and boom-time bonuses will be accorded the employes of individual firms.

In the years before the war's depression put a temporary quietus on the jingle of money on the street, the annual fund for the stock exchange employes amounted to from \$11,000 to \$15,000, and clerks and other private employes received bonuses equivalent to a week's salary. These gifts will be equalled or exceeded this year.

"War babies" and more conservative stocks are strong as a result of announcements of unusual quarterly dividends, another striking evidence of big profits by American firms. Eleven corporations to date have been announced as contemplating increasing dividends.

PUFFS OF POWDER SMOKE.

Little puffs of powder smoke over the duck blinds of Oklahoma and the smoky clouds over European battlefields form when specks of an Okmulgee product is burned. Wax from the American Refining company's plant here is being sold to the big powder mills of the United States and being shipped to the allies in Europe for use in the manufacture of smokeless powder and dynamite. It is a by-product or "co-product" developed in the distillation of gasoline from crude oil.

In this plant 235,000 gallons of gasoline are distilled each month. To make this gasoline and other products requires the investment of approximately \$160,000 for the plant and a payroll of about \$5,000 a month.

Oil From Two Fields.

Pipe lines from the Morris and Boynton oil fields bring in the crude oil to Okmulgee. Forty men are employed in the refining of the crude oil. Tank cars carry the refined products to the distributing stations.

Gasoline production at the American refinery is 12 per cent. of the crude oil treated. Crude oil yields 1 per cent. of "water white" kerosene, 25 per cent. of "prime white" kerosene, 4 per cent. of "viscous neutral," 3 per cent. of non-viscous neutral, 1 per cent. of wax, 1 per cent. of naphtha, 40 per cent. of fuel oil, and 10 per cent. of "gas oil."

As new discoveries are made and new processes developed more valuable products of crude oil are being manufactured, but the chief ones at the American plant at Okmulgee are gasoline and wax. Fifty tons of wax each month are going out, and each time a gun explodes powder from certain famous mills, Okmulgee is furnishing part of the smoke.

Bound to Come.

The Inexperienced—"He says he can hardly restrain himself from falling down and worshipping her." The Rejected—"Tell him not to get nervous; she'll throw him down soon enough."—London Opinion.

SISTERS RUN BIG FLOUR MILL

Father Ill and Fortune Almost Gone, They Undertake to Do Work Themselves.

Wingo, Ky.—For three months Eulah and Alma Spivey, two sisters still in their teens have operated a large roller mill so successfully that they have paid off three fourths of the mortgage on it and saved it from being sold by the creditors and thus depriving their paralyzed father of his sole means of livelihood. The owners of the mortgage have extended the time for payment of the balance 30 days without interest and the young women are certain that with their large and growing business they can have the plant clear of debt by that time.

The sisters not only operate the mill but, attired in overalls and jumpers, they do the work. Eulah, the older, takes care of the grinding and the flour and corn meal she turns out is unequalled in all the south, according to her customers. Alma is the engineer. All day she stays in the engine room watching the big boiler, keeping the steam at even pressure and stoking the hot furnace at regular intervals. Not once has the power failed since the girls started the mill.

The story of how these girls came to the "Dixie Millers," as their admiring friends call them, is one of a chain of misfortunes which overtook their father after he established the mill many years ago. It was one of the largest mills in this section and prospered. Then it was destroyed by fire. Spivey and money enough to build it and go on with the business.

Again fire destroyed the plant and a second time the miller replaced his loss. Then a cyclone came and blew it away, a total loss. Once more the old miller built back his mill, but he was compelled to go into debt to do so. But it was not long until his health began to fail and soon he was paralyzed so that he had to shut down the mill.

The long illness with expensive treatment following upon his other reverses, ate into Spivey's resources and the family became deeply in debt with a mortgage hanging over the mill. While the mill stood idle, with the threatened foreclosure drawing near, the two sisters thought out a plan to save it. All their lives they had played about it and sometimes helped their father until they were thoroughly familiar with every piece of machinery.

A month before the mortgage was due they approached the holders and asked for 30 days' extension of time, which would give them sixty days altogether. "You shall have 90 days if you think you can run the mill," said the creditors.

Greatly encouraged the girls went to work. Many of the old customers of the mill came back and others, attracted by the novelty of two young millers, and admiring their courage, gave them a trial. The girls adopted for their motto, "Once a customer always a customer," and their growing business indicates they are giving perfect satisfaction.

In their home they are like any other girls. Both are good housekeepers and are well educated. They read a great deal, Eulah giving most of her spare time to romantic novels while Alma reads poetry. Alma also writes verses and some of her work has been published.

SNAKE IN COLLECTION BASKET

Reptile in Envelope When Deacon Opens It.

Topeka, Kan.—A snake in the collection basket at the First Christian church on a recent Sunday night gave the deacons a fright and caused considerable merriment among the boys of the congregation, all of whom are said to have had advance information of what was to happen.

W. T. Cliver was the deacon who, at the close of the service, opened the envelope from which a small garter snake wriggled out among the coins on the table. It is said that one of the Sunday school boys found the tiny reptile in the morning and that it was sold and swapped several times during the services, the last owner agreeing to deposit it in the collection basket on a dare.

HIS HEART WAS ON WRONG SIDE.

Unnatural Displacement Finally Causes Man's Death.

Carlisle, Pa.—His heart being on the wrong side, paradoxical as this may appear—caused the death of Charles E. Burkholder, aged 50 years, of this place. He was a peculiar ailment, according to the physicians who examined him from time to time. The unnatural location of his heart caused a complication of diseases that could not be remedied, says the physicians. Burkholder had been employed in various capacities in different parts of the state.

BETS RANCH ON HIS ROOSTER.

Bird Loses and Grocer's Clerk Takes the Real Estate.

Lyman, Neb.—As a result of a rooster fight, Gus Stephens, a retired farmer, has deeded one of his ranches to Walter de Witt, clerk in a grocery store here.

A fight was arranged and a large crowd gathered under a big apple tree in the city park. The birds at first appeared to be evenly matched. After half an hour, "Peter, the Great," Stephen's rooster, showed signs of exhaustion and not long after succumbed to defeat.

Getting a Rise

"Well," said her husband, "for whom are you going to vote for alderman of the ward?"

The pretty young woman surveyed him with a touch of dignity. "That," she told him, "is a topic far too early to discuss!"

The man laughed rudely in the way of husbands. "Huh!" said he, "you can't put it over on me with your supercilious air! You don't know a blamed thing about it! You haven't even considered the subject! Why it's one of the most important things put up to you women—the choice of the man who is to represent your home and streets and alleys! I'm surprised at you, an intelligent woman who was howling for the vote, appreciate it so little now that you've got it! I suppose you know all about the kind of a hat you're going to get don't you? And you haven't thought in the least about the alderman!"

"I didn't say I hadn't thought," retorted the pretty young woman. "Smith is in now, and there's Jones and Brown and White besides!"

"What yuh know about 'em?" demanded her husband. "Didn't you get notice that there would be a parlor meeting to discuss White? You didn't go, did you?"

"No," admitted the pretty young woman hesitatingly. "You see, the notice was sent out by that dreadful Mrs. Himmerschorn on the next street and was to be at her house, and, Harold, I wouldn't set foot in her house for a thousand dollars! She is the pushing kind, and if I went to a political meeting under her auspices friend be claiming me as her dearest friend and coming here to dinner whether I wanted her or not!"

"Huh!" jeered her husband. "There you go! Letting personal prejudices affect you! That's where a man shows more sense—he uses his head on the question at issue and doesn't drag in the fact that the other man is a dub at golf or wears the wrong sort of neckties! That's the trouble—you women will let silly little personal prejudices—"

"Now Harold," interrupted his wife, "Should you really enjoy having the Himmerschorns to dinner—with his nose and laugh and her—"

"Heaven forbid!" said her husband, hastily. But meeting her in politics and saving the ward is entirely different. If you had heard White speak you might have got an entirely new idea of him!"

"His pictures are good looking," mused the pretty young woman.

Her husband twisted in his chair and addressed the ceiling. "And they went to meddle in affairs of the nation!" he gasped hoarsely, before he again cast his eyes upon her. "Good looking!" he snorted. "Do you suppose when a man considers a candidate's points he cares whether the fellow has cross eyes and is four feet high and possesses a disposition that would shiver boilerplate? No! All he asks is whether the man is able intelligently to handle important affairs with an unbiased, clear mind! If you're looking for looks, I expect you'll pick out Jones—he has matinee eyes and a touching voice and always wears a perfectly cute carnation in his buttonhole!"

"Yes he is very effective," agreed the pretty young woman, brightly. "I should think he'd be an ornament to any council."

Her husband groaned. "You don't care how he votes on the pure milk question, do you?" he demanded. "It never would enter your head that the alleys ought to be cleaned up, providing his smile was sufficiently sweet, would it? Oh, politics will go to the dickens with feminine fingers in the pie! It's a shame! Men will get elected on their complexions instead of their brains! I suppose you think Brown is a peach, too, because he drives that big automobile and looks like a millionaire!"

"It's a beautiful car!" sighed the pretty young woman. "I think it would give tone to a ward to have its alderman so conspicuously attractive!"

Her husband looked as if he was on the verge of apoplexy. He threw up his hands. "It's awful!" he groaned. "Here's Smith, who has been alderman two terms with an excellent record—and you'll pass him by and elect a dub just because—"

"Why," said the pretty woman, sweetly, "Smith is the one I'm really going to vote for Harold!"

"What?" yelled her husband, in bewilderment. "Well, why in thunder didn't you say so?"

"Oh," giggled the pretty young woman, "because I do so like to hear you talk!"

A Cruel Blow.

"I see you have your arm in a sling," said the inquisitive passenger. "Broken isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," responded the other passenger.

"Meet with an accident?"

"No; broke it while trying to pat myself on the back."

"Great Scot! What for?"

"For minding my own business."

Angry Professor—"You young rascal, were you responsible for that rock coming in contact with my head?" Small Boy—"No, I weren't. Talk to me brudder, he was the power behind the throwin'."

THE GOOD JUDGE HEARS THE TALKING OF BOYHOOD DAYS

JIM, REMEMBER WHEN WE WAS BOYS HOW WE CHEWED GUM WHEN WE WENT FISHIN'?

YES, BUT WE ARE MEN NOW, AND THERE'S A LOT MORE SATISFACTION IN W-B CUT THAN THERE EVER WAS IN GUM. IT'S REAL TOBACCO.



IN every community there are many men who are glad they gave W-B CUT Chewing a quality test. Their chewing is more of a comfort to them now than it used to be. And they use only about half as much tobacco. W-B CUT Chewing is rich tobacco—so a small chew satisfies. Get a pouch.

"Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste"

Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

JOHN MARX

DEALER IN

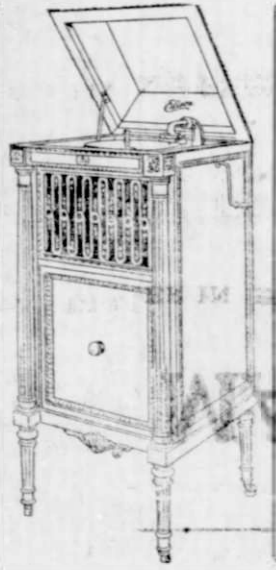
GROCERIES

FLOUR and FEED

A Delightful Evening at Home



We can give you with the aid of an Edison Amberola, the very choicest selections. Nothing cheers a family more than good music.



You have the home. We have the reliable Edison Phonographs and Records. Come in for a demonstration and get the best in phonographs.

H. W. MEILAHN,

FURNITURE, PIANOS, SEWING MACHINES

FUNERAL DIRECTING AND EMBALMING

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Consult Leissring ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

Will be at REPUBLICAN HOUSE, KEWASKUM, WIS. Every 2nd Wednesday of Month 9:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M.

Wm. Leissring EXPERT OPTOMETRIST 222 Grand Ave., Milwaukee At Home Office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, biliousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 75c at druggists.

F. J. Lambeck, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT GLASSES FITTED

Office Hours—10 a. m. to 1 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday 10 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone 41230

ROOM 3315'S MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. 200 WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis

Nervous Women.

When the nervousness is caused by constipation as is often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

CAMPBELLSPORT.

—A Merry Xmas to all. Chas Cole was in Milwaukee on Saturday.

M. Slattery called on friends here Tuesday.

James Ward visited relatives on Eden Sunday.

Mrs. B. L. Glass spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.

P. Guenther was a Fond du Lac caller on Sunday.

L. Ebert visited friends at Fond du Lac over Sunday.

A. Senn was a county seat visitor on Saturday.

Dr. Bendixen of Dundee was a caller here Tuesday.

E. Arimond visited with his family here over Sunday.

John Dickman was a Milwaukee visitor on Sunday.

Miss Annie Corbett visited friends here last week.

Miss Grace Knickel spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.

Walter Bronk of Oshkosh visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Rahling spent Saturday in Fond du Lac.

Miss M. Mack called on friends at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

Mich Farrell was a business caller in Milwaukee Monday.

B. Ulrich was at Fond du Lac on business last Saturday.

James McDonald was a business caller in Chicago Monday.

H. Yankow was a pleasant village caller here on Tuesday.

Miss A. Brown spent Saturday with friends at Fond du Lac.

C. E. Tripp of South Eden was a business caller here Saturday.

Walter Knickel was a business caller in Milwaukee Saturday.

Thos Johnson made a business trip to Fond du Lac Tuesday.

P. M. Schlaefter transacted business at Fond du Lac Monday.

D. N. Walters of Fond du Lac visited relatives here Saturday.

R. Ludwig was a business caller at the county seat on Monday.

M. Thelen looked after business affairs at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

E. J. Van Blarcom of Fond du Lac visited relatives here Sunday.

The schools will close here Thursday for the holiday vacation.

Miss A. Burkhardt was the guest of friends at West Bend Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. D. N. Walters visited relatives in Fond du Lac Monday.

Dr. Block of Dundee was a business caller at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

Miss Irene Ward of Van Dyne is spending her vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Nic. Klotz and Miss May Campbell spent Monday in Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. William Geidel called on friends at Fond du Lac on Monday.

John Miller of Fond du Lac is here for an extended visit with relatives.

The Misses Ella and Isabelle M. Cuiough were in Fond du Lac Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Hughes and Mrs. H. A. Wrucke were in Fond du Lac Saturday.

Andrew Senn, daughters Leo and Floretta were in Fond du Lac Saturday.

Miss Edna Wrucke of Clintonville is spending the week with relatives here.

W. Jandre of New Prospect was a business caller in the village last week Friday.

Herman Grit of Milwaukee spent the latter part of last week here with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yankow spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac as the guests of relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Sackett, daughter Pearl, and son Percy called on relatives at Fond du Lac over Wednesday.

Christmas exercises will be held at the Baptist German Reformed and M. E. churches Friday evening.

Miss Lola Brown of Menominee, Mich., is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Brown.

Mrs. G. Schmidt and grand daughter Alice Fellenz have returned home from a visit at Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Platt Durand left this week for Tampa, Florida, where they will spend the winter months.

Thos. Dieringer made a business trip through the northern part of the state the forepart of the week.

Daniel Corbett, who visited with relatives here for the past six months returned to his home at Mondovi this week.

William Meyers and son William were at Fond du Lac Saturday where they spent the day looking after business interests.

Mrs. Oscar Guenther of Centuria, Ill., arrived here Monday for a few weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knickel.

Otto Cole and Leo Hoffman students at Marquette university, Milwaukee are spending their vacation at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ebert of Fond du Lac, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Levern and son Frank of Omaha Neb., spent Sunday in the village with relatives and friends.

WAUCOUSTA

—A Merry Xmas to all. Leo Rosenbaum lost a valuable horse Monday.

Louis Ramthun of Dundee was a caller here Tuesday.

Chas Burnett of Campbellsport spent Tuesday on his farm.

Fred Buslaff made a business trip to Campbellsport Monday.

A. C. Buslaff and sister Hattie went to Campbellsport Tuesday.

Aug. Bartelt of Forest Lake was a business caller here Tuesday.

NATIONAL PENNANT RACE RAPIDLY NEARING FINISH

Only a Few Days Remain for Purchase of Christmas Seals and Winning of State Honors. Certificates for Children

Last call in the annual sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals. The days remaining in which Wisconsin can boost itself into the position of national pennant winner are few. Has everyone done his full share? If not, there is yet time before the returns are sent in. All together, for a last grand spurt. Of course, it's not just for the glory of winning in the contest. Its for the honor of the state, establishing it beyond dispute as a leader in this great health movement, and for the good of the work which it will make possible for local communities and the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association to carry on in this fight against tuberculosis during the coming year.

From all parts of the state come reports of greater interest than ever before. Ashland, Eau Claire, Tomahawk, Appleton, Racine, Kenosha, Watertown, South Milwaukee, Sheboygan, Waukesha, Ellsworth and many other seal-selling centers are lively competitors for highest honors within the state. Out in the country districts the rural school children are working like little Trojans, each one striving to earn one of the honor certificates awarded this year by the state association as a reward to each rural school child who sells twenty-five seals.

The Christmas Seal are going like hot cakes this year, writes one rural school teacher as explanation of her order for a second shipment of seals. People were never so much interested, writes another and still another says. The children are very enthusiastic.

The certificate to be awarded in the rural schools and in some of the graded schools at the request of local campaign managers although in the cities the certificate is awarded for the sale of fifty seals instead of twenty-five, is from a special design drawn by O. F. Zimmerman of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis association and bears the following wording:

"This certifies that—has rendered valuable services in the Crusade against Tuberculosis in Wisconsin and is hereby enrolled in the nation-wide campaign to secure Good Health for every boy and girl. In witness whereof, this certificate has been awarded by order of the Executive Committee of the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association.

The educational value of the seal sale is further emphasized by the sending of health stories from the office of the state association to be read to the children.

Tariff Sometimes Overdone?

This thrift movement which is agitating the public mind at this time is a good thing I suppose, said a friend the other day during a discussion of health matters, but it has its limits. I've noticed that in the United States people a whole lot because they lived my whole life among people who haven't earned much money, nor had a great deal of it to spend. My old dad would be called by most people a thriftless man. I've always blessed him and loved him for it.

Dad had to provide for a family of nine of us and we are all alive and in good health today. My brothers and I went about with holes through the soles of our shoes and with holes in the seats of our trousers but we never went to school or to bed without the good comfortable feeling of a stomach full of plain wholesome food. And that's the thing that counts in the health and wealth of a growing boy.

I know of plenty of families in this town who own and have partially paid for small homes, or who have small rainy day and old age savings accounts which have been saved out of daily wages, and none too large to provide for the necessities of life and health.

How do they do it? By skinning down on the very food they eat. I know how many of the children of such families go to school with a little rye bread and coffee—coming home at noon to a dinner of rye bread, cold coffee, and possibly a little cheap sausage—and go to bed on a supper of more rye bread and more coffee. Milk? I should say not! Coffee is cheaper, a whole family can be furnished coffee for less than it would cost to furnish a single child with milk.

If you could teach these people who know how to save so well, how to spend their money wisely and how to secure full value for what they do spend, you would succeed in preventing an enormous number of deaths.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain-killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing—drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Souster, Berkeley, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday, I was tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet. I came home with my neck stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared after four hours after the second application I was as good as new!"

March, 1915. Ad at Druggists.

—A copy of the Statesman's to an absent friend is better than a weekly letter. Subscribe for it

HILL'S STORE NEWS

HITCH TO THE HOUSE OF HILL'S

To all our Friends and Patrons we extend our Heartiest Christmas Greetings

HILL BROS. DRY GOODS CO.

PROMPT SERVICE

FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

How Many Times to Cut Alfalfa

Under date of December 6, 1915 Henry E. Krueger writes the Wisconsin Advancement association:

In regard to the alfalfa crop I wish to say that the field cut four times in 1913 and 1914 was cut three times this year, and the fourth crop the cattle are eating off now. I could not see any bad effects from the four cuttings the two previous years, and the three cuttings this year yielded five and a fourth tons of cured hay per acre this year, and the one the cows are eating would have yielded three-fourths to a ton per acre if it had been cut for hay. The cattle will leave some stubble and the snow will not blow off so readily.

The quality of the alfalfa hay is fine and with silage and clover hay is making beef and dairy products every day.

It will be noted that the above is under date of December 6, a pretty late date for stock to be pasturing. Alfalfa has a habit of continuing its growth very late in the fall and when we get to be the alfalfa state we are bound to become, we will have a surplus of late fall pasturage.

Let Wisconsin farmers contemplate the value of 3 or 5 tons of alfalfa hay per acre—the equal in feeding value of six or seven tons of clover or a dozen tons of timothy, and they will not be long in making Wisconsin a leader in alfalfa production.

And it will help in road building.

Cold Storage Eggs Best But Cost More

It does not pay to preserve eggs for sale.

That is the conclusion of James G. Halpin of the poultry department at the university of Wisconsin, who has tried about every known preservative method. He firmly believes that preserved eggs went out of fashion when cold storage came in and regards the latter method as more efficient and cheaper.

Eggs can be held in cold storage in better condition than is possible in water glass, lime, or any other preservative known to us. He says, Preserved eggs are not good for table use for anyone who is at all particular.

Families may find it to their advantage to preserve a few eggs during the season of plenty to be used for cooking purposes during the season of scarcity. A few eggs can be put down in the home in this way and used up very nicely, but it will never pay to preserve eggs commercially. Preserved eggs are well known to the trade and are easily detected by ridding.

ROUND LAKE

Louis Ramthun had a big Monday hauling slabs from Dundee.

Mrs. Wm. Henning visited her sister, Mrs. M. Calvey last Thursday.

Miss Cecelia Calvey visited her sister, Mrs. Otto Krueger last Thursday.

A number of neighbors cut a certain amount of wood for Mrs. Bodystett Tuesday.

Gilbert McDougal and James Hodge were pleasant callers here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Skelton of Mitchell visited Dan Calvey and family last Saturday.

Misses Elsie and Betula Calvey were callers at New Prospect school Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Mellius of Batavia drove stock from Dundee last Monday as he had a fine head brought up.

Mrs. Austin was the lucky winner of the set of dishes given away by A. W. Calvey last week.

Misses Cecelia and Delia Calvey are spending a few days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Krueger at New Prospect.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stanton announce the celebration of their golden wedding, which will take place Sunday, December 28, to which their many friends have been invited.

We wish all our patrons and friends a Merry Xmas



MRS. K. ENDLICH "THE LEADING JEWELER"

A Merry Xmas to all Our Friends and Patrons

H. J. LAY LUMBER CO.,

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN



Now is the time to select your Winter Supply of Horse Blankets, a pair..... 2.75 to 12.00

Flush Robes, each..... 3.00 to 9.00

Fur Robes, large, each..... 11.00 to 17.00

Fur Coats, each..... 20.00 to 60.00

Harness of all kinds. My motto is "Quality First, Quantity After." Collars, Whips, Axel Grease and Oil, Stock Powder at

VAL. PETERS' Kewaskum, Wis.

Food for Constipation.

Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

Feel tired all the time—can't sleep, work or rest. Nothing tastes right. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will do the work that counts. Start to night. 35—Edw. C. Miller.